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Real Estate
 —AND—
Insurance Agent.
 Ave. and Seventh St.
 GLADSTONE, MICH.

S. E. WESTON,
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 ers may be left at A. Miller's,
 opposite THE DELTA office.

LAWLER'S
ive Boot & Shoe Store
 e to buy all kinds of Footwear for men,
 women and children.
ing Boots to Order.
 Special attention given to
Work and Repairing.
 e two doors west of postoffice. 74
 TONE, MICHIGAN.

E AND BE SHAVED!
 And have your
AIR CUT.
 pened a barber shop in A. H.
 rug store building opposite THE
 ce where I can be found at all
 ve me a call. 75
Joseph Bush, Prop.

PARD LaCOMB,
 as purchased a New
DOUBLE DRAY
 now prepared to do all
 n his line. Leave or-
 t his residence or at
 avies' drug store.

TIN & WHITE,
actors and Builders.
 eared to furnish Complete
 plans in
DETAIL.
 gs and Specifications for
and Private
 s on short notice and at
nable Figures.
 guarantee their accuracy.
 e, : : Mich. 65

DIRECTORY.
GLADSTONE POST-OFFICE.
DAILY MAIL.
 Leaves for south at..... 8 30 a. m.
 Arrives from south at..... 3 45 p. m.
 Office open from 6 a. m. to 9:15 p. m.
FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
 Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Union Sunday School immediately after morn-
 ing services. Rev. A. Van Auken, Acting Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
 Supplied by the Presbytery.
 Services every Sunday.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
 Services every alternate Sunday.
 Rev. James Pascoe, Pastor.

GLADSTONE CARDS.
W. McCALLUM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
 Office over
 Blackwell Bro's store, GLADSTONE, MICH.
W. A. REED, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
 Office at Delta Avenue Hotel.
 Teeth Extracted.
 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

A. W. WOLF
Lawyer. Notary Public.
 Opposite THE DELTA office.
 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

COLLINS & BLACKWELL,
Attorneys and Counsellors,
 GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.
LOW PRICES FOR PRINTING.
 Send for Estimates
 On all kinds of work. Special prices on large
 order. Will send work to any part of Michigan or
 Wisconsin. Address THE DELTA, Gladstone.

KEYSTONE HOUSE
 T. L. WALKER, PROP'R.
 Good Rooms and First-Class Board
 at Reasonable Rates.
 New House and Newly Furnished Throughout!
 Board \$4 per week. Transients \$1 per day.
 Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
 South Gladstone, Mich.

AL. NEFF,
 Practical
House and
Sign Painter.
 First-Class Work Only.
 68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

Themel,
 Near the lumber yard, keeps
 Good Clothing, Shirts and Underwear
 BOOTS and SHOES,
 Cigars and Tobaccos.
 Lemonade and Fruits always on hand.
 68 GLADSTONE, MICH.

M. W. NAYLOR,
 DEALER IN
Drive Well Pumps—all Kinds
 Pumps put in or repaired on short notice
 and at reasonable prices.
 Steam fitting of all kinds done and satis-
 faction guaranteed.
 Can be found near THE DELTA office,
 65 Gladstone, Mich.

GLADSTONE
 AND
MINNEWASCA.
 Both Organizations Ordered and
 November 3 Set for Elec-
 tion Day.

On Wednesday Oct. 13, 1887, the board
 of supervisors of Delta county made an
 order for the organization of the Town-
 ship of Minnewasca, as asked for by the
 inhabitants, to consist of all that portion
 of town 40-22 west of Little Bay de Noc.
 At the same time the board ordered the
 organization of the village of Gladstone,
 consisting of all the recorded plat and lot
 one of section 22.

These organizations were imperatively
 necessary. We need order and govern-
 ment. We have a large population, the
 census made Oct. 8, showing 518 actual
 residents, a very large growth for ninety
 days, besides as many more transient in-
 habitants, at work on construction. This
 population of over a thousand has mostly
 gathered here since July, when work was
 first begun on the town. It is constantly
 increasing and will have more than dou-
 bled by spring. The inconveniences of a lack
 of local officers has been felt by all, and
 everybody is rejoiced that we shall soon
 have a full complement. Election day is
 set for Nov. 3, in both cases, and the same
 inspectors will preside at the same place—
 Aaron Miller's store. The inspectors are
 Chas. H. Scott, E. V. White and J. J. Mil-
 ler. Aside from two buildings began and
 occupied before the village plat was sur-
 veyed and platted, all the growth has been
 made within three months, and is substan-
 tial enough for healthy business. There
 are no better stores in the peninsula than
 Gladstone shows to-day. She has built
 many comfortable residences and the saw
 and hammer fill the air with music while
 more are going up. We have as good a
 class of citizens as can reasonably be asked
 for in this imperfect world—citizens
 full of hope, energy and push, full of
 pride in their new home, and determination
 to make it the peer of any town in
 the Northwest.

It remains only to see that our offices
 are well filled with men who will act—
 men who are not afraid of responsibility,
 and who will do their duty without fear
 or favor. It is true that these are easily
 found, for of such are the people of Glad-
 stone. But a little natural selection is
 necessary. A great many matters will
 come before the boards for settlement and
 they must be settled in a business-like
 manner. The term of the first village
 board will expire on the first Tuesday in
 March, when the annual election takes
 place. The Township officers hold until
 the first Monday in April—town meeting
 day. Select your men.

If The Delta man can run a paper to suit
 the people of Gladstone and of Escanaba
 as well, our opinion is that he must be a
 dandy, for that is among the utter impos-
 sibilities. There isn't room in that section
 for two large towns, 8 miles apart, and it
 will be a case of the survival of the fittest.
 —St. Ignace Watchman.

This again shows the wisdom of inex-
 perience. That The Delta suits the people
 of both towns it is, itself, evidence. There
 is ample room for two large towns eight
 miles apart on Little Bay de Noc. Those
 causes which will build Gladstone cannot
 in any manner affect Escanaba, while the
 enormous shipping interests of Escanaba
 in no way clash with Gladstone's. The
 two large towns will be here next autumn,
 Heber kleiner, and you just watch 'em.
 They are both growing fast and there is
 room enough for each to reach a popula-
 tion of—well, any where from 50,000 to
 500,000. You ought to come west and see
 the large roomy country that reaches from
 Portage Point to Rapid River, and as far
 back from the lake as the land extends.
 Oh, yes, there is plenty of room.

FOR SALE. The 2-story, 6-room house
 now building on lot 4 of block 51 is for
 sale with the lot or half the lot as pre-
 ferred. The house 18x26, with woodshed
 and outhouse, and is warmly and thor-
 oughly built. Will be sold at a fair price
 half cash, balance 1 and 2 years.
 R. MASON.

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

J. B. Knight is the mine inspector of
 Menominee county. Good.

The Sault now has regular passenger
 trains over the South Shore road.

On Saturday the Milwaukee & Northern
 road began running regular freight trains
 into Republic over its newly completed
 extension to that point. Its passenger ser-
 vice will not be commenced until later.

The Tamarack mine produced in Sep-
 tember 500 tons 110 pounds of copper
 mineral. This is the largest product in
 the history of the mine. The July prod-
 uct was 435 tons, and the August product
 466 tons.

The latest theory regarding the sudden
 petering out of the Ishpeming Gas Co. is
 advanced by a foe of monopoly who lives
 there. He says that the Standard Oil Co.
 had an agent here to discourage the for-
 mation of such a company. The Stand-
 ard Oil Co. doesn't like to lose an old and
 steady customer like the city of Ishpe-
 ming.—Mining Journal.

The Mining Journal says: Lower Mich-
 igan wholesalers now get a good share of
 the upper peninsula trade. A few years
 ago they got but a very little, Chicago and
 Milwaukee taking the bulk of it. The
 change is due to the better railroad ser-
 vice, and also to the enterprise of the low-
 er Michigan dealers. Not a day passes
 now but there are Saginaw, Grand Rapids
 Detroit and other lower state traveling
 men in the city. They do not go away
 without taking a goodly grist of orders,
 either.

John Russell, who was one of the hunt-
 ing party camped up the line of the M. &
 N. last week, found a man who had got
 lost in the woods and was nearly crazy
 with fright. He gave his name as Dr.
 Faber, of Blue Island, Ill., and belonged
 to another party camped near there.
 When found he could hardly speak, and
 it was not until he had been got into
 camp that he recovered sufficiently to tell
 who he was and where he belonged.
 When he realized that he was safe he
 wanted to take the cars at once for home,
 but was finally persuaded to return to the
 camp of his friends. He had been wander-
 ing about the woods about half a day.
 Menominee Range.

Ishpeming butchers bought two car-
 loads of steers. The animals escaped and
 hunters of the city organized a battue.
 They found some cattle and killed them,
 when a Frenchman appeared upon the
 scene, with a club and drove the hunters
 within the city wall. The Mining Journal
 says:

The subsequent proceedings seem to be
 deeply shrouded in mystery, but, as nearly
 as can be ascertained, this is how mat-
 ters stand at present: Three members of
 the Scandinavian Shooting club are confined
 to their houses by sickness, or something
 else of a pressing nature. A vigilance
 committee of one is patrolling the First
 and Third wards, armed with a hickory
 club; the countersign is, "Sacre bleu; mon
 pauvre beef est mort." A committee of
 seven farmers of Clarksburgh has en-
 gaged a lawyer to prosecute some person
 or persons unknown for maliciously kil-
 ling six cows, a yoke of oxen and a year-
 ling steer and it looks as though fresh
 beef would be cheap for a few days. As
 the country editor says, further develop-
 ments will be waited with interest.

The St. Ignace Republican says of the
 "Sanitary Condition of our City," it "Has
 not got any worth talking about." Its de-
 scription of affairs under this head is hor-
 rible, winding up with this paragraph:
 "It is horrible to tell of, but it is impera-
 tive that the people should be informed
 of it. The garments worn by poor Frank
 Turgeon in his last illness, covered with
 blood and excreta usually passing from
 one dying of typhoid fever, together with
 the sheets on which he lay, were thrown
 into the bay back of Londrville's to poi-
 son and contaminate the main source of
 water supply of hundreds. It seems in-
 credible, but the proof is incontestable
 that it was done—though it is not known
 by whom. Will the proper officials try to
 visit upon the miscreant the punishment
 he deserves? Will the common council—
 oh, pshaw."

Why don't you hang the board of health?
 Two houses to rent and one vacant lot
 for sale. Enquire of F. B. Nelson. 78.

Lumbermen

Citizens of Gladstone and surrounding
 district, please note that

T. H. Warren & Bro.,

Have a large stock of

WINTER GOODS!

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Arctics, Hats
 and Caps, Mitts,

Fur Overcoats,

And in fact everything to shelter man from
 the bitter blasts of winter.

Prices guaranteed to compete with the
 lowest. Give them a call before
 purchasing elsewhere.

Four doors west of The Delta office.
 Gladstone, 75 Michigan.

Thos. M. Solar,

Contractor

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

Plans and specifications prepared.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

Builder.

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

Plans and specifications prepared.

61 Gladstone, Mich.

Pioneer Drug Store

Opposite THE DELTA.
 Will always be found a fresh and
 complete supply of

DRUGS,
 MEDICINES,
 CHEMICALS,

TOILET ARTICLES

SOAPS,
 FACE POWDERS,
 COMBS,

Hair and Tooth Brushes,
 PENS, INK, &c.

A Choice Line of Tobaccos & Cigars
 Especial care paid to family and
 staple recipes.

A. H. Powell,
 Proprietor.

Thos. F. Galvin,

GENERAL
CRUISER
 —AND—
LAND LOOKER.
 Satisfaction guaranteed on all lands
 bought and sold. Address,
 Gladstone, Mich.

MARINE MATTERS.

Arrivals and Departures From Escanaba and Other Marine Happenings.

The Andy Johnson revenue cutter, was in the Escanaba port Sunday last.

The J. H. Outhwaite became fast in the Milwaukee river, and was released with difficulty.

The A. Booth Packing company has sold the Edith for \$1,350. A Wisconsin firm purchased her.

The schooner S. Thal is on the beach at White Lake, Mich. Her crew was taken off by the life saving crew.

The Sheboygan, of the Goodrich Line, broke one of her wheels off Centerville, and was taken to Manitowoc for repairs.

The Canadian schooner Manzanilla went ashore near Dunkirk, Lake Erie, on the 13th. She was valued at \$7,000; insured for \$4,000.

The bodies of John Curran, master of the ill fated Havana, and Jno. Morse, the cook, have been found at St. Joseph. The face of the captain was badly crushed.

Capt. Sam. Neff has partially in frame at Oshkosh a steambarge intended for the lake trade. She is 152 overall, 31 feet beam, and 10 feet hold. She will cost complete about \$25,000.

The schooner Leonard Hannah, ore laden, was abandoned by the wreckers on Saturday. The vessel was valued at \$25,000 and insured for \$21,000. Her cargo of 1,300 tons is a total loss; insured.

The report that an unknown vessel foundered off Thunder Bay during the recent terrible storm is strengthened by the discovery of a woman's body in that locality. The body was not recovered.

The Anderson, one of the A. Booth Company's fishing tugs had a narrow escape Wednesday, while enroute from Manistique to this city, encountering the gale. A quantity of fish were thrown over board.

The schooner John Mee, from Chicago, ran ashore on Wednesday night, near Manistee. A lighter, in tow of tug Cowell, parted the hawser the same place and time, and went on the beach where it is pounding to pieces.

The Milwaukee Tug Company has contracted with S. F. Hodge & Co., of Detroit, for its machinery for its new steamship. The engine will be a triple expansion, 20x32x54 with 42 inch stroke, and the boilers 12x12 feet.

The schooner Col. Ellsworth is being repaired at Chicago dry dock. She requires forty feet of keel, new garboard stakes, and some bottom planking. The repairs will cost \$400, which together with releasing and towing her to Chicago will make an aggregate of \$2,500.

Bay City, Oct. 8.—The new steambarge Gogebic recently launched for the Mills Transportation company, left the river at 5 o'clock to-night on her maiden trip. She goes to Duluth to load 70,000 bushels of wheat. Capt. Neal will endeavor to reach the Sault before dark to-norrow night. The Gogebic is pronounced the finest model and best finished craft ever launched here. It is thought she will be the fastest of her class.

Cleveland, Oct. 8.—The Marquette rate on ore was pushed up to \$2.10 here to-day, and there is a good demand for Ashland tonnage at \$2.70. From Escanaba the best rate as yet announced is \$1.70. Although boats are forced to hunt for a load of coal, shippers do not seem disposed to force rates down. Charters are: Propeller Wetmore and consort Brunette, ore, Marquette to Ohio ports, \$2.10; schooner Geo. Warrington, coal, Sandusky to Milwaukee, \$1.10; schooner Conrad Reed, coal, Sandusky to Sheboygan, \$1.10; schooner H. C. Richards, coal, Toledo to Manitowac, p. t.; schooner Kate Winslow, coal, Cleveland to Escanaba, 75; schooner Van Strankenzie, coal, Cleveland to Owen Sound, 80.

Arrivals and departures of vessels from the port of Escanaba for the week ending October 17:

ARRIVED.	PROPELLERS.	CLEARED.
10th	D. W. Rust.	10th
10th	Cambria.	11th
11th	Minnesota	12th
11th	Bulgaria	12th
11th	Manhattan	12th
12th	Merrimac	13th
12th	Massachusetts	14th
12th	Inter-Ocean	13th
13th	Chenango	13th
13th	H. D. Collinberry	13th
14th	Monohansett	14th
14th	St. Joseph	15th
14th	Oscar Townsend	14th
14th	Rhoda Emily	15th
14th	Nevada	15th
15th	M. B. Grover	15th
15th	Josephine	15th
16th	A. Folsom
16th	Wm. Edwards
16th	Sparta
16th	Siberia
16th	Merrimac
16th	Massachusetts
17th	Progress
SCHOONERS.		
10th	L. C. Butts.	11th
10th	D. K. Clint.	11th
10th	J. S. Richards.	11th
10th	Columbia.	11th
11th	J. B. Kitchen.	11th
11th	Metacomet.	12th
11th	Pinokee.	12th
12th	Massacoit.	12th

12th	Col. Cook.	12th
12th	A. G. Morey.	12th
13th	Wm. Blake.	13th
13th	John Burr.	13th
13th	H. R. Newcomb.	13th
13th	J. B. Kitchen.	13th
14th	Our Son.	14th
14th	Anna M. Peterson.	14th
14th	Ed. Kelly.	14th
14th	H. P. Baldwin.	14th
14th	Hattie Wells.	15th
14th	Ida Keith.	15th
14th	Montcalm.	15th
14th	City of Grand Rapids	17th
14th	John Freden	15th
15th	Mineral State.	15th
15th	Three Brothers.	15th
15th	Homer.	16th
15th	Constitution.	15th
15th	Thos. L. Parker.	15th
15th	R. Hallaran.	16th
15th	N. Redington.
16th	Nelson
16th	S. L. Watson
16th	Hartford
16th	John O'Neil
16th	Maria Martin
16th	C. H. Burton
16th	Golden Age
16th	Sumatra
16th	Nelson Bloom
16th	Metacomet
16th	Massasoit
16th	J. B. Kitchen



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.

Home Made Candies!

ALWAYS FRESH, AT

LAINY & BOYCE'S

Ludington St., Escanaba.

A complete line of

FRUITS,
CONFECTIONERY,
TOBACCOS
AND CIGARS,

Stationery, Pens, Inks, etc.

COME AND C US!

Kirstine



ELGIN WATCHES
CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Silverware,

Musical Instruments

J. H. HARRIS,

Proprietor of

The Fayette Livery.

The only livery in Fayette. Fancy rigs at all times at moderate prices.

Commercial Men's Patronage

Especially solicited.

FAYETTE, MICH.

YOU WANT

Paints and Oils,
Lime,
Plaster Paris,
Plows,
Harrows,
Lime and Brick,
Fire Brick and
Fire Clay.

HARDWARE

Stoves, Tinware,

IRON & STEEL,

Mechanical Tools

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.

316 Ludington St.



Geo. English

Proprietor of the

Daily Stage Line

FROM

Brampton

Direct to Masonville, Whitefish, Ogontz, Nahma, Garden, Fayette, Thompson and

MANISTIQUE

Also Proprietor of the

Eagle Livery

Elegant Vehicles

of all kinds at any hour and at moment's notice, and low prices.

'Bns and Baggage Wagon

Trains from all Trains.

A. H. ROLPH,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Flour and Provisions.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables,

And Bottled Goods of all Descriptions

Full line of Milwaukee Pickle Co's celebrated PICKLES.

Cigars--Wholesale and Retail.

Choice BUTTER a special

Mail orders given prompt attention.

617 Ludington St., Escanaba.

Mumford, Thompson & Co.

Scalchi Overshoes

Croquet Alaskas } And fall and winter goods
lines in innumerable variety.

BUY THE TOBOGGAN SHOE.

409 Ludington Street, Escanaba, MICH.

When You Want Groceries it is Very

CLEAR

That nowhere can you buy so well as at At 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 or cash.

H. W. VAN DYKE

503 Ludington St., Escanaba, MICH.

John Stephenson

PUMPS!

Has for sale on his dock a large quantity of

Good Body Maple and Dry Pine Slabs

At reasonable rates.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Every pump put in by him is guaranteed by him. Also dealer in steam and

Escanaba, MICH.

COUNTY'S WISE MEN.

Assemble in Regular Session at the Metropolis.

Business Transactions of the Business Transactions Throughout the Entire Session.—The Grist Readably Presented.

Friday's session was presided over by Judge Peacock, all members being present except Supervisors Gelzer, Lathrop and Hakes. Wm. Smith, game warden, asked compensation for deputy warden.

