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Down at the foot of the big lock the people are beginning to recognize that they live in the Sault-burbs of Gladstone.

The gloss of fancy and glaze of imagination have made the village by the River shine with a false halo, but the Sault ve-neers are growing sad and rusty.

THE Richmond Palladium says: "It is twenty-three years since a passenger has been killed on the Panhandle line between Indianapolis and Columbus." That is a good record.

In theory the President believes "a public office is a public trust," in practice he believes that "to the victor belongs the spoils," and to the vanquished belong "the battle flags," captured during the years of bloody strife.

THE Sault figures up the cost of build-ings going up there to be \$484,650.50, and if you want to get loked just ask a Sooitie to throw off the fifty cents. The half probably represents the cost of the South Shore railroad shops and docks.—St. Ig-nace Republican.

RAILROAD men are confident that the cars will be in Manistique before the end of the year. It don't just look that way to us at this time, but still we hope they are right.—Manistique Pioneer

Cheer up, friend. The Soo road will be in operation from Minneapolis to Manistique by December first. The man who knows told THE DELTA so last Friday.

GLADSTONE'S houses can be counted on your fingers.—St. Ignace Watchman.

Wonder who he's talking to? To his list of subscribers? Of course, that's it! Well, if none of his subscribers have monkeyed with the buzz saw, perhaps he's right. At any rate we'll let it go so until next week, when the number of Gladstone's houses will be doubled.

THE failure of the Glenn bill in the Georgia Legislature was due to the fire of the Republican press in the north which scared the Democratic leaders out of their boots. They made personal appeals to the Georgia Democracy and the measure, although its author says "it represents the opinions of the Democratic party of the South," was dropped for policy alone.

THE St. Ignace Republican informs the Detroit Free Press that "St. Ignace is the terminus of the main line of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic, while the Soo is on a branch. Again, Gladstone is the lake terminus of the Minneapolis road and the Soo is simply a "way station," or will be when the bridge is built. And again, it may interest our Detroit contem-porary to learn that the Minneapolis road has leased the privilege of operating its rolling-stock over the South Shore road, between this city and Trout Lake for the period of two years, which makes St. Ig-nace as much the "terminus" of that road as the Soo. You can, while you are about it, score the prediction that, before that contract has expired the Minneapolis people will have built a line of their own into the city. And we also desire to re-mark that over half of the vast amount of freight which our contemporary is going ship via the Soo, will continue to go to the sea coast via the lake route, from Gladstone and of the remainder, over half of it will be transferred across the Straits of Mackinac.

No one will disbelieve the story told in the Journal the other day of the ruin which that huge commercial anaconda—The Standard oil company has wrought to all the individuals and smaller concerns engaged in oil production. No baron of a Rhine stronghold, no satrap of Asia, ever crushed a people more despotically or mercilessly than this all grasping despot that has sequestered and absorbed the plentiful gifts with which Providence has blessed the American people. A few years ago, as revealed by a senate commit-tee's investigation, this company wrote the equivalent of black-mailing letters to the railroad companies, demanding that they should charge on oil 35 cents a bar-rel freight to all persons excepting the Standard oil company; that they should

charge that company only 10 cents a bar-rel and pay them 25 cents a barrel out of the 35 cents collected of other shippers. This was done under a threat to withdraw the Standard company's freightage from the roads refusing. For crimes like this footpads have rotted in chains on the heaths when they robbed their victims—pirates have been swung to the yard-arms of vessels they failed to capture.—Detroit Journal.

In a paper published at one of the Men-ominee river towns, this item recently ap-peared.

The water in the river never was known to be so low as it has been all summer. According to an old lumberman this is owing to the fact that the country is grad-ually getting cleared by fire and the woods of all the brush. As the trees are remov-ed the creeks dry up, and consequently the river gets lower and lower.

Of course it cannot be said that the ob-servations and opinions even of "old lum-berman" establish any scientific fact beyond question, but sometimes such tes-timony is worth considering. It is, as a matter of fact, much easier to assert, as some do, that the removal of trees pro-duces no effect on the streams than it is to demonstrate the contrary. The theory that the clearing process results in drying up the streams is an old one, but it has not been as yet successfully demonstrated to be correct. At the same time, there are a good many observed facts that tend to support it, and the increasing difficulty and uncertainty of getting logs seems to be one of them. Tradition tells of the time when the June freshet was as much to be depended upon as cold weather in January, but it is clearly not so now. Is it that the characteristics of the streams have changed, or were the stories of the early summer rising of the waters in years past simply imaginary? If the evidence of reliable, experienced men is to be ac-cepted, it must be conceded that the streams have changed their conditions somewhat, and probably it is because so much timber has been cleared from their headwaters. Years ago there was much less uncertainty in respect to log driving than there is to-day. The growing diffi-culty and delay experienced has even re-sulted in developing the logging railway as a means of relief from it. To be sure, there is no occasion to apprehend any immediately disastrous results from tree cutting in this country, as there is all the time a process of repair going on by which many cleared tracts become again clothed with timber, but any proof of the fact that clearing land is followed by cer-tain unpleasant consequences, is of value as showing that it will ultimately be nec-essary to do something to insure that the diminution in forest area is not suffered to proceed too rapidly or go too far. Tim-berman.

ONE of the funniest newspaper instances of the day is the comment of the London (Eng.) Standard on the Manitoba railway question; We quote:

The more clearly the rights of the ques-tion are understood, the more emphatic will be the opinion here that the Manitob-ians are trying to derive an unfair advan-tage from their geographical position. The best prospect for a settlement lies in the direction of a compromise of which a pre-liminary ought to be the immediate sus-pension of operations on the Manitoba railway line. No effort should be spared to conciliate the Manitobans, but they must be made to conform to their duties as British subjects and Canadian citizens. Unfair advantage from their geographi-cal position; i. e., they haven't any busi-ness to be nearer to Minneapolis than they are to Montreal. But as they are, they haven't any business to avail themselves of the fact. The chief end of colonies, ac-cording to the orthodox English catechism, is to trade with the mother country and enrich it forever. And so the Manitoba folks will be so recreant to all, their duties as British subjects and Canadian citi-zens if they do not send their wheat a thousand miles further at greater cost and for a less price in order to sell to loyal Britishers. To these duties they must certainly conform. And the first duty of a good British subject has always been to submit with respectful gratitude to a squeezing process from some luxuriant English monopoly. We hope the Mani-tobians will enjoy being "conciliated," and that they will conform with due hu-mility the "duties" they owe Van Horne. "God save the Queen," and the Canadian Pacific Monopoly!

NO BOOM
But Business is the Word in Gladstone. That is what C. J. L. Meyer says.

Hon. C. J. L. Meyer of Fond du Lac, was in Gladstone on Thursday and favored THE DELTA with a long and interest-ing interview. Mr. Meyer expressed sur-prise and pleasure at the progress our town has made, and declared that no place in the county has brighter prospects. "It will be," said he, "the largest port north of Milwaukee. Its harbor is unsurpassed and will, to use a hackneyed phrase, hold the navies of the world. The location of the townsite is high and level, and is all that could be wished. It only waits for the completion of the Soo road to begin a wonderful growth. The policy of the Soo company is very liberal and enterprising. Their question is, not "How much will the traffic bear?" but "How low can we make rates, to build up our business?" Glad-stone is the port of Minneapolis and all the Northwest; it is necessary to the pros-perity of Minneapolis and it will be pushed by Minneapolis men. It will become the great depot for the whole country between it and Minnesota. The intervening dis-trict is new—mostly forest. This will af-ford the Soo road a great and constantly increasing traffic. All this is tributary to Gladstone. Much heavy freight, that can-not be re-shipped often, will be warehoused at Gladstone, and this place will grow as the western country is developed. I shall do business here when the road is finished."

To the remark of a gentlemen who had said that our people needed faith, Mr. Meyer answered that faith was not needed in Gladstone, her people needed only to avail themselves of her great natural ad-vantages. "Gladstone," said he, "needs no boom. Her future is beyond the reach of booms. All the growing business of three hundred miles of territory will help her more than all the windy schemes of boomers. The Milwaukee & Northern road will add to her traffic, both in ore and in general merchandise. With these and other railroads and her position as the port of the Northwest, great manufactur-ing interests will arise. A few years will place her so far ahead of all competitors that she will always keep the lead."

It may be seen that Mr. Meyer has as much confidence in Gladstone, as the best Gladstonian of us all. And whose confi-dence is worth more.

NOW YOU SEE THEM.
The Work on the Depot Grounds Begun. What is to be done at Once.

By the kindness of Mr. Bruce, engineer in charge of construction at Gladstone, THE DELTA is enabled to give the facts and figures in regard to the Depot Grounds at this point. The depot grounds will contain twelve tracks and eight large buildings. The passenger depot will be, as stated before in these columns, 32x108 feet in size, with the general offices of the division on second floor. The depot plat-form will be three hundred and fifty feet in length. This depot will be erected in good style with all the usual conveniences. It is located at the north side of Minne-sota avenue.

The freight house will be 140x24 feet in size. This is to be near the depot and similarly constructed.

There will be a coal shed 24x500 feet in size. This will be on the north side of Delta Avenue.

North of the coal shed will be a lumber shed 40x120 in size.

This fall will be completed a repair shop 45x120 feet in size. The car shops will be built in early spring. The round house will contain thirty-two stalls. Tank tower, turntable etc. of course to be built at the same time. This work is already begun and will be completed by the first of November, when trains are expected to be running from Minneapolis to this place. All this lively work at the west end of the townsite will create quite a stir in that locality. Many houses will be erected on Delta and Minnesota avenues and we may look for from now on.

More Stationery, More Pencils, More Pens and Inks, and a big stock on the way from Chicago to fill up the front of our office. MASON & BUSHNELL.

Finest Locality in the Upper Peninsula!
LOTS
— IN —
SOUTH
GLADSTONE
Are selling rapidly.
If you want one, get prices, terms of sale full particulars of
Blackwell Bros.,
Gladstone, Mich.

COUNTY DOINGS.

A Full Report from the Best Farming Locality in the Peninsula.

WELLS.

Severe frosts last week killed all tender vegetation.

Gilbert Fillion's health is improving and it is hoped that he will soon recover.

Present indications point to a lively business in ties and posts on the Escanaba river next winter.

Will J. Coan and Mrs. Coan in company with Maurice Goldman and Delia Coan called here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Baehrsch of the Oliver House enjoyed a drive through the Wells settlement the first of the week.

Eugene Fish has 25 men at work getting out ties and posts on his location at the Burned camp.

Several parties have been up the river lately looking up locations to put in cedar camps.

Ed. Hollywood, of Hunters Brook, has built a camp and will get out cedar next winter.

John Conan a tie maker near the N. L. Co's farm had the misfortune to cut his foot inflicting a severe wound.

Mr. P. Murphy and Miss Nellie Carroll went over the new Wells and Gladstone road last Wednesday.

William Dausey is hauling lumber and will soon commence the building of a barn.

Joseph Reno has the foundation laid for his new dwelling house.

Mr. P. Murphy goes to Gladstone with his team and will be employed at the "Soo" depot buildings.

Miss Florence Budinger went to Escanaba last Saturday and will visit for several weeks with friends in the city.

Ed. Hollywood came down the river the first of the week to make final proof on his homestead at Hunters Brook.

Miss Aggie Lavigne, of Escanaba, is in town and will spend several weeks visiting with her sister Mrs. Clifford Barron.

John Langweather, of Escanaba, drove out to Dan Carroll's farm last Sunday visiting with friends there.

F. J. Stafford is putting a coat of paint on the exterior of his residence which greatly improves that property.

Frank Provo moved his family to Escanaba last week where they will reside in the future. Mr. Provo leaves the farm in charge of his brother-in-law Mr. Contermash.

F. J. Stafford showed us a watermelon that grew on his place this summer that will compare favorably with melons grown further south.

Phillip Lereau, of Bark River, moved his threshing machine to this place Monday last, and is busy shelling out the grain.

At the annual meeting of the school board Sept. 5, Clifford Barron was elected moderator. \$150.00 was reported on hand and it was voted to raise \$400 for teachers' wages and other purposes.

Farmers report good crops this season. They obtain good prices for what they have to sell, enabling them to make many permanent improvements on their farms. Wells grows; no boom, but a steady healthy growth.

Mrs. Dan Carroll sent us a basket of apples grown on their farm in this vicinity. The fruit is large and fine and we return thanks to Mrs. Carroll for kindly remembering us.

The new road to Gladstone will be a great convenience to the farmers hereabouts and will tend largely to develop the resources of the township.

Moses Garner, Overseer of highways for Dist. No. 3, is doing good work on the roads in that district. The highway monies have been judiciously expended and many permanent improvements have been made. Facts which go to show that Mr. Garner is the right man in the right place.

The burned camp country long considered "out of the world" will on the completion of the Wells and Gladstone wagon road be opened to settlement. In that district are the finest locations for farms in the county, and only eight miles from the thriving city of Gladstone.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.
Capt. Coleman, sebr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and New York, had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free trial bottles of this standard remedy at Geo. Preston's drug store.

Bushlen's Arnica Salve
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt 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; sold by Geo. Preston.

Escanaba Advertisements.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Gladstone Advertisements.

Whybrew Brothers,

Contractors and



Will erect buildings of all kinds,

Public or Private,

On short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work undertaken.

Address:

Whybrew Bro's,

Escanaba, Mich., or Gladstone, Mich.

THE

DELTA AVENUE

HOTEL,

Now open

Board \$7 per week. Transient rates \$2 per day. 61

GLADSTONE, MICH.

MARTIN & WHITE,

Contractors and Builders.

We are prepared to furnish Complete plans in

DETAIL.

Drawings and Specifications for

Public and Private

Buildings on short notice and at

Reasonable Figures.

And we guarantee their accuracy.

Gladstone, Mich.

T. H. HANCOCK,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Will erect all kinds of buildings, large or small, on short notice.

Plans and specifications furnished.

Shop on lumber yard reservation.

61 **Gladstone, Mich.**

GASPARD LaCOMB,

Has purchased a New

DOUBLE DRAY

And is now prepared to do all work in his line. Leave orders at his residence or at

Blackwell Bro's. store.

Escanaba Advertisements.

Kirstine



Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Silverware,

Musical Instruments

YOU WANT

Paints and Oils,

Lime,

Plaster Paris,

Plows,

Harrows,

Lime and Brick,

Fire Brick and

Fire Clay.

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,

IRON & STEEL,

—and—

Mechanical Tools

Of all kinds, descriptions and prices.

I HAVE

Them and many others "too numerous to mention"

Also,

Lubricating and Illuminating Oils

Gas and Steam Fixtures.

Special attention given to mail orders.

W. J. WALLACE,

Cor. Tilden Ave. and Ludington St.

Representative Escanaba Business Houses.

ERECTED BY

ROLPH

To remind you of the dollars you might have saved by taking advantage of his low prices.

Now For The Future!

ROLPH

Will sell you more and better quality of Groceries for a Dollar than any other live man.

Rectify the errors of the past and save money in the future by patronizing

ROLPH

617 Ludington St.,

Escanaba, Michigan.

Full line of Pipes, Tobaccos and Choice Cigars in stock.

ED. ERICKSON

Has just returned with the usual big stock of elegant

FALL : GOODS!

Comprising the latest ideas in Dress Goods and Trimmings, Gent's Goods, etc.

507 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

When You Want Groceries it is Very

CLEAR

That nowhere can you buy so well as at Atkins who keeps the best goods and has a complete stock of staple goods, fancy goods and all the articles in housekeeping line, from eatables

Through to China

Crockery and Glassware. Make your bargain

WITH FRANK H. ATKINS.

The Best and Cheapest Furniture

IN THE CITY.

Parlor Furniture!

In all the latest and handsomest styles.

CLOSE FIGURES MADE

On Furniture in large lots for cash.

H. W. VAN DYKE

503 Ludington St.,

Escanaba, Mich.

DEATH TROD THE STAGE.

Terrible Calamity in an Opera House at Exeter, Eng.—Scores of Corpses in the Pit.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—It is believed to-day that 140 persons perished in the Theater Royal at Exeter, which was destroyed by fire last evening. The melodrama "Romany Rye" was being played and the building was crowded with people. Everything was satisfactory until after the third act when a drop curtain fell from the scene loft, striking the stage lights. In an instance the mass of cloth and paint was in a blaze and in thirty seconds the stage was a furnace. A panic ensued, the occupants of the stage-pit and dress circle making a rush for the exits. Dozens were trampled upon. Men pushed aside women and children or threw them upon the floor and trampled upon them in their efforts to reach the streets, forgetting everything except that the only hope for life was to reach the open air. The occupants of the upper circle and gallery rushed to the windows screaming frantically. Many jumped from the windows and were injured. Others were rescued with ladders from the verandas. The actors and actresses were in their dressing rooms when the fire began and all escaped by means of ladders.

At 5 o'clock this morning the fire had burned out, only one blackened wall and the smoking pile of ruins being left. Thousands of people flocked to the scene of the fire as soon as it became known that the theater was burning, and the crowd remained near the spot a greater part of the day. Inquiries for missing friends were heard on every hand. The work of removing the bodies of the victims was commenced before the walls fell, and is being continued to-day. One hundred and thirty corpses have been taken out.

The victims were mostly working people. As soon as the flames were extinguished, a large force of men began searching the ruins for bodies. The stairway leading to the gallery was literally packed with bodies, while at the head of the stairs there were scores of others, piled one on top of the other. The unfortunate victim had rushed to the door when the alarm was given, but found the stairway blocked and all means of escape cut off. In a short time the flames had reached them and they suffered a horrible death.

There were pitiful scenes in the vicinity of the burned theater this morning as friends and relations of supposed victims awaited the recovery of the bodies. In many cases fathers and mothers both perished and numerous children are thus left without means of support. Several of the bodies were burned so that only a small cinder remained.

The number of persons severely injured is sixty. It is feared that the death list will reach 140.

The occupant of a stall thus described the scene: "The fire was discovered toward the close of the third act, immediately after the representation on the deck of the Saratoga. What followed was awful. Men implored the audience to be cool and tried to check the frantic rush, but to little purpose. Women were fainting and wringing their hands. Some husbands carried out their wives and children screaming. Everybody was rushing to the nearest exit. Short as was the time, those who escaped into the corridor leading to the vestibule found the place filled with dense smoke and escaped in a half suffocated condition. In a few minutes the hose, always kept in readiness, was throwing water on the stage from the dress circle, but this had no effect. Within five minutes of the outbreak the city fire brigade was on the spot, but the water then poured on the fire was absolutely without effect."

EVENING.—It has been ascertained that there were 200 persons occupying seats in the gallery and of these over 100 lost their lives. The search for bodies still goes on. It is very probable that the total number of lives lost will never be ascertained, owing to the fact that many of the bodies were completely calcined. Two stalls of a stable belonging to a hotel adjacent to the theater are filled with remains that it is impossible to identify. Most of the killed were adults and chiefly men. But few children perished. The municipal authorities held a special meeting to-day and arranged for the interment of all unidentified bodies.

7 P. M.—More bodies have been taken from the ruins. The charred remains of twenty persons were discovered in one heap. A mother, father and child were found clasped in one embrace. All three had been burned to death.

In nearly every case the clothing has been torn off the victims. From many of the bodies limbs were missing and the remains showed evidence that they had been wrenched off. Several whole families, numbering from two to five persons, lost their lives. The construction of the gallery staircase accounts for the great loss of life among the gallery people. Half way down the flight there was a sharp angle. The first persons who left the gallery got past this safely, but several of those who followed were thrown down and jammed into the angle and were unable to extricate themselves, owing to the pressure from behind. The staircase at this point was thus effectually blocked and there was no other means of escape.

A scene shifter says the fire originated among some gauze, which in some way became ignited. The flames spread to the scenery of which the stage was unusually full, owing to the preparations in progress for the production of a pantomime. The audience numbered 800 persons.

RAILWAY COLLISION.

The Usual Result of Trying to Pass on a Single Track.

The fast mail on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy ran into the regular passenger train westward-bound near Afton, Ia., on the afternoon of the 7th. The passenger train had been delayed by a freight and the fast mail failed to notice the signal to stop. The list of injured was chiefly confined to the sleeper on the rear end of the passenger train, as follows: Killed—Infant child of Rev. A. Mosher, of Creston. Injured: Mrs. Mosher, head and arms badly cut, will probably die; Chas. Cook, of Brooklyn, N. Y., with

wife and two sons, the youngest son, four years old, fearfully scalded, probably fatally; other members of the family not seriously hurt; L. J. Gray, of Greenfield, Ia., horribly cut; K. C. Fullerton, of Chillicothe, W. Va., spine injured; Sarah Geiminger, Toledo, scalded; J. A. Bailey and wife, of Michigan, both injured in back and slightly scalded. The injured are cared for at the Summit House, Creston. The engineer and fireman of the fast mail saved themselves by jumping. It was in rounding a sharp curve that the disaster occurred. The passenger train was concealed from view. A few miles back the mail train had been flagged by the passenger on account of the same freight. When the collision occurred the mail train was only going twenty miles an hour—a circumstance that prevented a much more horrible catastrophe. It is not definitely known how the signal for the mail to stop was given, but that it was not properly done is inferred from the fact that the brakeman of the passenger train was taken on board the mail when the first stop was made and the passenger's crew was therefore traveling short-handed.

THE FLOOR GAVE WAY.

Sixty Persons at a Revival Meeting Precipitated From a Second Story Hall.

A terrible accident is reported from Needmore, a small inland village three miles north of Manchester, Tenn. The Rev. J. M. Carter and Dr. Logan were to speak there on the 10th in favor of prohibition. When they arrived they found a big revival in progress and did not speak. The revival was conducted in a two-story church building, the upper floor being used for church purposes and the lower floor given up exclusively to school purposes. There was an immense audience in the upper story, listening attentively to the exhortations of the minister, when suddenly and without warning the rear end of the floor gave way with a crash, carrying sixty or seventy people with it. The fall was thirteen feet, and hardly one of them escaped injury. One man is fatally hurt.

THEIR DEMANDS UNJUST.

Employing Printers to Take Joint Action Against the Typographical Union.

The St. Louis Typographical Union, jointly with the Pressmen's Union, have notified the employing printers of that city that after Nov. 1, nine hours shall constitute a day's work and eight hours on Saturday, and that wages shall remain the same as now. The employers on the 9th adopted resolutions declaring the demand unjust and that as this is the result of the action of the International Typographical union, it is an international matter, and that a convention should be called embracing employing printers, lithographers and binders of the United States and Canada to consider the question. They also resolved to send their resolutions to the Chicago Typographers, and ask that society to take the initiative and name the time and place for the convention.

FORTIFYING HALIFAX.

New Works Being Erected and the Garrison Force to be Strengthened.

It is learned that the British government is prepared to further strengthen the defenses of Halifax Harbor, somewhat elaborate arrangements with that end in view being under way. New fortifications are being erected at the extreme of McNab's Island, on which will be stationed two ten-inch breech-loading guns. In addition to the new fortifications, it is said Halifax will be made a great coaling station and the headquarters for the British American squadron. As soon as the dry dock is completed the Bermuda dry dock staff will be removed to Halifax and three batteries of artillery will also come. Besides this the Scottish regiment at present quartered at Jamaica will arrive there in November to remain.

Lost Her Voice.

New York, Sept. 9.—A Paris cablegram to the World says Sarah Bernhardt has lost her voice completely, the result of cold, caused by imprudence and exposure at her country place in the South of France. Sardou is in great trouble, as rehearsals of his new play "Deborah," are called for September 15. Sarah cannot speak above a whisper, and it is feared she has suffered some permanent injury to her throat. It is said that the priest who officiated at the Grotto of Lourdes has received a note requesting him to ask the congregation to pray for an artist who has lost her voice, asking that she might be cured by the miraculous water.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
Flour—Patents, high grade.....	4.10 @ 4.25
Superfines.....	1.50 @ 1.75
Wheat—Spring, No. 2 Cash.....	69
Spring, No. 2 seller Oct.....	70
Corn—No. 3.....	41
Oats—No. 2 white.....	28 1/2
Barley—Sept.....	58 1/2
Rye—No. 1.....	45
Pork—Mess.....	16.00
Lard.....	6.60
Cattle—Good to Choice Steers.....	3.60 @ 4.50
Hogs—Good to Choice.....	5.00 @ 5.30
Sheep—Good to Choice.....	2.00 @ 3.75
Butter—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	18 @ 20
Cheese.....	11 @ 11 1/2
Eggs—Prime.....	75 @ 13 1/2
Pork—Bacon.....	11 @ 80
Lard—Pierces.....	85 @ 90

CHICAGO.	
Flour—Good to Choice Spring.....	3.60 @ 3.80
Common Spring.....	1.55 @ 2.50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring.....	68 1/2 @ 69 1/2
Corn—No. 2.....	42 1/2 @ 43 1/2
Oats—No. 2.....	25 1/2 @ 27 1/2
Barley—Sept.....	67
Rye—No. 2.....	58 1/2 @ 59 1/2
Pork—Mess.....	15.00 @ 16.00
Lard—Cash.....	6.60 @ 6.80
Butter—Good to Choice Cream'y.....	18 @ 20
Good to Choice Dairy.....	12 @ 15
Eggs.....	75 @ 13 1/2
Cheese—Prime.....	11 @ 12

NEW YORK.	
Flour—Super State and West'n.....	4.00 @ 4.75
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	70 @ 75
Corn—No. 2.....	45 @ 49 1/2
Oats—White Western.....	34 @ 38 1/2
Rye—Western.....	Nominal
Pork—New Mess.....	15.75 @ 16.25
Lard.....	6.85

ST. LOUIS.	
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	69 1/2 @ 87 1/2
Oats—No. 2.....	24 @ 26 1/2
Rye—No. 2.....	46 1/2

TOLEDO.	
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	74 @ 83 1/2
Corn—No. 2.....	43 1/2 @ 47
Oats—No. 2.....	27

NAPOLEON IVAS' ASSETS.