Fishermen and tax-payers of Sack Bay township asked the board to enforce laws for the protection of small fish. Communication was laid on the table on motion of Supervisor Tracy.

Petition from Bark River, Ford River and Escanaba townships, praying assistance from the county in making a road through the city of Escanaba through said townships, was, on motion of Supervisor Tracy, laid on the table temporarily.

WEDNESDAY, AT 9 O'CLOCK, which time all members were in session except supervisors Gelzer and Lathrop. The usual number of bills were introduced.

The bill of Menominee county expenses of the Ida Peterson trial, amounting to \$1,129.50, together with others referred to a committee of three: Supervisors Stratton, Ward and Hutchins.

Prosecuting Attorney Mead reported in regard to attaching the township of Winona to the township of Sack Bay, that it is necessary to have a petition from the freeholders of the former town, which could not be obtained a bill to have to be brought before the board for the purpose.

THURSDAY AT 10 O'CLOCK. The board called to order by the chairman, members being present except supervisors Gelzer and Lathrop.

Motion of supervisor Hutchins to divide the townships of Winona, Ford River and Bark River was on the table.

Petition of twelve freeholders of Sack Bay township praying the board to organize township of Minnewasca, to consist of part of townships No. 40, north of range No. 22, west of Little Bay de Noc, was, on motion of supervisor Bissonette, granted. Motion of supervisor Tracy; E. V. J. J. Miller and C. H. Scott were appointed inspectors of election; also that election of the township of Minnewasca be held in the store of Aaron Gladstone, on the 3d of November.

Prosecuting attorney having examined petition of James Mason et al., for the incorporation of Gladstone, and finding the law complied with, the petition was granted on motion of supervisor Stratton. Supervisor Tracy that inspectors, time and place of election be the same as for township, which was tried.

Attention of the board was directed to McColl to the act of the legislature of 1887, regarding the assessment of taxes, and on motion of Mr. Hutchins, clerk was authorized to procure books for that purpose.

Salary of Deputy Game Warden was fixed at \$750 per annum, payable quarterly.

Communication from Mr. Flinn was read to prosecuting attorney. Committee on equalization reported following valuation:

Escanaba	\$ 96,678.00
de Noc	100,162.50
Maple Ridge	139,942.25
Winona	310,442.25
Maple Ridge	174,918.00
Escanaba	391,554.18
Maple Ridge	220,422.75
Ridge	137,891.25
Maple Ridge	244,214.25
Maple Ridge	183,292.00
Maple Ridge	33,100.00
Escanaba First Ward	301,240.00
Second	245,208.00
Third	169,001.25
Fourth	128,280.75
Total	\$ 2,876,347.43

Amount assessed was \$3,139,170.75; added \$103,901.93; amount deducted \$366,684.75; amount equalized as follows:

Report was adopted on motion of supervisor Tracy, after which the prosecuting attorney reported to the board that the matter had no jurisdiction. Chair appointed supervisors Perry and Tracy to act in place of the absent supervisors of poor commissioners settling with the superintendent of justice dockets were found correct.

except the Fayette justice, whose docket the attorney had not fully inspected as yet.

The attorney was requested to get deed of the poor farm from Geo. English, whereupon the board adjourned to FRIDAY.

All members were present Friday except supervisor Lathrop and Gelzer. Mr. Davis, of the Baker & Smith company addressed the board regarding steam heating for the court house.

Superintendents of poor submitted their report, showing the total amount of orders issued to be \$12,600.17, of which amount \$5,491.25 was paid the sisters; for medicine, \$861; improvements at Hospital, including water works, \$1,182.53; supplies for Hospital, \$1,795.16; overseer of poor farm \$300; improvements on farm, including barn, \$341; supplies and labor on farm, \$200.25; transportation of paupers, \$388.76; miscellaneous, \$1,557.90. Received from patients at hospital and sale of tickets, \$4,077.32, leaving the expense to county \$8,522.75. The number of patients treated at the hospital during the year, 273; number of paupers at poor house during year, 5; whole number of families receiving temporary aid during year, 17.

Prosecuting attorney Mead presented deed of poor farm.

Supervisor Tracy introduced a resolution asking the chairman to appoint committee of one to confer with superintendent of poor and ascertain the amount the county has paid for maintaining and furnishing medical aid to city poor since the hospital was completed, and to report at the next session. Supervisor Tracy was appointed.

The committee appointed to report on furnaces, recommended that they be repaired or new heating apparatus be put in, contract for putting in heating apparatus was awarded to the Baker & Smith company for \$1,600.

The committee appointed to investigate the Ida Peterson bill recommended that bill be laid on table until next session pending further inquiry, and so it was.

The finance committee reported having examined the treasurer's books. Received since Oct. 1, 1886, including balance on hand \$46,110.04; paid out, \$43,942.51; balance on hand, \$2,167.53. Unpaid county orders, \$4,649.87; amount due township, \$1,532.50; total county indebtedness outside of bonds, \$4,014.84. The following amounts were recommended to be raised for the ensuing year, including present indebtedness: General fund, \$18,698.33; hospital fund, \$9,350.00; poor fund, \$1,210; court house fund, \$5,350; jail fund, \$1,346; which recommendation was accepted and ordered.

Supervisor McGee moved that \$130 be deducted from Sheriff Provo's salary on account of advances. Carried.

A committee destroyed orders, after which the county treasurer's report was read, accepted and ordered published.

On motion of supervisor McGee, all resolutions authorizing the clerk to draw orders on the treasurer, except such authorized by the statutes and salaries of county officers, was rescinded.

Dr. J. H. Tracy was elected county physician, receiving 11 votes, against 1 for Dr. Mulliken, at a salary of \$1,000 per annum.

Paul Kelly was appointed poor master on the East side of the Bay. Dr. Budd was appointed county physician for Nahma township and a portion of Garden at a salary of \$75 per annum. Dr. E. L. Foote was appointed county physician for a portion of Garden at an annual salary of \$150. Dr. T. L. Gelzer was appointed county physician for townships of Fairbanks and Sack Bay at a compensation of \$75 per annum.

The building committee was authorized to build an addition to hospital for laundry purposes.

The "Soo" road was given right of way through poor farm.

The sum of \$35,954.33 was ordered raised for county taxes for the year 1887, and the clerk apportioned the different towns and wards as follows, at 1 1/2 per cent: Bark River, \$1,208.47; Bay de Noc, \$1,252.03; Baldwin, \$1,736.78; Escanaba, \$3,880.53; Fairbanks, \$2,186.47; Ford River, \$4,894.43; Garden, \$2,755.28; Maple Ridge, \$1,723.64; Masonville, \$3,052.68; Nahma, \$5,291.15; Sack Bay, \$413.75; Escanaba City, 1st ward, \$3,765.50; 2nd ward, \$3,065.10; 3rd ward, \$2,112.51; 4th ward, \$1,616.01.

The state tax apportionment is as follows for 1887: Bark River, \$242.63; Bay de Noc, \$251.38; Baldwin, \$348.71; Escanaba, \$779.17; Fairbanks, \$439; Ford River, \$982.76; Garden, \$553.22; Maple Ridge, \$343.07; Masonville, \$612.94; Nahma, \$460.03; Sack Bay, \$83.05; Escanaba city; 1st ward, \$756.07; 2nd ward, \$615.44; 3rd ward, \$424.16; 4th ward, \$324.47; making a total of \$7,219.10.

FRIDAY.

The salary of Mr. Northup, secretary of poor, was fixed at \$500 for the balance of his term.

Supervisor Brotherton moved that a loan of \$5,000 be procured from C. C. Royce at 7 per cent interest. Carried.

Supervisor McGee reported the bonded

indebtedness of the county as follows: Court House bonds, \$10,000, \$5,000 due in '88 and \$5,000 in '89; Hospital, \$5,000; poor farm, \$3,000, due in '89.

After figuring up their mileage and per diem, which took \$281.98 to pay, the board adjourned.

Railroad Rattle. M. H. O'Brien has connected himself with the "Soo" road.

E. McCabe, of Iowa, has engaged as train dispatcher for the Northwestern folks in Escanaba.

Mr. P. Sullivan will represent the Escanaba members at the convention of locomotive engineers, held in Chicago this week.

There was a slight accident on the C. & N.-W. Friday, a freight car being demolished. The wrecking train was out twenty-four hours.

New 50,000 pound capacity box cars built in Chicago passed through the city yesterday for the Minneapolis Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western will extend its Rhinelander branch through parts of Oneida and Ashland counties to a point of junction with its main line at Hurley, a distance of seventy-five miles.

A Detroit firm has received a contract for the construction of the Toledo, Saginaw & Mackinaw railroad between East Saginaw and Durand. Work will be commenced in a few days, and is to be finished in July, 1888.

A BIG SNOW STORM.

Would Elicit No More Surprise from Inhabitants Than The Bargains Offered Below.

Watches and jewelry at Hohlfeldt's.

Butterine at wholesale, HESSEL & HENTSCHEL.

Confectionery, fresh and nice, at Gilson's.

For musical instruments call on Paul Hohlfeldt.

Flour and feed at Donovan's corner of Ludington and Wolcott.

Washburn's Best, an excellent flour, at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

Choice California fruits of all kinds at Gilson's, Ludington street.

Several good second-hand Cook Stoves for sale cheap by Sam. Stonhouse.

Oranges, lemons, peaches, grapes, pears and fruits of all kinds at Gilson's.

Oats and hay by the car-load or in ten car-load lots at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.

If you want a nice fur cap call at the Boston Clothing House, No. 516 Ludington street.

New stock of Silver and Plated ware at Paul Hohlfeldt's, three doors east of Ed. Erickson's.

For fine watch repairing go to Paul Hohlfeldt's. He can do it with neatness and dispatch.

Overcoats from \$5.00 upwards at the Boston Clothing House, No. 516 Ludington street, Escanaba.

The cheapest place in Escanaba is at the Capitol Clothing House, three doors east of the Lewis House.

We have on hand and offer to the trade and for camps Butterine at wholesale. Hessel & Hentschel.

Extra heavy all wool pants at \$1.75; genuine calf driving boots at \$4.00, at the Capitol Clothing House.

If you want an excellent time piece call on Paul Hohlfeldt. He has them, and at reasonable prices—New Stock.

Chinchilla coats and vests with caps to match at the Boston Clothing House, No. 516 Ludington street, Escanaba.

Lumbermen should consult Ed. Donovan in regard to flour, hay, grain, etc. He can furnish you at living prices.

Go to Ed. Donovan's 600 Ludington street, for choice family flour. He handles all the best brands known on the market.

A case of flannel underwear just received at the Boston Clothing House, No. 516, Ludington street, Escanaba, selling at 99 cents.

Bittner, Wickert & Co. handle the excellent Island City flour, pronounced by all the best on the market; also the Washburn flour.

You can buy anything in the line of clothing, boots and shoes, gents' furnishings, 20 per cent cheaper than any other house in northern Michigan at the Capitol Clothing House, Escanaba.

Gentlemen of the Jury, go to Bittner, Wickert & Co's, for flour, feed, hay, oats, or anything in their line; good goods and low prices rule.

The attention of sportsmen is called to the fact that J. N. Mead has a complete line of shot guns, rifles, ammunition and supplies. J. N. wants you to know that he's selling as cheap as anybody, if not a little cheaper.

New Store!

JOHN ANDERSON

Has opened a grocery in the building formerly occupied by Mumford, Thompson & Co., with a complete line of

Groceries and Provisions

Canned Goods, Etc.

Kennedy's Crackers and Cookies Always on Hand, Finest and Nice.

All Goods Delivered.

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.

GET GOOD GOODS

OF

Peterson & Starrir!

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.

DEROUIN has Returned

With an exceptionally fine line of

TRIMMED WITH Silk Plush Cloaks MARTEN

ALSO A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS, FROM GINGHAMS TO SILK PLUS

And all to be sold at the lowest cash prices.

In fact, for anything go to

420 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

H. J. DEROUIN

John H. Hart

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

OUTSIDE.

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

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 Boston Furnishing House!

IS NOW OPEN AND READY FOR BUSINESS WITH
A FULL LINE OF

GENT'S SHIRTS, DRAWERS, SOCKS,

SUSPENDERS, PANTS, OVERALLS,

Boots : and : Shoes!

HATS AND CAPS, TRUNKS AND VALISES, GLOVES, MITTS, MACKINAWs, KERSEYS, RUBBER COATS AND UMBRELLAS.

Also a Fine Line of Neckscarfs, Ties, Jewelry, Collars and Cuffs,

NEEDLES, PINS, THREAD, ETC.

For a good assortment and fine line of goods {Call on the Boys!

BIGLEY & ROSS.

One door west of Postoffice.

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

DELTA AVENUE

HOTEL,

Now open

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

GLADSTONE, MICH.

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 WEEK IN GLADSTONE.

The Local Summary of Events Happening in and Around This Village.

Warden Stratton was in Gladstone today.

J. J. Rigney sold lots of goods in Gladstone yesterday.

L. O. Kirstine was in town Friday. Taking measures?

John Hunt and George Young saw Gladstone Friday. Neither died.

Robert E. and James C. Morrell drove up from Escanaba in their carriage and two hours on Sunday.

Basswood Ceiling, kiln-dried and sand-papery at prices much lower than pine. Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, Michigan.

The Gladstone Hotel will be in operation before The Delta goes to press again. It is centrally located, is roomy, and will do a good business.

Pfeifer & Guernsey are wide open in their new meat market opposite the Delta on Seventh street. They so announce themselves in this issue.

Aaron Miller and J. J. Miller have built their sidewalk. Thus leaf by leaf, a garland of beauty is woven about the fair forehead of our village. We ave some more.

Rev. E. P. Stone takes up the work here which the Rev. Van Auken has just left, failing health compelling Mr. Van Auken to return to his home in Vanderbilt, Otsego County, this state.

Sault St. Marie is making a big fuss over her electric light. The fact is that business is so light that it alone furnishes sufficient illumination. Gladstone papers will please copy, and credit us with half a dollar.—Iron Ore.

Draw on us at sight.

This city is not full of homeless men appealing for aid to the authorities. The Gladstone Delta will please note the fact. There is work here for all who apply for it and at good rates of wages. All are engaged. We have no idlers.—Ishpeming Iron Ore.

Messrs. Donahue & McDonough will establish a livery business on Delta avenue the first of November. These gentlemen have ordered handsome and durable turn-outs, and will undoubtedly receive a good patronage from the start. They will also run a bus to trains.

We are indebted to Messrs. Bigley & Ross, of Gladstone, for a copy of their village paper, "The Delta." It is a 5 col., 16-page paper, finely printed, ably edited and filled with advertising. It is published by Mason & Bushnell. With such a paper as The Delta advertising her interest, Gladstone is bound to flourish.—Clare Democrat.

Rev. Mr. Pasco, the M. E. pastor who has been transferred to Gladstone, will still reside at Stephenson, going up to fill his appointments every Saturday. He does not to this through any dislike for the "future metropolis" but because he owns a house and lot at Stephenson which he cannot dispose of at present. This is a case where it isn't cheaper to move.—Menominee Democrat.

Another County.

A Watchman scribe had the pleasure of meeting, this week, a gentleman who is well acquainted with the prospects of and interested in the future of the new town of Gladstone, which it is said will be the lake terminus of the new Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Ry. The gentleman referred to is a level-headed and evenly-balanced man of business, and one not easily to be led away by any fictitious boom or false appearance of prosperity. In speaking of Gladstone he said in substance:

"What the future of Gladstone is to be will depend to a great extent on the new railroad. My opinion is that Gladstone will be just what the railroad company choose to make it. If they want to they can make Gladstone the best town on the u. p. The managers and owners of the new railroad are some of the most solid men in the whole Northwest, and they control an immense amount of business, which, if they say so, will find an outlet through Gladstone's doors. We have as enterprising a lot of business men going into our town as you can find anywhere, and if the railroad will do for us what they have promised to do, and which we have ever reason to expect they will do, then Gladstone's future is assured. And a grand one it will be. No little struggling town of a few thousand inhabitants, but a big bustling city, with its elevators, saw mills, flour mills, miles and miles of ore, lumber and merchandise docks, furnaces, rolling mills, and all kind of huge manufacturing establishments. Mark that, young man." And with this parting shot our friend jumped aboard the north-bound train, just then pulling out, and was whirled away, while your reporter went home and to bed, to dream of "booms" and "corner lots."

Bigley & Ross.

We received, a few days ago, a letter from our former townboy, Chas. Bigley, now established at Gladstone, Delta Co., in the upper peninsula, who, together with Junius Ross, another Clare boy, are engaged in the furnishing goods business under the firm name of Bigley & Ross. Their place of business, according to an advertisement in their village paper, is styled "The Boston Clothing House." Charley writes: "Prospects, at present, are quite promising. I think it will make a good town, if it is not here the same as in a good many other places, "over-done." At present there are lots of buildings going up, railroads are building, also docks of several descriptions. There is a gang of perhaps 500 railroad men in town. Board is from \$5 to \$10.50 per week, and very poor at that. Property is very high. Lots on business streets are selling at \$400 to \$750, and residence lots from \$200 to \$350. Pretty good, isn't it, for a town about four months old? Advertising rates in the village paper are correspondingly high." Gladstone is one of these mush room towns of the upper peninsula that sprang up during the past summer. From indications it has a splendid harbor for lake vessels. It is situated on Little Bay de Noc, a body of water extending into the land off Green Bay. The Minneapolis, Sault St. Marie & Atlantic railway is building through the place. Numerous docks are building along the water front, and without doubt Gladstone will be a shipping point for a large quantity of wheat, flour, coal and ore.—Clare Democrat.

Send lumber bills to the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, for delivered prices.

School boards should attend to this amendment to the school laws which took effect Sept. 26:

Section 15. The district board shall specify the studies to be pursued in the schools of the district (districts,) and in addition to the branches in which instruction is now required by law to be given in the public schools of the state, instruction shall be given in physiology and hygiene with a special reference to the nature of alcohol and narcotics and their effects upon the human system. Such instruction shall be given by the aid of text-books in the case of pupils who are able to read, and as thoroughly as other studies pursued in the same school. The text-books to be used for such instruction shall give at least one-fourth of their space to the consideration of the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, and the books used in the highest grade of graded schools shall contain at least twenty pages of matter relating to this subject. Text-books used in giving the foregoing instruction shall first be approved by the state board of education. Each school board making a selection of text-books under the provisions of this act shall make a record thereof in their proceedings and text-books once adopted under the provisions of this act shall not be changed within five years except by the consent of a majority of the qualified voters of the district, present at an annual meeting, or at a special meeting called for that purpose. The district board shall require each teacher in the public schools of such district, before placing the school register in the hands of the directors [director] as provided in section thirteen of this act, to certify therein whether or not instruction has been given in the school or grade presided over by such teacher, as required by this act, and it shall be the duty of the director of the district to file with the township clerk a certified copy of such certificate. Any school board neglecting or refusing to comply with any of the provisions of this act shall be subject to fine or forfeiture, the same as for neglect of any other duty pertaining to their office. This act shall apply to all schools in the state, including schools in cities or villages, whether incorporated under special charter or under the general laws.

THE Gladstone Delta thinks the time is ripe for the organization of the State of Superior out of the upper peninsula and a portion of northern Wisconsin. Not yet, boys; wait a wee until grangerdom helps to provide us with a number of additional state institutions. We need an insane asylum and a public school yet. St. Ignace Republican.

Don't remember saying that the time is ripe—only said things are getting mellow. If we wait until grangerdom help us out we'll be old and rheumatic. Look at the school of mines, which has not where to lay its head.

THE Detroit Tribune says "It seems a curious thing, but it is really true. There are people who actually will fetch a deep sigh of relief when they realize this morning that the base ball season in Detroit at last has reached its end." Same sense of relief all over the state.

THE Cheboygan News comes to us this week a six column quarto, and a neat looking paper. Its contents are likewise good.

Notice

The firm of Brown, Pierce & Co., having been dissolved I will be responsible for no debts of the firm contracted after this date. C. T. BROWN. Gladstone, Oct. 18, 1887.

SOUTH GLADSTONE

And What has Occurred in That Village for a Past. A Busy Town.

Mrs. J. H. LeClaire, accompanied Miss Claudia Folsom, of Oconto, visitors at South Gladstone Thursday.

Finnegan Bro's have the foundation their new buildings well under way.

Bert Blackwell spent part of his Sun under the parental roof.

The old boarding house on the shore, the first building erected, present deserted appearance since the removal the occupants.

A large number of strangers passed through here on Sunday.

Hard and soft wood for sale at the store of Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas.

Dr. W. W. Mulliken made a professional call here on Saturday.

The Keystone House is receiving a coat of paint.

South Gladstone is taking election matters very quietly. Our citizens take in the township election only and will for nothing but what is justice and knowing that this will be granted are quiet. The interests of the township will be the only thing taken into consideration.

T. M. Solar left on Saturday for a business trip to Kaukauna.

T. L. Snow has been seriously ill past week.

During the past week the South Gladstone scribe was on a business trip to Oconto County and looked over the village of Au Train the past home of several of citizens. The fine new court house just been completed and was accepted by the Board of Supervisors and the office will at once move into their new and commodious quarters. Situated on Lake Superior Au Train has already become quite a favorite summer resort and with the effort on the part of its citizens may come the leading town between the straits and Marquette.

The intended change in the management of the Keystone House has been declared off and Mr. Walker will still be at the service of the public.

Louis Nicholas of Kloman was in village Saturday.

Blackwell Bro's and Nicholas are constructing a root house in the bluff at north end of the south ridge road. This will be used for the storing of potatoes and other vegetables during the coming season.

The falling of the autumn foliage gives a magnificent view of the bay and Escanaba.

Gaspard Roleau, our unfortunate citizen is recovering nicely from his recent accident. That he will have an early complete restoration to health is the wish of all our citizens.

Local sportsmen are taking good advantage of the game season but as yet they fail to bring the game to time.

Jake Witz and brother Frank will of parties left last week for the happy hunting grounds on the other side of the bay. We expect the town to feast on venison on their return.

Mrs. M. Sims is spending a few days with friends in Escanaba.

The many improvements being made to the Holihan House are nearing completion.

Mr. Harris was in town Sunday. He expects to have a large force of men work this week and work on the mill will be rapidly pushed.

Query: Will the Chicago and Northwestern provide us with depot accommodations at Bay Siding this winter?

The town of Gladstone has been commented on by many of the u. p. papers. Some have shown that town up in a favorable light, and others in an erroneous way. The latter, of course, being envious have not given this beautiful place justice. We made a visit to that part of the country recently, and as we came to the top of the bluff overlooking the town, the first impression was of the fact that a magnificent city was in course of erection. A. Blackwell took the trouble to show about the place. We at once noted that there were about 200 buildings completed and in course of erection, which have been put up within three months. A round house is in course of construction that will contain 54 stalls, and machinery and car shops of the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic R'y., which will employ 500 men. A foundry and machinery shop by other parties will soon be in operation, also two saw mills and a planing mill. About 2,000 feet of docks are nearly completed, which will be for flour, ore, coal, etc. As for the harbor, we are of the opinion that it is the finest on about the great lakes with the exception of Grand Island. There are about thirty stores completed and in course of erection. Blackwell Bro's has finished two of them, one of which is as finely finished frame building as can be found anywhere in the u. p. Property is gradually rising in value.



NUMBER 78.

ESCANABA, MICH., OCT. 18, 1887.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

DIRECTORY.

FRED. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder,
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for building, also all kinds of Paper Hanging. Office at residence on O'Brien Avenue, Escanaba, Mich. 1-8

JOHN CODN,
Contractor and Builder.
Plans furnished and contracts for all kinds of buildings undertaken. Also raises and underpins buildings. Shop cor. Hall and Georgia streets, Escanaba, box 506. 2-3

DECK & PETERSON,
PAINTERS.
House Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting, Papering, and Decorative Paper Hanging. Residence 606 Wells ave. Box 312, Escanaba, Mich. 55

CHARLES A. MORRISON,
Plastering and Mason Work
Of all kinds in the most workmanlike manner. Address orders to box 288, Escanaba. Good work at fair prices. 1-8

EDWARD BUTLER,
Plain and Ornamental Plasterer.
Office and residence corner Charlotte and First st. Escanaba, Mich. 78

MASON & HAYDEN,
Commission dealers in
Lumber, Logs and Shingles.
Will give especial attention to inspecting and shipping lumber at all points on Lakes Michigan and Superior and Saginaw river. OFFICE: Royce's old bank, east end of Ludington St. ESCANABA, 1-37 MICHIGAN.

A. S. WINN,
Surgical and Mechanical Dentist.
Is now permanently located in the Carroll block where he may be found at all hours. Gold Filling a Specialty. Parties living out of town may be sure of prompt attention by advising him of the day and hour of their visit. Ludington St., east of Harrison Ave. ESCANABA, 1-2 MICHIGAN.

H. B. REYNOLDS, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician
AND SURGEON.
Office over Erickson & Bissell's. 1-37

J. D. BUDD, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NAHMA, 12 MICHIGAN

J. FINNEGAN,
Prescription Druggist.
Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods of all kinds. Eagle Drug Store, Ludington St., two doors west of Wolcott, Escanaba. 25

JOHN POWER,
Attorney and Counsellor.
General practice in all courts. ESCANABA, 1-22 MICHIGAN

A. R. NORTHUP,
Lawyer.
ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN

F. D. MEAD,
Attorney.
Over Exchange Bank. 1 ESCANABA, MICH

EMIL GLASER,
Justice of the Peace & Notary Public.
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S. Gives a safe real estate and loans money on real estate security. Office in courthouse, Escanaba. 25

NORTHUP & NORTHUP,
Insurance Agents.
ESCANABA, 1-52 MICHIGAN

VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors.
Dealers in Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Mineral and Fertilizing Lands in Northern Wisconsin and Upper Peninsula of Mich. 1-1 Office, Escanaba, Mich.

HESSEL & HENTSCHEL,
Fresh Meats of all kinds.
Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Sauer Kraut, Game, Poultry, Sausages and Oysters in season. Ludington street, Escanaba. 1-27

JOSEPH DUPUY,
Agent for Thibault's
Marquette Marble Works.
Monuments at any price from \$12 to \$500. Address inquiries to Escanaba. 45

DIRECTORY.

W. W. MULLIKEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 10 a. m. } SEMER BLOCK
1 to 3 p. m. }
At residence in the evening. 2-1

J. H. TRACY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at residence on Harrison avenue. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m. 1-1

C. J. FINNEGAN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence corner of Ludington and Campbell streets. 1-1 ESCANABA, MICH.

F. A. BANKS, D. D. S.
All Operations in Modern Dentistry
Performed artistically, rapidly, carefully and economically. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ludington St., Cor. Tilden Ave., Escanaba, the sign of the "Gold Tooth." Gas administered. 1-1

S. V. WILSON,
Barber.
The neatest and quietest shop in the city. First-class attention. Hair work—Watch Chains, Wigs, etc., to order. 64 307 Ludington street, ESCANABA, MICH.

F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Meads Drug Store.
Office Hours: 8 to 9 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. ESCANABA, MICH 74

RICHARD MASON,
Agent for sale of lands of Mason Estate.
FOR SALE,
Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock and Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-sites.
Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Stumpage,
Lands for Sale on easy terms. 1-1 Address, ESCANABA, MICH.

PHILLIP DEAN,
Contractor & Builder.
Plans and Specifications Furnished on application.
All work Guaranteed.
Office over L. D. McKenna's. 75

O. A. NORMAN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.



Will furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small, or perform any work in that line, promptly and at reasonable prices. Shop and residence cor. Charlotte and Second st.

THE BEST THE LOWEST
GOODS. PRICES.

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

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

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

VETS AND SONS OF VETS.

C. F. Smith Post, G. A. R.,
No. 175.

Brewster Camp, No. 23, S. V.,
U. S. A.

Both Societies Largely Increasing in Numbers.—Participants in the Late Strife, and Their Companies.

Banded together in fraternity, charity and loyalty are something over 373,000 veterans who participated in the late rebellion, forming an organization devoutly honored by millions of patriotic American citizens, and known as the Grand Army of the Republic, a society which conscientiously enters no scheme foreign to the legitimate purpose of the organization. In 1880 the membership throughout the country numbered but 60,634, an increase of over 300,000 in seven years. Posts exist in almost every populated territory of the north, thousands of dollars are annually expended for the relief purposes. In order to furnish the reader with a comprehensible idea of the benefits bestowed let us chronicle the undeniable fact that from March, 1886, to March, 1887, inclusive, \$253,934.43 were expended in charity, being disbursed to 17,670 comrades and their families, besides 8,999 others, making an aggregate of 26,905 individuals who received assistance from this grand institution and still the good work progresses unabated, and will until those brave boys who responded to their country's call to fight in the cause of liberty are no more.

C. F. SMITH POST.
On September 3d, 1883, after due preparations, there was organized in Escanaba a society of this character, known as C. F. Smith Post, No. 175, Department of Michigan, G. A. R., and although the membership was comparatively small, there was no lack of enthusiasm. Mr. Charles S. Beath was chosen commander, and when his term of office expired Col. John C. Van Duzer was honored by his comrades and placed "in the chair," being succeeded in turn by Hon. John Power and Mr. A. H. Rolph, the latter being the present incumbent. The Post has flourished until to-day it has an active membership of fifty-three, and still continues to occasionally muster in a comrade. Armory Hall, corner of Ludington street and Tilden avenue provides commodious and comfortable headquarters, where regular meetings are held the first and third Wednesday in each month.

The present officers are as follows: Post commander, A. H. Rolph; Vice-Commander, H. P. Young; Junior Vice-Commander, John Dinneen; Adjutant, E. Glaser; Quartermaster, J. G. Walters; Officer of the Day, John W. Dean; Officer of the Guard, William L. Hill; Chaplain, Rev. H. W. Thompson; Sergeant Major, A. S. Warm; Quartermaster Sergeant, A. Miller.

At present the finances of the Post are rather limited, there being but \$49.89 in the incidental fund, and \$32.83 in the general fund, while the relief fund is exhausted completely.

It may be interesting to know who the members are, and in what companies they enlisted. The Delta therefore publishes the list complete as follows:
Chas. S. Beath, 117th Illinois Infantry, Company A.
John C. Van Duzer, captain and assistant quartermaster.
Geo. T. Burns, 21st Wisconsin Infantry, Company K.
Aaron Miller, 11th Wisconsin Infantry, Company A.
John Power, 17th New York Veteran Volunteers, Company A.
Emil Glaser, 7th Ohio Infantry, Company K.
Columbus J. Provo, 8th Vermont Infantry, Company F.
John Dinneen.
J. G. Walters, 7th U. S. Infantry, Company H.
Chas. F. Bouton.
Antoine Martin, 4th Wisconsin Infantry, Company H.
John W. Dean, 14th Wisconsin Infantry, Company F.
John S. Craig, 4th Wisconsin Cavalry, Company C.

SONS OF VETERANS.
This organization, which was perfected August 13th 1887, has a membership of twenty-two and is constantly increasing its number. Prominent and foremost among the objects of the order is to keep green the memory of our fathers, and their sacrifices for the maintenance of the Union, also to assist the G. A. R. in caring for disabled soldiers and their widows and orphans, which duties are discharged with a commendable spirit. Brewster camp, No. 23, S. V. U. S. A., meets the second and fourth Saturday of each month. The present officers are as follows: Captain, H. L. Mead; First Lieutenant, S. Murphy; Second Lieutenant, John Cottrell; Chaplain, C. H. Tyndall; First Sergeant, Walter Power; Second Sergeant, H. H. Allen; Sergeant of the Guard, E. A. Catlin; Color Sergeant, Wm. Hart.

Street Improvements.
At the special session of the common council last Friday evening there were present Aldermen H. H. Johnson, Stephenson, Fogarty, Aspinall, Seaman, Corcoran and Tyrrell, Mayor John Power and Alderman O'Brien were present. Alderman Dinneen, president pro tempore, called the meeting to order, and on the bid for the removal of sand from the south end of Harrison avenue and the east end of Wells avenue was presented, being that of Mr. Thos. Jordan, who proposed to serve the city at 19 3/4 cents per cubic yard. Alderman Stephenson had an idea that 19 3/4 cents was too much, and in support of his belief made a motion to reject the bid, which was carried. He then made a motion to award the contract to Mr. Jordan at 14 3/4 cents, which received the council's approval and it was so decreed.

LOGS AND LUMBER.

Something of General Interest Regarding Logging Operations.

The cut of the Lathrop saw mill is coming to Escanaba for shipment. Alex. McGregor, familiarly known as "Sandy," has got a contract for logging 6,000,000 feet for a Marquette firm. H. H. Gardner & Co., of Chicago, has contracted with Cap. Stephenson for putting in 2,250,000 feet on the Escanaba. Mr. Simpson will log for Mann Brothers, of Oconto, on the Escanaba this winter. What the cut will be The Delta is unable to ascertain.

Hemlock is fast becoming an important article of manufacture in Michigan. It is estimated that 100,000,000 feet will put into streams in this state during the coming winter. Thomas Gibson, of Republic, Mich., will run two camps in 48-83, and put in 6,000,000 feet of logs for Timothy Nester, of Marquette. He is trying to get a state road through from Baraga to his camps, in order to get supplies from that place. Tarred felt paper is chiefly used in roofing shanties in logging camps up the river, and while the method is of recent introduction among lumberman in this vicinity it has long been practiced on the Saginaw and other rivers of eastern Michigan. A covering of felt paper lasts only one season, but it is so much better and cheaper than a roof of boards, and is so easily transported into the forests, that it is rapidly superseding the former style.—Menominee Herald.

It is reported that, while certain Chicago lumbermen were maneuvering to obtain an option on a large tract of pine land in Menominee, Iron and Florence counties, Mich., containing about 100,000,000 feet, and valuable mineral beds, the scheme was nipped in the bud by the agent of parties at Detroit, East Saginaw and Manistee, who had plenty of capital. J. M. Finn, of Grayling, has the refusal until October 1, in their interest, of the holdings in question, at a purchase price of \$250,000.

Fully fifty million feet of logs will be put in on the Michigamme this winter in excess of last winter's cut. The cut on the Menominee and its tributaries will be about the same as last year, but a number of new mills have been built in Baraga county and along the line of the South Shore railway, east of Marquette. Nearly all the lumber cut will be sawed in upper peninsula mills, though a few million feet are floated to Bay City and East Saginaw each spring and summer and sawed in the mills there.

It sounds like talk that might be heard in a period caused by turning back the wheels of time, to read in an Orange, Texas, paper that there is a revival in the manufacture of hand-made shingles. The claim is made that such shingles are more durable than sawed, and that they are invariably cheaper. It is said that there are houses in Orange that have been covered with these shingles for thirty years, and that the roofs have needed no repairing. The old fashioned frow against the modern shingle mill! Who would believe that it would stand any show in as much of a lumber producing district as the Sabines.—Lumberman.

European Hotel.
Messrs. Johnson & Monahan, of Wakefield, Mich., have leased the McKenna building, corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets for a term of five years, taking possession on Saturday last. After thoroughly remodeling the interior these gentlemen will open a hotel on the European plan, which can not fail to prove a success. Mr. Johnson thoroughly understanding the hotel business in every detail, while Jo. is not "slow." The dispensing of wet groceries will form a not unimportant part of the business. A portion of the second floor will be occupied by offices, among others being that of The Delta.

Trouble in the Camp.
A few ago the stockholders of the Kimball mine, near Crystal Falls, refused to advance more funds with which to continue the development of the mine, and the company gave Dr. H. C. Kimball a mortgage for \$6,000, running thirty days. When the mortgage expired Kimball foreclosed it and bought the property at a forced sale. Last march the property was sold by Kimball to Milwaukee parties, who organized the Kimball Iron Mining Company, with a capital of \$1,000,000.

BLACKWELL BRO'S & NICHOLAS

CORNER OF

Delta Avenue and Seventh Street, Gladstone, Mich.,

AND

South Gladstone.

OUR STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Is now complete and we are prepared to give bargains in

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,

— FURNISHING GOODS, —

Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

We are prepared to furnish Lumber Camps with complete outfits in

Groceries and Provisions

We keep a full line at very lowest prices.

A Large Assortment of Heating and Cooking

STOVES

Shelf Haraedwr and Tinware, Guns, Rifles and Fishing Tackle

Wall-Paper

— and —

Decorations

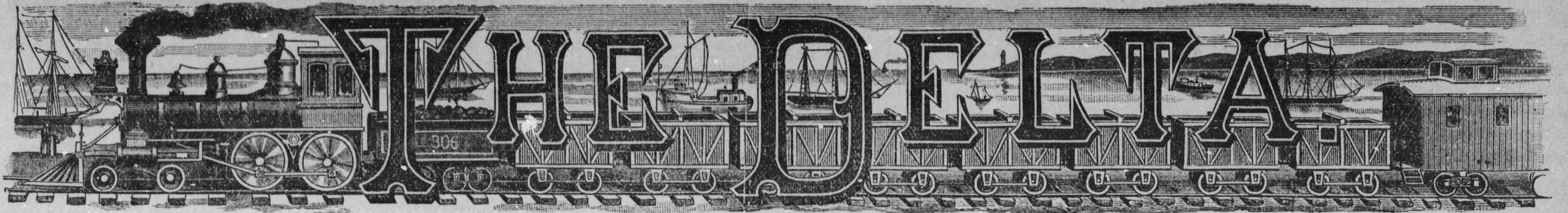
In fact everything usually kept by a first-class general store. Call and see us and get prices and see us and get prices, and see the goods at corner Delta Avenue and Seventh Street, or at South Gladstone.

Dress Goods,
Flannels,
Hosiery,
Knit Goods,
Blankets,
Cardigans,
Jerseys,
Gloves, Mittens,
German Socks,
Underwear,
Mackinaws,
Scarfs,
Mufflers,
Table Linen,
Oil Cloths,
Boots, Shoes,
Rubbers,
Arctics,
Pacs,
Trunks, Valises,
Overcoats,
Rubber Coats,
Gossamers,
Men's and
Boy's Clothing,

Teas, Coffees,
Spices,
Canned Goods,
Salt Meats,
Flour,
Syrups, Vinegar,
Pickles,
Fruits,
Vegetables,
Crackers,
Cakes,
Tobacco,
Cigars,
Confectionery,
Cutlery,
Tools,
Lanterns,
Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
School Books,
Stationery,
School supplies.

---:Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas. :---

Leave orders for your **HARD COAL** or **WOOD** at either of our stores



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.

TO THE FRONT!

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House

With a large and complete stock of

Seasonable Goods in all Departments

At prices that can not fail to satisfy all.

Delta Avenue, Gladstone, Mich.

M. A. ASHER, Manager.

The Finest Locality in the Upper Peninsula!

LOTS

—IN—

»SOUTH«

GLADSTONE

Are selling rapidly.

If you want one, get prices, terms of sale and full particulars of

Blackwell Bros.,

Gladstone, Mich.

Part Second.

Pages Nine to Sixteen.

MASON & BUSHNELL, Publishers

COUNTY DOINGS.

WELLS.

Mr. James Bacon and his daughter Miss Kate Bacon were visitors at the Carroll farm Sunday.

C. D. Johnson passed through town Monday en route to his homestead at Hunters Brook, returning Wednesday.

Miss Florence Budinges visited the folks at home Saturday returning to Escanaba Sunday.