Assignee Cromwell Makes His Report to the Superior Court.

William N. Cromwell, assignee for Ives & Co., made his report to the New York Superior Court on the 6th. It is a voluminous document filled with tables of figures. The liabilities are \$17,666,175.16; the nominal assets \$25,664,268.37, and the actual assets \$11,122,016.76. Secured creditors on loan account amount to \$5,420,410.21. Secured creditors bills payable, are \$1,673,820.90. The liabilities on stock loaned amount to \$1,010,000. The amount to unsecured creditors is \$9,580,116.35. In the assets the figures are as follows:

Description.	Nominal value.	Actual value.
Stocks.....	\$22,073,804 61	\$8,411,687 00
Bonds.....	1,249,600 00	1,219,695 00
Sundry debts.....	401,927 65	401,927 65
Bills receivable.....	1,196,609 00	1,086,310 29
Sundry assets.....	58,075 00	51,153 06
Borrowed stock.....	54,250 00	54,250 00

The assignee says that the books of the firm appear to be in good form and regularly kept and that the report was made up by an expert accountant unacquainted with the assignors. The assignors did not prepare and file their schedules and he, therefore, with the best obtainable information prepared and filed these. The property comprises almost entirely stocks, bonds and bills receivable of several corporations with which Ives & Co. were connected and in which their investments were made. These are the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan, Dayton & Michigan, Terre Haute & Indianapolis, Mineral Range & Dayton, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroads. Owing to this failure of the assignees and to the large deposit balances and other causes these securities, though originally good, have become greatly depreciated. It is also claimed by those who have studied this document of Mr. Cromwell that the actual assets, including only the firm's equities in the hypothecated securities, are only about \$400,000.

SAWING OUT OF THE T-O-B-S.

Two Prisoners Discovered in an Attempt to Escape from New York's Newgate.

New York, Sept. 8.—It is announced to-day that a bold and almost successful attempt was made by Charles Malone and Michael Sullivan to break out of the Tombs early yesterday morning. With a table knife, nicked like a saw, they cut through the bars of their cell and then with a piece of iron removed several heavy stones and iron plates. The bad clothes were then knotted together and fastened on the inside of the cell. Malone crawled through the opening. Sullivan tried to follow, but he was too fat and was compelled to forego the attempt. About 5:30 o'clock in the morning, two keepers noticed a lot of dirt under the cell window, and an investigation was made. They found Sullivan in a closet, and Malone was discovered in a closet in the yard.

SAVED BY HEAVY RAINS.

Showers Quench Flames that Threaten to Destroy Michigan Towns.

KOEHLE, Mich., Sept. 8.—The heavy rain-fall is a God-send to the people of this section, for they have been scourged by fire, night and day, for weeks past. Yesterday it was all but certain that the village of Topinabee must go. On Sunday the settlement at Ball post-office was only saved by a change of wind. Many of the settlers had their chattels removed to a place of safety. Nearly every lumber camp in this part of the state has been burned, and only the sparseness of the settlements has prevented disasters that would have eclipsed those of the Huron peninsula a few years ago. On Sunday a strip of country three miles wide by ten long was burned over, and was fought at every step by the settlers.

BIG BOODLE.

Nearly \$50,000 Taken From the Vault of an Ohio County.

The safe of the county treasurer of Darke County, O., at Greenville, was found open on the morning of the 5th and \$48,000 missing. The treasurer, John S. Simon, and his son Henry were arrested on evidence which strongly points to them as the guilty parties. The bondsmen are twenty-nine in number, about twenty of whom are regarded as good. Simon has been in the office four years, and the new treasurer, Henry Bickel, was to take charge on the morning the robbery was discovered.

KNIGHTS NOT CONDEMNED.

The German Catholics at Chicago Refuse to Act.

The resolution denouncing the Knights of Labor was reported back unfavorably to the convention of the German Catholic Central Union, at Chicago on the 6th. The committee to which the matter was referred, gave as a reason that the time was not opportune for any such resolutions. The Rev. John Meyer, of Winona, Minn., advised the delegates not to say anything about the subject. The convention after a brief discussion adopted the committee's report.

OWNER AND DESIGNER HERE.

The Author and Proprietor of the Thistle Reaches New York.

New York, Sept. 9.—The Thistle, with Mr. Henderson on board, met the City of Rome at lower quarantine this morning. The steamer had on board James Bell and G. W. Watson, the owner and designer respectively, of the Scotch cutter. Mr. Henderson went on board the big steamer as soon as she came to anchor off Dr. Smith's landing at quarantine. The City of Rome then proceeded up the bay to her pier on the North River.

THE GARRISON BETRAYED.

Port la Union, San Salvador, Captured by Revolutionists.

A revolutionary force under Bahona on the night of the 6th surprised and took possession of Port la Union, San Salvador. The garrison was betrayed by two of the officers. The fight between the revolutionists and the government troops is reported to have been very severe. One thousand government troops left the capital immediately under Unamaya, but it will take them

two days to reach Port la Union. A general commotion is feared in Salvador, Guatemala and Honduras.

WORK OF FIENDS.

Two Attempts at Train Wrecking on the St. Paul Road in Dakota.

An attempt was made early on the morning of the 7th to wreck the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train conveying Burr Robbins' circus from Scotland to Yankton. Old rails and telegraph poles were placed across the track fifteen miles north, but as the train was running slowly the engineer saw the obstruction in time to stop. Three hours later the southbound freight came to a stop before a large pile of ties, which had been wedged between the rails at the same place.

MACKAY SELLING OUT.

Trying to Dispose of His Cable and Telegraph Lines to Gould.

The New York World says there are good reasons for believing that Jay Gould will acquire, within a short time, not only the telegraph, but Mr. Mackay's commercial cable as well, and the thousands of miles of land lines that Mr. Mackay practically owns. There is every prospect that Mr. Mackay's broad scheme of bringing cable and telegraph competition in the interest of the general public will go the way of many smaller and earlier enterprises.

THE EXETER HORROR.

Sixty-Six of the Victims in the Theater Fire Publicly Buried.

The public funeral of the victims of the Exeter theater fire took place on the 7th. There were fifty-two coffins containing identified remains and fourteen containing remains, which it was impossible to identify. The streets through which the funeral procession passed were lined by silent crowds.

FISHERMEN IN PERIL.

Many Vessels Wrecked in a Great Storm on the Labrador Coast.

The steamer Plover has arrived at St. Johns, N. F., from the north and reports a great storm along the Labrador coast. She brings back the crews of eight fishing vessels wrecked there. Fears are entertained that many vessels have been lost.

A TOWN IN FLAMES.

A Terrific Conflagration in the West Hungarian City, Veszprim.

A dispatch from Pesth under date of the 5th says: A terrific conflagration is raging in the town of Neszprim, Hungary. Reports received here at a late hour to-night say that 200 houses have been reduced to ashes. The place has a population of more than 12,000.

CHOLERA IN ROME.

The Pestilence at Last Makes Its Appearance in the City.

Cholera has appeared in Rome, where five cases and two deaths were reported on the 5th. At Palermo nine new cases and four deaths were reported; at Trapani twelve new cases and eight deaths, and at Catania three new cases and one death.

Homing Philadelphia Pigeons.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 9.—The birds of the Quaker City Club of Philadelphia, and of Theodore P. Green, of Woodbury, N. J., sent by the race secretary of the federation to fly for record from this station, were liberated at 6:36, local time, this morning. The birds left the vicinity immediately in the right direction for home. The distance home, air line, is fully 900 miles, and is 70 miles further than pigeons have been sent to fly from this season.

Another Question.

DUBLIN, Sept. 9.—Dr. Kane, Grand Master of the Order of Orangemen, recently wrote to Mr. Gladstone, asking him to state whether in his future proposals for home rule, representatives of Ireland as an integral part of the United Kingdom would be retained in the Imperial Parliament. To this Mr. Gladstone to-day replied that the subject of the exclusion of Irish members from the Imperial Parliament is not involved in the question of home rule for Ireland.

How Chocolate is Made.

From the New York Mail and Express. "Chocolate," said a confectioner, "is made from beans that grow in pods on the cacao tree. These trees are numerous in the West Indies, and it is from there we get our supply. The beans are brought hither in the pod, and put through a regular manufacturing process to produce the chocolate cakes that we use. The first operation is the breaking of the husks and separating them from the kernels by a blast of air. Then the beans are ground with sugar by revolving granite grindstones. The stones are heated, and the oil contained in the bean makes the mass adhere and become a thick paste. This pulp is now partly dried and the air bubbles are squeezed out in a press, and it is transferred to the cooling tables. Here it is beaten and worked by hand to produce an even texture and a fine grain. Then it is placed into moulds, a blast of cold air is turned on and in a few moments the beautiful glossy tablets are finished. The British government has recently directed that chocolate be served two or three times a week in their army and navy. In confectionery the Parisians exceed us in the number of preparations of chocolate. We use it in its natural flavor only, while they mix essences and other flavors with it, until there is no end to the combinations that they produce. In England much of the chocolate is adulterated. Some recent tests detected flour, starch, potato, lard, chalk, bran and old sea-biscuit in specimens offered for sale."

ADA—Why, one of your cheeks is red as fire and the other pale as a ghost. Ella—Yes. Harry was on one side and I was afraid mamma would see us on the other.—[Town Topics.]

A Unique Court Martial.

Washington Dispatch to Indianapolis Journal.

Next Monday will be the anniversary of one of the most remarkable military trials ever recorded in this or any other country. Twenty-four years ago there were imprisoned in the old tobacco warehouse in Richmond, known as the Libby prison, party of United States officers. Some were of the regular service, some of the volunteer army. Among them was Gen. Straight, an Indian. At that time he had planned a wholesale escape from prison, the capture of the guard and the battery outside the walls, and the subsequent release of the prisoners on Bell Isle, just across the river. The plan further contemplated the burning of Richmond and the slaying of the officials of the Confederate government. There were but nine officers in the plot and the prospects were that it would be successful. But one of the officers betrayed the scheme and the plot was nipped in the bud. The traitor was known and Straight insisted that he should be tried by the court-martial composed by the regular officers in prison. The court was organized in regular form. During the entire proceedings, which lasted but a few minutes, Straight was busy making a piece of rope out of some pieces of calico. When a verdict had been decided upon he said: "Gentlemen, you have found the prisoner guilty, and of course there can be but one sentence, that of death. I will execute the sentence."

Among the party was an officer of one of the cavalry regiments named Louis Thompson. He said that while the accused was undoubtedly guilty, the court was not a legal one and that it could not enforce its sentences. If the traitor was hanged his executioners would be guilty of murder. He proposed that the record of the court be kept until one of the party escaped, when it should be sent to Washington. He would not allow the man to be hanged and would sit up all night to protect him if necessary. Straight was determined that the sentence of the court should be carried out and swore he would hang the villain down the hatchway. But Thompson sat at his side all night and saved his life. The following day he was removed from the quarters which he had occupied, and shortly afterward he was released. The record of the court was subsequently forwarded to Washington, and Secretary Stanton caused him to be dismissed from the service. He was afterward restored by Andrew Johnson, and is said to be still in the service. Those who know of the incident will not tell his name. Thompson was killed in one of Custer's campaigns. The only other of the party who is known to be still in the service is a cavalry officer named Hamilton, who is on a frontier post.

Origin of a Trade Mark.

From the Brooklyn Citizen.

The origin of the curious trade marks and titles which distinguish so many and various articles of merchandise would make an entertaining subject for a magazine writer. A well-known newspaper man narrated to me the following anecdote of his connection with the nomenclature of a certain brand of tobacco:

"The head of a large firm which was about to put a new smoking tobacco on the market asked me to think up a name for it. I cogitated over it all night. This was a good many years ago, when trade marks and such things were much rarer than they are now, because the industrial development of the country was insignificant as compared with its present widespread activity and complexity. I was young, with a romantic turn of mind. Smoking suggested pipes and pipes suggested the Indian calumet. There! I had it. Hastening to the factory next morning I handed in a slip of paper with the word 'Calumet' written upon it. The name was very gladly accepted as just the thing, and the head of the firm handed me a \$10 bill as my reward. Would you believe it? When the tobacco was issued to the trade it was labeled 'Cabinet.' The printer had set up that word instead of 'calumet,' through carelessly reading 'copy.' The labels were struck off without a correction of the typographical error, and the tobacco was bundled, packed and put upon the market before the mistake was discovered. I could never tell whether it made any difference in the popularity of the goods."

Rough on a Guileless Policeman.

From the Fall River Globe.

The members of the King Philip Boat Club have recently added a shower-bath appliance to the equipment of their gymnasium. On Tuesday a couple of guileless policemen went into the house for a drink of ice-water, and one of them informed the other that he would find it in "that box," at the same time pointing toward the shower-bath. Before the "cop," who was thirsty, had a chance to withdraw from the box the water was turned on, and the kicking, splurging, and swearing inside the box was enough to break every rule in the manual. Finally, in a voice of smothered anger, the victim was heard to sputter out: "By thunder, Jerry, let up, foolin' the foolin', but this is awful, and if you don't let me out I'll go up and tell the marshal that you sold excursion tickets to a blind man, saying they were for the orphans' benefit." He was finally released after Jerry got to a good distance, and he got his clothes dry in time to go on the excursion to-day.

"CALLED BACK."

BY OWEN M. WILSON.

"She was not to the purple born, yet she was our queen. Her kingdom was her home."

I call on thy name in the silence,
I list for an answering voice,
Whose accents to-night would beguile me,
And make my sad spirit rejoice.
I yearn for the sound of thy footstep
Mid the gloom that hangs starless and drear.
I lift up my eyes in the seeming
That thou, O beloved, art here!

I stretch out my arms to enfold thee,
They clasp the impalpable air;
The spell of thy presence is 'round me,
O, beautiful dead, tell me where
In the realms of eternity wanders
Thy fondly beloved spirit! Dost thou
Heed the darkness of doom that has bound me?
Come back, O beloved, come now!

Come back from that far "Isle of Sometime,"
O sainted one, haste thou to me!
Lean thy head on my breast, nestle closely
'Gainst the heart that calls ever for thee.
I miss the soft touch of thy dear lips,
I need the fond clasp of thy hand,
In that fair home of souls they'll not miss thee,
Come back from that shadowy land!

From the Paris Figaro.

THE SISTER OF CHARITY.

BY COMTE DE KERATRY.

The sun's rays beat down with scorching ardor from the dark blue sky, but a rising sea breeze refreshes the atmosphere impregnated with fragrance wafted from the orange trees growing in terraces along the hillsides of Upper Mustacha.

At the head of the bay, where the waves breaking monotonously on the sandy beach line the shore with a silvery crest of foam, are laid out the drill grounds, towards which a swelling crowd in cosmopolitan array are wending their way. Skinny horses come galloping down the hillside, dragging behind them dusty carriages. Native soldiers file by and form a line in front of the Governor-General's tent, each tribe distinct and bearing aloft the Prophet's banner, while the rude Arab instruments fill the air with shrill music. Squadrons of spahis in red, of chasseurs in blue and hussars in green uniforms debouch in turn, and form a living hedge around the race course.

The drums beat a salute to hail the advent of the Marshal at the head of a brilliant staff. His arrival is the signal for the "fantasia" to begin and soon the distant ravines resound with echoes awakened by the discharge of firearms.

The topmost tiers of the public stand are thronged with the prettiest women in the colony, in the midst of whom are a number of those mysteriously veiled Moorish ladies, with heavy silver bracelets around their ankles. All are animated by the noise made by the firing of guns, and beating of tamtams, and the guttural exclamations of the native horsemen riding around at full speed, making the spectator feel dizzy as his eye follows them around the giddy curves of their frenzied course. At the foot of the stand in the space set apart for mounted spectators are collected a number of gentlemen and officers of duty.

The fantasia has ceased for a few minutes to let the riders catch their breath, when the groups open to make way for a proud Amazon, escorted by two distinguished looking gentlemen, one gray-haired, sporting the rosette of the Legion of Honor, the other younger, having on his sunburnt features all the marks that go to show great decision of character. As they go by every head is uncovered with respectful politeness.

Miss Genevieve S. at this time, just after the coup d'etat, was regarded as the Queen of Algiers. Actuated by a love of pleasure she was the leader at every ball in the Governor's palace, and in every hunting party at Cape Matifou she was always in the front rank, surrounded by a host of admirers. With a complexion of milk and roses, her hair slightly tinged with gold and twisted into a graceful coil, an air of pride heightened by a rare perfection of form, her beauty was as radiant in riding habit as in ball attire. She captivated at first sight, and though a trifle haughty toward her equals, those beneath her always found her more kind than.

Her father, one of the two horsemen following her, at the time filled an important post in the colony. He was a widower. His wife, a lovely American girl from New Orleans, had bequeathed to her daughter the graceful manners and high spirits that characterized the Creoles of that latitude. The other, the determined looking person, who had pressed his horse forward so as to beat her side, was her affianced husband, M. Raoul de L., one of the richest colonists of the country, who after sowing his wild oats in Paris, had come to the conqueror country in the guise of a hardy pioneer to build up a fortune on the ruins of the one he had dissipated. Success had crowned his efforts, and at that time he was the principal purveyor to the army and had the reputation of being one of the few whose integrity was above reproach. He had succeeded in winning the love of Miss Genevieve. The bans had already been published and the marriage ceremony, set for the following week, was to take place in the cathedral of Algiers.

When the fantasia had wound up in a general fray to represent a raid upon a small town, two discharges from a cannon gave the signal for the beginning of the principal races. In these the horsemen were to ride a distance of forty kilometres, a real steeplechase, across plains and through ravines bristling with prickly pears and aloe plants. The prize was to be awarded to the rider first returning to the drill ground track.

At this moment there was a general movement in the crowd. The greater part hurried to the road of the Jardin d'essai, over which the coursers were to pass. Miss Genevieve beckoned to her two companions to follow, and the three set off at a slow pace in order to avoid running over those who were trudging along afoot. As she passed every eye gazed with admiration upon the dashing Amazon. The impression she made was all the more felt by the Arabs, to whom, woman condemned as she is in that clime to a life of servility, appears, as a rule, an object of creature. In seeing Miss Genevieve, however they imagined that they had caught a glimpse of one of the hours of Mahomet's paradise.

Vanity, the great feminine weakness, could not allow Miss Genevieve to remain insensible to the mute homage tendered on every side. As she was riding along, a smile of triumph on her lips she was thunderstruck on hearing in pure French this exclamation:

"What a pretty girl! What a divine mistress she would be!"

Stung to the quick by this brutal remark the young girl turned to the side whence it had come. Raising her riding whip, she was about to chastise the insolent person who had uttered the words, but let it fall abruptly without inflicting the intended blow, and rode off at a gallop. Raoul, who had heard and seen all, soon overtook her, and the riders disappeared in a cloud of dust raised by the horses' feet.

Algiers has assumed a holiday appearance. The brilliantly colored lanterns, swinging from every arch between Bab-Azoun and Bab-el-Oued, illuminated the streets, making them light as day. In the Government Square a military band is discoursing sweet music, a grateful relief after the sing-song of the muezzin, chanting to the four points of the compass from the roof of the grand mosque. At the right hand corner, facing the sea, stands the Cafe de la Perle, where the better class of citizens are accustomed to meet. Just as the last notes of "Il Trovatore" are dying away Raoul appeared in the saloon. Casting a searching look about the place he walked straight to a round table where three Arabs were silently sipping an iced beverage.

"Pardon me, Lieutenant," said he, addressing himself to one of the three, "was it not you who said at the races a while ago, 'What a pretty girl! what a divine mistress she would be!'"

In reply to this question, but in a very low tone of voice, one of the natives, an imposing-looking Arab with a turban on his head and attired in the red spencer of an officer of spahis, the Cross of the Legion of Honor sparkling on his breast, arose and said:

"Yes sir; it was I."

"Well, Lieutenant, the woman you insulted would have chastised you, as you so well merited, had not the sight of that cross you wear there checked her hand. What she would not do I will, because I deem you unworthy of wearing that cross."

With these words Raoul snatched off the emblem and threw it upon the table.

The insult was too public for those around to remain quiet. Everybody arose and awaited in great agitation the answer of the spahi. The Arab made no motion. For a while the two adversaries stood facing each other in silence; then Raoul turned on his heel and walked off before those around had recovered from their stupor. Some, prompted by a feeling of disdain for the conquered race, approved the insult, while others could not find words enough to express their censure of an act that dragged the Legion of Honor into a private quarrel, the cause of which all ignored. The insulted officer exchanged a few words in Arabic with his two companions, who arose quietly, and the three passed in silence through the crowd, which seemed to be assuming a threatening aspect.

The news of the scandal soon spread throughout the city, and as is usual in such cases, two parties were formed. The colonists supported Raoul. The officers, actuated by a feeling of fellowship, felt aggrieved by the insult offered one of their number, even though the offended person was a native. The women were especially bitter against Raoul, either because of jealousy, born of a feeling of envy of the beauty of Miss Genevieve, whom they accused of being too free in her ways, or through sympathy for the caid of Boghari, Ahmed-bel-Adj, one of the best known officers in the colony.

In fact, Ahmed-bel-Adj had been brought up partly in Algiers and partly in Paris, at the school of Saint-Cyr. He had often fought like a hero under the French flag, and had won his cross in a recent engagement with the rebellious Hadjoutes. This mingling of the Parisian with the Arab, seen even in his dress, added to the interest he awakened, actuated as it was by his Oriental profile and his European pronunciation.

Just before dawn the next morning a sentry, posted in the Lower Mustapha quarter, saw several bodies of horsemen, civilians as well as military men, riding in the direction of the Maison Carree. Daylight revealed an unusual scene going on in the plain near Raoul's house. Lists were being closed as in the palmy days of chivalry. The caid and his antagonist, both mounted on superb chargers, facing each other at a distance of about 200 metres apart, awaited the signal for the onset, while those who attended through curiosity flanked the lists, a prey to varying emotions.

The conditions of the duel made the

fight a serious matter, consonant to the offense given. The two antagonists, bareheaded, were to fight on horseback until disabled, the privilege being accorded to both to use either sabre or cavalry pistol at their option, thus equalizing the combat to the Arab, whose inferiority to the European in sword-play was well-known.

The drama began. The two horsemen, sword in hand rushed together, and a furious fight began. In a moment Raoul's blade flashed like lightning above the head of the caid, who, by a dexterous use of his spurs, caused his horse to rear up and receive the intended blow, which would have been a mortal one. Placing his sword between his teeth, he drew his pistol and fired at arm's length. Raoul fell forward on the neck of his horse, with a hole in his forehead. The news spread through Algiers like wildfire and created a widespread sensation. Miss Genevieve was nearly crazed with grief. Soon after this she entered a convent to become a nun, and when at the expiration of her novitiate, she pronounced her final vows, the heartfelt sympathy of all went out to her. As for the caid, he fell into disgrace, and was exiled to the smalah of Laghouat.

Five years go by. The booming cannon is still belching flame and thunder upon Sebastopol, whose heroic resistance is daily growing feebler. A long train of ambulances, freighted with wounded or sick soldiers, is descending the heights which overlook the devastated plains of Inkerman. It comes to a halt on the inhospitable shores of the Bay of Kamiesch. What a painful embarkation in the offing of the harbor. Standing up in lighters, herded together like cattle, burning with ever and chilled by the mist, the poor souls are assisted up the side of a steamer, which awaits their arrival to convey them to the hospital at Constantinople.

They are hoisted up the ladder as well as possible by the sailors, now and then bruised against the netting or drenched by the surf. For two days they steam across the Black Sea, beneath a wild sky, and amid the roar of the tempests, many a suffering soldier breathes his last, and is consigned to a watery grave in the briny deep. The reverse side of a medal gained in the times of war is not always pleasant to contemplate.

At last they glide into the calmer waters of the Bosphorus, regaining their wonted spirits as nature seems to present a more smiling face. At dusk, in rough wagons drawn by oxen, they are jolted up the abrupt slopes of Pera. Military nurses await them at the doors of the hospital, and the weak, fainting soldiers are carried to beds where too often, nightmare and insomnia are rendered more frightful by the groans and deathrattle of the dying.

Quiet seems to prevail in this long, whitewashed hall, dimly lighted by the flickering flames of the night lamps, only when, like guardian angels hovering over the sufferer's couch, the Sisters of Charity, with their great white, wing-like bonnets, move noiselessly from one bed to another on their missions of mercy.

To the dying come tender memories of their native land, an inexpressible consolation in their last moments, to the living a future prospect of a return to their distant homes is opened as they gaze upon the placid features of those holy daughters of mercy.

How many owe their moral, as well as their physical, resurrection to the tender care of Sister Theresa. An indefatigable nurse she glides quietly from bed to bed, her calm, sweet face resembling some hieratic figure.

Of a chaste and severe style of beauty, purified by worldly sorrow, she seems one of those Druidesses of ancient Gaul, so great is the respect she inspires as she moves about the hospital with her rosary dangling from her waist. No trouble is too great for her, and when the south wind makes the wounded and sick pant like thirsty beasts she is seen in the shade of the gloomy cypress trees, with a care as tender as that of a mother, bathing the wounds of the prisoners, upon whose flesh worms are beginning to feast.

All day the simoon had blown continuously. The house surgeon of the hospital, calling on Sister Theresa, inquired, "What news, Sister?"

"It has been a bad day, major," replied she. "When the body suffers the mind is apt to be irritable."

At the end of his visit he recommended to her particularly an officer of the African corps who had been brought to the hospital that morning, and who was threatened with tetanus in consequence of an operation that had been performed on him to extract a bullet from his shoulder.

At dusk, Sister Theresa, lantern in hand, directed her steps to the officers' pavilion. As she entered, the light fell full on the wounded man's face, furrowed by lines of suffering. Before her, half seated in bed, already writhing in the spasms of the dreaded disease, his pale face standing out in high relief from the white pillow, his fingers cramped, was said Ahmed-bel-Adj staring at her with frightened eyes, as if she appeared to him a ghost. She stopped short as if thunderstruck, her heart throbbing with anguish. As a lightning flash, returned to both the bitter memories of the past; the brutal insult in Algiers, the death of the betrothed, the regrets of the one and the remorse of the other. All the bitterness of days gone by, not completely obliterated, came back and aroused anew the resentment of the woman who had been so cruelly struck in all that her heart held most dear.

"Pardon, oh! pardon me!" cried the wounded officer in a voice hollowed by suffering. He had abruptly raised himself to a sitting posture, as if laboring under a hallucination, but fell back inert, after making this supreme effort.

Then Sister Theresa, mastering her feelings and banishing the thoughts that were torturing her soul, went to the bedside of the dying man and placing her hand upon his fevered brow said in a soft whisper, "Die in peace. I shall pray for you."

The face of Ahmed-bel-Adj seemed transfigured on hearing her gentle voice. Brave as are all Mahometans on the approach of death, he endured his terrible sufferings with the greatest fortitude. He seemed to grow more quiet each time that Sister Theresa put the cordial to his lips. At daybreak his head fell back heavily in a last spasm.

As soon as he caid had breathed his last the praying nun arose and pinned to the sheet of the dead man just over his heart the Cross of Honor that was hanging at the head of his bed.

Touching Confidence.

The affairs of Montenegro were conducted in a very peculiar fashion when Lawrence Oliphant visited it, some years ago. On arriving at the little town of Cetinje, the capital of the principality, he found that it contained no hotel, but that room was made for the rare stranger at a lodging house containing one or two spare bedrooms. Having been put in one of these chambers, he found it simply furnished, and, as there was no table, his dinner was spread upon a large chest which it contained. While he was enjoying his repast, the door suddenly opened and a stalwart Montenegrin stalked in. Says the traveler: He addressed me with great politeness in his native tongue; at least I gathered from his manner that he was polite, for I could not understand a word he said.

I rose, and bowed with much ceremony, addressing him fluently in the English language, upon which he drew an immense key from his pocket, and pointed to the lock of the chest, thus giving me to understand that he wished to open it.

In order for him to accomplish this, it was necessary for me to remove my dinner, an operation which was speedily performed. As he seemed a frank and engaging sort of person, without any secrets, I looked over his shoulder while he opened the chest, to see what was in it.

To my astonishment, it was full to the brim of bags of money. Not only this, but my strange visitor opened one of them, and poured out a handful of gold.

When he had counted out what he wanted, he tied up the bag again, replaced it, locked up the chest, helped me, with many Slavonic expressions, which I have no doubt were apologies, to spread my banquet again, and, with a final polite salutation, vanished, leaving me alone with the untold treasure which he had thus revealed to me.

The absolute confidence placed in me, an utter stranger, appalled me, and I went to sleep vainly trying to unravel the mystery.

It was not solved until next day, when I acquired the information that the chest upon which I had dined contained the entire finances of the principality, and that the Montenegrin who had unlocked it, and vacated his chamber in my behalf, was its Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Honesty Richly Rewarded.

"I think I've found the most generous woman in New York," said a Maiden Lane diamond merchant to a friend in the Astor House rotunda.

"Proceed with your story," replied the other, resting his elbow on the polished bar.

"Ted, my little office boy," the merchant continued, "found a lady's pocket-book the other day. It contained about \$100 in cash and several valuable papers—valuable to the owner, I mean. He picked it up near the door of my store, but as no one saw him do it he could easily have kept the money without any one being aware of the fact. It must have been quite a temptation to the little chap, for he only earns \$2.50 per week and his folks are very poor. But he brought it to me like a little man. I watched the papers, but it was not advertised. Several days passed, and had begun to think of giving the book back to the finder when I learned from a friend that a wealthy lady customer of mine who lived in Fifth Avenue had suffered a loss of this kind. I sent Ted up with the purse. Sure enough, it was hers. When he had explained how he found it she became demonstrative over the honest way he had acted. She patted his head and declared that it did her good to know that there really was one honest boy in New York. 'You'll not go unrewarded, either,' she added. 'Just come with me.' He went with her into an adjoining room, and then what do you suppose she gave him as a reward?"

"Oh, \$10 perhaps," returned the friend.

The diamond man smiled. "The reward she gave him," he added, "was a big piece of huckleberry pie—simply that and nothing more."

THE following advertisement appeared recently in a Liverpool daily paper: "A lady who loves Christ wishes to meet a gentleman who loves Him too. Address F 53, Mercury office."

The Cork-Oak in California.

From the Pacific Rural Press.

The growth of cork-oak in California is not a matter of experiment; its success was demonstrated long ago. The distribution of cork acorns by the patent office about twenty-five years ago may not have accomplished much in other parts of the country, but it gave us a start, and there are now trees yielding cork and bearing acorns at a number of different places in the state. There are trees growing in Mr. Richardson's place at San Gabriel. There were samples of cork and acorns shown at the Sacramento Citrus Fair by H. A. Messenger, of Calaveras County. There are trees of similar age in Sonoma, Santa Barbara and Tulare, and perhaps other counties. The State University is growing seedlings from California cork acorns, and will be likely to have the trees for distribution next year. There is no doubt about the adaptation of the tree to the state, as the widely separated places named above all furnish proper conditions for its growth. It is, of course, a crop of which one has to wait some time to gather, and therefore needs patience in the planter.

All the corkwood of commerce comes from the Spanish Peninsula, where the trees abound, not only in cultivated forests, but also grow wild on the mountains. The trees like an American oak, with leaves similar to the oak, and acorns. It takes ten years for the bark to become a proper thickness to be manufactured into bottle-stoppers, life preservers and seine corks. When stripped from the tree it is to be boiled for two hours, cured in sun for two weeks, and pressed into flat pieces for baling and shipping. The denuded trunk, like a hen robbed of her eggs, does not sulk and quit the business, but throws out a fresh covering for a fresh spoliation. One tree has been known to yield half a ton of cork-wood. One pound of cork can be manufactured into 144 champagne corks. The baled cork-bark is sold to cork manufacturing centers. The most extensive manufacture in America is in Pittsburg. Beside the ordinary demands for cork-bark, a good supply of the buoyant material, after being burned to make it still lighter than the original bark, is shipped to Canada and New England, where it is made into seine corks. The average annual importation of cork-wood into this country, entirely at the port of New York, is 70,000 bales a year. A bale weighs 160 pounds and it is worth on this side of the water \$20, making a total valuation of the importation of \$1,400,000. It comes in duty free.

Queer Gold Saving Process.

For several months Peter Horn-dyke, a well-known gold miner of the San Juan country, has been coming to Durango on weekly visits, buying each time all the beef hides he could find. As he took the hides mountainward, many wondered to what purpose they were being put. A Durango (Col.) Herald reporter met Mr. Horn-dyke and bluntly asked him what he was doing with so many hides.

"Well, now that I have proven my theory correct, I have no objection to telling your readers of my doings."

"You see all gold-hunters know that much gold known as 'float' is washed away continuously. To catch this by any means has already proven impossible, although tried by many different methods from the trail of sluices and running streams. Last spring I luckily thought of a method which is rapidly making me a rich man."

"How do you do it?" was impatiently asked.

"Why, with hides. It's the simplest thing you ever saw. The Animas River tributaries come from the best gold-bearing section in the country. This being the case, much fine or flower gold must pass down the stream. Up above I arranged my plans by selecting a point where the river cuts directly to the bank; here I placed a hide on stakes, allowing the water to skim over it; the hair being placed up stream, of course it caught all the 'float' of all kinds. After leaving the hide in this position for a week I took it out and examined it thoroughly, but could discover no trace of gold. Being determined to give my experiment a thorough test, I cut up several pieces and burned them in an old pan; in panning the ashes I was rewarded with over \$2 in gold. Since that time I have devoted my time to getting every hide I could buy, and now have fifty in place at various points. On my clean-ups, which I make on each hide at the end of two weeks, I realize from \$60 to \$90 in pure gold, which I secure by retorting the ashes of the hides."

Town Lots in California.

From the Argonaut.

There are lots enough staked out in Southern California to provide for the entire population of the city of New York apportioned at the rate of three persons to the lot. It would take more than the combined capital of all the banks of New York to buy up these lots. They have a story down there about lumber which illustrates the craze. It is said that a gentleman went to a lumber-dealer and desired enough lumber to build a house. He was looked upon with compassion by the dealer, who said to him that there was no lumber for sale. When he asked for an explanation the dealer replied to him as if he had compassion for his ignorance, that "the lumber was all sold for stakes for town lots."

HOUSEWIFELY MATTERS.

PICKLED OYSTERS.

Seald the oysters in their own liquor; make some vinegar boiling hot, with some whole peppers, allspice, mace and a little salt. Take the oysters from their liquor with a bowl, and pour the hot vinegar over them. Serve celery with them. They are fit to eat as soon as cold.

SALMON SALAD.

To a can of salmon take eight or ten stalks of celery; cut the celery into small pieces and mix with the salmon, which should also be picked into small bits; sprinkle over it a little salt and a very little pepper and pour on some good vinegar. A small onion may be added if desired.

OYSTER PIE.

Fill a shallow pudding dish with oysters, cream, pepper, salt and butter. Let it stand on top of the range until just boiling, then cover the top of the dish with a thick crust, about half an inch thick, and bake until the crust is a very light brown. Serve hot.

BROILED OYSTERS.

Drain selected oysters in a colander. Dip them one by one into melted butter to prevent sticking to the gridiron, and place them on a wire gridiron. Broil over a clear fire. When nicely browned on both sides season with salt, pepper and plenty of butter, and lay them on hot buttered toast, moistened with a little hot water. Serve very hot, or they will not be nice. Oysters cooked in this way and served on broiled beefsteak are nice.

GRAVY FOR BAKED COD OR HADDOCK. Slice an onion and brown it in a little butter, then add a teaspoonful of "Bouillon du Bœuf," or beef jelly, first dissolving it in hot water. Thicken the mixture with a little flour and set it where it will simmer for fifteen minutes, throwing in a little bunch of parsley. Then skim and strain, season with salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of mushroom catsup. Serve in a tureen.

FRIED APPLES.

Make a batter of two eggs, a pinch of salt, a cup of milk, and six tablespoonfuls of flour. Slice, pare, and core tart apples as thin as Saratoga potatoes. Dip them in the batter and fry. Eat with powdered sugar.

FRIED SALT PORK.

Cut as many slices as will be required for breakfast, the evening before, and soak till morning in sweet milk and water. Then rinse till the water is clean, and fry. For a change it may be rolled in corn meal and then fried.

GRAHAM GEMS.

One quart of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, Graham flour enough to make a stiff batter. Bake in gem pans hot and well greased, in a hot oven. Try it.

GINGER CAKE.

One cup molasses, one cup sugar, two tablespoonfuls black pepper, two tablespoonfuls ginger, two of cinnamon, one cup butter, one-third cup sour milk, five cups flour, one teaspoonful soda.

WHITE CAKE.

White of six eggs, two cups sugar, three cups flour, one cup sweet milk three-fourths cup butter, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful soda.

SUGAR COOKIES.

Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, four eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flavor with nutmeg.

PICKLED EGGS.

Boil hard and put into cold water; when cool remove the shells; stick cloves into them and put in cold vinegar.

Ties a Halt About His Body.

From the Albany Journal. The nine-year-old son of Anson Morey of Garage, while taking the horse to water Tuesday evening, tied the rope around his body. The horse became frightened and ran away, tossing the boy like a top, the rope being just long enough to hold the boy at the heels of the animal. The boy's father witnessed the mad fight of the horse and child and gave chase, but before he could reach the horse the halter broke and the little fellow was thrown several feet upon a pile of stones in a ditch. He had been carried insensible to his home, his injuries being regarded as dangerous. One leg was broken in three places, the skull was fractured, the alp badly torn; nearly all his teeth were gone; his collar bone was broken, his back injured, and his body badly bruised. He is still alive, and there but the slightest hope of his recovery. His age alone is in his favor.

Don't Laugh at Nervous People.

Their sufferings are very real, although you, with your vigorous physique and strong nerves, scarcely believe it. Rather suggest the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, in removing every trace of dyspepsia, and regulating the liver and bowels, strikes at and extirpates the most prolific cause of chronic nervous debility. That nerve-shattering disease, fever and ague, is among the formidable ailments, the removal of which this genial remedy is specially adapted. Nervous prostration, resulting from prolonged mental or physical exertion, is also a state of the system where the invention of this tonic is very desirable, more particularly as its use is to quiet and relax the system of overworked nerves. The Bitters are valuable in rheumatism, neuralgia, and kidney troubles. Employ no substitute for it.

Progress of the "Universal Tongue." "Volapuk," the universal language, prospering. Count Von Moltke lately expressed his belief that it has great future before it; and it has been learned and is being studied by enormous number of persons on the continent. Last winter more than

2,000 pupils received instruction in the language in Vienna alone. It is claimed that Volapuk is so simple that it can be learned in ten lessons, and a week or two ago at a public examination held in Vienna several pupils, who had received only nine lessons, showed remarkable proficiency in Prof. Schleier's new language. Volapuk enjoys the very enviable distinction of being the only tongue on earth in which the rules have no exceptions. There is now published at Vienna a "Volapukagased," which claims to have a large circulation among the initiated.

The Messroom at Sing-Sing.

From the New York Times. A glance into the messroom reveals 1,165 convicts bending over their plates, eating their bread and meat, or lapping up their soup. Along the aisles are ranged the keepers, dressed in blue. Not a sound is heard in all that mass of men save the occasional scraping of the bottom of a soup dish with a pewter spoon. Now and then a hand is raised. "What is that for?" is asked. "That means one whole piece of bread," is the reply. Then two hands appear above a convict's head, with the two forefingers crossed. "And what does that mean?" "That means a half a slice, for none is allowed to be wasted, and each man must eat up all he receives."

The silence is almost deathlike while for twenty minutes the meal advances. Then the men rise, the companies are formed in line, the lockstep begins, and "Swish, swish, swish," out they go across the flowering yard back to their stations in the workshops.

A Trial by Jury. The great American jury, the people, have rendered a unanimous verdict in favor of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the standard remedy for bowel and stomach disorders, biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, constipation, and sluggish fever.

The public debt has been reduced at the average rate of \$62,706,975 each year, \$174,186 each day, and \$120.47 for every minute of the last twenty-two years.

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

There is a typographical error in spelling the word "trust" on the back of the new \$5 silver certificates. There is an "a" for a "u," making it "trast." It is to be found right over the letter "t" in the word "states."

Come to the bridal chamber, Death! Come to the mother, when she feels For the first time her first-born's breath, And thou art terrible! The untimely death which annually carries off thousands of human beings in the prime of youth, is indeed terrible. The first approach of consumption is insidious, and the sufferer himself is the most unconscious of its approach. One of the most alarming symptoms of this dread disease is, in fact, the mercurial hope, which lurks in the heart of the victim, preventing him from taking timely steps to arrest the malady. That it can be arrested in its earlier stages is beyond question, as there are hundreds of well-authenticated cases where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a complete cure.

There was recently in Germany a trial made of several iron-clads. The results were not very satisfactory, as faults of construction were discovered. The torpedo-boats in a high sea were useless.

"Consumption Can be Cured." Dr. J. S. Combs, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 25 lbs., and are now needing any medicine."

An Ensenada (Cal.) paper speaks of mahogany as so plentiful in that section that it forms the cheapest kind of fuel for domestic use.

For Six Cents We will send the complete story Allan Quartermain, by Rider Haggard, to any address. Cramer, Aikens & Cramer, Milwaukee, Wis.

R. W. Tansill & Co., Chicago: I have retailed cigars for sixteen years, and I consider your "Tansill's Punch" the best 5c cigar I ever saw. JOHN W. AITKEN, Druggist, Carbondale, Pa.

RELIEF is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents. Get Lyon's Patent Heel-Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA. Over 5,000 Physicians have sent their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for indigestion that they have ever used. We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM. IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY. IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION. For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea, which are the direct results of impure digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions also sent FREE. 25-17 years' experience. PENSIONS Collected by Fitzgerald & Powell, U. S. Claim Atty., Indianapolis, Ind. Rejected cases reopened. Send for copy of Pension Act, free. CANCER TUMORS and ULCERS, 200 cases cured. Write for references, Dr. F. B. GOLLEY, Milwaukee, Wis.

Nervous People

Who take Hood's Sarsaparilla earnestly declare: "It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves." By regulating the digestion it also overcomes dyspepsia and disagreeable feelings in the stomach, cures headache and heartburn. By its action on the blood impurities are expelled and the whole body is benefited. "I never can thank Hood's Sarsaparilla for helping me so much. When I began taking it I was confined to the bed nearly all the time. Now I am up the best part of the day, have a better appetite than for five years, and am not nearly so nervous as I have been." Mrs. ANN A. HALLER, Nicetown, Philadelphia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Educate for Business SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Corner of Wisconsin Street and Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis. Send for circulars.

INVENTORS having delayed, rejected, abandoned or forfeited applications in the U. S. Patent Office, or wishing to file new applications, will receive valuable advice and assistance by communicating with CONNOLLY BROS., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. OFFICES ESTABLISHED IN 1870. Every branch of the Patent Law and soliciting business thoroughly understood and skillfully conducted.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH AND HAY-FEVER CURE. ELY'S CREAM BALM. Apply Balm into each nostril.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists. J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TOWER'S SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new FISH BRAND SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets SIZE OF PELLETS. BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a LAXATIVE, ALTERATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these Little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE, Boils Cured. WILLIAM RAMICH, Esq., of Minden, Kearney County Nebraska, writes: "I was troubled with boils for thirty years. Four years ago I was so afflicted with them that I could not walk. I bought two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and took one 'Pellet' after each meal, till all were gone. By that time I had no boils, and have had none since. I have also been troubled with sick headache. When I feel it coming on, I take one or two 'Pellets,' and am relieved of the headache."

THE BEST CATHARTIC. Mrs. C. W. BROWN, of Wapakoneta, Ohio, says: "Your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are without question the best cathartic ever sold. They are also a most efficient remedy for torpor of the liver. We have used them for years in our family, and keep them in the house all the time."

500 REWARD (Is offered by the) PROPRIETORS OF DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH. Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties,

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY CURES THE WORST CASES OF Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

UNTOLD AGONY FROM CATARRH. Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous member, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

CONSTANTLY HAWKING AND SPITTING. THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2925 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

THREE BOTTLES CURE CATARRH. ELI ROBBINS, Rumyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and I procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure, and she is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

WHITE BEAVER, Physician and Surgeon, LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN.

Patients furnished with excellent rooms, board and trained nurses on reasonable terms. Every operation known to surgery performed at "WHITE BEAVER'S" hospital. Write for information COUGH CREAM Heals Diseased Lungs.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading. Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students, two classes 20 each at Yale, 30 University of Penn., 500 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our name on it. Marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE. WHY IT PAYS? ENSILAGE AND FODDER CUTTING. Our 187 pamphlet containing full descriptive price list of Smalley goods will be mailed free to any address mentioning this paper. Every practical Dairyman and Stockraiser should have this Book. SMALLEY MFG. CO., Manitowish, Wis. MORPHINE HABIT CURED IN 10 TO 20 DAYS. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephen, Lebanon, Ohio.

DR. McNAMARA'S MEDICAL ROOMS. Established in Milwaukee 1861, for the cure of Nervous and Sexual diseases. Nervous Debility, Exhaustion of Brain Energy, Physical Prostration, Kidney Affections, etc., treated with the highest success. 650 BROADWAY, opposite Blatt's Brewery. Open 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

PISO'S CURE FOR GUNS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Coat for Guns. Guaranteed. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under our instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Send stamp for particulars. GRANNAN DETECTIVE BUREAU, 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pine Ointment is a sure cure for blind, bleeding or itching piles. Cure guaranteed. Price 60c and \$1. At druggists or mailed by WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Cleveland, O. A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best-selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address JAX BRONSON, Detroit, Mich. \$250 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich. M. N. U. No. 37. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

WIZARD OIL FOR PAIN Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains. The many testimonials received by us more than prove all we claim for the cure of Nervous and Sexual diseases. It not only relieves the most severe pains, but it cures you. That's the ideal! Sold by Druggists. 50c. BONG BONG Mailed Free. Address WIZARD OIL COMPANY CHICAGO.

JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT 5 TON WAGON Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for \$60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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DER DUTCH GAL IN DER LANE.

BY CARL PRETZEL.

Der Springtime sun vas too tooo'in round,
Der grass und leas all ofer,
Und while lokin' der jew all out der ground,
She vas smile on der four-legged closter,
Der schurch-house bell vas ringin' out,
Some shweet and blainst' shirtrun,
While I vas throwin' some sheep-head eyes
At der Dutch Gal in der Lane.

Der Summer night shtars vay up above
Vas lookin' mit enfy down,
Und vas tryin' to shote dot vordis of lofe
Dot we whispred mitout a sound,
We vas full mit lofe, like eggs mit meat,
Und happy, yooost der saze.
Und I shwore to be true forever more
To dot Dutch Gal in der Lane.

Dot Winter comed und der moon on high
Vas shust about one-half made;
Der lonesome drees vas groan und sigh,
As der nite wind round em played,
By an old arm-chair near der fireblaoe
While vatching der glowin' flame,
Mine mind vas dream of der dreachery
Of dot Dutch Gal in der Lane.

More beautiful like some shweet Spring morn,
Mit eyes of black und blue;
I'd shwore she vas true like a child unborn,
Und neter would shook me, too,
But dere comed a man mit bleny get,
Und gif her his hand und name,
Shedook him for dot, und she shook me out,
Dis Dutch Gal in der Lane.

Every day time now when der vedder vas hot
They vander der shtreets along,
Und while he blays der organ she bought,
She vas varble our oil lofe song,
I couldn't help dakin' how selfish I vas,
When I tried to gif her only a name,
For she now got distinction und six pair of
dwinis,
Und vas a Duchess vat life in der Lane.
—National Weekly.

NUMBER 10;

—OR—

ANOTHER MAN'S CRIME.

—BY—

The Author of "The Rokewood Tragedy,"
"The Fenton Girls," "Allthorpe," Etc.

CHAPTER XV.

SUSAN BRITT.

For more than eleven years Susan Britt had kept her room, confined there by a disease that was both the puzzle and the despair of the doctors.

Just what the trouble was nobody could say. Physicians who had at different times been called to the Evergreens to prescribe for her had given the ailment various high-sounding Latin names that enlightened nobody, and left the patient not one whit the better for them.

Some prescribed one course of treatment, some prescribed another. But no matter what the remedy was, the result was invariably the same, the patient grew no better. One old practitioner of the science had, perhaps, hit the truth a trifle nearer than his brethren, when he had ascribed Mrs. Britt's malady to be more of a mental than a physical character, and declared there was "no remedy for a mind diseased." Be that as it might, Mrs. Britt remained an invalid.

Day after day, for years she had occupied the great octagon room in the western wing at the Evergreens, never going out into the sunshine, never even so much as looking from the long windows out upon the landscape.

The mornings invariably were begun with the inquiry—always the same: "Does the sun shine, Dora?" And let the answer be what it would, either affirmative or negative, Mrs. Britt would say from her shadowy curtains, "Put up the shutters, dear child. You know I cannot bear the light."

And the shutters would be closed and the curtains drawn close, and a fire kindled on the huge hearth—let the season be what it would—even to the hottest day of summer.

This had gone on for years, and was still going on; and would undoubtedly go on until Mrs. Britt closed her eyes for the last time on earth.

A fire now burned upon the hearth, and Mrs. Britt sat bolstered up in her big armchair. The writing desk was pulled up by her side, and some papers lay folded and sealed upon it.

Whatever the secret was that had broken her heart and ruined her life, it was evident the end was close at hand. "Come here, Dora," said Mrs. Britt in a feeble tone. "I have much to say to you, things that must wait for the falling no longer. I have already waited too long. Pile more wood upon the hearth, for I am cold, and sit here where I can see you as I speak." She shivered as if with a chill. Dora put some pine sticks upon the coals.

The window was open, and the wind was blowing in strong and cold; but Mrs. Britt seemed to feel stifled and short of breath, and lay back upon her pillows, panting with the exertion of speaking.

Dora sat down beside her. "You will find in this desk," said Mrs. Britt, laying her hand on the writing desk, "a package of money—a few thousand dollars which I have saved for your own use. My life is done, and it is better so. If I could prolong it a day I would not. But for your sake, Dora, I could have wished it ended long ago."

Dora tried to reassure her. "You have had attacks similar to this one many times. I am sure you will feel better soon."

Mrs. Britt shook her head. "I shall never be any better in this world—never any better. I feel that the time is come when the burden of sin and shame and sorrow that has weighed me down for years is to be put off forever." Mrs. Britt turned back upon her pillows, her face was ghastly, and a little stream of blood ran down from the corner of her mouth.

Frightened, Dora sprang to her feet with a cry upon her lips. "Be still," whispered the mistress, motioning the girl to a seat. "Do not be alarmed. This will be soon over."

"Let me go for help," cried Dora—"the cook, or Jerry."

Mrs. Britt shook her head.

"None, none. Sit here, Dora. Let me speak."

But Dora, wild with terror, sprang to the door.

"There must be help."

Mrs. Britt rallied. She wiped the blood from her mouth.

"Foolish child," said she, in a faint whisper, "be not afraid."