Peter Dausey a young son of Ed. Dausey went to Gladstone last week with the intention of learning the carpenter trade.

Late rains have put the land in good shape for plowing and farmers are busy preparing the land for next year's crops.

Judging from the number of supply teams on the road, there will be a brisk business in lumber on the Escanaba river this winter.

Water in the river is very low yet, which makes it a difficult matter to get logs to the mill.

John Barron Jr., is hauling his hay to Furgerson's landing, some 25 miles up the river for Brace & Strong.

The potato crop is light, the yield not being over 75 per cent. of an average crop. But prices are good, farmers getting from 75 to 90 cents per bushel.

A prominent farmer of this place has been offered \$20 per ton for his hay delivered in the barn. Hay is worth money this year.

Napoleon Vieux will open a harness shop soon. His location is opposite the Duranseau House. Mr. Vieux is a first-class workman. Give him a call.

A slight flurry of snow occurred here on Tuesday just enough to remind us that winter is not far off.

Miss Kittie McLean who so ably presides over the public school here, visited with friends and relatives in the city Saturday and Sunday.

The Delta makes a regular weekly visit to 44 farmers in this township. A fact which goes to show that the efforts of the publishers to make a live, clean and readable paper is appreciated.

Wm. Dausey grew a pumpkin on his place this season that weighs 65½ pounds. How is that for a country that it is claimed has nine months of winter and three months of cold weather.

Supt. Geo. T. Burns, of Flat Rock, has his office neatly painted, and fitted up in a style that makes it the neatest and best arranged office in town.

Mayor Semer, Peter Semer, Geo. Preston, Steve and John Dausey of Escanaba and Ed. Dausey of Wells, went up the Escanaba river Tuesday hunting for deer, returning Wednesday evening. Mayor John Semer had the good luck to kill one deer and John Dausey two.

There are very few if any farms for sale in this township. Every man that has a farm wants to keep it. But there is a large quantity of unimproved land that can be bought and on favorable terms, too.

Do you want a farm near rapidly growing cities; with the best climate in the world, the most productive soil, an abundance of work at all seasons of the year, where living prices are paid for labor? Then come to the township of Escanaba look over these splendid lands. Buy, and aid in developing the resources of the township; you will never regret it.

School report for month of September: Monthly average attendance, 25; highest in scholarship, Josie Lavigne. Pupils enrolled on "Roll of Honor," Louisa Fillion and Florence O'Donnell. Pupils neither tardy nor absent: Louisa Fillion, Lena Beauchamp, Annie Dausey, Lucy Dausey, Victoria Dausey, Mary Dausey and Mary Reno. KITTE McLEAN, Teacher.

FAYETTE.

The bass drum fiend was in town Friday looking for a drum head to torture and exercise his superfluous strength upon.

The furnace is doing big work. Last week she made one hundred and ninety tons iron just as easy as "Obadiah" backed water last spring. Record A. 1.

Capt. Henry Peterson and J. M. Perkins, two of our most enterprising young men gave a select party in the Music Hall on Friday October 15. Although there were but a few who attended, it was a very enjoyable affair.

Two sisters of charity from Marquette were in town Friday with a subscription list for the benefit of the orphan asylum of that place. They raised about twenty five dollars.

Fayette is not so free from its sensations in domestic life as one would suppose from the size of its population. In this case it took two hundred in cash and a cow and pig to quiet his anger and repay him for the loss of his BETTER HALF to say nothing of his trip across the salt water.

HONEST IAGO.

CHARLES D. WHYBREW.

J. T. WHYBREW.

WHYBREW BRO'S.,

Have now on hand in their new store on Delta avenue, a full line of

FLOUR AND FEED!

At rock-bottom prices. We will meet Escanaba prices or any others.

Staple & Fancy Groceries

A full line of the best goods in the market.

Call and see the goods and if they are not XXX with the foam off, why just tell us. Everything

NEW! FRESH! CHOICE!

Erickson Brothers.

FULL Line of Velvet and Beaver **SHAWLS!**

FULL Line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's **RUBBERS!**

FULL Line of the standard grades and sizes of **BLANKETS!**

Erickson Brothers

The Gladstone Hotel!

Corner of Delta Avenue and Sixth Street,

WILL BE OPEN

For the accommodation of the public on

Monday, October 24, 1887.

James Wilson, Proprietor.

F. D. Clark,

Agent.

—DEALER IN—

Heavy Harness

—FOR—

Railroad Work and Lumbering.

All repairing done promptly and neatly.

OLD STAND

TILDEN 3¼ AVENUE

WANTED!

Building in Escanaba, building suitable for boarding house. For particulars apply at the Escanaba office of The Delta. 78

City Meat Market

This is the place to buy your Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at wholesale and retail. Oysters, Poultry and Game in season. I carry the largest stock of Butter in the upper peninsula. The best Illinois Beef always on hand. Remember, I will not be undersold, quality and quantity considered.

Respectfully,
J. J. MILLER.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 18, 1887.

A TEST case involving the right of street railway companies to sprinkle sand on their tracks is being made up in Brooklyn against the companies.

THE memory of the Chicago Anarchists will be indirectly perpetuated. A handsome monument will be erected as a memorial to the policemen whom the bold Anarchists slew.

THE widow Alta Arnold is the Nina Van Zandt of Council Bluffs, Iowa. She has recently married an ex-drum major, who is under sentence for five years for theft. The contracting parties clasped hands through the bars when the knot was tied.

It is remarkable with what equanimity the public read of the numerous deaths from cholera on Swinburne Island. It is a case of "so near and yet so far." People might have cholera there all the year round without endangering New York City.

THE police of New York recently traced a burglary to four professional criminals, all young fellows, and all of whom had served two or more terms in the various penitentiaries of this country. This is another proof for the pessimist who insists upon the theory of once bad always bad.

THE annual season of wreckage, loss of life, vessels and cargoes, has begun. The life-saving service does not often fail, but if the loss of life on the steamer City of Green Bay is due, as stated, to the bad and rotten condition of the life-saving equipage, it is plain that somebody deserves a rigid investigation.

THE professional jealousy of the German and Austrian surgeons will not permit them to agree with Dr. Mackenzie's opinion of the Crown Prince's throat trouble. Dr. Mackenzie, we believe, pronounced the foreign growth in the prince's throat a wart. Perhaps the German and Austrian surgeons think it a corn.

THE strict law against carrying deadly weapons, which was passed by the Texas legislature last winter, is said to facilitate materially the operations of the Texas stage robber. He, of course, still carries his six-shooter, but the passengers do not; and his struggle for a living is thus rendered much less dangerous.

THERE has been a falling off of more than \$3,000,000 in the revenue from the manufacture of whisky in the United States and an increase of over \$2,000,000 in that derived from beer. If whisky is "the American gentleman's drink" the figures indicate that the American gentleman is fast becoming an Anarchist.

MAYOR ROCHE, of Chicago, is impressing upon the railroads which enter that city the importance of affording adequate protection to pedestrians from passing locomotives. Seven hundred and twenty-five persons have been run over by locomotives in Chicago during the past six years, to the serious annoyance of the men who annually compute the directory population.

QUEEN CHRISTINA, of Spain, is not pretty, her face being too heavy and inexpressive; but she has goodness and tact enough to make up for lack of beauty. She has fairly conquered the affection of the Spanish nation, and she loses no opportunity to do kind deeds. Her last act at Bilbao the other day was to sign a decree commuting to penal servitude the sentence of death upon four convicts lying in the prison there.

THE coroner's jury investigating the English Midland Railroad collision has found a verdict of manslaughter against the engineer and fireman of the train that crashed into the excursion train. This is more blame than the American jury usually puts upon anybody's shoulders, but according to the evidence in the Midland case, the higher officials were guilty of relaxing their precautionary system when the crowded road most called for it.

DESCRIBING the prospective increase to our population which boarded the steamer Alesia at Naples, a New York paper says that the ship "entered Naples, Italy, and took on board a motley crowd of over 300 Italian immigrants. Most of these were natives of Naples, and the most abject of that city's poor. They were clad in rags and unwashed. Women, men and children swarmed on board of the steamer like sheep, and in their midst

were two who carried the germ of a terrible scourge, the Asiatic cholera." It is not a pleasant picture, but it is not an uncommon one. All cargoes of immigrants do not contain people stricken with cholera, but most of them do contain the abject and chronic poor of the Old World.

THE coroner's jury which investigated the Exeter Theater fire, by which over 100 lives were lost, censured the authorities for allowing the building to be used as a theater and added that "the jury unanimously consider the non-supply of any refreshment to them for several hours a blot on the legal system of the country." The coroner made them strike this sentence out. The Englishmen could not help thinking of their beer even when thinking of so many dead bodies.

THE English government proposes to close up the Irish newspapers by imprisoning all their editors. Some of the English editors want to prevent the Pall Mall Gazette from exposing the scandals of the English upper classes by urging the new dealers to "boycott" it. Down in Mexico, according to the accusation of the Republican newspapers there, the opposition in the provinces is suppressing free speech and free newspapers by poisoning school teachers and editors. But none of these methods will really hinder the Irish from getting Home Rule, the English public from learning the rottenness of the nobility, or the Mexicans from discussing the advantage of a republican form of government.

SOME women are not disturbed by little incidents. Take an Ohio lady for instance. She took her baby and went to the theater, against her husband's wishes, and he followed her. In the lobby of the theater he struck her, and when a young man interfered he thrashed him. During the row some one yelled "Fire," and there was a panic. Finally the police hauled the husband away to the lock-up, the audience got over the fire scare, and the woman who had been the cause of all the disturbance sat in one of the front seats, enjoying the show during the entire evening. The baby cried once or twice, some men made mean remarks, but she did not mind them any more than she did the little incidents of the early part of the evening. She was not a bit excited even during the panic caused by the cry of fire.

Thieving Aided by the Law.

Cor. New York World.

London hotel proprietors here are not liable for any property stolen from the rooms of their guests. The hotel thieves lounge about, and whenever they see a key left in a careless place by a guest they pick it up and visit the room on a chance of what they can find. These thieves generally carry overcoats over their left arms. In the pockets of these coats and under them they are able to store the property stolen. My friend, who had every article of wearing apparel, except what he had on, stolen from his room, found that when the police caught the thief and recovered the stolen goods he could not touch one of the articles until after the trial. He was also informed that he would be obliged to remain in London as a witness against the thief and that the trial could not come off for at least two months. My friend could not afford to remain. When he found that he himself was under the surveillance of the detectives to prevent his going away he bolted and escaped to the continent, going home in that direction. When the case comes up against the hotel thief there will be no one to prosecute. The fact that the average guest of a hotel has but a limited time at his disposal is the greatest possible shield to hotel thieves.

Restaurants and Obnoxious Patrons

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

One of the quietest and most effective ways we have of disposing of obnoxious customers is simply giving orders that they shall not be waited upon. A policeman came in here one night and after ordering a good meal disputed the price and made a great fuss. The man in charge threw his money back to him and told him never to come in here again. Then he told the waiters that any one who would wait on that man might consider himself discharged. The policeman did come in a few nights after, and every waiter had something to do that engrossed all his attention. The officer asked for a cup of coffee and every one seemed to be afflicted with deafness. When he did succeed in attracting the attention of one waiter, he was told that there was no coffee, no tea, nothing for him. He finally realized the situation, took his hat, and walked out, and he has never been seen here since. We have tried the same plan successfully with young bloods who have thought it a good joke, to empty a bottle of catsup into the sugar-bowl.

In a recent French duel both parties were wounded, an occurrence that is characterized by an exchange as "the most remarkable accident of the season."

AN OCTOBER DAWN.

BY E. S. L. THOMPSON.

The dreams of a mellow sunrise,
And the night with its lanky waltz,
The crimson hid in the chalice
Of hills where the fairies slept;
Or the purple dew-kissed clusters,
By the swarthy vintagers kept.
From lap of the dawn just waking
They have slept to the sunrise gold
Like swells of the glad sea breaking
On sands that are centuries old.
It is thine, O Heaven-blessed mortal,
With a flash of a day's new star
On edge of the Infinite standing
To unfold the Were and the Are!

FROM THE FUNNY PAPERS.

GIRL (looking at hammocks)—Er—aren't these a little small, sir? Dealer—plenty big enough to hold two, Miss. Girl blushes and buys one.—[New York Sun.

QUEEN VICTORIA has learned to talk to her Hindoo servants in the language of British India. She should learn to talk United States to the Irish.—[Philadelphia Times.

PRECOCIOUS youngster, in house where there is a telephone in constant use, finishing her prayer—"And make me a good little girl. Amen! Good by, oh Lord; O. K."—[Exchange.

HE—"What a lovely fan you have." She—"Yes; I like it. It came from Paris, and is hand-painted." He—"And how nicely it matches your complexion!"—Detroit Free Press.

"I'll teach you how to tear your pants!" said an irate parent, swinging a strap; "I'll teach you." "Don't hit me, pa, I know how already. Just look at 'em!"—[Philadelphia Call.

BEFORE you call attention to the fact that a pig has no use for his tail, please remember that you have two buttons on the lower back of your coat that don't button anything.—[Puck.

An American heiress marries an English title; an American gentleman weds an English nurse. The trade is—heiress for nurse. Balance of trade in our favor.—[Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

"Is that a valuable ring you've got on, Gus?" asked a John Street salesman. Gus—"I've hung it up for \$75. Jack—you don't say so. Gus—Yes. Seventy-five times. Dollar each time."—[Jewelry News.

ABSENT Minded—Clerk—"What can I do for you, sir?" Professor—"I—I—well, that's a nice affair; I really don't know what I was told to get. But no matter, just give me something similar."—[Fliegende Blatter.

FIANCEE (of hideous but fabulously rich man)—"Have you been shaved?" The man—"Yes." Fiancee—"No tobacco in your mouth!" The man—"No." Fiancee—"Well, you can kiss my poodle then."—[Town Topics.

A PHILADELPHIA barber displays a sign which announces that he is "proprietor of facial decorating saloon, tonsorial artist, physiognomical hair dresser and facial operator, cranium manipulator and capillary abridger."

MRS. NEWLY RICH (leaving a small tea given by a woman of social rank but not superabundant means)—Good-by, my dear Mrs. Blank. I have enjoyed myself greatly. What an unequalled faculty you have of making a little go a great way.—[Life.

MRS. FLINN, I heard that your son Carnalius Stanley had lost his job." "I say job to yer, Missus Canty. Sure he has an illigant job; he's a telegraph operator and does be goin' about diggin' phost holes for the Western Union."—[Harrisburg Star.

"LITTLE boy," said a country minister, who was on his way to church, "what do you suppose your father would say if he should find you here fishing on the Sabbath day?" "He'd ask me wot luck I was havin'," replied the boy.—[New York Sun.

"WHERE are you going to locate?" asked one young doctor of another. "I don't know. I was thinking of going to X—." "Don't do it. They tell me there is a general stagnation of business there." "That's just it. Stagnation produces malaria, you know."—[Washington Critic.

"If those brandied peaches are spoiled," he said to his wife, "why don't you give them to the pigs?" "I did, but they wouldn't eat them." "They ate a quantity last year." "Yes, and got drunk. Once was enough. Do you think that pigs are like men in everything?"—[New York Sun.

YOUNG man—I can not understand sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement because I wasn't good enough for her, and would disgrace the family. Old Man—Young man, that was sentiment; this is business.—[New York Sun.

TRAGEDIAN—When I played Othello in Dakota last season the audience rose as one man and called me before the curtain after the first act. Friend—Very flattering, and after the second—? Tragedian—I only played one act. Friend—How was that? Tragedian—When they got me before the curtain they kept me there.—[Tid-Bits.

THE cool October days are gleefully approaching in which our girls are apt to go out without enough around them. But be composed, dear parent; the average young man is awake to the opportunity and your daughters will have plenty around them when they come home. And what answer has Mr. Ingersoll to this divine arrangement?—[Duluth Paragrapher.

A YOUTHFUL barber was at work on the chin of a stranger, who had only been in Austin a few days. "There, you have cut me again!" exclaimed the stranger. "I should think you would lose all your customers if that's the way you shave them." "I don't

shave the customers at all. Pa shaves the customers. He only lets meshavestrangers."—[Texas Siftings. "My son, I am informed that you were on a carousel last night?" "I cannot tell a lie. I was." "In a youth of your age that is not only wicked but vulgar, and I abhor vulgarity. Come with me to the woods, where I keep the corrective switch." "My dear father, punishment is always decidedly vulgar, and I abhor it. Let us both reform at once."—[Nebraska State Journal.

SPANGLER—I trust Mrs. Blenheim will allow me to renew the acquaintance so pleasantly started at Campobello? Mrs. Blenheim—Well, hardly. You see, Mr. Spangler, the young lady who at the time was occupying my husband's attention at Saratoga proved to be his own cousin, and we have agreed to quit the playing-off business on each other (sweetly); good morning.—[Judge.

BINKS—What's the matter, Jinks? You seem out of sorts. Jinks—I've been insulted by that confounded puppy, De Watkins. I asked him for an invitation to the performance of the Acme Amateur Dramatic Association this evening, and he refused. But you look pretty badly broken up, too. What's the trouble? Binks—I asked De Watkins for an invitation, too. Jinks—Ah! and he refused you, also? Binks—No; he gave me one and I used it.—[Tid-Bits.

MRS. WAYUP was telling her guests the other evening how she was being persuaded by her husband to have her hair cut short. "But," she continued, "I do so hate to part with my hair." Just then the 5-year-old demon entered. "What do you want, Johnny?" "Why, Nell is upstairs, and she wants to know which hair you will wear to-night, for she wants the dark shade if you don't."—[Nebraska State Journal.

"LOOK here," said Fogg, "it's five days since the bolt occurred at the state convention and there's a split within the party, and still the Bugle continues to publish editorials on the drift of Portuguese Public Sentiment and the California Crop Outlook. Haven't they heard from the convention yet?" "Oh, yes," responded Fenderson, "they've heard from the convention, but they haven't heard from their subscribers."—[Boston Transcript.

STRANGER (to Kansas City citizen)—Those three corner lots of yours are fine property, contain. Citizen (enthusiastically)—Fine property? Why, great Scott, man, there ain't nothing like 'em west of the Illinois River! Two years from now they'll be in the heart of the city, an' people will fairly howl for 'em. They ought to come under the head of jewelry, not real estate. If you want to buy that property, stranger, you've got to buy it by the inch. Stranger—I'm not buying property this morning. I'm the new tax assessor. The citizen falls in a fit.—[Life.

THEY were sitting on the sofa in the dim twilight, when he gently stole his arm about her waist. There were a few minutes of silence, she probably waiting for him to make the long looked for proposition. It did not come, so she murmured: "Do you think it right to put your arm about my waist?" "Yes, I see no wrong," he replied. "You have a purpose, then, in it?" she whispered. "A selfish purpose, perhaps," he returned. "I am practicing, so that when I come to the proper person I will not be awkward." "You will remember, sir, that familiarity breeds contempt," was the angry retort.—[Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Lay of a Lost Minstrel.

From the Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.

Sad was the song that the minstrel sung, in the light of the waning moon, and his voice was cracked and his knees were sprung, and his eyes far out of their sockets hung, and he howled a dirge in a foreign tongue, and his lyre was out of tune. I softly unchained the brindle dog, and loaded the old shot-gun; while he scraped his lyre in the damp and fog, and sung of a fairy who drove a frog, and held a court in a sombrero bog, by the light of a midnight sun. "No fairies for me," I softly said, "so singer, you'll change your tune; you must sing a ballad of death instead, of ghosts in purple and ghosts in red, of regions where wander the phantom dead, and there are no stars or moon."