"Take a restorative," cried Dora, beseechingly. "Let me fetch the hot water, the drops."

"The way of the world," muttered the dying woman—"the way of the world. How long—oh! how long must be my time of trial!"

CHAPTER XVI.
WHAT HAPPENED.

Dora rushed to the door, Tattie was standing just outside on the landing at the top of the staircase.

"Go to your mother," cried Dora, pushing her into the room. "I must find Mr. Britt."

She ran swiftly into the kitchen.

"Jerry," said she hurriedly, "go at once for a doctor. I believe Mrs. Britt is dying."

"I've known missus these many years," grumbled the servant, "and she's been a dyin' ever since I first came here, and she's alive yet."

"Find Mr. Britt," cried Dora distractedly; "tell him his wife is much worse."

"Much good that would do," snarled old Jerry. "Why, I'll lay you ten to one that he feels a deal better when the breath is out of missus' body for good and all. And she's a good enough missus too, as missuses go."

Now an extraordinary event took place.

A bell hanging in the kitchen, just above the table where the cook stood at work, began to ring.

It had hung there for years, and dust and cobwebs had covered it thickly over. So long had it hung there unused, that they had forgotten its very existence. Heard now for the first time, its sharp clang produced a startling effect upon its hearers.

The cook threw up her hands. "The missus' bell."

Dora was momentarily paralyzed.

In all the years she had lived in the Britt household that bell had never been rung before. The bell-ropes was in Mrs. Britt's room. What now was the extremity that had forced her mistress to make use of it.

A terrible suspicion darted into her mind. She thought of Mr. Britt.

Dora darted like lightning up the stair-case.

"Go with her, Jerry," shouted the cook. "Find out what the matter is?"

"Not I," cried Jerry, shaking in his shoes. "Tain't missus a doing that bell ringin'; missus never used that bell yet since it was hung there. She couldn't ring like that. It is Satan."

The cook flung her apron over her head and began to weep.

Again the bell rang, furiously this time.

"I ain't a goin' to get myself into trouble answerin' ghostly bell-ringers. I shan't stir a step. I'm afraid of dead ones, I am," cried Jerry.

A stranger in a blue coat and brass buttons entered the kitchen.

"What's that?" said he; "afraid of

dead ones, are you? Well, who is dead here?"

Jerry cowered down in his seat at the sight of the new-comer.

"Nobody, that I know of."

"Well, then, what's the fuss about?"

"About the missus' bell," replied the cook, in a hushed tone, and with a backward glance over her shoulder.

"The missus' bell has rung three times."

"Then why in the deuce don't you go and find out what the mistress wants?"

"Dassent," mumbled Jerry.

The man seized the servant by the shoulder and shook him as a dog might shake a rat.

"Fool! What are you afraid of?"

Old Jerry's head sank down out of sight in the folds of his coat collar.

"I've been here a long time," he mumbled, "and missus' bell never rung before. I'm afraid missus is a goner."

A sharp whistle sounded suddenly from above.

There was a noise, as of a body falling heavily to the floor. Loud voices proceeded from the direction of Mrs. Britt's room—a pistol shot twice in quick succession. Then silence—silence more terrible than the loudest sound could be.

The stranger threw the servant back upon the floor, and mounted the stairs two steps at a time.

The door of Mrs. Britt's room was

wide open, and the curtains at the windows were drawn wide apart. For the first time in years the broad light of day streamed in through the dingy window panes. As the officer stepped across the threshold a strange scene met his gaze.

The room showed unmistakable signs of the struggle that had gone on there. The dark draperies of the bed were torn and disordered. The chairs were overturned, and the drawers of the writing desk were wide open, and their contents scattered upon the floor.

Near the door, leaning partly against the wall and partly supported by the strong, young arm of the faithful Dora—the broken bell cord dangling from her hand—was Mrs. Britt.

Her face was ghastly, her breath



Covered by the gleaming revolver in the hands of the peddler.

came at intervals. It was evident she had received some dreadful shock, from which it was equally evident she could never rally.

Held at bay in a corner of the walls, and covered by the gleaming revolver in the hands of the *soi-disant* peddler, was Joshua Britt, black, scowling and undone.

"Oh, the bad Pa of Paradise Court! He hurt Ma Britt, and tried to steal the money from the little desk. Oh, oh, oh!" wailed Tattie, wringing her hands. Britt cast one dreadful glance at his wife as the officer appeared.

"In the name of that law which you have outraged and defied," said the officer, "I take you into custody. Hold up your hands."

Britt dared not refuse.

"But for that she-devil," cried Britt, with a vindictive glance at the limp figure in Dora's arms, "but for that she-devil, I would have escaped you all. Curse her. May she roast through eternity for the trick she has played me at last."

"Enough of this," commanded the bluecoat sternly. There was a sharp click, and the villain stood handcuffed, a prisoner in the room.

"Curse her," cried Britt. "From the first she was bound to give me away to the girl. Why couldn't she have held her tongue? Silence costs nothing."

"Remove him," said More, in a low tone. "Don't you see that this is not the place for him? The woman is dying."

"Stop," she whispered. "I have a confession to make. He must hear it, and let him deny it if he can."

CHAPTER XVII.

THE SECRET OF JOSHUA BRITT.

The awful look on Mrs. Britt's face was appalling.

Dora, who had never seen death in any of its forms, was white with fear.

"Put her on the bed," said More, quickly divining what the end was to be; "she is dying."

They laid her gently on the couch. Her lips were moving, but her voice was faint and low.

More bent his head to listen.

"Dora."

Dora took her place by the dying woman.

"I know I am going soon," said Mrs. Britt, "but it is better so. I would not stay if I could. But first, answer truly. Have I been kind to you all these years we have lived together?"

"Most kind," answered Dora, wiping the cold drops from the still colder forehead.

"And you forgive me. Oh! say you forgive me."

"Yes," said Dora gently. "If you have wronged me in any way, it is forgiven. Fully, freely forgiven."

"The wrong I have done you is in having kept silence. You asked me, once, of your father. Do you still wish to hear the story? The sad, sad story of the wrong he has suffered. That he still suffers?"

"I did, I do," cried Dora, sinking upon her knees.

Mrs. Britt raised herself by a supreme effort of will.

"Go to the prison at— and ask for a man—called convict No. 10."

"A convict!"

"Through no fault of his own—think well of your father, Dora—he was a victim. Eleven years I have kept the secret. I can keep it no longer. Let the crime of Joshua Britt be told. Merciful God! I can't die. I will not die, with his secret on my soul."

More lifted the dying woman and gave her a restorative. She revived.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

It is adding insult to injury when a man who has owed you a little bill for a long time pays it at last, and in doing so manages to palm off on you a "plugged" trade-dollar.

Or the influences brought to bear upon children, those of home and parental example can be made the best. They are always the strongest.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

What Mother Says.

Now here's a hand-glass, let me try
If I can this time see
Just one of all those funny things
My mother says to you?

She says my eyes are violet—
And what she says is true—
But I think they are just two eyes;
Don't they look so to you?

She says my lips are cherries red,
And makes b'lieve take a bite;
They never look like that to me—
But mother's always right.

She says each cheek is like a rose;
And this I surely know;
I never would believe it—but
What mother says is so.

She says my teeth are shining pearls;
Now that's so very queer.
If some folks said it why I'd think—
But then, 'twas mother dear.

I only see a little girl,
With hair that's rather wild,
Who has two eyes, a nose, a mouth,
Like any other child.
—[Elizabeth B. Comins.]

Candles That Have Gone Out.

Clara was twisting wicking for candles, one evening, with an ugly frown between her pretty brows. She thought it such stupid work, reeling and snipping the strands of the soft, white balls into candle-mould lengths, and each wick went on to the rod with vicious little jerks and twists.

It was all the harder, because the rest of the group before the ruddy, blazing fire were busy with work of their own choosing. Mamma Barton's flashing needles clicked round a soft, scarlet sock for little Grace; Papa Barton was turning the bright pages of his last Harper, fresh and damp from the office; Fred had poked his algebra and head close under the lamplight, but was too busy with equations to notice its glare or Clara's scowls. Aunt Eliza's white and gold crewels lay in a dazzling heap on the crimson table cover, while her ivory hook glittered in and out in dainty meshes of a dainty sea-foam, but she saw and pitied the disconsolate little face opposite.

"Getting wicks ready for mamma's candles, I see, little girl. Will she dip them or run them in moulds?"

"In moulds, auntie, and I do wish mamma wouldn't make such a lot of tallow candles every year. I just hate twisting the wicks and filling the moulds!"

"Did you know, Clara, that the old Indians who used to live here, made candles as well as yourself?"

"Why, auntie! No. Please tell me about it."

"It was more than 150 years ago. The Narragansett tribe of Indians had a pretty village on this bend of the Kennebec, that we call Indian Old Point. You can read all about it in the History of Norridgewock, the straight street that ran through the village with wigwams on either side, and a chapel at each end, that the fickle-minded Indians might not forget mass before they started for their fishing grounds. A good old priest, Father Rasle, was their leader, and his word was their law."

"Yes, auntie, I have read of him and the old Indian village that used to be on Uncle John's farm, at Old Point, in Whittier's poem, 'Mogg Megone.' But tell us about their candles. Did the squaws have tin moulds like mamma's?"

"No, Clara; neither did they have tallow but candles, or tapers, they must have for their morning and evening service; so this wise, old French priest set himself to thinking of what he might make the many candles that he needed for lighting his chapels, and very soon discovered that beautiful, clear burning tapers could be made from bayberry wax and elk's fat."

"Bayberry wax candles!" exclaimed Mamma Barton, looking up from her needles. I have heard Grandma Prescott tell of them."

"The squaws gathered great armfuls of the laurel that grew plentifully on the islands and on the shores of the Kennebec's mouth, and steeped it in water till the wax, that coats the little round bayberries, rose to the surface in a green scum. The squaws mixed this with equal parts of elk's fat, and made hundreds of bright burning tapers. For wicks, we are told, they used black fibres, much harder to shred and twist, Clara, than your balls of soft wicking strands."

Needles had stopped clicking, and Fred's pencil and Papa Barton's Harper had lost interest, for all were listening to Aunt Eliza's story of the Indians, that years before had built their wigwams on the homestead farms in the neighborhood.

"In a letter that Rasle wrote to friends in Quebec in 1722, he speaks of these tapers, some of them two feet in length, and describes how prettily his chapels look at mass time, brilliantly lighted with wax tapers."

"When I was a little boy," Papa Barton interrupted, "there was a single clump of bayberry bushes growing at the foot of Old Point Hill, near the site of Narragansett Village. Tradition said the laurels were transplanted there from the islands at the mouth of the river, by order of the old priest who doubtless wanted to cultivate tallow fields nearer home. The plants did not thrive in our inland soil, and this last clump of bushes was extinct long ago."

"People often find beads and shot and arrow-heads in the earth near Old Point Monument, which marks the site of the Narragansett Village. Only a few weeks ago, a workman picked from the dirt of a caving bank, a silver cross that without doubt was once Rasle's."

"Do you remember the date of the massacre?" Mamma Barton asked in a low tone as Aunt Eliza paused.

"August 23d, 1724. A dreadful day it was for the poor Indians. Nearly all the warriors were absent, hunting or fishing, and when the English soldiers surrounded the pretty village nestled under the hills, they met little or no resistance. The poor squaws, with their little ones, rushed from their wigwams only to be shot or to drown in an attempt to cross the river. The brave old priest was accidentally shot, and Old Point Monument is believed to stand on the exact spot where he fell and was buried."

"A very few of the tribe escaped into the woods, or by swimming the river, but when they ventured to creep back to their loved village it was to find it deserted and desolate in ashes. The day's massacre exterminated one of the strongest and bravest Indian tribes in North America."

The group in the firelight were very quiet and thoughtful. All were thinking of the scenes enacted 150 years before in the broad fields lying so near their home. Very peaceful and quiet they looked, lying in the white moonlight. Fred walled his face with his hands, to cut off the lamp's glare, and peered through the frosty window-pane. Could it be possible that that smooth, snow-crueted, wide field to the north was once covered with Indians homes? that dusky forms flitted back and forth along the river, and song and prayer and children's prattle broke the stillness of the air?

Field and hills and river and air now gave no hint of the life that once pulsed there. A few white birches skirting the river bank like stalking sentinels; scattered clumps of bleached mullen stalks, showing their seedy heads above the white coverlet of the fields; nothing but the grey-stone shaft to tell that the ground had history other than any bare, wind-swept field along the Kennebec.

With arms akimbo on the sill, Fred looked out and pictured in mind the moonlit hills and fields as they were 150 years before. Mamma Barton's needles clicked softly, and the crinkly white wicks were looped and twisted without complaint or frown from Clara, while Aunt Eliza, in low sweet tones repeated from "Mogg Megone"—

"And where he house of prayer arose,
And the holy hymn at day-light's close,
And the aged priest stood up to bless
The children of the wilderness,—
There is naught save ashes, sodden and dank

And the birchen boat of the Norridgewock,
Tethered to tree and stump and rock,
Rotting along the river bank."

—[Clarrissa Potter, in Portland Transcript.]

Something About Mexico.

A traveler who has visited the various states and territories of Mexico presents a condensed view of his observations. Nothing could be more sententious and epigrammatic than the style in which the people of the several states are described. He found in Yucatan, farmers; Vera Cruz, merchants and travelers; Tabasco, plantation owners; Federal district, politicians and soldiers; Tlaxcala, ignorant people; Chiapas, Indians; Oaxaca, fanatics; Durango, mule-drivers; Queretaro, priests; Morelos, fruit farmers; Guanajuato, liberals; San Luis Potosi, wealthy people; Mexico, conservatives; Tamaulipas, sick people; Chihuahua, savages; Jalisco, potters; Zacatecas, miners; Nueva Leon, Yankees; Lower California, adventurers; Colima, Germans; Aguascalientes, government clerks; Sinaloa, fishermen; Guerrero, negroes; Sonora, horsemen; Coahuila, poor people; Tepic, mountaineers; Hidalgo, Protestants and English.

Dead Indians' Debts.

From the East Oregonian.

"The debts of dead Indians are paid by their relatives," said an ex-merchant on Main Street, Monday. "When Anderson and Bernhart," he continued, "killed an Indian several years ago, he owed me \$345. Since that time \$330 of this amount has been paid me by his relatives. Kentucky died the other day owing me \$50. Already his relatives have approached me on the subject and made arrangements to pay the amount. It is a law with them to pay the debts of their dead relatives and they never break it. I am sure of getting my money if an Indian dies owing me, but when a white man dies leaving no property, no matter how rich his relatives are I never expect to get a cent. There is a great deal of good about a dead Indian, anyhow," said the ex-merchant, as he closed his conversation and walked away.

An Old Comstocker's Castle.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.

William von Eckhoff, formerly of Sazarac villa, on the Comstock has purchased a mansion in Hamburg for 800,000 marks. His castellated residence dominates the town. Mr. Eckhoff is one of our mining princes. Billy however, does not go back on the land that does not go back on him. He flies the American flag in Faderland, and lives there in his native town as an American citizen. In defiance of Prince Bismarck, American hog and hominy is a standing dish at his table. Old "Bis" has several times threatened to tell King William about this, but Mr. Eckhoff snaps his fingers at him, tells him that he and the king are namesakes, and that he will soon have "Unser Fritz" for a regular boarder.

W. M. BAIRD and J. M. Wells were fishing down the river yesterday. Baird was lighting a cigar when a fish took his line and carried his pole overboard. A Burdo was fishing near the same spot and soon struck a bass. When he hauled in the fish he found that he had Baird's hook line, and a pole attached to him.—[Odgersburg Journal.]

THE BILLOWS AND BREEZE.

Dear Tidings from Every Quarter of the Lakes. Fair and Foul.

The late storm on the lakes was a very severe one to vessel property.

The steamer Alice Purdy burned at Saugatuck Sunday night; loss \$4,000.

The wind attained a velocity of sixty miles an hour at Cheboygan on the 8th.

The new steamship W. H. Wolf carries a flag bearing the inscription "James G. Blaine, 1888."

The tug Bob Anderson's last tow bill aggregated \$3,000 for towing vessels from Cleveland to Ashland and back.

A new steamer for the Sarnia and Lake Superior line will be built the present fall. She will be the largest Canadian steamer on fresh water.

The propeller City of Fremont ran ashore at Portage canal, Lake Superior, Saturday morning and was got off by throwing over 20,000 brick.

Duluth harbor basin contains about 138 acres with not less than 17 feet of water in any place. The amount expended so far has been about \$36,000.

The propeller Weston went ashore near Ford River on Friday night of last week. The Roanoke and tug Bruce pulled her off. She was found to be leaking badly.

The steamers J. H. Devereaux and William Chisholm each made 12 trips for ore between June 5 and August 29—10 from Escanaba and two from Marquette.

The steamer William H. Wolf carries 2,095 tons of ore on her maiden trip, drawing 16 feet aft, 14 feet 6 inches forward. This is hardly up to the general expectation.

One of the tug Wisconsin's scows water-logged Friday off Kewaunee, and lost 5,000 cedar ties. The cargo was shipped at Nahma by the Bay Noc Lumber Co., and was consigned to W. D. Ayers, Chicago.

A heavy squall struck the schooner Two Fannies off Beaver Island Thursday, totally dismasting her and causing a bad leakage. While attempting to enter Kenosha she went ashore. Damages estimated at \$2,500.

The parties engaged in the recovery of the tug Patrick Henry, sunk off Vermilion, had her near the surface Friday night when the chain broke, the wreck going to bottom again. Further efforts will be made towards raising her.

A sandbar has formed below the wreck of the schooner Tilden in river St. Clair on which the propellers Boston and Chicago ran a morning or two since. The steambarge Superior and Boston collided on the same morning, with no serious damage.

The schooner C. H. Johnson lost nearly all of her canvas in the big blow on Lake Superior. The schooner Geo. W. Adams had her cabin washed off and the tugs Mystic and Mocking Bird lost a \$30,000 raft of timber consigned to Bay City off Vermilion Point.

The schooner Niagara, of Cleveland, heavily laden with ore, foundered in the gale which prevailed on Lake Superior on Wednesday, drowning Captain Clemens and nine seamen. The Australasia left Ashland with the Niagara in tow last Monday. Both were bound for Ashtabula, Ohio. The Niagara was laden with 1,400 tons of iron ore. Some say that she was overloaded, and the manner in which she went down justifies the statement.

Notice, Druggists and Apothecaries.
Mr. Geo. Proctor can be relied upon to carry in stock the most and best goods, and sustains the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. Having the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, colds and coughs, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of throat, lungs or chest, and in order to prove our claim, we ask you to call and get a trial bottle free. 1 23

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, free-holders of the township of Escanaba, will make application to the Supervisors of Delta county, Michigan, at their next meeting to be held at the court-house in the city of Escanaba, in said county, on the tenth day of October, A. D., 1887, for the organization of the township of Minnewasca; said township to consist of that part of township number forty (40), north of range twenty-two (22) west, lying west of Little Bay de Noquette.

In organizing said township of Minnewasca the boundaries of the township of Escanaba will be changed as follows: From the township of Escanaba will be taken all that part of township number forty (40) north of range number twenty-two (22) west, lying west of Little Bay de Noquette.

Dated, Escanaba Township, Sept. 13, 1887.
FRANK PROCTOR, GEORGE T. BURNS,
CHAS. X. DURONCKAU, WILLIAM DAUSEY,
NOEL BISSONETTE, JAMES BACON,
EDWARD DAUSEY, AARON MILLER,
PETER GROSS, JOHN BARRON, JR.,
JOHN RENO, CLIFFORD BARRON, 73

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On all kinds of work. Special prices on large order. Will send work to any part of Michigan or Wisconsin. Address THE DELTA, Gladstone.

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THE BEST GOODS THE LOWEST PRICES.

HARDWARE

Stoves and Tinware,
Doors, Windows, Locks
—NAILS—
And General
Builders' Hardware.

TIN ROOFING,
JOB WORK
ON SHORTEST NOTICE
ET LOWEST PRICES.

E. H. WILLIAMS,
501 Ludington Street, corner of Harrison.
ESCANABA, MICH.

Steamer LOTUS

Leaves Escanaba every morning at 7 a. m., calling at Hunter's Point, Gladstone, Masonville and Whitefish, Returning at 10 a. m.

LEAVES ESCANABA

At 3 p. m., calling at same places and returns at six o'clock in the evening.

SUNDAY,

Leaves Escanaba at 9 a. m. for all points on the bay, returning at 12. Leaves Escanaba at 2 p. m. for all points on the bay, stopping at Gladstone 30 minutes and returning to Escanaba at 5:30 p. m.

Chas. E. Burns, Capt.
C. M. Thatcher, Clerk. 64

A NEW BROOM!

Mumford, Thompson & Co.

Have just received a full line of

Rubber Goods! Ladies' Slippers!

Driving Boots and Shoes!

All goods in their line that there is room for in their large and convenient store.

Call Early And Often!

409 Ludington Street, Escanaba, Mich.

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The Fayette Livery.

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FAYETTE, MICH. 29

Choppers Wanted

To make Ties for the

M., S. Ste. M. & A. R'y.

Inquire of W. D. Rumsey at Oliver House,

ESCANABA, MICH. 64

NOTICE!

The largest assortment of Anti-Magnetic Watch Cases, the finest lot of first-class and all grades of Watch movements, Jewelry, Silverware, and musical merchandise can be found at **KIRSTINE'S**, 506 Ludington Street, Escanaba.

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Best and Bargain Wagon

Trains from all Trains

GLADSTONE LOTS

FOR SALE.

All lots are sold under contract with building clause. When this condition is complied with

FULL WARRANTY DEEDS

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Apply to F. H. VAN CLEVE,

Or RICHARD MASON, Escanaba, Mich.

Plats Showing Lots for Sale

May be seen at the office of

DAVIS & MASON, Gladstone,

And at the ESCANABA LAND AGENCY, over the Exchange Bank, Escanaba.

64

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CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

Just opened a full line of choice garments. I have never carried Cloaks before and all these goods are new and desirable.

From Satinet to Rich Silk Plush.

All are direct from the celebrated manufactory of Morper, Dernberg & Co.

Prices at the Very Bottom.

420 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

H. J. DEROUIN.

GET GOOD GOODS

OF

Peterson & Starrin!

The Reliable Hill Grocers. Everything

just as we say it is.

FRESH VEGETABLES! FINE FRUITS!

Crockery, Glassware, China.

Convenient, Cheap and Good is the Grocery on the Hill, Escanaba.

John H. Hart

Wagons, Carriages and Buggies constantly on hand, which will be sold as cheap as you can buy

OUTSIDE.

The principal Blacksmith Shop in the city. Special attention to Horse Shoeing.

HOTEL MINNEWASCA.

This large new hotel is now open for the accommodation of guests.

The best of attention at reasonable rates. For rooms and board address,

SCOTT & MASON, Proprietors,
Gladstone, Mich.

Transient Rates \$2 per day.

DAVIS & MASON,
Lumber Manufacturers and Dealers,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

LUMBER,

Lath, Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Lime, Brick, Hair, etc.

Bills of lumber will be cut to order if desired, and dry dressed Flooring, Siding and Finishing Lumber in stock.

Hay, Oats, Bran and Feed.

CHAS. W. DAVIS.

RICHARD MASON.

GLADSTONE, MICH.

THE Coolidge Fuel & Supply Company

ARE BUYING

Cedar, Hemlock, Tamarack and White Pine
Railroad Ties for the
Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic R'y.

Those wishing to contract for ties for immediate delivery call for the agent at the OLIVER HOUSE,

64 Escanaba, Mich.

GLADSTONE.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,

REAL ESTATE

Agents and dealers in Peninsula Lands of all kinds.

Pine, Hardwood and Mineral Lands!

Civil Engineers and Surveyors, Townsites
platted and Map Work executed.

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Escanaba, Mich.

THE WEEK IN GLADSTONE.

As Nearly Complete a Record of Events as it is Possible to Obtain at Present.

Work on the roundhouse was commenced Monday.

The Amethyst received some new planking Saturday.

Clark, the slim butcher, has his building well under way.

The tug Thomas Spear with lumber for the docks arrived Sunday evening.

The Rev. H. W. Thompson preached in the Whybrew building on Sunday last.

Mr. Donahue is erecting two neat little cottages on Wisconsin Avenue near Eighth street.

The slab gang is busy building an acre or so of slab dock between the shore and the flour dock.

If you want a box in the new postoffice you had better call around and see the postmaster about it.

C. T. Brown, the contractor and builder has erected a house for himself on the corner of Wisconsin and Eighth.

THE DELTA knows of a small business building that will be for rent until about the first of next May. Do you want it?

Mr. Johnson put one of the hoisting engines in order Saturday and will use it for work around the docks, hoisting timber, etc.

The work on shops and offices, coal sheds etc., this fall will make a rush of residence buildings in the west end of the town.

The work of clearing the land for "Soo" shops has commenced here. Sixty-five thousand yards of dirt will have to be handled.

Bill Hart was here Saturday putting up paper for a tobacco firm. He was the first professional bill-poster that has visited the place.

It is highly probable that the Congregational church society will be given two lots in block fifty-seven on which to build a church this fall.

THE DELTA don't understand how any company can get an exclusive franchise to furnish the Sault with gas during the continuance of the boom.

Mr. O. Erickson was here Wednesday and informed THE DELTA that he will commence delivering 20,000 ties to the "Soo" road this week.

A lodge of Odd Fellows will probably be organized here within a short time. There are at least thirty-five belonging to the order residing here.

L. G. Cornelius, of St. Cloud, Wis., was here Thursday last, is favorably impressed with Gladstone and will probably build here and put in a general store.

Mr. McCullough's residence under the supervision of Mr. Whybrew, is rapidly approaching completion and when done will be an ornament to the east end.