He tuned his harp to a dismal lay, that chilled all the blood I owned, and he sung: "There's a land in the far away, where never is gleaming the light of the day, where the goblins damp and the specters stay, and the wind with their shrieks is toned, the ghost of the pallid dude is there, bereft of its gilded cane; it has no oil for its yellow hair, it has no glasses to eye the fair, and it cannot stand on the street and stare, so the dude is bowed in pain. The dude is chained to a sad-eyed ghost, that used to be wild for gore; that followed the teaching of Spies and Most, and tried the law and the courts to roast, and was later strung to a towering post, and clamored for blood no more. I loosed my dog on the minstrel there, and fired my gun in the damp; and pieces of harp flew in the air, and stogy boots and wads of hair, and all that was left of the minstrel fair, was rolled in a postage stamp."

ASSEMBLYMAN Charles Smith, of New York, is decorating his new saloon in a peculiar manner. The floor is covered with small marble blocks. On each slab a hole has been bored, into which a silver dollar has been firmly cemented. Seven hundred dollars were required to complete this decoration.

FASHIONABLE OR OTHERWISE.

ENAMELED jewelry grows in favor. GREEN feathers are used for trimming jackets.

FALL jackets are literally covered with braiding and beading.

OLD rose is the most fashionable color for simple evening toilets.

LINK cuff buttons of platinum and gold come in checker-board patterns.

AN attractive lace pin is an edelweiss of white enamel with a diamond center.

TAILOR-MADE costumes of glossy moss green ladies' cloth are considered stylish.

WOOLEN dresses in gay colors, with borders in palm leaf design, are much worn by young ladies.

GIRDLES composed of heavy links of onyx, with pendants of the same material, are being introduced.

HALF-INCH wide feather edgeribbons of all colors are worn around the neck tied in a bow of many loops on one side.

FANCIFULY colored French plaids, as well as many in sober tints, are used for the skirts, vests and revers of plain camel's hair and cashmere dresses.

MOONSTONES studded around with small diamonds are much liked for the novel effects produced by their irrid-scent rays and are popular for brooches.

GOLD bracelets are shown composed of small square plates linked together. These are exquisitely chased and have a diamond or other jewel set in the center of each.

WOOLEN dresses of bright red are favored by English women of rank. These are closely braided in black, and with them are worn hats of mingled red and black to correspond.

YOKES and yoke effects are popular for house dresses. A novel style shows a pointed yoke, the center of which extends to the waist in front and terminates at the middle of the back.

LOUIS XV. jackets, to be worn over waistcoats of soft silk, are made of the old-fashioned silk of that period and strewn with gold, bronze, copper, steel or silver spangles. Such jackets are worn for elaborate home reception toilets.

LAWN tennis rackets with long handles, suitable for a head decoration, have a sparkling diamond or ruby to represent the tennis ball lying within the center of the netting. Rackets of oxidized silver are also fashionable for lace-pins.

BLACK lace mantillas, which have entirely usurped the place of the ancient hood for enveloping the head in the evening, are now made of lace, both black and white, in which the pattern is wrought with gold thread in all its outlines.

THE latest eccentricity is an old Mother Hubbard bag made of flowers, such as lilacs, with ribbons to hang upon the arm in different shades of violet and pale straw color. It is lined with satin, and serves to carry the handkerchief, glove button, fan and scent bottle to theater or reception. Only small flowers are used, such as forget-me-nots, heliotropes, violets, verbenas, primroses and dainty little roses.

THE tea gown is something that women will never let go. The tea gown has come to stay. The daintiest of these house robes are made of the soft materials which will flow in long folds of drapery. The tea gown has revolutionized silks. A host of silks are now woven for its especial behoof, cobwebby stuffs that yield in serpentine lines to every motion of the figure. The Corah silks and Victorias are favorites this fall, and next they rank the thinner wooleens in soft fairy textures as fine as the looms can make them. There are exquisite shades of color in cream white, pale water green, apricot, seashell pink, old rose, old blue, olive yellow and cameo reserved for these half dress and wholly delightful gowns. Pale terra cotta opening over lace is an autumn toilet. All the tea gowns revel in flowing sleeves, and all of them use silk cord girdles, ribbons and laces to their heart's content. They are very feminine gowns and with graceful, giving height to the figure and bringing out its good points. They may revolutionize evening gowns yet, for some of them are elaborate enough for the dressiest of dress occasions now, and all of them are so comfortable that the fact can't but have its influence in setting the fashions for other styles of gowns.

A Business Woman.

From the Dry Goods Chronicle.

A Western Michigan wool-buyer, who was circulating among farmers to engage their clips, met with one who was inclined to look upon the matter as a sort of gambling affair. "You agree to buy my wool for so much, a month in advance of shearing," said he. "How do you know that wool won't go up or down? The price may be too much or not enough. It looks like flying in the face of Providence." After a long argument he agreed to leave it to his wife, and she replied: "Look a here Samuel, I am just as good a Baptist as you are, and if there is anything in our religion which says we shan't take 28 cents a pound for our wool when we didn't expect above 25, we'll accept the offer on the wool and flop over to the Methodists."

THE president of the Fat Men's Club in Hudson County, New Jersey, weighs 421 pounds, and the committee of reception 14,016 pounds.

DEAD HOPE.

BY SAMUEL BAXTER FOSTER.

"Some flowers there are the sun kills swift and surely;
His kisses wither them. Some hearts there are
Which love doth kill, they beat so high and purely."
—Fanny Driscoll.

Thank God for the things that we have not,
The things we have hoped in vain;
They are blessings as great or greater,
Sometimes, than those we attain.

There was once a dream that I cherished
In the days of long ago,
In the halcyon days of boyhood
And youth's maturer glow.

It was not a dream of ambition,
Nor a vision of fame and power;
'Twas only the hope of possessing
A simple God-made flower.

It was not my lot to reach it,
Secure in its natal spot;
It grew among roses and lilies,
A blue forget-me-not.

And yet like a star from heaven,
Like a crag on the summit high
That allures the spirit toward
The abyss of the fathomless sky;

So far from path in the valley,
As it grows on its sunny height,
I drew my spirit upward
With the gleam of its heaven-born light.

My heart with its beauty and fragrance,
My life with its joy it filled;
No meager thing could enchain me,
While its love my being filled.

I thought that perhaps in the future,
Perhaps when life's battle was won,
That flower of my heart might blossom
Radiant as star or sun.

But I missed, and with dimming vision
Beheld the receding shore—
The abysses lie between us,
I shall never see it more.

And yet I do not regret it,
Or if cause of regret I see,
'Tis regret of the things that make us
Yet know not how prized they be.

God knows that I never harmed it,
Or shaded the sunlight fair,
But if prayers return in blessing,
That flower has blessings rare.

God bless it now and forever
For the good it did for me,
For its power which drew me upward,
And the thing that yet shall be.

And God be praised forever
For the hopes we have hoped in vain,
The prayers that remain unanswered,
And things we can never attain.

ARMIES AND POVERTY.

Terrible Condition of the Italian and Other Peasantry.

Rome Cor. New York Mail and Express.

Beside the active army there is in Italy as in France a kind of *landsturm*, a *milizia territoriale*, to which nearly every able-bodied man in the land belongs. The navy had to try to make sudden landings on several places on the Mediterranean shore. The government having decided to test the efficacy of this *milizia territoriale* ordered that in all places that might be threatened by the navy it should assemble and prevent a landing, or in any case render it useless. It is an interesting fact that twenty-two hours after the order was issued from Rome all the members of the territorial militia had donned their uniforms and flocked around their flags, ready to march, all to one man. This is surely an evidence of good organization on the part of the government, as well as of discipline on the part of the men, of which the country may well be proud.

Unfortunately, however, such results of military power are never to be attained without entailing severe distress upon the majority of the people, especially of the poor peasants. In Italy, even more perhaps than in other parts of Europe, the bread of the soldier is bread from the desk of the peasant. On account of the heavy taxes agriculture is languishing everywhere, and thousands of peasants leave yearly their poverty-stricken hamlets for the more hospitable shores of America. It is not often that a benign fate awaits these good and willing, but poor and uneducated fellows, abroad; but harder still is the lot of their companions at home. Not only toil is long and wearisome and bread is scanty, but now a disease, born of misery, is creeping through the country, from province to province, making the lives of the poorest more of a curse than of anything else.

The name of this disease is pellagra, which means etymologically "sore skin." It begins, in fact, with a burning sensation in the hands, the feet, then all over the body. Then the skin swells, as though there was a tumor and begins to fall in large fragments. The digestive organs do not work well. The patient becomes weak, emaciated; his whole system tumbles to pieces; his intellect grows dim, he is under an unconquerable tendency to melancholy and suicide. Many become lunatics; many more die before reaching such a stage. It is a terrible disease that makes its victims a loathsome sight even to their dearest relatives. It generally lasts for years and death is the only possible issue, the welcome reliever of a long and painful torture. It is horrible to think that there are now in Italy more than 100,000 of these poor wretches, and nearly 3,000 in lunatic asylums. Thousands are also to be found in Spain, France and certain parts of Austria.

The direct cause of this scourge is the extreme poverty of the peasants that prevents them even from having the necessary quantity of bread. Secondly, physicians show that extreme misery is not always accompanied by this dire pallagra. Its appearance is almost universal there where maize is raised and peasants feed only on bread made with it. Many efforts have been made to check the spread of this plague; but the peasants, ignorant and poverty-stricken, by themselves are helpless; the communities, ground in their turn by governmental impositions, can do but very little. Nor is there any hope that things will change as long as governments go on spending on armies and navies the last farthing wrung

from the hands of the people; until European democracy learns the lesson of America and brings some common sense and Christian charity into the transactions of international affairs.

Of the brutish ignorance and superstition in which the populace are left, we have had some awful evidence in these last days. In the province of Catania, Sicily, there is a mild epidemic of cholera—nothing extraordinary, however, and the dead are not many yet. Still this, which in an enlightened community, would not call forth anything but a stricter enforcement of sanitary regulations, is turned into something terrible by the abject superstition of the populace. Would you believe it? They are firmly convinced that cholera is spread by the government, and that anointers and poisoners are sent from the capital to besmear the walls and stain the fountains with a deadly poison! Hence a wild, savage hatred against soldiers and all officers who do their duty bravely, going around to bring comfort to everybody, nursing the sick and burying the dead. A few nights ago two gendarmes were feloniously assaulted and killed. On the evening of the 18th inst. several hundred people, armed with guns and pistols, broke into open revolt against the police, shouting: "Down with the poisoners!" One could hardly expect that such things could happen against the boasted lights of our century; but it will always be so as long as huge standing armies drain the money that should be devoted to education and the arts of peace.

Defrauding Sewing Girls.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The few belongings of this small family were nicely stored away in one room, and the three motherless children began the struggle for self-maintenance. The little ones could do nothing, of course, so the responsibility rested upon the shoulders of the 14-year-old sister.

The first thing she did after the funeral was to scan the papers for advertisements in the "help wanted" columns. She found in an evening paper an advertisement for a girl to run a knitting-machine. It was from a well-known firm on a prominent street. She applied and was given a job. After she had been there a couple of days she saw a constant change in the many faces around her. Girls that were there yesterday morning were not there this morning. But new girls were engaged.

She began to make inquiries among the other girls, and found that the girls left because they could not make enough to live on. The night of the second day she determined to see about it, and she asked the forewoman for her time. She was given a card with two days' full time credited. She had made two jackets and one dozen bustles in two days. When she presented the card to the office she was told that she owed the firm 20 cents balance for the use of the machine and steam power.

She was credited with 20 cents apiece for two jackets (that's 40 cents), and with 30 cents for the dozen bustles (that's 70 cents). She was charged 45 cents a day for the use of machine and steam power (that's 90 cents), leaving a balance of 20 cents due the big firm. At this rate she would have to pawn her soul at the end of a week to pay the firm for the bad air she breathed while using the machine and steam power.

This firm keeps a standing advertisement in the evening paper, and a small army of girls pass through the factory every week. They get the jackets and bustles made for nothing except the wear and tear of the machines and loss of steam power.

An Odd Royal Favor.

From the American Register (Paris.)

A good and authentic story is told of a German Diogenes. When King Frederick William IV., of Prussia, visited the Rhine provinces in 1843, he stopped some hours at Wesel, in which strongly fortified town, as the military commander of the post informed him, the eldest man in the monarchy was then living. The King went to see the oldest of his subjects and found him a hale and still hearty veteran of 106, comfortably seated in an old arm chair, enjoying his inseparable companion—a short pipe. On the approach of the King he rose, and advanced a few steps, but the King made him sit down and conversed quite freely with him, the pipe, however, not leaving the old man's lips a minute. On parting, the King asked him if he had any wish that he could gratify. "No, your majesty," was the reply. "I thank you; I have everything I need in this world." "Have you indeed? Just think a moment—we mortals generally have some wish or other." "Well, sire, on second thought I might ask a favor. My physician insists upon my taking a walk every day on the ramparts. Every time I pass in front of the powder magazine, the sentry hails me from a distance, crying out: 'Take the pipe out of your mouth,' and as I can advance but slowly my pipe goes out every time. Now if your majesty will be gracious enough to give the order that the sentry shall let me smoke my pipe in peace the whole of the week, I shall esteem it the greatest boon of my remaining days." The order was given, and the old man enjoyed the privilege for upwards of two years, dying with his pipe in his mouth.

Black silk dresses are adorned with raid.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

NUT CAKE.

Three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, one half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two and one-half cups of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of the meats of any kind of nuts.

CLOVE CAKE.

One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, one pound of raisins, two eggs, one teacup of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg.

COOKIES.

Take three eggs, two cups of sugar, 1½ cups of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, butter the size of an egg, spice to taste, and flour sufficient to roll out.

CUSTARD PIE.

Take two eggs, beat the yolks with one heaping tablespoonful of white sugar, add 1½ cups of milk and ten drops of vanilla, or grated nutmeg if liked better. Make a crust out of one cup of pastry flour, a piece of lard as large as a walnut and twice as much butter; work together, add enough cold water to make into a dough; roll to about the thickness of a quarter of an inch, always rolling one way; cover the bottom of a well-buttered pie plate with the crust; pour in the custard; set in a moderate oven. When the custard is firm and just beginning to brown, add the whites of the eggs whipped stiff, with five teaspoonfuls of sugar; brown and serve either warm or cold.

STOCK FOR SOUP.

Stock enough to last a family of five for one week can be made of five pounds of beef (leg is the best) and two pounds of veal. Cover it with cold water and let it remain for at least half an hour before putting it on the fire. Place it on some part of the range where it will simmer slowly from eight to ten hours, or until the meat is boiled into shreds. Strain it into your stock pot; and when it becomes cold remove the grease, cover the pot tightly and set in some cold place. Any soup is possible to you now.

SALT CODDISH WITH WHITE SAUCE.

Set it to soak as long as necessary, put it into cold water over the fire in a vessel; when just upon boiling, skim it and take it off as soon as it boils; cover it over and leave it thus for a quarter of an hour, then take it out of the vessel and let it drain. Put into a saucepan a piece of butter, a little flour, pepper and capers, celery or parsley, add to it a little milk, pour it over the fish and serve.

LENT SOUP.

Peel and slice six large onions, six potatoes six carrots and four turnips; fry them in half a pound of butter or olive oil, and pour over them four quarts of boiling water; toast a crust of bread brown and hard as possible, but do not burn it, and put it in some celery and a little turnip, and stew them tender in the soup. A tablespoonful or so of tomato catsup improves this soup.

PARSNIP FRITTERS.

Three large parsnips, boiled till soft, will require about two hours; scrape and mash fine, picking out all strings and lumps; add two beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of new milk and two of sifted flour, an even tablespoonful of salt and quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly; make into small cakes, fry them and fry brown in butter or oil; eat with butter.

Why Men Have Married.

From a London Exchange.

A well-educated and intelligent gentleman, on being asked how he came to select the young woman who eventually became his wife, and whom he first met in a well-known drapery establishment, replied: "Because I noticed how nimbly, yet gracefully she mounted a ladder."

We once heard of a young man who remarked that he had chosen his wife—an amiable, accomplished girl and a splendid vocalist—"Just because she had eaten such a hearty dinner at a picnic."

But having now glanced at the causes of some in their selection, it might not be out of place to give the following anecdote, for the truth of which we can vouch, as showing, on the other hand, how just as slight reasons may influence others to reject intended partners. In this particular instance an exceedingly slight strain in the knot of affection completely severed it, and at the same time gave to our metropolis one of those institutions of which Englishmen are justly so proud, and which has exchanged the ghastly pallor of suffering and disease for the ruddy hue of health on the cheeks of thousands of our countrymen and women.

A wealthy publisher had a maid servant whom he had promised to marry, and preparations were being made for the festivities consequent on the approaching ceremony. In fighting life's rough battles for many years, however, the old man had acquired such a penurious and grasping disposition that he was considered by his neighbors to be displaying an unwonted amount of liberality, when, in honor of his forthcoming marriage, he one day gave orders for a limited portion of the pavement in front of his residence to be repaired, at the same time marking these limits with his own hand. His intended wife happening to pass during the time the workmen were employed, saw a patch which they had left untouched, and which was really beyond the prescribed limits of her future husband's property, although she was not aware

of it. The woman drew the man's attention to the patch in question, when they informed her that they had not been directed to repair that spot, but being desired to do so by the servant, they sat to work and finished it, which fact greatly enraged her master when on his return he perceived the liberty she had taken during his absence and without consulting him. Indeed, so angry was he, that he at once withdrew his promise of marriage and determined to expend the whole of his vast wealth on hospitals and other philanthropic institutions.

Ben: Poore's Collection.

A Washington letter says: It has been stated that the valuable collection of manuscripts and autograph letters gathered by the late Ben: Perley Poore are to be sold. Maj. Poore was an indefatigable autograph collector, having a particular fancy for letters and documents of political importance. His specimens of Revolutionary autographs are particularly fine, and of modern autograph letters he had a vast mass. It is said that he had gathered letters of nearly every senator and representative. This is in itself a large collection, as the members of congress number upward of six thousand names. Various estimates have been put by connoisseurs upon the Poore collection, some figuring its value at upward of \$50,000. Quite recently a gentleman came to this city to hunt up the papers of the late Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, which had been left here when Gov. Wise finally determined to cast his lot with his state in the rebellion. The papers were traced into the possession of the government, and were ostensibly surrendered to Gov. Wise's family. But all the valuable political letters had been extracted—letters of immense historical political value, covering the Wise-Taylor correspondence and the transactions of importance from 1840 to 1870, in which Gov. Wise had so prominent a part. These letters, it seems, have turned up in the "Poore" collection, and, it is said, were taken by Maj. Poore, presumably as a reward for examining the Wise correspondence for the government in search of treason. It is said that the papers of Mr. Mason, of Virginia (whose arrest with that of his colleague, Mr. Slidell, came so near embroiling the United States in a war with England), shared the fate of the Wise papers, and are also found in the "Poore" collection.

Great Potato-Producing Regions.

From the Albany Journal.

By far the most important agricultural product of Washington County is the potato. It is cultivated for the market in every town in the county with the exception of Dresden and Putnam, and forms the chief source of revenue to the farmers of the county. The number of bushels of potatoes raised varies in different years, but it is estimated that 3,000,000 bushels are sold from the county on an average each year. The yield from one acre varies from 40 to 250 bushels, according to the conditions. The regular potato-digging season will begin this week. This is the harvest of the late crop. The early varieties which are now all dug form only a small portion of the crop. Nine-tenths of all the potatoes raised belong to the variety known as the Burbank Seedlings. The remainder is called the Beauty of Hebron, a variety which takes its name and was originated from the town of Hebron, the largest potato-producing town in the United States. The town of Argyle comes next. The crop in Washington County, which has considerable influence upon the New York market, is reported light. The early varieties yielded very poorly and in some portions of the county the late crop is known to be poor also. In one community known as the "swamp," where the potato is the only crop raised it is almost an entire failure, but not much can be told about the yield for a week yet, as the vines are still green and the potato growing.