Eugene Cabilot of Escanaba, is building a large two story building on the lot opposite the lumber yard office. It will be used as a boarding house when completed.

Capt. Brown towed a scow to Whitefish Saturday morning on which was a quantity of bolts and other bridge material. From there it was taken to Ogontz by teams.

Mr. Hancock has Ed. Erickson's iron building nearly ready to turn over to its owner. All that remains to be done is to lay the hardwood floor and put up the shelving and counters.

Postmaster Mertz' family is expected here in about two weeks. He had intended to keep bachelors' hall until his new building was completed, but has tired of his present mode of living.

The whistle of a Duluth, South shore & Atlantic locomotive has been heard in the Sault, and those of her residents who did not take to the woods are wild with delight. They've seen the elephant.

The sand to be used by the McCullough Brothers in their foundry comes from John Craig's homestead and is pronounced by them to be a first-class article. John will find gold on that place of his yet.

THE DELTA said last week that Jones & Eichhorn had contracted to saw 4,000,000 feet of lumber for certain parties. If it had said one million feet it would have been about three million feet nearer the truth.

If you want people to know you are in business tell them so in your home paper, in an open business like way, and if, as some will claim, the business won't afford it, go out of it, and peddle peanuts.—Norway Current.

Rev. W. H. Dowden, of Romley, Mass., will hold Congregational services in Whybrew's building next Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Union Sunday School will be held immediately after the morning services.

CHIT-CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE.

A Record of the People who Visit Gladstone During the Week and Those who Depart.

George and David Wiltzie were here Sunday.

Mrs. George A. Drisko of Escanaba, visited here Tuesday.

John and Peter Kleiber of Turin, Mich., were here on Saturday.

Mr. F. J. Stafford of Wells, visited Gladstone and THE DELTA office Saturday.

Joseph Lapine came up from Foster City Tuesday to see the sights in Gladstone.

Herman Baehrisch, Henry Meirs and Charlie Morton were up from Escanaba Sunday.

Capt. James Hewlett, of the Jane Anderson and Mrs. Hewlett, visited Gladstone Saturday.

Mr. Louis Neidig of Lathrop, Mich., is seriously ill and is being taken care of at the Delta County Hospital.

Wm. Coan and bride of Escanaba, Mr. Goldman and Miss Coan were among the people from Escanaba Sunday.

THE DELTA was agreeably surprised Friday at receiving a visit from "Billy" Bacon and Micheal Shehan, of Escanaba.

Mr. Clarence Hutchinson and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Reichle left Sunday for their homes in Necedah and Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Williams and daughters of Flat Rock, were visitors to the new town Sunday. THE DELTA acknowledges a call.

Bert Ellsworth came up on Saturday to take leave of his friends here for a season. Bert has had his vacation and now goes to Steven's Point, Wis.

On Friday last Mr. and Mrs. James Cox, of Escanaba, Mrs. Templeton, of Chicago, and Mrs. Cora Lathrop, of Lathrop, Mich., were visitors to Gladstone.

THE DELTA received a very pleasant call Sunday from Ollie Ellsworth of Oshkosh, who is temporarily filling Fred Forrester's place on the Iron Port while that gentleman does a little matrimonial business.

Mr. John S. Blackwell and wife of Avon, Ohio, arrived here Tuesday accompanied by Mr. Rupert Ellson of the same place. Mr. Blackwell is a brother of the Blackwell brothers here and Mr. Ellson is a cousin. The former will make this his home.

Level & Hunter, of Fond du Lac, have bought the lot at the northwest corner of block 59 and will put in a large meat market next spring.

Gladstone's corner-lot boy arrived Sunday last and there is a whole township full of happiness in Mr. Johnson's household. THE DELTA congratulates.

Martin & White have contracted to build a boarding house 18x40 for Willis & Rappe, railroad contractors. It will be two stories high and will be on Minnesota Avenue. Work on it has been commenced.

Mr. Siple is using basswood flooring in his building where not apt to be wet much. He says it better than pine. Hon. C. J. L. Meyer predicts that the wood will be much used in this locality where it is plenty and cheap.

Maine people are talking about making the harbor at Castine the seaport outlet for Northwestern trade via the "Soo" line and the Canadian Pacific. They claim the distance to Liverpool to be 500 miles shorter by this route.

The Sault will have rail connection with the United States this winter and the residents of that frozen up burg will not have to pay fifty cents per gallon for coal oil weeks before the opening of navigation next spring, and the beer supply can be replenished if it should fall short.

Mr. J. H. LeClaire has been appointed director of school district No. 6 in place of Mr. Nelson who refused to qualify. It is a good appointment. Young ladies desiring a school to teach will find Mr. LeClaire at the Delta Avenue Hotel three times a day (meal hours) and at all other times at this office. Applications by mail should be written in English and stamps enclosed for replies.

The Pioneer Press of the 30th ult., in commenting upon the progress of the work along the line of the "Soo," says: The undertaking is being pushed forward from one end to the other without any special demonstration to impress the outside world. With the completion of the road to Gladstone, Minneapolis and St. Paul will have another lake connection, which will be of the greatest importance to both cities.

Regular trains commenced running on the "Soo" line from Minneapolis to Gagen, Wis., yesterday, 231 miles. There will be one through train each way daily, leaving Minneapolis at 8:10 a. m. and arriving at Gagen at 6:35 p. m. returning leave Gagen at 8:20 a. m., arriving at Minneapolis at 6:50 p. m. Besides these there is a short line train each day to St. Croix Falls, leaving Minneapolis at 4:10 p. m., arriving at 6:35 p. m. and leaving St. Croix Falls at 6:30 a. m., arriving at 9:05 a. m.

THE HUSTLING "SOO."

What It Has Done and What It Will Do in Winter.

The "Soo" line has progressed at a rate that a continuous line now extends from Minneapolis to Gagen at a point on the Lake Shore road, 30 east of Rhinelander. The St. Paul track will soon be completed. It is the main track at Lake Vadnais, from Rice st. runs into the Union on the Northern Pacific tracks, four-mile spur to St. Croix Falls, county, Wis., will be finished this. The whole eastern force is now concentrated on the work between Gagen and Gladstone, so that trains will be run from Minneapolis to the finest harbor Lake Michigan before snow flies.

"Soo" people do not expect, however, the line will cut any figure in grain until next year. There is not much about what will be done then, but roads are alive to the possibilities of an air line route from the wheat fields of Jim and Red River valleys to Lake Igan via Minneapolis.

But wheat is not the only thing the line is reaching for. The new roadward passes through some of the finest developed lumber country in Wisconsin. Between the St. Croix and Gagen the taps the Wisconsin river region, both of pine and hardwoods. Further on the road is in easy reaching distance. Menominee and Gogebic Iron range number of thriving new towns are springing up all along the line.

At the west end of the system there many rumors of schemes, but the management keep dark and give no intimations of their intentions. A rumor that the neapolis & Pacific had absorbed the luth, Huron, & Denver scheme and would run the grade to Huron immediately, paralleling the Manitoba, has proved disquieting to Duluth happiness. Grand Forks people are also quite anxious to have the Minneapolis & Pacific build up the Red River valley to and offer big inducements. This may be done though the project is not yet upon. This morning the Minneapolis Pacific workmen begin to push on ward from Oakes. No one knows the objective point but the management, mark, maybe. At any rate the splendid stock-raising regions of the West Missouri, south of Mandan are in danger of invasion. The new stockyards at Minneapolis are so handy to the "Soo" road there's no telling what may not be done. Minneapolis Journal.

On Wednesday evening, Sept. 7, eight o'clock, at the residence of bride's parents, in the city of Baraboo, Mr. Ralph U. Hutchinson and Miss M. Irish were united in marriage. The ceremony was solemnly and impressively performed by the Rev. Chas. Irish, father of the bride and pastor of the Lutheran church. Miss Ethel Hoadley and Herbert Stanley, of that city, officiated as bridesmaid and groomsmen. A company of about thirty relatives and friends gathered to witness the happy event.—Necedah Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson accompanied by Mr. Clarence Hutchinson, editor of the Republican and his wife and child Necedah, and Mr. and Mrs. Reichle Sturgeon Bay, Wis., arrived here on Monday, coming to Escanaba by rail and taking a carriage to this place. The happy young couple start out in life with best wishes of a host of friends here at their former homes in Wisconsin.

McCullough Bro's machine shop foundry building is ready for the machinery and Mr. Wm. McCullough, who is in Ypsilanti, Mich. getting it ready for shipment, writes that he will ship it the 24th of the present month. It will be a week or so later before any work can be done. The gentlemen starting this enterprise are pushers and will put in machinery to do any work that may come. The foundry department will be fitted up to handle castings weighing up to and probably over 8,000 pounds on the start. The business demands it this will be increased. Having been in the jobbing trade before they are just the parties needed to handle the large mill trade of this country. Besides iron, they will make a specialty of casting and working in brass.

On The Line. Work progresses rapidly now on the division of the Soo road, the completion of the west end leaving men and material at liberty to push this part. The work is far advanced, the steel is laid miles at intervals and the road-bed soon be all in readiness. Ten miles ready, now, from Gladstone east, at further stretch of thirteen miles, the remainder of Mr. McFee's contract, will be ready in two weeks. This insures completion of the road and the running trains from Minneapolis to Manistique November first. The engineers, and others as well, who are familiar with the work say that the line will be completed to Sault by the first of January.

Desk goods and stationery at this office next week.

A MODEL BUILDING.

A Description of Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas' store Building, The Finest in the County.

Some time about the first of June, Jake Witz commenced work on this building which is situated on the corner of Delta Avenue and 7th street. The building has a south front and is 28x60 feet on the ground, with 22 foot posts making two good stories. In the rear of the building is a warehouse 14x20, connected with which is a large and well ventilated cellar 14x34 feet in size with seven foot ceiling. The exterior of the building is finished off in an exceedingly neat manner and the front especially, which is a late and tasty style, shows up admirably. On this considerable work has been done both by Mr. Witz and Mr. Neff the painter. The entire front is filled with scroll work of handsome design and the different colors employed in painting it assists in showing up its beauties. But the inside of the building is what attracts the eyes of strangers and which causes them to utter exclamations of surprise on seeing it. Here, in the way of fittings are three eleven foot counters on the east side and one eighteen, two thirteen, and one twelve foot counters on the west side. These were all made in the building by Mr. Witz and are handsome pieces of work. In the northwest corner of the room is an office eleven feet square handsomely made, with heavy ground glass windows on two sides. There is also 120 feet of shelving around the room. The wood used in the counters and shelving is all white pine "done up" in hard oil finish, showing the natural color and grain of the wood, while the panels are all stained a rich cherry color. The ceiling is the handsomest part of the building. This is laid off in large panels and handsomely frescoed by Mr. Neff, the gentlemen who did the handsome work in the sample room of the New Ludington Hotel at Escanaba. On the second floor are seven large well lighted office rooms. The first two at the head of the stairs are occupied by Dr. W. McCallum and the two on the south and front of the building will be used by Collins & Blackwell, attorney's and the Blackwell Bro's as offices, leaving two on the west side to be rented. These rooms have had the same care and work put on them by both painter and contractor and are all well lighted, no room having less than two large windows. The Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas will use the first floor as a general store and are now arranging their stock in it. To wind up this article it may be well to congratulate the owners on their handsome quarters and also the contractor, Mr. Witz and the painter, Mr. Neff for the fine work they have put on it. It is, and will always remain, a credit to Gladstone, and a standing mark of the push and energy that characterizes its owners.

Notice!

On the first day of October next, I shall commence business in the P. O. building I am now erecting. In order to avoid confusion, I would respectfully request all persons desirous of renting a P. O. Box, to call at my present office and designate the box number preferred. A diagram of the P. O. Cabinet lies open for inspection.
RICHARD MERTZ, P. M.

**HERMAN THEMEL,
CONTRACTOR and BUILDER**

Will plan and erect buildings of any kind.

Having finished a number of building here, those who wish to build may see my work.

Gladstone, - Michigan.

C. T. BROWN,

Contractor and Builder.

I am prepared to furnish complete plans in

DETAIL.

Drawings and Specifications for public or private buildings on short notice and at reasonable figures and I guarantee their accuracy.

Also dealer in

Brick, Lime and Store Fronts.

Gladstone, Mich.

We have no time this week to write an ad., but we invite everybody to call and see our new store and the new goods we are opening at the corner of Delta Avenue and Seventh Street.
Watch this column next week

Very respectfully,
BLACKWELL BRO'S & NICHOLAS.

O THIS LARGE BLACK CIRCLE IS PLACED HERE TO ADVISE YOU TO SWING 'ROUND THE CIRCLE INTO MY STORE FOR PRESCRIPTIONS WHEN SICK.

-AT-

A. H. POWELL'S

Opposite THE DELTA.

Perfumery,
Fancy Goods
And Notions.

PROPRIETARY MEDICINES

Of all Kinds in Stock.

Also a Fine Stock of

CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medical Purposes.



J. J. MILLER,

DEALER IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Opposite THE DELTA office,

68

GLADSTONE, MICH.

Aaron Miller

Has opened his store opposite THE DELTA office with a full and complete line of

Fruits and Vegetables,

Butter,
Cheese and
Fresh Eggs,

Cigars, Tobaccos and Pipes.

He will run a

Restaurant and Boarding House

In connection with his store and will furnish first-class meals at all hours at living prices.

Pure Apple Cider in Stock. 66

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

—AND—

Builder.

Buildings of all kinds, public or private, erected on short notice.

Plans and specifications prepared.

61

Gladstone, Mich.

Scott & Mason.

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, FURNITURE.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Beef, Pork Hams, Shoulders, Sugar, Flour, Butter, Canned Goods, Cigars and Tobacco.

HARDWARE.

Nails, Butts, Hinges, Pumps, Stoves and Tinware. Shovels, Hoes, Forks, Rakes &c. &c. &c.

Persons contemplating building should call and get our prices on building material before making contracts.

FURNITURE.

Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Bureaus, Stands, Tables, Chairs, Sange's Rocker &c.

A full and complete line in the double store at the east end of the town.

Do not buy before calling on us.

NOTICE!

Having applied for a special license for the handling of

BUTTERINE AND OLEOMARGARINE

I will be prepared on and after September 1 to fill orders in quantities to suit the convenience of

CUSTOMERS AND CONSUMERS.

Escanaba, Mich. **FRANK B. ATKINS.**

JUSTIN N. MEAD,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

→ STATIONERY, ←

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

School, Blank and other Books, Games and Toys, Paints, Oils, Glass and Brushes, Artists' Materials, and Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

Also, . Watches, . Clocks, . Jewelry . and . Silverware.

410 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

EXTRA MESS CORN BEEF!

A CHOICE ARTICLE!

125 Barrels at \$8.50 per barrel, Cash, for sale by

A. & H. BITTNER,

47tf

City Market, Escanaba, Mich.

W. W. OLIVER

Has a Complete Line of

FARMING AND GARDEN TOOLS

CALL AND SEE THE GOODS.

Carroll Block.

4

408 Ludington St.

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

AT JOHN GROSS'

New : and : Fresh : Goods !

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

Store "on the hill."

J. Tolan,

Dealer in

Cigars at Wholesale!

Cheaper than any other house in the peninsula.

→ **FREE LUNCH** ←

Billiards and Pool.

Next to postoffice.

72

ESCANABA, MICH.

John Stephenson

Has for sale on his dock a large quantity of

Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs

At reasonable rates.

ESCANABA,

68

MICHIGAN.

The Delta.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Hereafter The Delta subscription price is \$1.50 per year in advance. \$2 if not paid until the end of the year.

DOINGS IN ESCANABA.

Events of Interest From the Greatest Ore Shipping Port in the World—Escanaba.

Mead, the Escanaba druggist, takes a change of advertisement this week.

Gus Baehrish is making the Oliver House longer. Had to, business demands it.

Mrs. S. T. McComby died at Garden, Monday, September 5. She leaves two small children.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Northup have a young son to take their attention for a few years. It arrived Wednesday last.

Born at Vans' Harbor, Sept. 4th 1887, to Mr. and Mrs. John McCrudden a twelve pound son. Mother and child doing well.

Wilson, the gentlemen who runs that neat little barber shop between Curry's and Stack's, has been forced to hire an assistant.

R. A. McDonald writes from Garden that he is getting on nicely with his building and that it will be completed this month or during the early part of October.

Wm. J. Dawson says Escanaba is the liveliest town on the upper peninsula.—Ex. and as Mr. Dawson has an opportunity of seeing most of 'em his verdict must stand.

Ore shipments for the week ending Saturday, September 10, were 55,571 tons. For the season; north mines, 614,078 tons; south mines, 808,460. Total, 1,422,538 tons.

A great deal of sickness is reported in Van's Harbor. Some fifty or sixty are confined to their beds with a slow fever. The physicians are divided as to the cause, some attributing it to the water and others to the food used by the patients.

The Grays accompanied by a large number of influential citizens went to Marinette last Sunday and did up the Marinette club by a score of 12 to 6. The Escanaba boys can play ball—there is no doubt about that.

In a dispatch to the Milwaukee Sentinel dated Sept. 8, it is said that the new steamer Wm. H. Wolf took 4,095 tons of ore out of the harbor on her maiden trip, which we think would be nearer the truth if the figures were split in halves.

M. Heller, of Sparta, Wis., who it will be remembered did business here years ago in partnership with our Mr. Schram, has returned here and will enter into the clothing and dry goods business in the Wagner building, 307 Ludington Street.

The steamer Lotus will change the time of her trips between this place and Gladstone on Thursday, Sept. 15. Then her runs will be as follows: Leave here at 7 a. m. and at 2 p. m. on week days. On Sunday she will leave at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m.

The Iron River Railway Company, running from Watersmeet to Iron River, has issued a trust deed to the Union Trust Company of New York as security for a loan of \$530,000. The deed covers the tracks, right of way, depots, engines, etc.

Monday evening was the first night of the early closing movement. Now the boys who weigh sugar and pork and sell embroidery and taffy can go home (or see their best girls) at eight p. m. The people should help the boys out on this move by buying their goods during the day or immediately after tea.

Mr. T. H. Hancock has rented the property on the corner of Wells Avenue and Edmore street formerly occupied by P. Matthews as a residence, and fitted it up for a boarding house with Mrs. Hancock in charge. They have room for a limited number of boarders and will do all in their power to give satisfaction.

Nich Barth is in Chicago, and as a result of the visit a ring-tailed monkey arrived in the city yesterday afternoon, consigned to the palace saloon. "Jacko" was the great attraction in the window all the afternoon, the trout and the rabbits being eclipsed. The monkey will be quite at home by the time Nich and the organ arrive from Chicago by the overland route.—Mining Journal.

The time is not yet, perhaps, for a canal connecting the waters of Little Bay de Noquette with those of lake Superior but it will come, and when it does it will be found that the cost thereof will not be so "enormous" as to deter capitalists from furnishing the cash to cut it. If it were done, and the Portage water ways were deepened to 18 feet, not a cargo from Duluth, Ashland or Marquette would go via the Sault and the St. Mary's river.—Iron Port, Escanaba.

THOSE WHO COME AND GO.

People the Reporter Hears of in His Daily Rounds of the Depots and Steamboat Landings.

Hon. John Power is in Hancock. James Christie left for Ripon, Wis., Monday.

Louis Schram of the Popular Store, is at home again.

Mr. Radford was up from Hermansville, Thursday.

Our friend McClellan, of Moss Lake, was here this week.

H. J. Derouin left on Sunday for Chicago to buy goods. He will return Sunday next.

Miss Jennie Stephenson is attending school at Ripon, having left here the first of the week.

Miss Johanna Richardson has returned from her visit in Wisconsin and taken her position in the school as assistant to Principal Spoor.

Henry Williams and wife, with their three children, have left for their former home in Freeport, Ill. They intend to remain there.

C. J. L. Meyer was in the city on Thursday. He was on his way to Gladstone where he proposes to do considerable business in his line in the future.

S. C. Macdonald writes from the Antlers hotel, at Colorado Springs. From the engraving on the note head, we judge it to be a very pleasant place to stop at. We hope that Selah may regain his health in short meter and again revisit us.

The "Soo" road's depot at Manistique is well under way. The Sun says it is a nice building. The water tank, also, is nearly completed.

The Escanaba reporter is indebted to Capt. B. D. Winegar for a very fine sample of A. Booth's Best Oysters. Thanks and many happy returns, Captain.

The Mining News proposes a range league to be composed of the Florence, Mastodon, Crystal Falls, Iron River, Iron Mountain and Norway base ball clubs.

The new work undertaken by the Duluth & Iron Range road, including new building at Two Harbors, docks, extensions, etc., will require about 10,000,000 feet of lumber, mostly heavy lumber.

It was currently reported that Abijah Weston would furnish the Presbyterians of Manistique with a church building when one was needed. Now when one is to be built it is being done in the usual manner by subscriptions. But why should Bige build them a building?

Editor Claude M. Atkinson, of the Diamond Drill, Crystal Falls has drawn a prize—a ten pound baby. Now, Claude, as the sex is not given we take it that it is a boy, as editors have no use for girls, and please don't dress him up in checkered pants trimmed with cloak buttons as large as saucers for the first year.

Officers Installed in the B. L. E., Sept. 4th, 1887:

F. H. Lathrop,	Chief Engineer.
P. Sullivan,	F. "
Wm. McKeever Jr.,	S. "
J. J. Cox,	F. A. "
G. Kelly,	S. "
J. McCarty,	T. "
J. Cottrel,	Guide.
M. Shields,	Chaplain.
T. Farrell,	Sect. of Ins.
W. B. Erwin,	Journal Ag't.
P. Sullivan,	Delegate.

A Card.

GARDEN, Sept. 6, 1887.

Having received the sum of \$288 as a voluntary, and on my part, an unlooked for contribution from my many friends in Escanaba, Garden, Fayette, Manistique and Nahma, towards setting me on my feet again after my heavy losses in the late fire at Garden, I take this method of thanking them for the same, and beg leave to assure those who contributed, that should the occasion offer, I shall be happy to reciprocate.

R. A. McDONALD.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned freeholders residing in the township of Escanaba, on the territory known and described as the recorded plat of Gladstone, in the county of Delta, the first addition to the village of Gladstone and lot one (1) of section twenty one (21), town forty north, range twenty-two (22) west, Will make application to the Board of Supervisors at their next meeting to be held at the courthouse in Escanaba on Monday, October tenth, next, for the organizing of said territory into an incorporated village, to be known as the village of Gladstone.

Dated Gladstone, September 12, 1887.
Thomas Dolan, James Mason,
W. McCallum, M.D. Fred Huber,
J. T. Whybrew, Daniel Ryan,
Lew Senard, James J. Miller,
Joseph Lafave, Alex. Emslie,
Aaron Miller, Chas. E. Mason,
C. W. Lightfoot, I. M. Conklin,
Isadore Goulette, Jr., H. L. Bushnell,
G. C. Clark.

FULL MANY A GEM.

Of Purest Ray is Seen in the Trade Review Delta.

Burns—New Goods.

New goods at Kirstine's.

Bitner, Wickert & Co., Flour.

New Goods daily at GAGNON'S.

Jewelry in all the new styles at Kirs

BURNS has gone below for goods. V for his return.

Kirstine offers you the best bargain watches and jewelry.

See the beautiful designs in pins, and buttons at GAGNON'S.

Cows can be had at all times by going to Hessel & Hentschel.

New Goods and lots of them BURNS returns from below.

Peterson & Starrin fruits, fresh, groceries always the same.

Lainey & Boyce. Gilson's old store the cheapest place to buy fruits.

Erickson & Bissell can show you neatest little Dinner sett in town.

Hessel & Hentschel will fill your all orders for horses of all kinds.

Fruits. Lainey & Boyce have the assortment and the lowest prices.

Let Mr. Carlson show you the Watches when you are at Kirstine's.

Repairs on Watches and Jewelry at stine's. Mr. Carlson will attend you.

Full line of everything at ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Clocks, Watches and Silverware at KIRSTINE.

"When BURNS returns," is the talk of the ladies who wait for elegant barg

WATCH and WAIT for BURNS' return. He will bring back a big stock of elegant goods.

Drop into Gagnon's and see what exquisite articles of jewelry you can get a little money.

New invoice of Crockery at low prices. Something nice for very little money ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Bitner, Wickert & Co., still lead in flour trade with the old reliable brand "Cream of the Wheat" and "Island C

Peterson & Starrin are always ready when you are and their prices are as low as down town men can make them. on the Hill.

Extra Patent Flour, the Best, and B Patent, the next best, both at Ed. I van's only who has all the other goods and hay, grain and feed. Mail order promptly filled.

The publishers of THE DELTA do everything in their power to have papers reach subscribers regularly every week, but takes will happen and persons not receiving their DELTA regularly will confer favor on the publishers by notifying promptly. Last week a postal was received from a subscriber asking to change his address to a town named, was proper, and would have been no trouble to us, but the subscriber forgot to his name. The fact was mentioned in columns in the hope that he would see and correct it. This week we received the following on a postal from the party: "I sent a postal to you last week directing you to change my address to Champion. You have not done it. I give you what is due on my subscription. You see he was mad, but there was occasion for it. So if you don't get your paper let us know and we will do the best we can to discover the difficulty; but cool.

Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Charles E. Weston and Raswell T. Brown, under the firm name of Weston & Brown this day being dissolved by mutual consent. Charles E. Weston continues the business and will receive all moneys due and all debts of the firm.

CHARLES E. WESTON

RASWELL F. BROWN

Gladstone, Mich., Sept. 10, 1887.

Getting the Big Head.

The Soo News is harping away on the statistics, foreign vessels, etc., desiring a response from Marquette. Well, how long has Sault Ste. Marie been "port?" In what respect as a shipping center is she better than any point on the George and Mud lake? If vessel passengers make a city how is it that Sault Ste. Marie has been a dead town until this summer for all the years since the building of the ship canal?—Mining Journal.

On the night of the 9th of August a robbery was committed in T. L. Walker house at South Gladstone, and among articles taken was a gold watch belonging to Mr. Walker. Yesterday the watch was handed to him by a gentleman who he discovered two men digging it out of sand bank and took it from them.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday September 13, 1887.

A BUFFALO street railway company offer, 36 per cent. of its gross receipts for a franchise. It might bribe its way through the council in the usual manner, but its plan is the best. If anybody is to be bribed, let it be the general public.

THE total crop of hops on the Pacific coast in 1886 was 63,709 bales. This year it is estimated at 69,253 bales, of which California will supply 33,197 bales, Oregon 99,001, Washington Territory 26,131, and British Columbia 85. The average yield per acre is estimated at 1,130 pounds.

THE unhappy demise of National Opera, under the hammer, is not of necessity a rebuke to national or American art. It is the manifestation of the simple principle that home art will no more thrive upon extravagant and faithless management than will home industry. From the necessity of prudent and honest conduct opera is no more exempt than pork.

It will probably go hard with the former firemen of Plainfield, N. J., who were caught in the act of setting fire to an occupied dwelling. Incendiary fires have been frequent there of late. That men discharged from the fire department should carry their schemes of vengeance so far shows peculiar depravity. Naturally there is a good deal of excitement in a city like Plainfield over such an affair, but doubtless nobody had any real notion of lynching the prisoners.

ALTHOUGH wheat continues very low there is a chance that it may advance, on the probable scarcity of other grains which have been generally injured by drouth. It is now for feeding worth nearly the present price, in comparison with oats, and a small advance in either oats or corn would invite the use of the poorer qualities of wheat as stock feed. In places where wheat has been badly grown, by exposure to rains, much of it will never go to market but be fed out upon the farm.

BASE ball managers are not to have things all their own way hereafter. The players of the League Clubs have formed a Brotherhood and mean to assert their rights. What they principally want is a modification of the form of contract and a shortening of its term. Another thing that they have good reason to object to is the buying and selling of players. This smacks too much of slavery to be agreeable to American ears. How the players will enforce their demands remains to be seen.

THE general passenger agent of the New York Central Railroad is in a position to speak with authority concerning the railroad arrangements at Castle Garden. These, Mr. Monett declares, were never so advantageous to immigrants as at present, and the complaints emanate solely from the boarding-house agents, scalpers, etc., who are no longer able to get the commissions on which they formerly thrived. In these circumstances it would plainly be a misfortune to the immigrants to restore the old order of things.

OVER 600 railway cars, composed almost wholly of steel and iron, are being built in England for the railway of Hindostan. The climate conditions of India are as destructive of wooden cars as is the climate of this country, where cars require continual repairs, and wear out even faster when not in use than when actively employed. Car repair here is a large item in the expenditures of railway companies, and one not easily reduced. The experience of the East Indian railways in the use of steel cars will be noted with interest.

THE European wheat crop, according to our government reports, promises more than an average. The Russian and Austrian crop especially are of fine promise. That of Spain is mediocre. In Germany, France and England reports are generally favorable. The India crop, harvested a few months ago, will be 20,000,000 bushels less than the preceding—say 238,000,000 bushels. Australasia will produce probably 15,000,000 bushels more than in 1885-86, or 37,000,000 bushels. The product for the world promises to be quite as much as for each of the two preceding harvests.

EVERYBODY knows that one of the unsolved problems of modern civilization is how to get rid of the tramp. It has long been perceived that this

was no easy task, but the full magnitude of it was not realized until the other day, when there occurred at Akron, Ohio, railway smashup in a which a box car was hurled over the station, crashing through the roof and demolishing the entire structure. Snugly ensconced in the box car was a tramp of the able-bodied species, who came out of the wreck comparatively unhurt. This particular tramp may happen to be one of those persons described by the poet "who were not born to die." Otherwise the chance of the extermination of this pest of society is seemingly greatly diminished by the Akron incident.

THE nation, since its birth, has owned 900,000,000 acres of available public land. Nominal settlers have only had one-third of it, though about 160,000,000 acres have been turned over to the states. The railway kings have gobbled more than one-third of this magnificent domain, mainly through corrupt legislation. We are glad to note the determination on the part of our present government to right at least a small percentage of these wrongs. Secretary Lamar has already ordered the restoration of nearly 30,000,000 acres of land, held by various railroads, to be opened to settlement under the homestead law.

THE unfortunate young woman who shot another less unfortunate with a 22-calibre "lady's pistol" is entitled to general sympathy for being imprisoned on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. The other woman was really formidable, since she made an attack with a pair of scissors and a lethal umbrella. The woman who stood upon her defense with a lady's pistol hit her assailant twice, and if she had really had a deadly weapon would have killed her. "Young man," said the austere Texan to the tenderfoot who brandished a lady's pistol with intent to terrify him, "if you hit me with that thing and I find it out I'll lick you." The possession of the firearm employed by Miss Dartmoor no more indicates a desire to shed blood than does the possession of a sharp ooper.

Effect of Electric Light upon Books.

Prof. Wiesner, of Vienna, has just called attention to the inconvenience attending the use of electric light in libraries. It has been found that a large number of works in the library of the technical school had become very yellow, and this led the director of the establishment to ask Prof. Wiesner to ascertain the cause of it. Experiment has shown that coloration is due to light, but that it occurs only with paper containing ligneous substances, such as wood, straw and jute, and that it does not take place when through some chemical process the ligneous that forms the essential part of the wood is removed. The yellowing is due to a phenomenon of oxidation. Solar light acts more energetically than dispersed daylight, which itself exerts but a very slight action when it is much diffused, and especially in a very dry room. Gaslight is nearly harmless, by reason of the few refrangible rays that it contains. On the contrary, as the arc electric light, and, in general, all intense luminous sources, emit numerous refrangible rays, they favor the yellowing. As regards the preservation of papers, then, it will be well to choose gas rather than the electric light for the illumination of libraries.

The Monster of Skiff Lake.

From the Woodstock (N. E.) Press. The famous land-locked sea-serpent which has long been said to inhabit the depths of Skiff Lake was seen during the past week by at least three reputable eye-witnesses, disporting itself on the bosom of the lake. According to one of the witnesses the serpent appeared to be about thirty feet in length. At times he lay on the surface, and then again he would slough through the water at a frightful rate of speed, lashing the water into foam with his head and tail. His course lay off McMullen's landing toward Northcote Island, a distance of three miles, during which he was plainly visible to the men on the hill overlooking the lake. They watched his movements with the keenest curiosity until an intervening island cut him out of sight. This is at least the third appearance of this singular reptile. On a former occasion it was seen by a respectable farmer, James McMullen, and his wife, who reside by the side of the lake. Mr. McMullen rowed over it, when it lifted its head and part of its body out of the water in a menacing manner. Whatever it may be, the existence of such a reptile in Skiff Lake can no longer be denied.

She Would Do the Same.

The Brooklyn young woman who has just married a Chinaman who is six years younger than she is, the papers describe as "one of the brightest young women connected with the Central Avenue Congregational Church." And the Boston Herald wildly asks: "If one of the brightest would do that, what, for heaven's sake, wouldn't the dullest do?"

THE national drink bill would pay the national debt in two years.

ONLY A RING.

BY CHARLES J. BEATTIE.

Only a ring! the soldier sigh'd,
As he forth from his bosom drew
A tiny ring once worn by his bride—
A pledge of affection true:
She died the day that Vicksburg fell;
And through the bitter years
He carried that ring in his casket shell,
Long dimmed with affection's tears.

Only a ring! a little ring,
A circlet of beaten gold.
Yet to him a precious, priceless thing,
Hid away in his casket old;
It blanch'd his lip, his cheek grew white,
As he gazed on the relic dear:
The man who never failed in fight,
And never paled with fear.

Only a ring! a golden band,
Of end less love the token,
That brightly gleamed on the dimpled hand,
Ere the faithful heart was broken.
Tenderly now it speaks to him
Of the glowing past, now faded,
Of a fair young face in the distance dim,
With the mist of oblivion shaded.

A CALIFORNIA OUTLAW.

The Terror Caused in San Mateo by Rappel Vidal.

"I ran across the toughest citizen of San Mateo County during a recent investigation there," said a local detective while giving an account of his trip to a San Francisco Alta reporter yesterday. In answer to inquiries the keen-eyed operative related the daring escapades of Rappel Vidal, the outlaw terror. It was early in the 70s that he first made his appearance in San Mateo County. When he first entered the county his favorite pastime was stealing horses. This caused his arrest in 1873, and imprisonment in the county jail at Redwood City. He broke jail, but was recaptured and completed his sentence. Then he disappeared for a time, and sought new fields in the southern part of the state. That section of the country finally becoming too hot for him, he returned to his old haunts three years ago. Since that time his antics have caused him to be styled the "bad man of San Mateo."

According to the statement of the district attorney he is the only bad man of the county. It seems that the officers are afraid to arrest him. So frightened have the residents become that no one dares to lodge a complaint or swear out a warrant against him, as he has threatened to kill the first person who does so. Whether he is a bluffer or a desperate fighter no one knows. It is sufficient to say that none of the citizens have possessed sufficient backbone to resist his bluffs and give him battle. If the tough depends on his appearance to frighten the timid citizens he has certainly been successful. He is a large, powerful man, and his belt is always adorned with a pair of huge six-shooters. He speaks broken English, but his face wears such a fiendish expression that his demands are complied with in great haste.

After his second advent into the county the eyes of the people were first opened to the "greaser's" daring by the manner in which he obtained a wife. A Portuguese laborer was living in the little hamlet of San Felipe, which boasts of three houses. Early one morning the Portuguese was confronted by Vidal, who held his favorite shooting irons in his hands. "I lika youa wifa," said the renegade, "and I want her. You givea her to me, or I kila you both." The frightened Portuguese hastily replied: "All rights, Mr. Rappel, you take her," and fled from the house, leaving the "terror" in undisputed possession. The deposed husband received such a scare that he neither made any attempt to reclaim his house or his spouse, and Vidal has remained in possession of both ever since. A week later the outlaw was gone several days on a grand drunk and bulldozing expedition through Half-moon Bay and San Mateo. During his absence he heard that one of the Murphy brothers, who run a saloon at San Felipe, had been intimate with his "wife." He quickly returned loaded to the neck with bad whisky, with blood in his eye, and with a determination to "clean out" the Murphys. When he rushed into the saloon the proprietors of the place quickly retreated and hid in the sagebrush. It was with many pangs they watched the "cleaning out" process of the ex-horse-thief. What he could not smash or destroy was thrown out into the roadway. Every lamp, bottle and piece of glassware in the place was demolished and the liquor wasted. It was thus without a protest that the Murphys saw the savings of years destroyed. They made no complaint and the outlaw, becoming emboldened by success, carried on his raids in other localities with a still higher hand.

A thirsty tourist stepped off the train at San Mateo last week, and entered the bar-room for the purpose of refreshing the inner man. When he went in he saw the bar-keeper white as a sheet and trembling in every limb. "Here, barkeep, what's the matter with you?" asked the recent arrival; "hurry up and give me a gin toddy."

"Oh, God!" replied the frightened mixologist; "he has been here."

"Who is he?"
"Why, him—Videl—"

said the bar-keeper, pointing to the bad man, who re-entered the place at that moment.

The tourist was saying, "I'd like to see the man that would scare me," when he felt the cold muzzle of a revolver pressed against his temple. "Say, stranger," coolly spoke the renegade, "you taka some whiskeya witha me. This isa ona the barkeepsa."

The tourist complacently gave up the gin toddy, and after pulping down a tumberful of tarantula juice made

his escape from the town on the next train, although he had intended to remain several weeks.

Terror is no word for the fear with which the ex-convict is regarded. In the various saloons in the vicinity of Half-moon Bay and San Mateo everything has been free to him. At times he has demanded money from hotel or saloon men, who have given it rather than risk his anger. Vidal ran San Mateo in such a high-handed manner on the 4th of July that the young men of the town determined to capture and to kill him. They gathered in groups of ten and twelve on the corners, each vowing vengeance. Each declared their eagerness for an encounter. Finally the burly form of Rappel was seen emerging from a saloon, and with a hasty exclamation of "here he comes," the youths fled precipitately in all directions. Vidal continued to frighten saloon-keepers and drink at their expense until 9 o'clock in the evening. Then a messenger was sent to Redwood City asking the sheriff to send a posse and arrest the terror. A posse was formed, but singular to relate, the officers did not reach San Mateo until an hour after midnight, when Vidal had quietly made himself scarce. What kept the vigilant officers away so long? The citizens of San Mateo were of the opinion that they were afraid to encounter Vidal and that they purposely postponed entering the town until he had departed.

Since then the young men have had several meetings and formed a vigilance committee. They have sworn to make Vidal "stretch hemp" the next time he appears on the warpath.

The Duster Man.

From the Earth.

He had a varied assortment of dusters, which he had laid down as he pulled the bell.

"How do you do?" he inquired when the door was opened. "Any dusters to-day?"

"No, we don't want any."

"I've got some very nice ones."

"No."

"These are different from those you have been using; they are soft, and you can dust the piano without any fear of scratching, and they are perfectly safe to use on valuable bric-a-brac."

"No, I don't believe we want any."

"Why, I am sorry to hear that, because I haven't sold one on the street, but then I didn't much expect to except here; you see the others don't care much how their houses look, and they haven't any furniture worth mentioning. I can tell by the outside of a house what kind of furniture they have."

"Well, you may give me one of them."

"Thanks. Now, don't you want one of the smaller size, and one of the longer comes in handy on valuable vases and statuary?"

"No, I guess not."

"Well, won't you ask your mother?"

"Oh, I'm the lady of the house."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, I'm surprised. I never should take you to be married; you look too young. Better have one of each size, had't you?"

"I don't know, but I guess you may let me have a small one, too; and if you come around with anything to polish mahogany and take stains out of velvet carpets, I wish you'd call."

"Yes, I will. Good day."

"Good-day, now, be sure."

Working for a Cheap Meal.

A down-town restaurant keeper in New York City the other day discovered a novelty in petty swindling. He said:

"In a walk down the room between the tables I happened by accident to notice that a certain regular customer had a thirty-five cent lay-out before him. When he came to the desk here to pay he tendered a twenty-cent check. I quietly named over the dishes he had had, and without a word he paid the bill and went out. Then I called up the waiter who had served him, and was going to discharge him for giving a wrong check, but he brought the head waiter to prove that he had put the right one on the table. At that a waiter from another part of the room came to the desk on an errand and overheard what we were talking about, and at once was able to tell how the customer got the twenty-cent check. This waiter had served him with a twenty-cent lunch the day before. When the young man had eaten it he called for a check, which was given him, although the waiter was sure he had already given him one. The customer stole the first check in order to get a big lunch the next day for a small price. When the waiters got their heads together and talked it over they concluded that for a month the customer had had three big meals a week at half price and three moderate ones at full price."

Walt Whitman in Boston.

In connection with the plan to form a Walt Whitman Society in Boston, the Traveler, of that city, says, "Boston prohibits the sale of Walt Whitman's books. Even their circulation from the public library is forbidden, and his volumes appear there with the ominous three stars that tell the tale to the initiated. The idea of establishing a society for the promotion of ideas which the statutes of the city forbid to circulate is simply delicious. Boston is nothing if not consistent."

Expensive Locomotive Sparks.

From the Chicago Herald.

"I have been in my office chair here for just one hour, and have been able to do nothing else than open dispatches telling me of the havoc being caused all along our line by prairie fires," said the veteran general manager of an important railroad yesterday. As he spoke he pointed to a waste-basket well filled with yellow envelopes which had once done service as wrappers for messages from the wire. "These dry times," he continued, "are to be feared by us, as we have discovered by sad experience. We are forced as a matter of self-protection, to exercise great care in cases of prairie fires, for if the owner of any property damaged by the fire in the slightest degree has a pretext, be it ever so small, for damages he is going to move heaven and earth to make us pay up. There can be no question about the fact that in a majority of cases prairie fires are started by flying sparks from passing engines. To that extent are weresponsible, but we may be as careful as possible in the time of drouth and fires will occur in spite of our most heroic efforts to prevent them. You notice in our time-tables and in our book of rules for the guidance of our help we have a standing mandate to this effect: 'Employees must assist in putting out fires, set by engines or otherwise, and call upon every person within reach to assist.'"

"We have found this prompt action to be good policy, and very often incipient blazes are checked before they have time to spread. How do we extinguish the flames on the prairie? The most common mode is to get our men out with horses and plows, and have them make three or four furrows around the flaming portion of the meadow. That, of course, prevents the spread of the fire, which must soon burn itself out. You know it's all in taking it in time and getting it under control. Oftentimes, however, it becomes unmanageable before the men get to work, and that's where the damage comes in. I have just received a telegram from a place called Delevan describing the course of a fire through a wheat field. It made a path for itself through the growing grain, not less than thirty feet wide. That is an unusual thing, and tends to show how intense the drouth is this season.

Did you know that farmers as a class, in their dealings with railroads, are blood-suckers? Well, that's what they are. After a prairie fire big claims for damages pour into this office, and it's next to useless to attempt to dispute the claims. Neighbors are brought in to prove the amount of damage done in the interest of the claimant, and they are as ready with their affidavits as they are with long-winded yarns in the interest of their claim. Not long ago a prairie fire in Missouri swept up to the fence of a wealthy farmer's orchard. It crept in between the fence rails, through the long, parched grass, and up to the fruit trees, and scorched them pretty badly. We soon heard from the farmer, who said he had 500 trees destroyed, and he placed a value of \$10 apiece on them. On investigation we found that there was a good deal of truth to the farmer's story, and we gave him a check for \$5,000. What do you imagine followed? The next season the same trees on which the crop had been destroyed, without any special cultivation to speak of, bore a crop of fruit greatly in excess of anything they had produced in previous seasons. No, the farmer did not refund the \$5,000 nor pay us for improving his orchard. In point of improving the soil, there is no question that prairie fires are a most excellent thing."

Jesse James Murderer.

Las Vegas Letter to Kansas City Times.

I saw Bob Ford, the murderer of Jesse James, at Las Cerrillos, a mining town near here, recently. He is peniless, or about so, his blood money having been exhausted long since by riotous living. He is a hanger-on of saloons and gambling dens, and manages somehow to make a living. He is cordially detested by the people, and miners generally, who themselves often very rough in ways and deeds, are too brave to do the cowardly trick that removed Jesse James from earth. He is alone, in all the desolate sense of that word, and it will always be so. Dick Lindell is also here, but he is "reformed," and is receiving the assistance and moral encouragement of well-disposed people. He is a nice looking man, very much unlike the brutal Ford in appearance, in actions and in words. He married a woman of the town, who also "reformed," and the people helped them to start on the right road.

Large Tables.

From the Vicksburg Herald.

"The statement that the Illinois Club, of Chicago, has the largest table ever made from a single plank is a mistake. In the St. Cloud Palace, the old home of Josephine Bonaparte, six miles east of Paris, is a round table of solid oak in one piece, six inches thick, and sixteen feet in diameter, from the Otaheite Islands. There is a yellow cotton-wood near Choctaw Landing, Miss., five miles east of Rolling Fork, that measures thirty-three feet in circumference, nine feet from the ground, is eleven feet in diameter, and one on Holland's Bayou, three miles east of Anguilla, thirty-five feet around.

AMBER IN THE MARKET.

Most of It is Cut and Prepared in New York.
From the Brooklyn Eagle.

There is a little unpretentious store on Nassau Street, with a shop in the rear, where more amber is cut than in any other establishment in New York. Meerschbaum is carved there in great quantities, but amber is the special object of trade. The ruling genius of the place is an intelligent man of middle age, who learned his trade in Vienna, where nearly all meerschbaum and amber carvers are schooled. He tells you that when they begin as apprentices they are frequently sent out to the house of some nobleman or magnate to clean and repair his collection of pipes.

The collector is not considered of much account by the apprentices unless he has an assortment of 100 or more pipes, some of them very delicate and requiring the utmost care in handling.

The Nassau Street amber dealer leads the way into a shop in the rear of his place. It is a queer-looking place full of odd-looking machines, one of which is a polishing apparatus made of rags fastened in a circle about the spindle of a lathe. The room is flanked all about with racks full of carving tools. The dealer goes to a large cabinet of drawers full of dull-looking lumps of amber and he explains that no product is more variable in price. One lot which he shows you was purchased for a dollar a pound, while another, which looks little better to your unpracticed eye, cost \$50. It is in selecting as well as the economical cutting of his amber that the successful dealer makes his money. A pound of amber, carefully cut, frequently yields not over three and a half ounces of marketable goods, and the loss in cutting is always over 75 per cent. The dealer selects a promising piece of amber, starts a delicate little circular saw and cuts it in two. Then he takes one of the sections, places it endwise on a little block of boxwood, selects a curious and rather clumsy looking iron tool somewhat resembling a stonemason's chisel from the rack, and cuts the amber with a downward push of the implement. Nearly every piece of amber has specks and flaws, and to cut it so as to remove these and still keep the piece of a proper size and shape requires the utmost care. As the dealer gradually fashions the piece into a pipe mouth-piece he tells you what he has learned about amber. He says: "It is full of electricity, and I suppose that is why some of the ancient philosophers believe it to be possessed of a soul. I myself believe that it has curative properties. We take the smaller fragments and make them into beads, which we sell at from \$1.50 to \$12 a set. They are worn by many people as a preventive of sorethroat. I have known men to wear them. The most of our amber comes from a mine in Prussia on the Baltic coast. Some is fished out of the sea near Dantzic. Some amber has been found at Gay Head, at Martha's Vineyard, and at Cape Sable, in this country. Then something so closely resembling amber that it is called false amber is found in India. It goes to China and is highly prized for ornaments. If you go over on Mott Street you will see the Chinese dudes wearing bracelets made of it. The Mohammedans take more amber than any other people. Amber is designated as clear, cloudy or milky. The Mohammedans and the Americans, who are good judges, prefer the milky variety. In Hungary they like best the clear or transparent. The American has a reason for liking milky amber. Now, here is what looks like a cigar holder of transparent amber, but it isn't amber at all. It is made of gum copal. It isn't easy to imitate the milky amber, and that is why it is preferred by many."

As the dealer talked he had gradually fashioned the mouthpiece to the required shape. He put it into a lathe-like machine and performed the delicate operation of drilling a hole through it and cutting a thread on it by which it was to be attached to the pipe stem. Then it was polished. The operation lasted about an hour. The dealer said that a piece of amber weighing two and a half pounds is a rarity, and that the largest lump ever discovered was of thirteen and a half pounds weight. Its use is increasing every year. Whenever an amber cutter begins work on a transparent piece he always looks in it for an insect or a drop of water. If he is lucky enough to find such a curiosity he knows that he can sell it to a collector or a college museum for a handsome sum. The insects which became imbedded ages ago in the soft tree gum which gradually hardened and found a place in the ground as amber are subjects of careful study by naturalists. Not long ago a college purchased in Europe two large transparent specimens, in the center of each of which was a perfect fly. They were highly prized until it was discovered that they were made of gum copal, and that the insects were house flies of late date. To find a piece of amber with a drop of water in it is considered the greatest of good fortune, and a small piece will bring \$50 or more.

The rage in New York for large hair ornaments has given an impetus to the amber trade, and one carver in the dealer's shop has fashioned a large piece into an elaborately carved breastpin representing a rose.

When the dealer had returned to the front of his establishment a customer came in and purchased an expensive amber cigar holder. He requested that it be inclosed in a box not stamped with the dealer's name. His desire was granted. The dealer

smiled and asked: "Have you just returned from Vienna?" The customer laughed, answered in the affirmative and said that he wished to make a friend a present of a genuine Vienna cigar holder. The dealer explained that nearly every day some man who has been abroad comes in to buy a pipe for a present. He either forgot when in Vienna to purchase a promised pipe or he didn't want to pay the duty on the present and he makes his purchase at home and deceives his friend. Straight briar pipes with horn mouthpieces have become very popular with some New York smokers, while the Germans prefer for street smoking a little meerschbaum with a goose bone stem. The Anglomaniacs made a hard struggle to introduce in New York the English fashion of smoking a pipe on the street, but the attempt was not attended with entire success. Comparatively few smokers in New York use a cigar or cigarette holder, but the great number of those articles given as presents during the holiday season by wives who don't know what else to buy and who hit upon a smoker's outfit as a last resort keeps the trade lively. If the Teuton grandees who used to control the amber mines of Prussia and roll in luxury from their proceeds were now alive and could have a monopoly of all the amber cut and sold in New York they could live in grandeur, for nearly all the amber in America is handled in New York.

He Wanted Toast.

The crank's stomach was out of order. There is nothing new about that, for disordered stomachs make many cranks; but of this particular crank's stomach the Chicago Herald says:

He entered a restaurant on Madison Street with a scowl that turned all milk in the place sour, took a seat with a sigh and rapped sharply and nervously on the edge of a glass tumbler with a case knife. So sharp and nervous was the summons that every body in the place looked up with a start, and the ebony-colored dispenser of viands forgot the dignified delay characteristic of the importance of his office and of the movements of all other great bodies, and hastened immediately to the crank's side.

"Give me," said that peculiar individual, "some tea and toast—and when I say toast I mean toast. What's the reason," continued he, raising his voice as the memory of previous experiences rose up before his excited imagination, "that when you order toast in a restaurant you can't get it? If you'll let me come out there I'll show you how to make toast. I'll put the bread on a fork and hold it before the coals and brown it thoroughly, first on one side and then on the other. I wouldn't throw it for about two seconds on the top of a nasty stove, dry it a little on one side, then bring it in and lie about it and say it was toast. Do you understand? I want some tea and toast—toast!"