He Was Sort o' Lazy.

From the Boston Traveller.

The story is told of a lazy Nantucket shopkeeper, who was not inclined to give up his personal comfort or ease. Whenever he saw a customer enter the front door he would call out from his chair: "Well, what is it; what is it? because, perhaps, I haven't got it." On one occasion a customer wished to buy a pair of which there was a line hanging from the ceiling, and inquired the price. The shopkeeper, without getting out of his chair, designated the price with his foot, saying: "That is 50 cents, that is 62½ cents," etc. "Well," said the customer, "I will take one of those," pointing to the pair he wished to buy. The storekeeper did not stir, and a wave of distress seemed to be passing over him. Presently, with an air of great perplexity, he said: "No, I won't sell it, for I shall only have to buy another."

LOUIS T. REBISSE has been awarded the contract for the monument of President Harrison to be erected in Cincinnati, O. The monument is to cost \$20,000. The famous sculptor Ezekiel was Rebisso's most prominent rival for the contract. Rebisso was born in Genoa, Italy, in 1837. He went to Cincinnati in 1857, and has made a high reputation as a sculptor. He modeled the McPherson statue in Washington.

NOT THE COMMON HERD.

DR. SPENCER F. BAIRD was the author of more than 1,200 books, pamphlets and publications of various kinds.

CLAUS SPRECKLES, "the sugar king," is short and grey, and takes life as easy as a millionaire ought to, but seldom does.

JAY GOULD and Russell Sage watched the yacht-race but declined to put up any money on the result. They didn't consider it a sure enough thing.

ISAAC JEANS, a Philadelphia Quaker who has made a fortune of \$3,000,000 as a fruit importer, began his career by selling oranges and apples by retail.

ONE of Kit Carson's sons is suing to recover \$1,000,000 worth of land in the suburbs of Los Angeles, Cal., which his father homesteaded way back in the fifties. He should hurry and get it before the boom goes to pieces.

AMONG the bequests of the late Mrs. Carrie Welton, of Waterbury, Conn., was one of \$7,000 for a public drinking fountain. The fountain must be in the shape of a life-size horse, and is to be devoted to slaking the thirst of horses, dogs and men.

SAYS a friend of Count Mitkiewicz: "The count is a very patient man, for he has borne the many attacks for years made upon him without a murmur. The charges that he is not of noble birth could have long since been cleared away, but he preferred to bide his time."

GRACE R. GROSS is but little known to the world outside of the Cleveland domain, but there she is the pet of all. She is a handsome young cow, and was presented to Frances Cleveland by George W. Childs during the occasion of the former's visit to Philadelphia to attend the centennial celebration.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN's fame has permeated juvenile circles in Hartford, Ct. In that city a clergyman was speaking to the children of the Sunday School. He said the strongest man that ever lived never tasted liquor and asked what his name was. "John L. Sullivan," shouted a youngster.

PROF. CROWELL, of Amherst College, though deprived of his eyesight, is working with his old-time vigor, and is constantly increasing the efficiency of the Latin department. He has just printed for the use of the students some notes on the chief peculiarities of "Quintilian's Syntax" and his use of words.

THE death is announced in England of Dr. G. L. M. Strauss, who was well known as "The Old Bohemian" in literary and artistic circles, who was one of the founders of the Savage Club, and who was sketched with some breadth as Dr. Goliath in "Mrs. Lirriper's Lodgings." He was for some time an inhabitant of the Charter House.

A STATUE of the late Alfred Krupp is to be erected in the market place of Essen by the municipal council of the town at a cost of £3,000. Herr Krupp left £25,000 to be used for the benefit of the inhabitants of Essen; and he desired his son and successor to set aside £50,000 for a charitable fund in aid of the workmen of the establishment, which fund is to be managed by a committee selected from the workmen and officials.

It Wasn't a Bit Funny.

From the Chico (Cal.) Enterprise.

A. G. Mason left the mills at 12 o'clock on a raft in the flume for a ride to Chico. He expected to make the trip in three and a half hours. The ride for the first fifteen miles was novel and grand—scenery as magnificent as any in the Sierra Nevada. But when the raft struck the deep canyons and mountain gorges, with the flume stretched along looking like a silvery thread through the bottom, the ride began to take on dangers. In one of the deep cuts the V-box ran on to a board, upending the raft and throwing Bert high in the air. In falling he grasped a small board nailed to the flume and hung suspended fifty feet from the bottom of the canyon. Bert, having but one arm, found himself in a dangerous position, and, to add to his horror, the board he was hanging to began to break. About twenty feet below him was a small platform between the joists, so, just as the board gave way, Bert swung out, let go his hold, and dropped. He struck the platform, but the rebound threw him thirty feet to the bottom of the canyon, striking on his shoulder and the side of his face. He was stunned for a moment, but when he came to he hurried down the flume and caught the raft. When twelve miles from Chico he was again thrown, but this time he struck in the flume, with a narrow escape from drowning. As soon as he got out Bert concluded that he did not want any more raft riding, and walked the remaining twelve miles to town, arriving at 7:30 o'clock.

With an Income of \$1,500,000.

Geo. Alfred Townsend, when in Scotland recently, visited the estate of the Duke of Buccleuch at Dalkeith. The Duke of Buccleuch is considered the richest man in Scotland. In spite of this fact, however, he is sometimes hard up for money. He has an income of about \$1,500,000 a year, but has five establishments to keep up and so many poor relations, retainers, pensioners, etc., that this enormous amount of money quickly disappears under the great sponging process.

HERE IS GLADSTONE!

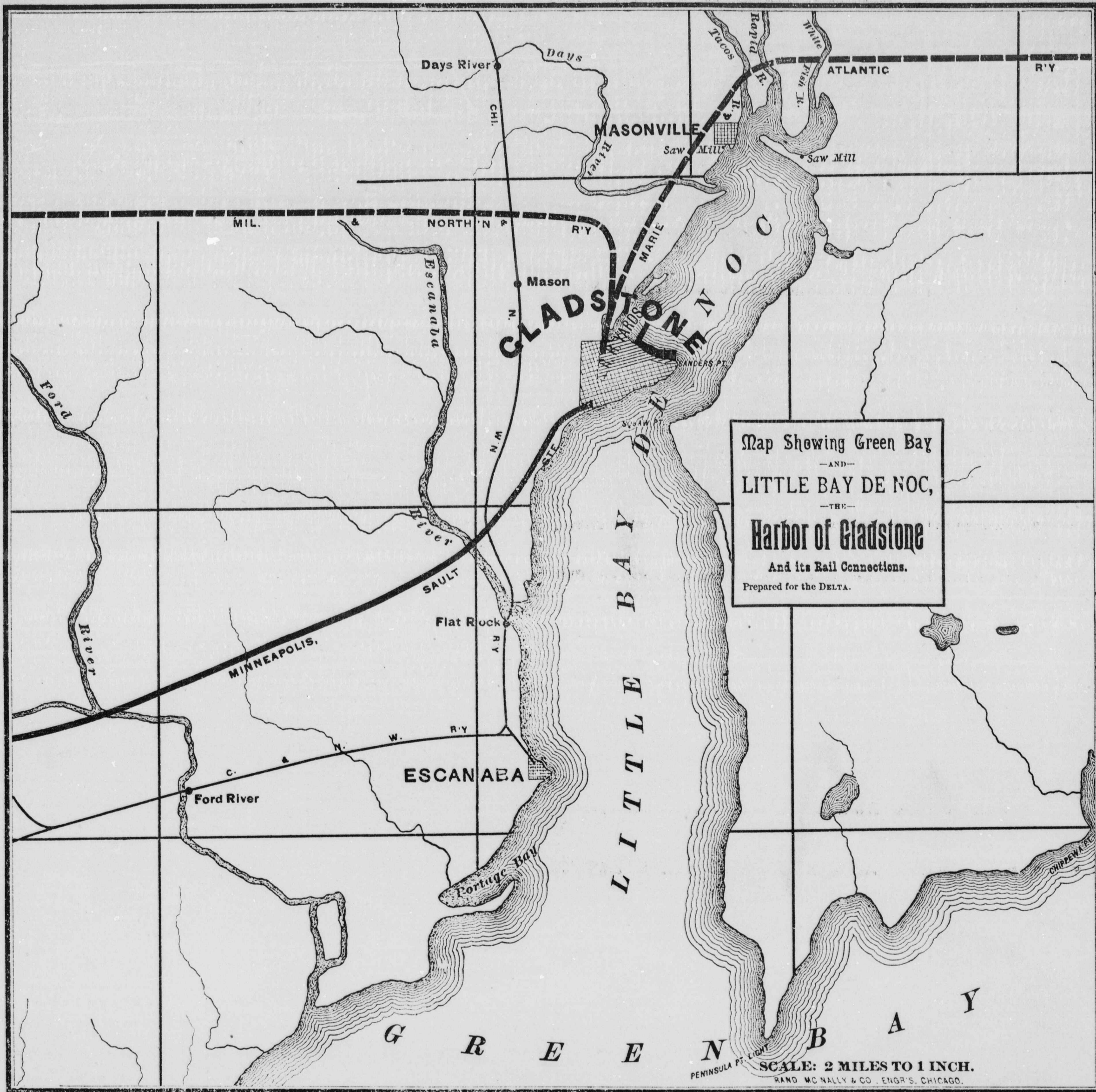
WE OFFER FREE SITES

With every convenience for shipping by rail and water, to all legitimate manufacturing enterprises. Wood and Iron Working establishments can find no better facilities than the coming year will give them at Gladstone.

The proprietors of Gladstone believe that it is going to be the largest city on the lakes, north of Milwaukee. The immense Flour and Coal business that will be transacted by the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railway would alone build up a large city, but there is now no doubt that in a few years nearly all of the Gogebic iron ores as well as the ores from the Menominee, Felch and Marquette ranges will be shipped from Little Bay de Noc, and largely over roads running to Gladstone.

OVER 120 BUILDINGS

Have been built since lots were placed on the market on the 6th of July last and building is going on at this time at as rapid a rate.



Here is built a fine dock One Thousand feet long, the most thoroughly built on the Lakes. A Flour Dock is building, Nine Hundred and Fifty by Two Hundred and Ten in size. Depot, Round House and Shops in course of construction.

ABOUT NOV. FIRST
The Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railway will be finished and trains running into Gladstone, giving us direct connection with Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Chicago and the world.

A LARGE SUMMER HOTEL
Will be built by a syndicate. A Foundry and Machine Shop is already at already at work. Planing and Saw Mills are building. Real estate is daily rising by the force of business progress. There is no boom, and there has been and there will be no attempt to create one.

"There is no Boom,"

"Simply Business."

Only 100 lots are now for sale by the original proprietors of the townsite, who desire to retain a large interest in same. Lots on Minnesota Ave. are sold under contract to pave the street with cedar blocks in the spring of 1888. For prices and information address,

Richard Mason, Escanaba, Mich.

THE DELTA.

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

Tuesday October 18, 1887.

WHITE HOUSE LADIES.

Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. James K. Polk at Nashville.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 15.—The crowd that welcomed President and Mrs. Cleveland to Memphis was a mob that broke up the procession, disarranged the plans of the committees, and howled and shouted itself hoarse. The managers of the reception are quite chagrined over the mishap and were in consultation long after midnight with regard to the proceedings of to-day. This morning the committees were promptly on hand, but the late hours of last night caused a delay in starting the procession of carriages and again upset the committee's arrangements. No harm was done beyond a curtailment of the opportunity offered the President to see the town.

The procession headed by the band and the military moved from the hotel at a quarter before 10 o'clock. The ride through the town was full of interest. The decorations are probably more elaborate and more general than those of any place yet visited by the President with the possible exception of Madison, Wis. Whatever gay colors could do to make the occasion a success has been done. Twice along the line of march beautiful bouquets of flowers in unique designs were lowered into the President's carriage. Twice as many people as were ever seen in town before were upon the streets, but good order was preserved by the mounted marshals.

The large handsomely dressed stand in the center of Court Square was reached by the President about half past ten, and the formalities of the reception were begun. The formal speech of welcome by Judge H. T. Ellett, embraced a pleasing welcome to the President and his wife. The speaker referred briefly to the war and said he was happy that the trouble was past and buried.

President Cleveland replied in a speech containing a brief synopsis of the history of the struggles of Memphis with war and plague.

The presidential reception to the public in the hall of the Cotton Exchange was about an hour in length. The President and Mrs. Cleveland were assisted by the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Vilas. From the exchange the party was escorted to their train at the foot of Court Street and at 1 o'clock left for Nashville.

Though the day was not uncomfortably warm, the spot was an exposed one, and Judge Ellett, who stood for a time with his hat off as the President was speaking, brat down, overcome by the heat. Dr. Bryant, of the presidential party, took direction of affairs and remained with the unfortunate gentleman while the President was escorted to the Cotton and Merchants' Exchange. Judge Ellett died five minutes after the President left the stand.

At McKenzie, Tenn., the President, Mrs. Cleveland and the postmaster-general left their car to shake hands with the crowd for a moment while the train was being switched onto another track. While this was going on the train pulled out and ran about a mile before their absence was discovered.

At a quarter past 9 o'clock the train reached Belle Meade, six miles from Nashville, where ex-Senator (now judge) Jackson and his brother Gen. W. H. Jackson entered the President's car and welcomed the party. The President, Mrs. Cleveland, and Col. Lamont entered the carriage of Gen. Jackson to become his guests until Monday morning while the Postmaster-general and Mrs. Vilas, Dr. Bryant, and Mr. Bissell accompanied the ex-senator. The other members of the party proceeded with the train to Nashville, and were quartered at the Maxwell House, the guests of the Nashville American. Mr. John Hinman, New York, the well-known Southern financier who by invitation joined the presidential party, dined with them at Belle Meade on Sunday.

After lunch the President and Mrs. Cleveland, escorted by Gen. Jackson, drove into Nashville to pay their respect to Mrs. Polk. At the request of the visitors, the affair was made as informal as possible, it being designed as an interchange of courtesies between the lady of the White House of forty years ago, and the lady of to-day. There were present by invitation of Mrs. Polk: Gov. Taylor, Senator W. B. Bates, ex-Gov. James D. Porter, Maj. J. W. Thomas and several other gentlemen. The stately Polk mansion was surrounded by a great crowd of people of all social grades, all ages and both sexes, gathered to see the President and Mrs. Cleveland.

CITIZEN TRAIN.

His Extraordinary Utterances at Springfield and St. Louis.

George Francis Train succeeded in creating a sensation on the 15th at the tomb of Abraham Lincoln, at Springfield, Ill. He visited the place in company with Mrs. Belya Lockwood and a number of other people. Suddenly Train started everybody by declaring unqualifiedly that the remains in sarcophagus were not those of Lincoln, but only a dummy sham. His hearers were greatly shocked. Afterwards Train explained that he had reason to believe that at the time of the theft of Lincoln's body a substitution was made and that the whole affair was preconcerted by detectives in league with unprincipled shysters, who paid the thieves to go to the penitentiary and who would sooner or later be hawking about the remains of Lincoln as an attraction for the dime museums. From Springfield he went the same night to St. Louis, where he arrived next morning. At the Southern hotel he stabbed down on the register with a blue pencil "George Francis Train, from Cook-Rochester," which on translation by an expert was said to be intended as a reflection on Chicago and her mayor. All the forenoon local Anarchists were visiting him. In the afternoon he talked to an

audience of fifteen persons for an hour. He said "I scared them out of their boots in Chicago. They were afraid to make a move while I was there, but just as soon as I left they suppressed my paper."

A MILLION IN ASHES.

Nine Hundred Men Thrown Out of Work by a Mill Fire.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 14.—The Baltic mill, in Baltic, Conn., owned by H. L. Aldrich & Co., of Providence, was burned this morning, and is a total loss. The fire broke out at 3 o'clock. The loss is estimated at \$1,250,000; insurance \$257,000.

The mill was a large five-story stone building 1,000 feet long by 500 feet wide. It was built in 1857 by Asa and William Sprague. Lately it was operated by H. and D. Aldrich & Co. Nine hundred hands are thrown out of employment. The fire started in the card room at 2:30 this morning and in a few minutes the flames had spread through the entire building and by 5:30 it was in ruins. The large gas works in the rear were also destroyed. How the fire started is as yet unknown.

SIX WOMEN SUFFOCATED.

The Northern Ohio Insane Asylum the Scene of a Terrible Calamity.

Six lives were lost at a fire which occurred at the Northern Ohio Insane asylum on the southern limits of Cleveland on the night of the 12th. The weekly dance was being given and about 350 of the more manageable patients were enjoying the recreation when the cry of fire was raised and flames and smoke poured in upon them with bewildering suddenness. A stampede was the result and the attendants had scarcely time to realize the situation. As soon as the first excitement had abated, they made a courageous rush into the suffocating smoke and rescued all they could of the unfortunates who had been overcome. The bodies of six insane women, who had met death by asphyxiation and burning were recovered and three more were found in an injured condition. Two of the dead were unrecognizable. The names of the others are: Mrs. Margaret Pitts, Miss Jennie B. Hall, Miss Evelyn Scribner and Miss Charlotte Knowlton. The injured are: Miss Caroline Knowlton, cousin of Charlotte, perhaps fatally; Miss Jane Black and Miss Mary Ogle. But for the heroic conduct of the physicians and attendants, who rushed into the blinding smoke and flames and dragged the terror-stricken insane people from the chapel, the loss of life must have been terrible. As it was, the side of the chapel was on fire before all the unfortunates had been removed. The fire started in the laundry, a one-story building, which adjoins the wing in which the chapel is located. The prompt response and active work of the firemen prevented a disastrous spread of the flames and the loss to property will fall below \$25,000.

HE WILL SHOW FIGHT.

A Canadian Captain Goes Sealing Prepared to Fight Yankee Cruisers.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 15.—Great interest attaches to the approaching departure from this port of the schooner Houlette for the Alaskan seal fisheries. The Houlette for two years has been employed as a Canadian fishery cruiser. Capt. Grant, a Nova Scotian, who is extensively engaged in Alaskan seal fisheries from Victoria, B. C., has purchased her. Capt. Grant says he will teach the Yankees a lesson if any attempt is made to capture the Houlette. He is arranging to obtain cannon and a complete outfit of small arms and ammunition. Capt. Grant says he is going out to take seals on the open sea and if any American cutter attempts to interfere with him or his vessel there will be a fight.

Capt. Grant commanded the clipper ship Louisa Hatch when she was captured and burned by the Alabama, and Grant and his crew were placed in irons and afterwards put ashore and left by Capt. Semmes upon an island near the equator.

MAY SEE THE HANGING.

Regular Army Troops to Remain Through the Anarchist Execution.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 15.—One of the officers of the regular army, attending the international encampment with a number of troops, made a significant reply to a question. Asked when he expected to leave Camp Sheridan, he said: "I cannot say, of course, but from the present outlook we may be kept here until after November 11."

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

MILWAUKEE.	
FLOUR—Patents, high grade.....	4.25 @ 4.50
Superfines.....	1.50 @ 1.75
WHEAT—Spring, No. 2 Cash.....	69 1/2 @ 69 3/4
Spring, No. 2 seller NOV.....	70 1/2 @ 70 3/4
CORN—No. 3.....	41 1/2 @ 41 3/4
OATS—No. 2 white.....	28 1/2 @ 28 3/4
BARLEY—Oct.....	68 1/2 @ 68 3/4
RYE—No. 1.....	49 @ 49 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	13.50 @ 14.00
LARD.....	6.25 @ 6.50
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers.....	3.50 @ 4.15
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4.20 @ 4.45
VEAL—Good to Choice.....	2.25 @ 3.75
BUTTER—Good to Choice Creamery.....	21 @ 25
CHEESE.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
EGGS—Prime.....	18 @ 18 1/2
PORK—Butter.....	75 @ 80
LARD—Tierces.....	85 @ 90

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring.....	4.00 @ 4.25
Common Spring.....	1.65 @ 2.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	69 1/2 @ 69 3/4
CORN—No. 2.....	41 1/2 @ 41 3/4
OATS—No. 2.....	28 1/2 @ 28 3/4
BARLEY—Sept.....	70 @ 70 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	49 @ 49 1/2
PORK—Cash.....	12.25 @ 12.50
LARD—Cash.....	18 @ 20
BUTTER—Good to Choice Dairy.....	16 @ 19
EGGS.....	18 @ 19
CHEESE—Prime.....	11 @ 11 1/2

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Super State and West'n.....	4.50 @ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	81 1/2 @ 81 3/4
CORN—No. 2.....	52 @ 52 1/2
OATS—White Western.....	38 @ 38 1/2
RYE—Western.....	Nominal
PORK—New Mess.....	65.12 1/2 @ 65.12 1/2
LARD.....	6.85 @ 6.85

ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	70 1/2 @ 70 3/4
CORN—No. 2.....	39 1/2 @ 39 3/4
OATS—No. 2.....	24 @ 24 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	49 @ 49 1/2

TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75 @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	44 @ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	28 1/2 @ 28 3/4

NINE KILLED.

Another Railroad Smash on the Chicago & Atlantic Road at the Little Town of Kouts, Ind.—Many Colliding Reports—As Usual the Wreck Takes Fire.

A dispatch of the 11th from Kouts Ind., says: "The worst horrors of Chatsworth were duplicated here today. A dozen blood-stained, smoke-begripped, injured victims of railroad carelessness, or blundering, were brought into the village station-house early this morning and this afternoon nine charred corpses, victims of the same blundering or carelessness were laid upon the station platform, while three miles west, down the track of the Chicago & Atlantic Railway, near a lonely old water tank, piles of fearfully tangled debris, marked the spot where a collision, seldom equaled for terrible results, had occurred. According to the best estimate obtainable—for only an estimate was possible—fully 30 human lives had been sacrificed outright and half that number of persons had suffered injuries more or less serious. The east-bound express, that left Chicago last night with a great load of passengers, had, without a moment's warning, during a temporary wait, been smashed into from behind by a heavily loaded fast freight, plunging madly forward in the darkness, in hurrying dressed mests to the markets of the seaboard. Some part of the machinery of the passenger engine had been thrown out of order during the run from Chicago. A trifling stop at the water tank would make it all right, it was thought, and the stop was accordingly made. Suddenly, out of the darkness behind came the flash of a headlight, the rush and rattle of many wheels and then a mighty crash. Just as at Chatsworth the massive framework of the sleeper was transformed into a huge catapult. Pushed mercilessly forward by the freight, it crushed into the cars forward, smashing their comparatively light timbers and making the work of destruction complete. The wreck quickly took fire and the sight of the shrieking victims and dancing flames was one never to be forgotten."

Many conflicting reports were sent out during the day, and late at night the following was received from Huntington, signed by Coroner A. P. Leatherman: "Cannot as yet give names of killed. There were eight adults and one child killed; two wounded at Kouts now. Know nothing of any others wounded."

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 13.—Special dispatches to the Chicago papers to-day, as to the extent of the Chicago & Atlantic horror, confirm the Associated Press report direct from Kouts the day of the disaster. The Inter-Ocean has a particularly significant interview with Dr. J. H. MacClure, of Boone Grove, who, with Dr. McKee, of Kouts, was active in aiding the sufferers at the wreck. "Those remains which were recovered," he says, "are of persons who were sitting on the seats near the windows, and fell outwards and whose remains fell on the rails were burned to powder, and not a vestige of them except perhaps a few pieces of bone would be found. I was told by one of the wreckers that he saw little heaps of bones, and this was corroborated by the statement of others, and doubtless that was all that remained of those who fell between the tracks." Dr. MacClure states the number burned to death as at least sixteen or eighteen. Of the wounded he speaks definitely and his total is even higher than the press estimates. Dr. MacClure says: "At Miller's Hotel in Kouts, after the accident, there were seven ladies and ten men, making seventeen in all."

J. A. Frederick, who lives at Kouts and failed to get aboard the train at Hammond, said he knew there were over fifty passengers aboard the train when it left Hammond. Lew Thorn, a well-known traveling man, interviewed the porter of the rear Pullman car on the train. The porter stated that the tickets in the possession of the conductor showed that nineteen passengers were missing. The porter himself counted fifteen bodies, all burned to a crisp.

BEHIND THE BARS.

Gen. Boulanger Arrested for Crookedness in Office.

The London Standard's correspondent at Paris telegraphs that Gen. Boulanger has been placed under arrest for his connection with the Caffarel scandal. The failure of the general to clear himself of the charges made against him made this step necessary. It is believed that Gen. Boulanger's punishment will equal in severity that of Gen. Caffarel and that he will be expelled from the army. The war office scandal from its first exposure has been the sensation of the day, and Gen. Boulanger's arrest, in spite of his protestations of innocence, is not a surprise. The conferring of the coveted Red Ribbon has certainly gone by favor, preference, and by money, rather than by merit. Gen. Caffarel under an overwhelming array of evidence, has quite broken down and no longer denies his privy to the disgraceful traffic. Little confidence is now placed in Boulanger's story that he appointed Caffarel solely on merit to his office. Gen. Caffarel will be deprived of his decoration of the Legion of Honor. His pension granted for thirty-nine years' service in the army will be reduced from 8,000 francs to 4,900 francs.

DARING ROBBERY IN CHICAGO.

A Man Knocked Down and Robbed in the Presence of a Crowd.

A daring assault and robbery was committed on the evening of the 15th, in the quiet neighborhood of Honore and West Monroe Streets, Chicago. At about 6:30 o'clock, E. C. Chamberlain was standing on the stoop in front of his home at 703 West Monroe Street. It was not yet dark, and guests pouring out of a neighboring residence where a wedding had occurred filled the streets with people, when suddenly three rough men emerged from the crowd and knocked him down. Before

Chamberlain, who is in feeble health, could regain his feet they had rifled his pockets and were running southward on Lincoln Street, with his watch, worth \$150, his hat, and \$9 in cash.

POWDERLY'S PLEA.

He Discusses Prohibition and the Color Line in the Knights.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 14.—T. V. Powderly's paper, the Journal of United Labor, to be issued on Saturday, speaking of the "government and sumptuary law," will say that among the most common objections to legislative regulation of the liquor traffic is that of a revival of the old sumptuary laws. This means that the government has no right to say what we shall eat or drink. What, then, is to be done with our laws regulating poisonous articles? Men may sell swill milk and infect your household with typhoid. Butchers may sell diseased meat and inoculate you with trichinosis. Butter dealers may palm off upon you old tallow manipulated with chemicals for gilded butter at 50 cents per pound. There is a right of self protection left with every state and community as well as the individual, and how much better that this right should be exercised in the prevention of evil rather than in its redress.

As to the recognition of the colored delegates at the Minneapolis convention, the paper says: "Why a labor organization should receive more criticism than that august body, the Senate of the United States, we are at a loss to conceive. These colored members possess every recommendation of the white members. The Knights have a strong following in the colored people. They are good Knights and thus far have occasioned no trouble to the order. We extend to them our hearty recognition."

CHEROKES IN WAR PAINT.

An Indian Election Likely to Result in Bloodshed.

TABLEQUAH, I. T., Oct. 14.—Serious trouble is feared here when the Cherokee Council meets next Monday. It is hard to see how bloodshed can be averted. When the late election was over, on the face of the returns, as certified to by the nine national clerks, Joel Mayes was declared elected as chief by 143 majority. Since then the returns have been so changed as to count in Robert Bunch, the opposition candidate. Both parties are gathering in force and declare their respective candidates will be seated. The only way to settle this question is by force, there being no court to appeal to. It will be a fight between corrupt men and peace-loving citizens. Trouble, it is stated, will result in opening up the country and destroying tribal relations. Both sides are armed for a pitched battle.

WILSON IS INVOLVED.

The French Scandal Reaches President Grevy's Son-in-Law.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—Gen. Boulanger accepts the punishment imposed upon him by the order of Gen. Ferron, minister of war, and acknowledges that his language to the reporters in reference to the Caffarel affair was indiscreet. Henri Rochefort, in his paper L'Intransigeant, charges that M. Wilson, the president's son-in-law, received 10,000 francs for his influence in securing a decoration for one person. M. Wilson denies the statement published in the Intransigeant that he received 10,000 francs for procuring a decoration for a certain person. He intends to prosecute M. Rochefort for calumny.

Gen. Count D' Audlan, senator for the Department of the Oise, who was charged with being implicated in the Caffarel affair, has been exonerated.

THE NINE-HOUR LAW.

The International Typographical Union Apparently Backing Down.

William Amison, president of the International Typographical Union, announces to all subordinate unions that at a meeting of the executive council, held at Cincinnati, for the purpose of considering the nine-hour law, adopted at the Buffalo convention, it was unanimously resolved that a committee of seven be appointed to confer with a committee of the Publishers' Association which meets in Chicago, October 18, to bring about harmony; and that enforcement of the nine-hour law and all its provisions be suspended. Subordinate unions are required to withdraw the demand made September 1, until further notice.

TRANSFERRED THE WIRES.

The Baltimore & Ohio Lines Now Part of the Western Union System.

All the details for the transfer of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph to the Western Union were completed at Baltimore on the 15th, and Gen. Eckert and his assistants left for New York. The pay-roll of the operators was made up to 12 o'clock midnight and that of the other employes up to 6 o'clock and will be paid by the Baltimore & Ohio Company. At midnight all the telegraph property of the Baltimore & Ohio Company passed into possession of the Western Union Company which will control it in future. The wires, at least for the present, will remain in the Baltimore & Ohio building.

A RIGHTEOUS VERDICT.

Foreman Timothy Coughlin Not Responsible for Chatsworth's Horror.

PONTIAC, Ill., Oct. 15.—For the past week the Livingston County grand jury has been investigating the case of Timothy Coughlin, who was held responsible by the coroner's jury for the Chatsworth railroad disaster. After hearing all the evidence the charge was ignored, the evidence not being deemed sufficient to find a bill, and Timothy was released from jail and went to his family rejoicing.

THE LEAGUE MUST GO.

Steps to be Taken to Totally Suppress the Organization.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—The Privy Council will meet in Dublin next week, for the purpose of adopting measures for total suppression of the National League. The Nationalists are determined to hold a demonstration at Woodford on Sunday, despite the fact that a proclamation has been issued forbidding any meeting.

THE COMPANY CENSURED.

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Kouts Collision—Cause of the Last Railway Horror.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 14.—A special to the Daily News from Valparaiso, Ind., gives the verdict of Coroner Leatherman in the Kouts disaster as follows: "On the 11th day of October, 1887, information was given to me that the dead bodies of a number of persons were in Porter Township, Porter County, Ind., supposed to have come to their death by violence or casualty, and to ascertain so far as possible the cause and circumstances of said deaths witnesses were called and sworn, their material evidence reduced to writing, signed by myself and filed in the clerk's office of said county. I find decedents to be as I know as follows: Dr. William Perry, wife and daughter; a family supposed to be the Millers, four in number, and one unknown man not burned, supposed to be from Dundee, Ill., and one unknown person, who came to their death by reason of injuries caused by the fact freight train No. 48, of the Chicago & Atlantic Railroad running into and crushing passenger train No. 12 of said road at the state ditch water-tank, Porter County, Indiana, at or about midnight of Monday, October 10, 1887; said accident being the result of the negligence of the train dispatcher of said road in permitting passenger train No. 12 to attempt to run with a disabled engine, knowing that a fast freight train, No. 48, was but a few minutes behind it, and by the negligence and carelessness of Engineer Dorsey, of freight No. 48 running his engine at a high rate of speed through the fog, knowing that passenger train No. 12 was but a short distance in advance of him with a disabled engine. I find that death resulted from carelessness or negligence on the part of the train dispatcher and the engineer of the fast freight No. 48, and censure the company for allowing a crippled engine pulling a passenger train to be on the road a few minutes in advance of a fast freight and by the negligence of Engineer Dorsey, in not providing his engine with sand and his recklessness in running at such a rate of speed through the fog."

BRANDON'S BIG BLAZE.

The Village Visited by a Destructive Fire—Mills and Warehouses in Ashes.

BRANDON, Wis., Oct. 14.—At 1 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the grain elevator and mill of Conrad Asmuth and before the flames were extinguished burned those buildings together with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company's depot, freight house, three cars, a car load of apples, coal sheds, water tank and windmill. The loss on the elevator is estimated at \$7,000. The St. Paul Company's loss will reach about \$4,000. The elevator contained 5,000 bushels of grain which is a total loss to Mr. Asmuth, who had no insurance on any of his burned property. A valuable horse was also burned. It was with great difficulty that the fire was kept from crossing the street to one of the principal blocks of the town, and but for the faithful work of the firemen and citizens, Brandon would have been in ashes. This is the second fire that has visited here within a year. The track near the burnt depot is badly warped and out of shape but a crew of men are at work repairing it so there will not be much if any delay of regular trains. Telegraph wires are all down at this place. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

TRAIN ROBBERS FOILED.

The Business of Rifling Express Cars in Texas Receives a Check.

The express train on the El Paso, Harrisburg & Galveston railroad, which left El Paso, Tex., on the night of the 13th, was stopped by three masked men, when a short distance out. Two of them covered the engineer and fireman with pistols while the third threw a bomb against the mail car. The explosion which followed shattered the door and the side of the car into splinters. The agent was dazed and badly frightened, but uninjured. He recovered himself, however, in time to seize a double-barreled shot gun and pour a load of shot into the breast of the robber who jumped into the car, killing him instantly. The others fled, the mail agent firing the remaining barrel after them. The train then returned to El Paso and remained till morning.

TWEED DAYS RECALLED.

The City of New York Obligated to Pay the Tenth National Bank Claim.

Judge Patterson has decided that the city of New York owes to the Tenth National Bank \$358,849, money loaned to the corrupt county court-house commission in 1871. Tweed, Ingersoll and Connolly were directors of the bank and the corporation counsel claimed that the fraudulent actions of these men, who were also commissioners, proved that the loans were not made in good faith. Judge Patterson decides that President Bliss, of the bank, was honorable in all his dealings with the commission.

CAUGHT THE CENSOR.

The Greediness of a Russian Official Causes His Downfall.

The chief press censor of St. Petersburg has been dismissed, owing to his suspicious conduct. A Jew and well-known publicist organized a trap for him. The Jew solicited permission to publish a newspaper and it was only after a long negotiation and the payment of a bribe of \$1,500 that permission was granted.

IN A BARREL OF ASHES.

Thirty-three Thousand Stolen Dollars Recovered at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 13.—The money taken from the Pacific Express Company by Messenger John Owens, has all been recovered. It was found concealed in a barrel of ashes in the rear of the messenger's residence, 806 South Eighth Street, this city. The amount found was \$33,000. Owens directed the men to where the money was hid.

OUR ROYAL HEATHEN GUESTS.

Prince Krapotakan from Hindostan
With complexion of orange and yellow,
And Prince Babbu from Timbuctoo
Who is tanned as black as Othello;
And the Arab sheik with his leathery cheek,
And the princess of Candahar
And kings by dozens with all of their cousins
From Borrioboola-Gha;
And the king of Guinea, who at home plays
"shiny"
With missionaries' bones,
And the chief of the Gaiours, who each morn
devours
A baby, regardless of groans;
And the queen of the Mingoos, who eats with
her fingers,
And drinks soup out of a pan—
All these are the creatures regarded as "feath-
ers"
On the modern society plan.
Be they brown, or magenta, or red, they can
enter
Our prim social ranks just the same;
Though they eat with a shingle they freely com-
mingle
With other people of fashion and fame.
With high royal poses, with rings in their noses,
They flaunt at receptions and fetes,
And give us the figs when with their ten digits
They shovel their food from their plates.
We can't be disloyal to men who are royal,
We must flatter and honor a king.
But were these royal catiffs American natives,
We'd send them all off to Sing Sing. —The Judge.

From the Detroit Free Press.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

If you have ever spent a winter's night lost and alone in the forest wilds, you can appreciate my feelings of despair when I found myself weary, bewildered and storm-bound in the great woods of Canada.

It was twenty years ago, to be sure, but the recollection of that night is as vivid in my mind as an event of yesterday. I had spent the day in pursuit of game, and when night began to fall gave up the chase with the purpose of going to the settlement. An hour of hard trudging through the snow still found me among the whitened trees, confused, lost.

After fully awakening to the realization of the situation, there seemed to come a cold wave sweeping through the great dismal forest, and with the shudder of apprehension came a chill that seemed to stiffen my limbs and frost my face. The paroxysm of fear lasted but a brief period, but the intense cold could not be overcome by mental action, and the fact became forcibly impressed that I must keep moving or perish.

"If only I knew which way to go," I muttered to myself.

I gazed through the leafless, creaking branches of the tall trees to see if the stars had appeared, but the sky was overcast and not a twinkling object met the anxious gaze. Night had fully come; there was no moon, but the darkness was not intense. The earth being mantled with fleecy white, and the trees fringed with the same, dark objects were visible for several yards around.

The tramp was resumed with no idea as to direction or what adventures lay in my path. Perhaps I was going deeper into the great woods, and if not there was little hope of getting out that night.

What a night! The wind cut as if filled with millions of fine needles, flying points foremost, and now began crusting so as to make walking more laborious.

I cast about me for some spot which would afford shelter from the howling tempest, but only the sturdy trees, studded in the great, white blanket could be seen. I was weary and chilled to the bone, but dared not stop. Hour after hour slowly passed, and no halt had been made. My watch told me that half of the night had passed, but could I survive the other half? That was the question.

I did, of course, but it seems to me now, as it did then, that Providence guided my weary steps to a safe rescue.

At the very moment when I was discussing the possibility of enduring the cold until dawn, a strange object loomed up before me. It was a wigwam made of poles, and closely covered with bark.

A single wigwam, buried, it proved, in the heart of the great Canada woods. A cloud of smoke almost as white as the snow issued from the top. Never was mortal more gratified. Going close to the fur-closed doorway I cried:

"Hello there."

There was no response and I cried out again. The skin moved, and the muzzle of a rifle appeared.

"A white hunter lost in the woods," I said, getting out of the range of the gun.

"White hunter come in."

A moment later I was out of the biting frost, out of danger.

I found the only occupant of the forest lodge to be a very aged Indian. His face was wrinkled, his form bent, and the light covering of hair upon his head as white as the crystals that danced in the winter wind outside.

The old man spoke English very clearly and seemed glad that I had come.

He revived the fire, wrapped a blanket of wolf skin about my shoulders, and at once set about preparing some warm drink and food. After thawing out and partaking of the red hermit's food, we sat cross-legged like Turks and smoked our pipes. The Indian was inclined to be reticent at first, but when he learned that I was from the Upper Mississippi he became interested.

"You have been up and down the great river?" he interrogated.

"Many times," I returned.

"You have seen the great bluff on the sunrise side of Lake Pepin, then?"

"Maiden Rock?"

"Yes."

"Time and again. It is a famous

rock. Every boat that passes up or down the river contains people who gaze upon the great bluff and think of Winona, who killed herself for love by leaping from its crest to the stony base below. All the pilots tell the story over and over again of the tragic end of the pretty Indian girl."

The old man shook his head slowly. "I have heard the story," he said, thoughtfully, "but none of the pale faces have it right."

"How do you know?"

"I was there at the time, and do know."