"All right, sah; all right, sah," meekly replied the pre-Adamite. A moment later he thrust his head through the kitchen porthole and yelled in a voice professionally suave, but of such volume that the customer pricked up his ears to hear:

"Toast for gentleman! Browned on one side—browned on the other side—browned on both sides—browned on the inside—browned all around the edges!"

Mining in the Arctic Regions.

From the Youth's Companion.
It may not be generally known that important mining operations are carried on within the Arctic circle. Cryolite is brought from Greenland to Philadelphia by the shipload to be used in the making of candies. At Alten, near the north cape in Finmark, extensive copper mines have been worked for a long time.

When it is remembered that most of the work has to be done under ground, and that heat is what the workmen suffer most from, it becomes apparent at once that mines may be almost as profitable in these high latitudes as they would be on our coast. The main thing is to have communication open once a year for bringing supplies and carrying away the ores.

An engineer who visited the mines at Alten a few years ago, to study the conditions in which they were worked, found that the climate interposed no obstacle. The mines, when fairly deep, are warmer in winter than in summer.

In such work as has to be done above ground, there is scarcely any interruption. During the three months when the sun does not shine, there is no lack of light to the eye accustomed to the conditions.

The sky is clear and starry, the aurora is playing most of the time, and whatever light there is the reflection from the snow increases and intensifies.

More than 150 years ago mining was carried on extensively about the shores of the White Sea by Saxon workmen. Silver, copper, and lead were produced in quantities.

Now that the whole fishery has declined, mining enterprise seems most likely of anything to promote exploration and a settlement within the Arctic circle.

AN OMEN.

BY ALICE M. SCHOFF.

A star fell from the zenith bright,
Adown it swept, a track of light,
A spirit left its earthly home,
Through boundless unknown tracts to roam.

They marked the two, the star, the soul;
They said, so long as time shall roll,
When falls a star from boundless height,
A spirit too shall take its flight.

Unknown, unseen by mortal eye,
Each night a star falls from the sky;
Unknown, unseen by mortal soul,
Each second bears a soul along.

FASHIONABLE OR OTHERWISE

BELTS of gilt braid or passementerie are much worn with white wool dresses.

In France standing collars with turned-down points are worn only in full dress.

CRUSHED roses and loops of tulle make the popular trimming for Leghorn flats.

THE colored pearls—rose, gray and black, the latter for mourning—are much the fashion.

BEADS about the size of a pea, made of Swiss lapis lazuli, are favorite necklaces for young girls.

BRACELETS are never worn in pairs. In fact, it is the fashion to manacle only the right arm at present.

SAILOR hats are still worn on almost all possible occasions, their principal rivals being the broad Leghorn hats.

A STRING of gold beads around the throat is worn with low summer dresses. It has a most innocently infantile effect.

NEARLY all the slippers seen at the watering-place dances this season have rhine-stone buckles about the size of a silver half dollar.

THE Princess of Wales and other English women of fashion are wearing Leghorn bonnets trimmed with large flowers, poppies, artemisias, or roses.

SLIPPERS of black French kid have embroidery of fine jet beads on the toes, while those cut higher on the instep have the large square Moliere buckle and bow.

MILITARY styles will predominate in the jackets of next season. They will be adorned with Brandebourgs, frogs, fouragers and regular aiguillettes tagged with metal.

ENAMELLED flower brooches remain the favorite choice for summer jewelry, and new flowers are being constantly added to the list, such as thistles, edelweiss, astors, corn-flowers, carnations, eglantine, and arbutus.

CREAM-WHITE felt hats, in sailor and Spanish gypsy shapes, are just now in high vogue, and promise to be very popular through the autumn season. These hats are in high fashion at many of the fashionable resorts abroad.

SMALL, short curls are again worn on the back hair, sometimes with a coil or Psyche knot, and again forming all the back of the coiffure. Nets of beads and of silver or gilt cord for holding the back hair are worn by Parisiennes.

Hair pins and the heavy headed shell hair pins, thrust in the hair behind a bonnet to hold it in its place, grow daily more expensive and ornate. Some of these have heavy pear-shaped gold heads, in which are set tiny cat's-eyes.

GREEN leather is now a caprice for bags, belts, card cases, and portemonnaies, and for the large, soft wallets for carrying cards, money, and notes. The new leather is a light green tint, and is in raised designs like those of reponuse silver.

Low shoes are very generally worn this season; they have rounded, not pointed toes, are laced across the instep, and have medium high heels. Dull kid uppers, with patent leather foxing, or, at least, tips of patent leather, are most used.

ALMOST all corages worn out of doors now are open in some way, over a chemisette of colored silk, a Breton vest of silk-embroidered cloth, or a plastron flat for a day, and shirred and transparent for evening. But high, close corsages will rule this fall.

THE newest gauze fans are span-gled—not painted—the spangles being of red tinsel, yellow, silver, or gray, and dotting the sticks as well as the gauze. Light sandal wood and the dark, fragrant violet sticks are used for gazettes of various colors, and are very delicately carved.

TRAVELING dresses for August are almost exclusively made of gray alpaca, with the vest of white pique, and with these a soft felt man's hat of café au lait shade, with a long veil of delicate blue wound round the throat. A changeable silken loose cloak completes the outfit.

A SWEET little princess bonnet is made of pink silk batiste, wrought with Persian embroideries in scattered designs, and trimmed with high mottures of pink crepe hollyhock, mingled with tender green foliage. Another bonnet of pale violet lisse is trimmed with milk-white roses and pale blue forget-me-nots.

It is yet too early to mention decidedly what colors will prevail the coming season, though there are not wanting certain indications by which it may be safely predicted that new terra cotta, golden bronze, dark Roman red, and many shades of gray will be the leading colors, each of these more beautiful in tint than ever before.

PRETTY little pouches are worn at the side of the belt, these made of velvet, lace, or embossed leather, with girdle to match. The new leather pouches and card cases are in novel tints of pale terra cotta, embossed

with gold or delicate sea-green figures in silver arabesques, etc. These novelties are, of course, expensive, being handsomely finished and mounted.

MANY of the elegant tea gowns worn this season are elaborate enough in effect and cost sufficient to entitle them to be worn for evening toilet, the materials composing them being of Victoria rep silk, faille Francaise, crepe de chine, silk canvas, the most expensive silk batistes wrought with Indian embroideries, silk muslins in gay Watteau designs, crepalins, and the like; with garnitures of velvet, lace flouncings, or moire, with ribbon trimmings to correspond.

ONE style of evening corsage is open to the middle of the chest, with a deep turn-down collar of velvet of a contrasting color. Inside the opening is a pleated fichu, crossed, made either of lace or of tulle. The velvet of the collar is repeated in a deep belt and in the cuffs of the puffed sleeves. Other corsages are low on the shoulder, pointed, and open from top to bottom upon a plastron of lace or crepe crossed and made to simulate an inner low corsage. This is a very old fashion revived.

THE light-weight basket braid hats are exceedingly chic and attractive. Their garnitures are correspondingly dainty and ethereal. Soft tinted crapes, tulle, and illusions are used, as well as fancy ribbons and etamines. A pretty little French hat in gypsy-shape has the brim faced with terra cotta velvet. Outside is a scarf of pale-gold gauze dotted with terra cotta flowers in shaded silk. Loops of the gauze are set high in front above two broad willow-like plumes of pale terra cotta, shading to gold at the edges and tips. These are set each side of the crown just below the full airy gauze loops.

Girls Will be Girls.

From the Binghamton Republican.
At Delhi I lost \$2 on a bet with an old weather-beaten glove agent from Gloversville. A clergyman was standing on the platform waiting for the train, when the agent bet that when the train pulled out the clerical gentleman would seat himself in the seventh seat from the front of the car, on the right hand side. As I was positive that the parties were not acquainted, I naturally put up the money. When the train pulled up to the depot I noticed the agent was the first to jump aboard, and when he came to the seat that his money was up on he quietly deposited his bay-colored grip and linen duster in it and then made his exit from the car. A bevy of young ladies were just then entering the car, and my friend, with a knowing wink, said:

"Now you just watch them women seat themselves around that grip-sack. They will fill every seat in front of it and behind it and alongside of it, and if they could get into the hat-rack over it they would fill that, too."

Coca for Children's Ailments.

Dr. Rickard, pathologist of Halle, has published an account of his experience in the use of coca preparations for children's ailments. He finds that the tincture of coca, in doses of from five to twenty drops every two hours, according to the age of the child, is of advantage in stomach and bowel diseases, and, even in doubtful cases of cholera nostras, the vomiting and purging cease after from fifty to one hundred drops have been given. In diseases of the respiratory organs, tincture of coca is without influence; but the extract, given in conditions of spasm not caused by anatomical derangements of the nerve centers, as in hysteria and epilepsy, is in some cases of advantage and in others of none. Great service was rendered by penciling the pharynx with a 5 to 10 per cent. solution of cocaine in different forms of angina—pain and difficulty of swallowing ceased, and reflex irritability was considerably lowered. In whooping-cough remarkable success was obtained; penciling the pharynx three times daily with a 5 per cent. solution has been found sufficient to reduce paroxysms coming on twenty times a day to three or four in the twenty-four hours.

"Wood Wool."

From the Boston Bad.
"Wood wool," a new French invention, consisting of extremely thin and slender shavings of wood that are comparable to paper cut for packing, is already in extensive use in France. It has also been found to be well adapted for the manufacture of mattresses, for the filtration of liquids, stuffing horse-collars, etc., the most suitable species of wood being selected for each of these uses. Its elasticity causes it to be considered the best material for bedding, after horse-hair, and is, in fact, preferable to any other substance when it is derived from resinous wood, since it does not then absorb moisture. In workshops wood wool is tending to replace cotton waste for cleaning machines, and it has likewise found an application on the rolling-stock of railways for lubricating car-axes. While it has the same property that cotton waste has of absorbing oil, its cost is many times less than that material.

CHARLES READE'S medallion was recently unveiled in St. Paul's.

PEOPLE.

DRYDEN ate raw meat to inspire vivid dreams.

THEODORE THOMAS has cut loose entirely from operatic enterprises.

BEN HOLLADAY'S estate footed \$500,000 above all indebtedness.

EX-SURGEON GENERAL WM. A. HAMMOND and family are at Macinac Island.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS says that Theodore Tilton's hair has grown cream color.

A STATUE of Donizetti is soon to be erected at Bergamo, where he was born and died.

LITTLE JOSEPH HOFFMAN, the piano "phenomenon," will sail for America on November 12.

AFTER the London season of Carl Rosa's Opera Company, Marie Rose will come to this country.

MARK TWAIN, the richest humorist in the world, is an inveterate smoker and untiring billiard player.

JOHN GUY VASSAR, the last of the brothers of that name, is reported dying at his home in Poughkeepsie.

It is said of Russell Sage that he can command \$25,000,000 in cash in half an hour any time during business hours.

A LIFE size painting of the late Ansen Burlingame has been placed in the office of the Massachusetts secretary of state.

ALPHUS HARDY, the old time Boston merchant who died the other day, was the father of the noted novelist, Thos. Hardy.

BISHOP BECKWITH, of Georgia, is in New York, and will shortly sail for Europe. He will pass the fall and part of the winter in the Holy Land.

THE Princess Metternich is as thin as the Princess Bernhardt. She is somewhat capricious in her tastes, but loves musical people and artists.

SIR LIONEL YEATMAN, who is coming to the States as soon as the British ant is prorogued, and whose Boston lady, is reported to be foreign decorations.

OF a was a great con-sui ng especially fond of long candy his digestion excellent order. He never smoked, and never tasted of whisky but once.

JUSTICE FIELD, of the United States supreme court, has just been captured by the Los Angeles boomers and lends the influence of his name to the movement of certain ambitious residents of Southern California for a division of the state.

FRASCHINI, the Italian tenor who died recently, left the sum of 630,000 francs to his native City of Pavia, two-thirds of it going to a charitable institution, and one-third as an annual subvention to a theater which is to bear the name of the donor.

MISS ADELAIDE JOHNSON, a young lady formerly a resident of Quincy, Ill., has made a marble bust of the late Gen. Logan which Mrs. Logan pronounces the best that has been made. Miss Johnson has studied under the best masters in Europe.

THE Communist, Gen. Cluseret, who for the last sixteen years has been trying to make a living in various ways, even as an impressionist painter, has just published two volumes of memoirs in which he handles his former colleagues of the Commune—and himself—without gloves.

Peeped Over the Wrong Transom.

Cape May Special to the Philadelphia Press.
A near-sighted gentleman from Chester came near getting himself disliked yesterday morning. He arrived last Saturday afternoon. A frier d arrived the day before. They patronized different hotels. The gentleman from Chester is an early riser, and on Sunday morning at 5 o'clock he thought he would play a joke on his friend by waking him. He repaired to the other hotel, looked over the register, saw the number of his friend's room and had the night watchman pilot him thereto. Upon arriving at the door he knocked. Receiving no response he got nervous and placed a table in the hall against the door and mounted it. By standing on his tiptoes he could just see a rise in the foot of the bed, which was surely caused by feet beneath the cover. He next got a chair, which he put upon the table, and mounting it, he put his head over the transom. This act was greeted by a piercing female shriek, which made him lose his balance and he went tumbling to the floor, chair, man and table, all in a confused heap. In the great rush Saturday afternoon the occupants of some rooms had been transferred, and the numbers on the register were not changed. The gentleman didn't make his appearance until to-day, when three large pieces of court plaster were visible on his face.

Stalking a Flagstaff.

From the Falmouth Local.
A local sportsman went out the bay for beach-birds the other day. A glance across West Falmouth meadows showed him the long neck and head of a blue heron. "That's my blue-jimmy," said the banger of guns, and straightway he began to wiggle along the marsh after the game. Every now and then he would raise his head to make sure that his prey had not flitted to fields more green, and then another rod of wallowing through green ooze and slimy mud. At last he came to an "aim," and raised to his knee—to find that he had been stalking the flagstaff and pennant of a sloop in West Falmouth harbor, a mile away.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday September 13, 1887.

TWO HUNDRED INJURED.

Mitchelstown Hospital Filled With Injured Rioters—Citizens Shot Down by Police.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—The government have issued an urgent whip to their supporters to attend the sitting of the House of Commons on Monday during the debate on the proclamation of the Ennis meeting. They have decided to apply the cloture rule the first night.

All was quiet throughout the night at Mitchelstown, the scene of yesterday's rioting. All the persons who attended the meeting have returned to their homes. Fifty-four constables were injured to such an extent that physicians' services were required. One hundred and fifty civilians were also injured. The police at Mitchelstown assert that the trouble was due to the Nationalist leaders shouting for the mob to hold together. The town to-day is quiet. The Nationalists are exultant over the good fight they made. A Tipperary boy broke through a square composed of twelve policemen and fought them single-handed. The police finally overpowered him, but the mob made a rush and rescued him from his captors. The police paraded this morning. A majority of them wore bandages over the wounds they received yesterday.

Another person has died from the effects of injuries received during the rioting at Mitchelstown, making three deaths.

In the House of Commons to-day, John G. Gibson, solicitor general for Ireland, in reply to an interrogatory by Mr. Sexton, said that the government did not have sufficient information to make a statement in relation to the trouble at Mitchelstown yesterday. Upon receiving this answer to his question, Mr. Sexton said: "I shall resist any progress of the appropriation bill until the government give the desired information." [Parnellite cheers.]

The News this morning says: "The government meant to provoke bloodshed in Ireland. Blood has been shed in perfect wantonness and butchery."

The Post says the Mitchelstown affair shows the necessity for the full application of the Crimes Act to prevent such meetings.

The Times says the blood of the Mitchelstown victims is on the heads of Messrs. O'Brien, Davitt and Labouchere, whose inflammatory and cynical language drove men against the muzzles of rifles.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

Heavy Falling Off in the Prospect for Corn and Potatoes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 10.—The statistical report of the Department of Agriculture for September presents a heavy reduction in the condition of cotton, corn and potatoes, with little change in the status of wheat and other small grains. There is a further loss in condition of maize from 80.5 to 72.3 per cent., four points lower than last year's crop in September. The memorable crop failure of 1881 was indicated by 60 in September and 63 in October, some improvement having resulted from more favorable conditions. The depreciation is nearly all in the West. The states of the Atlantic coast, and those of the gulf, report larger crops than those of last year, already beyond the reach of disaster. In the seven corn surplus states, the average of last month was 74; now 64. The figures are: Ohio, 68; Indiana, 61; Illinois, 57; Iowa, 78; Missouri, 67; Kansas, 42; Nebraska, 72. The average of New York and Pennsylvania is 96, of Georgia 94, of Texas 88, of Tennessee 80, and of Kentucky 60.

The average condition of winter and spring wheat when harvested is 82; last year, 87.8; in 1885, 72. In the spring wheat region, Dakota returns 89, a small gain; Minnesota and Wisconsin, 72; Iowa, 71, and Nebraska, 76, a slight reduction from last month. The increase of acreage will make the difference still less between the present crop and that of 1886.

The average for rye is 82.2. That of oats 83.4, against 85.6 last month, showing slight decline. The average for barley is 83 against 86.2 last month. A reduction in buckwheat has occurred, from 99 last month to 89.

The average of condition for potatoes is very much reduced, from 80.8 last month to 67.3. This is four points lower than in 1881, and the lowest record for September that the department has ever recorded. The reduction is mainly in the West. The Maine average is 78, that of New York 81, and of Pennsylvania 75. The Michigan average is 39; that of Illinois, 49; Indiana, 43; Ohio, 52; Iowa, 57; Missouri, 77; Kansas, 62; Nebraska, 68.

The condition of cigar tobacco is high in New York and Pennsylvania, but depressed slightly in Connecticut and Wisconsin. There is a slight improvement in Eastern shipping tobacco, and further depression in Western. Condition in Virginia, 87; North Carolina, 89; Tennessee, 60; Kentucky, 55; Ohio, 55; Indiana, 48; Illinois, 52; Missouri, 59.

FOUND NO BILL.

Miss Dodge Escapes Indictment for the Babcock Killing.

MORRIS, Ill., Sept. 10.—The grand jury of Grundy County concluded its labors this morning. No definite action was taken on the case of Miss Dodge, the alleged slayer of Babcock, aside from hearing evidence and taking a ballot. No indictment was returned. While there was a general belief that Miss Dodge did the killing it was thought there was not sufficient and conclusive testimony to define the motive or to make a case when the matter would come up for trial.

ALL HANDS LOST.

The Schooner Niagara Goes Down in Lake Superior.

A dispatch from Marquette, Mich. says: A report has just been received of the foundering of the schooner Niagara, consort of the steamer Raleigh, six

miles northeast of Whitefish Point, Lake Superior, in Wednesday's gale. She was commanded by Capt. Clements, and was ore laden from Ashland to Ashtabula. Her crew of ten men was lost, and the captain's family is also reported to have been aboard. The Niagara belonged to the same tow as the schooner Lucerne, which was lost last November off Ashland with eleven lives. She was owned by Mr. Corrigan, of Cleveland. Owing to the poor wires and the fact that there are no survivors, details are hard to get.

A SWATH OF RUIN.

Michigan and Ohio Swept by a Fierce Tornado.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 7.—The tornado which visited this section originated in Southern Michigan. It first struck Sylva, a village ten miles north of Toledo, blowing down two gas well derricks and the boiler of one from its brick foundation. Three horses in a woods pasture were killed by falling trees. All tall trees were leveled, the lower ones spared. One farmer had fifty acres of fine timber blown down. A brick school house at Michie was destroyed. The damage near Toledo was about \$5,000. The track of the tornado was south by east from here. All along the line of the Toledo & Ohio Central road, the track of the storm can be followed as far as the eye can reach. It is from 100 to 200 yards wide. No fences nor tall trees are standing in this track, and corn is scattered and houses and barns unroofed for miles. At Waterville and other villages to the southward there is much injury done. The total damage will foot up many thousands of dollars. No loss of life is reported but many narrow escapes are narrated. The rumor that the new insane asylum here was destroyed is false. The slate roofs of a number of buildings were badly damaged, and the towering chimneys of the main building were blown down, crushing the roof in. The total loss to the asylum is about \$8,000. Dr. Embury, the assist-t superintendent of the asylum, was driving into the grounds at the time, his wife and little girl being with him. The buggy was overturned and the three thrown out. The doctor held on to the horse, which, with the vehicle, was lifted and carried several rods. His wife and child were carried over a hundred feet and dropped into a ditch in two feet of water, whence they were rescued. None of the three were hurt. A Wabash train met the center of the tornado and the smoke-stack of the locomotive was carried off.

OPPOSE THE NEW LAW.

New York Brokers Seek to Abolish the Saturday Half-Holiday.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The near approach of autumn has made a great many brokers restless under the Saturday half-holiday law. During the hot weather, when business is always dull Saturday, they were willing enough to sacrifice the then business hours and hie themselves to cool resorts. Now, however, they feel as if they could no longer spare the commissions they might make in those hours. Henry Clews led off some days ago with a notice which he conspicuously posted to the effect that his office would keep open Saturdays as on other days. During the past week the subject has been so extensively discussed that the governing committee of the stock exchange took the matter up at their last meeting. No result was reached by the committee, but it is understood that there was practically no opposition to rescinding the resolution passed last spring closing the exchange after noon Saturdays. It is expected that the committee at the next meeting will order the exchange to be kept open Saturdays as on other days, beginning October 1. A canvass has been made of the other exchanges, and in all of them the sentiment was found to be strongly in favor of this move. It is very probable that any such action by the Stock Exchange will be speedily followed by all the others.

IT WAS A STEAL.

The Penn Bank Master Finds That the Concern Was Robbed.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 10.—Master Wm. B. Rogers in the suit of Henry Warner, assignee of the defunct Penn Bank, against Wm. N. Riddle, president of the bank, and M. J. McMullin and J. P. Beal, oil operators, entered for the purpose of charging the defendants with certain moneys of the bank lost in oil transactions, to-day completed his report. The assignee charged that the defendants unlawfully and repeatedly withdrew from the bank sums of money aggregating nearly \$1,000,000, for the purpose of making a corner in oil, which was illegal. The master finds that the bank itself not being a party, its assignee may recover the loss from the conspirators. The defendants file separate answers to the suit, which deny that the president had control of the bank or its money or assets, and that the directors had such control, and that the assets of the bank were under the control of F. B. Laughlin, a member of the board and treasurer, and also denies any illegal withdrawal or use of the funds of the bank.

GOING TO AID PARNELL.

F. V. Powderly Preparing to Take a Hand in Ireland's Battles.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Tom O'Reilly, a warm personal friend of General Master-Workman Powderly and a prominent Knight of Labor, is authority for the statement that Mr. Powderly will resign after the Minneapolis convention and go to Ireland to take part in the national movement. O'Reilly says Mr. Powderly has completed all arrangements to go abroad immediately after the Minneapolis meeting.

RAILWAY SHOPS IN ASHES.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul Plant at Yankton Wiped Out.

YANKTON, Dak., Sept. 9.—The railroad shops, storerooms and machinery of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, at this point, burned at midnight, the flames catching from an engine that was being cleaned. Two locomotives were damaged to the extent of \$5,000; total loss, \$60,000, insured.

NEWS GLEANINGS.

A large tenement house at Montreal, together with a tannery and boot and shoe factory, burned on the 10th. Loss \$200,000; insurance \$70,000. Three hundred men are thrown out of employment.

A group of five sawmills at Minneapolis, belonging to Bovey & Co., Coie & Weeks, Merriman, Barrows & Co., H. C. Smith & Co., and McMullen & Co., were totally destroyed on the 10th. Loss \$270,000.

The grand jury at Morris, Ill., adjourned on the 10th without returning an indictment against Sarah Dodge for the shooting of Col. Babcock.

A Baltimore dispatch of the 10th says Cardinal Gibbons has authorized a statement denying the report circulated by friends of Dr. McGlynn regarding the suppressing of his defense at Rome by the cardinal.

Secretary Whitney says Admiral Luce will be retained in his present position. Anti-prohibitionists of Wellsville, O., boycott their city because saloons are closed on Sunday.

Stephen A. Dorsey's Mexican mining property has been attached on an attorney's claim for \$1,000.

A vein of salt 155 feet thick has been discovered at Ellsworth, Kas.

Pennsylvania brewers met at Harrisburg and organized to fight high license. The official report declares the test of the new cruiser Boston entirely satisfactory.

Colby, Duncan & Co., New York music dealers and piano manufacturers, have failed. Assets, \$200,000; liabilities, \$105,000.

The Arlington Hotel at Saegertown, Pa., was burned, causing a loss of about \$35,000. The guests, who narrowly escaped, lost all their property.

Charles Kenny, 21 years old, son of President Kenny, of Marshall College, Mason City, W. Va., committed suicide at Pittsburg, Pa., by poison.

The Miners' Federation decides to ask the Knights of Labor to join in a national convention of miners to be held not later than January, 1888.

Fifty barns were unroofed, several persons injured or killed, crops destroyed and other damage done by a tornado in Schoharie Valley, New York.

The reports of a revolution and an outbreak of troops in Madrid arose from a row among the soldiers in the Montana barracks.

The Liberal leaders in Parliament have decided to challenge the legality of the proclamation forbidding the Ennis and other meetings.

The noted Patrick abduction case has been decided at Davenport, Ia., the court taking the 5-year-old girl from the care of the aunt and giving her to her father.

The Treasury Department has been notified that troops from Denmark, Sweden, Norway and Belgium will take part in the Chicago military drill.

Fire destroyed the Barren Fork Coal Company's works at Flat Rock, Ky., with a loss of \$100,000.

It has been decided to locate the new Catholic University at Washington, D. C. It will cost \$8,000,000.

The deaf mutes of the state of Iowa are holding a convention at Des Moines for the purpose of organizing a society.

The Department of Interior will send a special agent to Duluth to investigate the entry of certain Minnesota swamp lands.

Eight fishing vessels have been lost off the coast of Labrador in a storm.

Robert Barton, a manufacturing jeweler of Providence, R. I., fails for \$100,000.

Twelve hundred sheep were drowned on Careless Creek, M. T., by a cloudburst.

The Waveland, Ind., flouring mills burned with a loss of \$72,000; insurance, \$5,000.

William B. Jones shot and killed his wife at Dallas, Tex.; jealousy.

Fire destroyed several buildings at Rushville, Ind. Loss, \$100,000.

France and Spain decide to make no change in the Morocco agreement.

Lord Chamberlain leaves London for America the latter part of October.

Six prominent ladies of Paris discard dresses and now appear in male attire.

A proposal has been submitted to England that a commission be appointed to define a zone along the Suez Canal within which the construction of fortifications and the concentration of troops shall be forbidden.

The seventieth anniversary of the birth of the Queen of Denmark was appropriately observed at Fredensborg. A number of deputations visited the castle and offered their congratulations. In the evening there was a soiree and ball at the castle, and a torchlight procession.

An attachment has been placed on the property of the Woonsocket Rubber Company, of Providence, R. I., for \$800,000. This is the third attachment within twenty days.

At a Baptist revival in Oak Grove, Wayne County, Ky., a Mr. Stapleton tried to break up the services. George Hancock tried to quiet him. An encounter followed in which Hancock fatally shot Stapleton.

The Canadian government's organ in Montreal asserts that the fisheries commission will not be limited to the question of fishing rights, but will be authorized to consider the question of reciprocity and general commercial relations with the United States.

District assembly 49, Knights of Labor, New York, has voted financial aid to the Chicago Anarchists.

Two-thirds of the business part of New Albany, Miss., burned, causing a loss of \$125,000.

A number of buildings at Rawson, O., burned. Loss, \$60,000.

The Bald-Knobber trial at Ozark, Mo., resulted in an acquittal.

A colored people's world fair will be held at Atlanta, Ga., in 1888.

Hans Jobek, an American citizen, has been arrested on the Island of Alsen for deserting from the German army.

One thousand cases of scarlet fever are reported in London.

The River Nile is very high, causing floods in several provinces.

John W. Connors, implicated in the Minneapolis post-office robbery, has been indicted at Winona, Minn.

At Shelbyville, Ind., Sylvester Bassett, stabbed his brother Albert to death, striking over the shoulder of his mother.

The state department at Washington is advised that Signor Cuenca Cruces, of Venezuela, has entered into a contract with his government to lay a telegraphic cable between that country and the United States.

While a big gun was being cast at Sheffield, Eng., on the 6th, the metal exploded, killing four men and wounding many others, three fatally.

A tornado at Toledo on the 6th did considerable damage. The buildings of the tri-state fair were the principal sufferers.

Squire Moore, of Cass County, Ark., was shot down from ambush and killed.

The fire losses in the states and Canada during August last were \$8,317,500.

E. S. Wheeler, iron importer of New Haven, Conn., fails for \$2,000,000. Assets unknown.

Heavy floods in Dakota caused by rains. Bridges are washed away and trains delayed.

At Salem, Mass., Odolon Menard, his wife and their babe were struck by a train on a crossing and killed.

The superintendent of the Quincy, Ky., Sunday school, named James Weeks, was shot dead on Sunday, when leaving the church, by John Harris.

A collision occurred on the Reading Railway, at Williamsport, Pa., and a number of cars were wrecked, and Michael Ross, brakeman, was killed.

J. E. Merwin, the express agent who robbed the office at Glen Falls, N. Y., of \$6,000 on the 20th of August, has been arrested at Henderson, N. C., and is on his way back with \$3,400 of the stolen money.

An Alabama man, just returned from the City of Mexico, reports that Marsh T. Polk, the defaulting state treasurer of Tennessee, is living in the Mexican capital. After his arrest for robbing the treasury he was reported to have died in Nashville, and the body was sent to Bolivar for burial.

OUTWITTED THE YANKS.

The Sharp Trick of a British Captain That Saved His Vessel.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 9.—The Customs Department was to-day apprised of a trick which has just been played on the American authorities by the captain of the Alfred Adams, a British Columbia sealing schooner. The Adams was seized in Behring Sea last month by the United States revenue cutter Rush, and her sealskins and fishing tackle were taken away. A prize crew was put on board and the captain ordered to navigate the schooner to Sitka. The captain seemingly obeyed for the time, but, after having parted company with the Rush coolly headed the Adams, for Victoria, B. C., where she arrived a few days ago. The prize crew could do nothing to compel the captain to proceed to Sitka, as it is understood to have consisted of only two men, and the crew of the Adams, which had not been removed, was too strong for them.

HOW HE AVOIDS ARREST.

A New York Clerk's Novel Plan to Prove He is Not an Embezzler.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—E. H. Retzlau, a salesman for a watch company, is a handsome young man whose good looks have given him no trouble until within a week, when he learned that he was a living duplicate of Frank McNeilly, the absconding clerk of the Saco Savings Bank, who ran away with a third of a million dollars. For several days Retzlau has been dogged day and night by detectives and more than once has narrowly escaped arrest. At last he fell into W. A. Pinkerton's hands, who was finally convinced that Retzlau was not McNeilly. The clerk hit upon a plan to protect himself. He told Mr. Pinkerton of the annoyance he was subjected to, and asked the detective to furnish him with a certificate that he was not McNeilly. The clerk now carries this wherever he goes.

RECRUITS FROM EUROPE.

Over Three Hundred Converts to Mormonism Arrive at New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The Guion steamer Wisconsin to-day landed here 415 Mormon passengers, all of whom leave to-night for Utah. They are in charge of John Isaac Hart, of Utah, who has brought over three like parties before. In the present lot are 171 English, 197 Scandinavians and a small number of Germans. An effort was made by a daughter of a Mrs. Barnes, the former living at New Brighton, Pa., to induce her mother to visit her before going west, but Mr. Barnes, the Mormon husband, objected so that the efforts of a devoted daughter and several clergymen proved unavailing.

CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING.

New York Custom Inspectors Involved in Illegal Importations.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Collector Magone is to-day conducting an investigation into charges made against Gen. Van Schack, John Pullman and other customs inspectors. These charges, if substantiated, implicate the inspectors in smuggling. Simendinger, a merchant, confesses that in 1883, '84, '85 and '86 he smuggled \$537 worth of goods. He gave the names of several inspectors to whom he swore he had given bribes.

STRIKE FOR NINE HOURS.

Boston Furniture Men Demand a Decrease in Working Hours.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 10.—The executive committee of the furniture finishers and painters' association have decided to call the men out of all shops next Monday where the employers will not concede nine hours a full day's work. The strike, if it occurs, will lay off about 2,000 men. The employees are well organized and can close every factory in Boston and vicinity.

MONOPOLY IN MILK.

Illinois Dairymen Plan a Col. Sellers Scheme in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 8.—The Milk Shippers' Union of the Northwest is in session here to-day. It is a special meeting and one of the most important matters to be considered is the formation of a great company, or "milk trust," to monopolize the entire milk business of Chicago.

McGLYNN NOT TRIED.

Condemned and Dismissed From Prison Without a Hearing.

The Brooklyn Standard-Union of 9th published a long statement by whose name is not given, but who vouched for as being in a position to know whereof he speaks. It professes to show that Dr. McGlynn was condemned and dismissed from the prison without a hearing. The sensational features of the story in effect as follows: Dr. Burst acting in the capacity of counsel for Dr. McGlynn prepared an elaborate defense of his client and felt the most confidence in his acquittal. Cardinal Gibbons was in Rome; and as had taken strong ground in favor of Knights of Labor, on whose behalf McGlynn had suffered admonition from Archbishop Corrigan and Cardinal Simeoni, it was thought that he was a person to present McGlynn's defense to the Protaganda. Accordingly he was forwarded to him for the purpose. But the narrator goes on to say, Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Keane were very much interested in carrying through the project of Catholic university and the cardinal willing to help Cardinal Simeoni out of his McGlynn dilemma in order to ward the chances of the university, stressed Dr. McGlynn's defense entirely and let the case go to a hearing pro fessio.

The authority quoted adds that Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, originated the idea of the University and secured a nucleus of \$300,000 for it in the donation of Miss Caldwell, of New York; that, finding that Bishop Spalding had been ignored in the arrangements for it, he withdrew the gift and that she has restored it, though she has been indirectly threatened with a suit for money. The story adds that Bishop Moore, of Florida, has taken Dr. McGlynn's case, has written a fact of the suppression to Rome, and that it is very probable that the case will be reopened. Moreover, it is stated that Cardinal Gibbons says he stressed the case, believing that he was acting for the best, but that he now says a great injury was done McGlynn as he will do all he can to repair it.

About this publication Dr. McGlynn said: "It is substantially correct. Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Keane were supposed to be my friends, but I do not know what induced them to act against me. I do not know that Cardinal Gibbons was instructed by the Pope to write me a letter asking me to go to Rome. He never wrote to me, but did speak to Dr. Burst, who wrote him a long letter concerning my case. That letter was never presented at Rome. In it Dr. Burst said that if I was invited in a gentlemanly way to go to Rome, undoubtedly I would go. When asked what had become of that letter Cardinal Gibbons said it was in the hands of the director of the American college at Rome; but who lately pressed about it he said it was probably thrown into his waste basket with other matter."

EXCITEMENT IN WINNIPEG.

The Government Enjoins the Building of the Red River Railway.

Tremendous excitement was occasioned in Winnipeg on the 10th over the filing of a bill for an injunction against the Red River Valley Railway by the Federal government through Minister of Justice Thompson, who signed the necessary papers when passing home from Ottawa from a visit to British Columbia. This is looked upon as the last straw to break the back of the camel and may lead to serious trouble. People there are very indignant. The local authorities, while apprehensive of the serious turn affairs have taken, will not relinquish one iota and the construction of the road will proceed. Interest is added by the fact that the local government has tidied over the financial pressure and \$100,000 due Ryan & Haney, contractors, has been met and \$200,000 paid in Montreal to release rails there consigned to the road. The iron is now under way and expected to arrive in a few days. The formal fight will be continued in the courts, simply to delay proceeding that the road may be completed as ready for operation.

SEVERE STORMS IN ARIZONA.

Railway Trains Washed Away, Bridges Destroyed and Wires Down.

The recent storms in Arizona were the most severe ever known in that section. Five miles of the Southern Pacific track between Tucson and Benson were washed away. Two large bridges over the Cenago and Rillita rivers were destroyed. Telegraph wires are down and in some places are embedded ten feet in the sand. Steel rails were carried a quarter mile down the river and scattered for miles. Southern Pacific trains are being run over the Atlantic Pacific road. Washouts are also reported all along the lines from Tucson to Yuma. From parties in from San Pedro and Rillita Rivers it is learned that the flood is the worst ever known in Arizona, and many old landmarks have been washed away and fields of grain swept over. The Southern Pacific officials say that travel over the road cannot be resumed for a week.

NO PLAN PROPOSED.

Canada in Ignorance of the Basis for Settling the Fishery Dispute.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 8.—A special from Ottawa to the Mail to-day says guesses continue to be made at the probable basis of the fisheries negotiations, but is officially stated that they are simple guesses. The government has received no intimation yet which would warrant any of the statements which have appeared. While the government and Parliament would probably not reject any piecemeal offer of settlement of any portion of the dispute now pending, yet, at the same time, it is understood that the government is anxious to arrive at a full and final settlement of the difficulties, and negotiations will be conducted with the end in view.

THE Salt Lake Tribune calls the Mormon elders "the holy beasthood. Nobody seems inclined to offer amendment. It goes. —[Detroit Tribune.]

THE DELTA

NUMBER 73.

ESCANABA, MICH., SEPT. 13, 1887.

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OLD STAND
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THE UPPER PENINSULA.

A Weekly Summary of Interesting Northern News Gathered From our Exchanges.

Wakefield is to have a new \$3,000 school house.
Jos. Daller, of Newberry lost 25,000 feet of logs by fire last week.

Bessemer's water works have been tested and work satisfactorily.
Oconto people talk of organizing a building and loan association.

Ashland people figure on shipping 1,200,000 tons of ore this season.
It takes twenty-one teachers to handle Young America in Menominee.

Leon Ephraim, the new postmaster at Manistique, is building an office.
The Norway postoffice has been changed from a fourth to a third class.

Thos. Curtis was killed by a blast in the Cambria mine, near Negaunee, Saturday.
A postoffice has been established at Laird, on the Baraga & Ontonagan state road.

Ashland is eighteen or twenty years old, but her first solid brick blocks are being built.
Many of the Menominee mills are running short of logs. Low water is the cause.

Many miners up north are leaving the mines and going to work on railroad construction.
W. H. Kipp, of Cascade Junction, shipped 3,800 bushels of blueberries to Chicago this season.

During the month of August twenty-seven arrests were made by the village Marshal of Manistique.
The aggregate valuation of Florence county, as shown by the footings of the tax-roll, is \$557,190.

St. Ignace has fooled long enough with steam-fire engines and will construct a system of water works.
Two photograph galleries are being being built at Baraga. Must have lots of red-headed girls up there.

Thos. Wilton: a miner in the Winthrop mine, near Ishpeming, had his leg cut off by a falling timber on Friday.
Dan McDonald fell from a pile-driver at St. Ignace one day last week. He is doing as well as could be expected.

So many of the trustees of the village of L'Anse have gone on homesteads that it is hard to get quorums at the meeting.
The tug Anderson of the Booth fleet, Capt. Ed. Coffey, brought 45,000 pounds of fish into Manistique in three days last week.

Hon. Henry W. Seymour and family have gone to Europe for a few months and will let the Sault boom itself for awhile.
Ouder Kirk keeps right on improving his Manistique livery property. Pete would be rich now if his inclinations did not tend that way.

Mrs. Keating, of Norway, Mich., was thrown from a buggy on Thursday last and was severely bruised about the head and eyes.
Alfred Sutherland, a chopper at camp 15, for the K. C. Co., near Crystal Falls, was badly injured by a falling tree one day last week.

Florence county is without a deputy game warden. No honors—no pay, and too much abuse, so the gentleman who was appointed quit.
Bob McPherson shot a son of Capt. Skeele in the leg at Indian Lake, Schoolcraft county one day last week. McPherson mistook him for a bear.

The shipments of iron ore from Ashland for the present season up to date are over 200,000 in excess of the amount shipped last season to the same date.

The people of Florence have raised \$3,000 and R. W. Mars will build his machine shop in that town. Iron Mountain wanted it, but was too slow.

Austin Haban attempted to board a moving ore train at St. Ignace last week. The doctor has amputated his foot and he is resting well and doing lots of thinking.

Kinney, of the L'Anse Sentinel has become a homesteader and has got the fever so bad that hereafter he will run a department in his paper devoted to land laws.

The miners at the Iron King, on the Gogebic range, 225 of them struck last week. They had not been paid for two months.

John McGill and John Campin walked out of the Bessemer lockup last Wednesday during the storm. They were in for larceny.

At the balloon ascension real estate sale at Hurley, Wis., one day last week, a deed for a lot thrown from the balloon fell into the hands of a Mr. Laper, of Ironwood.

"Billy" McLain, the tough and general-all-round low character who was incarcerated in the St. Ignace jail for trying to paint that town a crushed strawberry color, has escaped.

While blasting rock at the Calumet & Hecla mine one day last week a piece was hurled over 2,000 feet, falling through the roof of a dwelling house and landing at the feet of a lady who sat knitting.

Louis Anderson, a driver of a 'bus for Reis' Hotel, Green Bay, Wis., attempted to drive under the tramway at Busson's cooerage. The timbers were so low that he struck them and broke his neck.

Shaft No. 1 at the Atlantic mine, which has been idle for a number of years, has been put into use again within the last few days. Four shafts are now being worked at this mine. Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4.—Herald, Hancock.

Iron Mountain is now seen under the flickering glare of the electric light. The officers of the electric light company are A. D. Moore, president; F. J. Trudell, vice-president; and Harry McDermott, secretary and treasurer.

The fan at the Calumet & Hecla mine was set in motion on the morning of the 7th, and the miners went down into the Calumet branch of the mine the next day. The fire out and C. & H. stock will probably go up out of sight again.

Max Bielenberg was caught out in a terrible squall on Lake Superior, near Marquette, on Tuesday evening last. His sail boat was swamped and by sheer pluck and good fortune happened to be able to swim to shore where he was rescued.

Thos. Sundercock, a miner at the South Jackson mine, Negaunee, was killed by a blast last week. He leaves a wife and three children in England. He sought shelter under some stulls when the blast was fired and the stulls gave way, burying him.

Austrian & Co., general merchants doing business at Crystal Falls, were forced to the wall, the sheriff taking possession of the establishment about noon. The liabilities are about \$8,000 with assets to cover. The failure was unexpected and the affairs of the firm are in bad shape.

Parties from the lower peninsula have just concluded the purchase of the Ingalls, White Rapids & Northern Ry., owned by John Bagley. The price paid was \$125,000. Mr. Bagley has no doubt realized well on his venture, and still there is a good thing in it for the new owners.—Menominee Democrat.

John Siakis, a young man whose parents live on the Quincy location, was drowned on Sunday August 21, while sailing with three companions in a small sail-boat near Ashland. Only one of the three escaped, but he recovered the body of Siakis. He was the main support of the family, his father being somewhat infirm.

John Bagley's logging railroad is now 16 miles long. He is putting in about 1,000,000 feet of logs per week and it will require at least 5 years before he will be able to cut and haul the pine he has contracted to put in for the parties who own the timber. Lately he has added several miles of track using 35 pound steel rails. There is over 500,000,000 feet of standing pine timber in the tract.—Menominee Herald.

The following was published in the dailies of the sixth as a special dispatch from Florence, Wis. An important discovery has been made in connection with the clew found in Milwaukee to the abduction of little Willie Dickinson, son of Captain Dickinson, of this place. A large cave has been found near the Brule River, which, the Captain thinks, may be the one referred to in one of the mysterious letters written by the unknown party whose identity the Milwaukee authorities are endeavoring to establish. The cave is several hundred feet deep, and will in the future be thoroughly explored in search of Willie Dickinson's bones.

SOUTH GLADSTONE.

What is Being Done and What Has Been Done in Our Sister Town.

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas' store is now complete with a fine stock of general merchandise and is one of the nicest arranged stores in this locality.

Mr. J. S. Blackwell has taken an interest in the firm and will assume the charge of the business.

South Gladstone is being peopled with a good class of people and more are immediately expected. Its importance as a business and residence point is fast being appreciated. The line between here and Gladstone is only an imaginary one and in a short time the fine property between the two places will be occupied by substantial business houses and residences.

A few tramps who have made several trips around the world and all of Canada in search of work have been hanging around during the past week.

T. L. Walker has commenced his addition to the Keystone House. This house owing to its increasing popularity has become altogether too small for present use.

F. J. Ballard is visiting his brother at Pine Ridge.
F. M. Blackwell is attending to real estate business in Milwaukee.

D. Danforth spent Sunday with his family in Escanaba.
The fine new dwelling of John Gerend on Wisconsin street is rapidly approaching completion and is a credit to the young man's enterprise.

South Gladstone turns out its full quota to the Sunday School.
It is reported that a flour and feed store will be opened here this fall.

Peter Holihan's little one has entirely recovered from its recent severe illness.
A good blacksmith would do well here as well as a wagon and repair shop.

Milwaukee parties have invested heavily in real estate in South Gladstone the past week.
T. L. Snow is still a sufferer from his arm.

John Caine of Oconto has rented the Weller house and his family is expected from Oconto this week.
Handsome signs now adorn the store of Blackwell Bros & Co. and Roleau's City Bakery. These two stores present a fine appearance second to none in this part of the state.

Saw logs are being skidded in this vicinity ready for the new mill when it commences operations.
Gaspard Roleau is already rushed with business. Gaspard culinary abilities need to be but once tested to be appreciated and he will do an immense business.

Pile driving on the site of the new mill is being rushed along.
E. V. White was attending to insurance business here on Saturday.

T. L. Walker to-day commenced grading on the site for the round house. This gentlemen's business operations keep him on the move.
The gold watch which was so mysteriously lost sight of a few weeks ago has been recovered by T. L. Walker its owner.

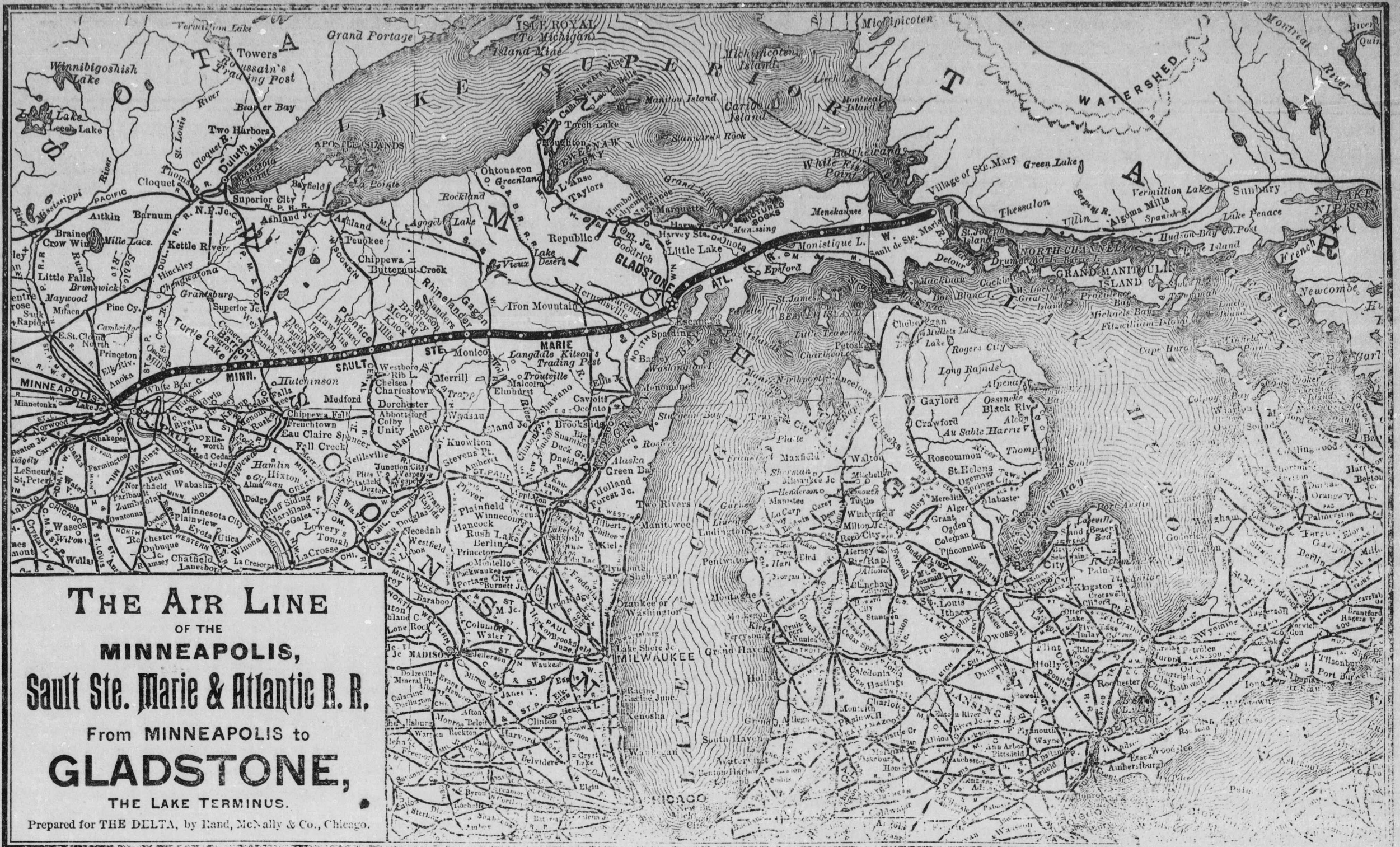
Mrs. M. Miller of Fond du Lac Wis., arrived the past week and is occupying her new residence on Main Street.
One's birth-day comes but once a year.

P. Holihan is in Wisconsin on business.
J. S. Blackwell, wife and son, Mrs Blackwell, mother of the Blackwell Bros, and L. Snow arrived last week from Lorraine Co., Ohio. They will make this place their permanent home. Mr. J. S. Blackwell is one of the pioneers of this section of the state and was the first Clerk and Register of Schoolcraft County at the time of its organization sixteen years ago.

B. Ellson of Elyria, Ohio is visiting friends in this place.
John Hoberg of Kaukauna is in town and invested in real estate.
Building is still going on.

T. Snow's valuable Newfoundland dog which arrived last week from Ohio with a pedigree as long as a church stove pipe was attacked with home-sickness upon its arrival and crawled under a barn and died. No funeral cards.

WHERE WE LIVE -- GLADSTONE!



Gladstone

Lots are now in market and selling freely. Come and establish yourself in a live, growing town sure to be a big one, with limitless prospects and on the most beautiful sheet of deep water on the lakes. Information furnished by

THE DELTA

or by R. Mason or F. H. Van Cleve, Escanaba, Michigan.

Gladstone occupies the whole of the peninsula indicated in the map, lies high and level, has miles of water front, all available for shipping. The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway is nearly completed to this point. Large docks are now building for coal shipping. Flour docks will be built this season and ore docks will be added during the winter. The Milwaukee & Northern R'y will build to this point and establish ore docks, also. Other railroads are certain to build here within a short time. In short the prospect of Gladstone's becoming the principal northern lake port

IS GOOD.