"Then is the tradition not true?"

"The brave girl did leap from the high rock."

"You must be very old."

"Better than 100 summers," he answered, rubbing his thin hand across the deeply furrowed brow. "I was a young brave then, only a boy, but I have forgotten nothing."

"You say the whites do not have the story of the girl correctly preserved, so will you tell it to me, that I may know the truth of the Lover's Leap?"

"Yes," the old Indian said, and laid aside his pipe.

"Winona was the daughter of a Dakota chief, and as bright and lovely as the fairest flower of the prairie. Many of the Dakotas braves loved the pretty little squaw, and so did one pale-face called Seco, who had a trading post two rifle shots below the bluff. The trader offered the chief much money and beads for Winona, and the chief said the squaw should go to the teepee of Seco and be his.

"Winona hated the trader and loved a young Chippewa brave named Little Coon, and she said in her heart, if she could not go in peace with the Chippewa she would go to her death.

"Just at the time the Dakotas and Chippewas went to war, and it was no longer safe for Little Coon to visit the home of Winona. He could not stay away from the pretty squaw, so he went down to Pepin Lake in a canoe covered with a tree top and by the shadows of the night.

"Winona answered Little Coon's call when he cried out like the little duck.

"One night she told her lover that the chief had sold her to the 'Prairie Chicken,' or Seco, the trader, and that her father had said on the next night she must go to the teepee of the pale-face to be his squaw. She moaned pitifully, and said she would throw herself to death from the high bluff before she would go to the trader.

"Little Coon asked her to flee with him, but she said no, for then herself and lover would be trailed to certain death, for the Dakota warriors hated the Chippewa braves.

"They talked long and laid a plan to deceive the chief and her people.

"Little Coon hid himself near the bluff all the next day. When night came the chief took Winona to the trader's post and left her there. The squaw was sad, but said not a word to Seco. She sat and gazed at the stars for a long time. Seco talked to her like the cooing of a dove, but his words touched not her heart.

"Then she arose and ran towards the high hill. The trader was afraid he would lose her, for she had told him she would rather die than be his squaw, and ran after her, but it was like the turtle after the gazelle.

"Winona went with quick feet to the top of the bluff, and Seco called out like the wildcat, and the Dakota chief and braves, who were encamped up there, heard him.

"They ran quick.

"Winona heard them, and went to the very brink chanting the death song. She bowed herself to the earth, wrapped her blanket about her breast, and with a wild cry sprang out into the dark air of the night.

"The braves drew near the place where the young squaw had stood, and they heard the sound of a heavy fall.

"They looked down into the blackness, but could see nothing four trees deep, but the splash of the water was heard, and they knew Winona was no more. They went with quick feet to the Pepin Lake, but the moving water had carried the dead squaw away forever, they said, and they turned sadly back to their lodges."

"And they never found the body of the girl?" I asked.

The white-haired old warrior shook his head.

"They did not find the body because it was not left beneath the high hill, and it never went down into the lake."

"The lover carried it away," I suggested, a new thought entering my head instantly.

"It went away with Little Coon, but he didn't carry it. Winona was not killed."

The idea was absurd. A human being could not descend, under full power of gravitation, hundreds of feet, and amid broken rocks, without causing instant death. The red hermit divined my thoughts, and he said:

"I have told you the lovers planned to deceive the Dakotas, and they did. Winona secreted a long, rawhide rope under her shawl and dropped it where her lover was secreted without stopping to speak, as had been planned.

"When darkness came Little Coon went to the top of the bluff and making a noose on one end of the long rope, he laid the circle at the edge of the rock, put the thong around the projecting point of stone, and lowered the end to the earth below, and then went down to await the coming of Winona.

"When he heard the death song

from the young squaw's lips, he grasped the rope firmly.

"Winona wound her shawl about her breast and then put the noose around her body under her arms, and then was ready for the leap.

"A wild cry rang out, and Little Coon, who was a very stout young brave, held tightly and let the little squaw down.

"At the same time he pushed with his foot a large, round stone from its resting-place, and it went splashing into the waters of Lake Pepin. As soon as Winona touched the earth she and her Chippewa lover ran to the water where the canoe of Little Coon was lying, and they paddled away. The long rope was taken with them. They swept quickly up the smooth surface of the pretty Pepin, and when the light came they were hidden in a thicket where Little Coon had left some food.

"When the sun went down again they hurried away from the big river to the east, and when light came they hid again.

"After a long journey they came to another river, and when this was crossed they were in Canada. Here they lived with new names, and became friends of the whites, and no one knew the truth. The Dakotas knew that Winona was dead, and the Chippewas thought Little Coon killed at the hands of the enemies. I have heard the story many times."

"And did they ever return to the Mississippi?" I asked.

"No, they never went back to their people, and their people never knew that they lived."

"Where did Winona dwell?"

"The pretty squaw and Little Coon lived eighty years together in this grand forest. They led the free life of the red man, and but a little time ago Winona died, leaving her old and feeble companion alone. She died in this very lodge, and is buried beneath the pines."

"Then you are the companion?"

"Yes, I am Little Coon, the Chippewa."

Had a Lively Future Just Ahead.

From the New York Sun.

A man and his wife, accompanied by a bright-looking boy of 7, boarded a Fourth Avenue car last evening. The conductor entered the car to collect their fares and received from the gentleman a 50-cent piece. At that moment the car stopped and some passengers got on. Their entrance caused some delay, and when the conductor reached up to ring the bell there was something in the feeling of the half-dollar piece which aroused his suspicions. He examined it closely and discovered that it was a counterfeit.

"This is a bad piece, sir," he said, returning the money to the gentleman.

"I didn't give you that," growled the man.

"Yes you did, sir," said the conductor. "I haven't had it out of my hand since you handed it to me."

The man stoutly maintained that he never had such a piece of money in his possession. The discussion waxed warm and the passengers became interested. Suddenly the child, who had been looking out of the window, turned, and, catching sight of the half dollar, he understood the dispute and exultingly exclaimed:

"Ha, ha! I told you that money was bad this morning, when mamma showed it to us."

And all the passengers smiled at the man, with a very red face, silently produced a good quarter. At the next crossing he and his family got out.

Economy in Buffalo.

From the Buffalo Courier.

"I limit my expenditures to \$10 a week," said a German youth the other evening. "Five dollars I give my mother; \$3 I put aside for clothes, and \$2 I have for the little things of life. While I can't move in fashionable society on such an outlay I can live in quiet comfort, never want a friend, and dress well enough for a gentleman everywhere." But there are tides in the affairs of young men when \$10 is about as big as the widow's mite, and that's when he is first smitten with the charms of Sapphira. He can spend \$5 a week on Sapphira without half trying, if she is foolish enough to let him. His second affair rarely costs as much as the first; he begins to learn that the affections of the right sort of a girl are not to be bought with 60-cent chocolate drops. When he gets engaged he spends moderately and judiciously on his beloved, and after they have been a year married, if she wants a spool of thread she has to ask him for the money, and as for chocolate drops, they don't know what they taste like. There are wives in Buffalo that haven't tasted a chocolate drop of their husband's purchasing in twenty-five years.

An Experimental Buccaneer.

From the Baltimore American.

Washington Irving, in his early youth, had a longing to go to sea and be a pirate. He determined to make the attempt, but wisely decided to prepare himself for it by preliminary experiences. He began by eating salt pork. That made him sick. He then slept for a night or so on hard boards. That made him sore. It was enough. He had no more desire to go away. Other boys who want to capture men of war, or who desire to go west and scalp Indians, would do well to imitate young Irving's example.

History of the Indian war—Ute. Brute. Shoot. Scoot.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

COMMON PROPERTY.

A LOCKPORT, N. Y., stationer refuses to keep playing cards because he thinks it immoral.

IN the manufacture of piano keys the teeth of fifty thousand elephants are used every year.

THE streams that empty into the Hudson are higher than they have been for twenty years.

A RIVAL of the Constitution is to appear shortly in Atlanta, Ga. The World is to be its name.

THE citizens of Montana claim that the potatoes raised in that territory are the best in the world.

FIVE hundred and fifteen tons is the weight of the gold held in the vaults of the United States treasury.

THE French war balloon is made in four sections, so that a bullet may go through without dropping it.

NEW studies are to be introduced at Princeton so as to bring the instruction up to a university standard.

THE pilgrims from India to Mecca will henceforth make the pilgrimage to the sacred shrine on Cook's tickets.

FIFTY railroad ties, each 8 feet in length and 6x10 inches thick, were cut from one pine tree of Dooly County, Ga.

AN Oil City (Pa.) man claims the prize for sunflowers, having one in his garden that measures fifty-four inches in circumference.

THE four children of Dr. W. A. Gordon, of Chester, Ill., were born in different years, but the birthday of each falls upon July 22.

A PROPOSED New Hampshire law forbids a person to have more than ten pounds of brook trout in his possession at one time.

SIR WILLIAM ARMSTRONG'S new gun, to resist torpedo attacks, is a thirty-pounder, and develops a muzzle velocity of 1,900 feet per second.

A WORKMAN in the mines near Nevada City was completely stripped of his clothing by a revolving shaft, but escaped with a few scratches.

A FULL grown pig with eight toes, two legs, two tails and four ears, is a freak of nature that attracts general attention at Beaverville, N. Y.

THE contribution box recently passed around a large and fashionable congregation at Canterbury Cathedral contained 14 shillings.

LOTS in Santa Barbara, Cal., that could be bought last year for \$1,500 are now held at \$17,000, but this doesn't show that they are worth it.

MEXICO, which reported only about 500 miles of railroad in 1880, now has about seven times that extent, mostly owned and operated by Americans.

TO the machine in which you drop your nickel and get weighed there is to be added a similar apparatus by which a lady can perfume her handkerchief.

AS far back as 1599 an English writer remarked: "It is unseasonable and unwholesome in all months that have not an 'r' in their names to eat an oyster."

AT a corn banquet out West recently the bill of fare included "corn a natural, stalk, husk, cob, corn a la Saratoga, stewed, roasted, corn and beans, popped."

GUN flints are still manufactured in England to a considerable extent. These gun flints are exported to Africa and disposed of to the natives of the interior by barter.

FRANK PILSON, a Washington boy thirteen years old, publishes a bright didactic monthly called Universal Knowledge. He thinks he is the youngest publisher in this country.

HENRY G. MARQUAND'S new piano case and stools, now on their way to New York, cost \$46,590. Alma Tadem was paid \$4,000 for his decorations on them. The piano part is to be American.

BOSTON, New York and Philadelphia capitalists will soon begin the erection at Philadelphia of a sugar refinery which will be the largest in the United States. They have a cash capital of \$3,000,000.

A CHERRY tree of the white oxheart variety on the premises of John Capara, of Oroville, Cal., bore this season 2,800 pounds of fruit. It is 18 years old, is 60 feet high, and is 6 feet in circumference.

THE Adams Express Company has sent the inter-state commerce commission an elaborate argument by Clarence Seward to prove that the inter-state law does not apply to express companies.

THE Cogswell Homestead at Henning, N. H., in which six generations of the family have resided, is about to pass into the hands of strangers after a family possession extending over a period of 252 years.

FROM \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000 worth of gold is used annually in the shape of foil for gilding, lettering, edging of books, signs and ornamental painting, and dentistry, gilding taking the greater share.

THE English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to \$80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores and a business of \$150,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of \$15,000,000.

A BIG stick of timber from Washington territory will be exhibited at the Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco. It measures 151 feet in length and is 20x20 inches. It contains 5,034 feet of lumber and weighs 20,132 pounds. It is said to be the largest stick of timber ever made and was cut in two hours.

HERR EDWARD GLASER contemplates a third journey into Southern

Arabia, and will attempt to explore the northern and eastern part of the old Sabean kingdom, which in his first two journeys he was unable to reach. If political conditions permit he will also cross the Serat Mountains into a part of Hadramaut hitherto almost unexplored.

A YOUNG lady at Findlay, O., was about to be married to a young man after a very short acquaintance. The day was set, but a friend of the girl stepped in at the last hour and proved that the would-be groom was a burglar, liable to arrest at any time. There was an exciting scene, and the wedding party broke up.

AMONG the Romans, if a man kissed his betrothed, she gained thereby the half of his effects in the event of his dying before the celebration of their marriage. If the lady herself died under the same circumstances, her heirs or nearest of kin took the half due her. A kiss was regarded very seriously by the ancient Romans.

WHILE a train-load of excursionists from Los Angeles, Cal., was spending the day at Port Ballona a swordfish fifteen feet long ventured within the line of breakers, and was thrown up on the sand. Within a few minutes the excursionists had carved up the big fish with their pocket knives, and they all carried a supply of swordfish steak back to town with them.

THE fifteen great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: The cotton-gin, the planing machine, the grass mower and reaper, the rotary printing-press, navigation by steam, the hot air engine, the sewing-machine, the India rubber industry, the machine manufacture of horse-shoes, the sand blast for carving, the gauge lathe, the grain elevator, artificial ice-making on a large scale, the electric magnet and its practical application, the telephone.

The Smart Thieves of New York.

From the Boston Herald.

The thieves who ransack vacant dwellings in New York have nothing to learn in the way of disarming suspicion. A resident in an up-town street, when about to go into the country this summer, said that he felt quite safe regarding his house, as a widow who lived opposite was worth a dozen policemen. She saw everything and knew everybody, and no thief could carry off a coal-scuttle under her eye without having a lue and cry at his heels. When the New Yorker returned from his vacation he found that his house had been raided, and that his neighbor had watched the proceedings in serene contentment. The thieves had provided themselves with a key tagged with his name. They had put on overalls and jumpers to look like honest workmen, and had driven up to the house in a cart with an imposing display of tools. But their finest touch—the device that blinded the widow—was the calling a police officer to point out the house for them. They ascertained when the officer on the beat would put in an appearance. Then they waited till he had passed the premises, drove after him to ask where Mr. Blank lived, and brought him back to show them the place and see that all was right. That settled their standing for the widow. The absentee had overrated her acuteness. Instead of being as good as a dozen policemen, one officer was quite too much for her.

English and American Cars.

From London Life.

There are some objections, no doubt, to the adoption of the American railway system in this country. In America railway carriages are all of one class, so that a passenger can walk from end to end of the train and choose his seat in any part of it. But some modification of this plan might be adopted. All carriages of one class, for example, might be communicating, or at the worst, a gangway might be constructed from end to end of each individual carriage. It is true that American cars, having each only one exit, do not empty themselves as quickly as English carriages. On the other hand, there is no mad rushing about after seats as an American train is about to start; the passengers get on board, as they call it, anywhere, and find their places after the train has started. And there is this further advantage attaching to the American system, that no cars are overcrowded while others are empty; the passengers distribute themselves evenly along the whole train.

The Ute War.

Says the Glenwood Echo: The Indian scare of the last few weeks caused many ludicrous incidents, which the boys will never tire of telling. Perhaps the best one was where the scouts under Pritchard were surprised in a melon patch by a party of militia that paraded with teepee poles on a ridge over against them. It is said that the way those boys got out of that patch and got to camp with a tale of Indians was a caution. Another scare was caused by a party of returning hunters who got lost and fired their guns. The party in camp, hearing the shots, thought they were about to be attacked by Indians and were terribly frightened, and one of them swore he was shot at. The laugh was on him when the lost ones found the camp soon after. Many scares were caused by comrades in sport firing their guns as a joke.

GERMANY and Switzerland are said to jointly produce over 2,000,000 glass eyes annually.

Terrible Are the Ravages
Upon the system inflicted by diseases of the kidneys and bladder. They wreck the constitution more speedily in some cases than consumption and other maladies of a fatal pulmonary type. As you value your life, arrest a tendency to debility, and consequent inactivity of the renal organs, about you experience any such. Infuse vigor and activity into the vitally important secretory action of the kidneys with that salutary diuretic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The proper degree of stimulation is imparted by it to the bladder also, when that organ is sluggish. With this timely check, Bright's disease, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, and other kindred disorders may be prevented. Liver complaint, constipation, nervous ailments, and rheumatism are likewise conquerable with this sovereign household remedy. Against the effects of exposure in damp or otherwise inclement weather, it is a benign safeguard, and revives strength after undue fatigue.

A Remarkable Case.
From the London Lancet.
A case of somewhat remarkable character is at the present time in the London Temperance Hospital, under the care of Dr. R. J. Lee. A girl, aged 15, had the last molar tooth in the lower jaw on the right side removed about six weeks ago. No anesthetic was administered. She was in perfect health at the time. Half an hour after the operation she began to yawn, and has continued to do so since. One yawn succeeded another without interruption, and with an interval of two or three seconds. Galvanism has been tried without effect, and other remedies previous to admission to the hospital. Three days afterward the yawning changed to sneezing, and recently she has suffered from constant and rapidly succeeding fits of sneezing, each of which paroxysms appear to begin with a yawn. She seems to have no power of controlling herself, or only to a very slight extent; and if she attempts to do so the next sneeze is more violent.

We ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation, in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

The annual silver product of North America is \$85,000,000; of South America \$26,000,000.

Fires have destroyed property in this country at the rate of \$10,000,000 a month this year.

It's Always the Way.
"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street, "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker; "you see Smith here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier-looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumptive graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

ISAAC GREENWOOD, of New York, has devoted half his life to studying Chinese coins.

A WOMAN officiated at the recent marriage of a young couple in San Diego, Cal.

He Broke the Engagement.
Because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Iron slag is used by some Allegheny (Pa.) manufacturers to make bricks.

CHAS. V. STEBBING, of New York, is the owner of a rare Hebrew shekel.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.
Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for consumption, throat affections, and Bronchitis, it is unequalled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D. Alabama.

In Steuben County New York, one day recently, a 60-year-old farmer married a 16-year-old girl.

Offer No. 171.
FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY: A genuine Meerschaum Smoker's Set (five pieces), in satin-lined plush case. Address at once, R. W. Tansill & Co., 55 State Street, Chicago.

Five dollars can be saved every year in boots and shoes by using Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; cost only 25c.

FRAZER Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it; save your horses and wagons.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption, and rest well.

Make No Mistake
If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other."—MRS. ELIZABETH A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

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

HIS FIRST CIGAR.
BY RUFUS GOOD.
A small boy puffed at a big cigar. His eyes bulged out and his cheeks sank in. He gulped rank fumes with his lips ajar. While muscles shook in his youthful chin; His gills were green, but he smote a smile, And sat high up on the farmyard stile, And cocked his hat 'er his glassy eye, Then wunk a wink at a cow near by.

The earth swam round but the stile stood still. The trees rose up and the kid crawled down. He groaned aloud, for he felt so ill, And knew that cigar had "done him brown;" His head was light and his feet like lead. His cheeks grew white as a linen spread. While he weakly gasped as he gazed afar, "If I live, this here's my last cigar."
—[Philadelphia News.

Where To-day Begins.
From Chambers' Journal.

When it is noon at London on the countries exactly on the oppositeside of the earth—say New Zealand and its neighborhood—are turned directly away from the sun, and therefore have midnight. Paris, being a little farther east than London, will have been brought directly under the rays of the sun a little earlier—that is to say, at London noon Paris noon has been gone a few minutes. Go to Egypt and Constantinople, further east; their noon has been gone an hour or two. Further on, again, India is approaching eventide, and China and Japan have already sunk into darkness. Turn your face west however, across the Atlantic; you will find our American cousins have not yet reached their mid-day; in fact, are thinking in New York about breakfast, and in California are hardly yet getting up. Still to the west we come around again to New Zealand, where the day—which was only just dawning in California—which was high noon at London and afternoon in India—this same day, say the 1st of July, is on the eve of departing altogether, to give place to a new one, the 2d of July. It is clear, then, that, while the 1st is still young in America, and long before it is over even in England, the 2d will be well started in New Zealand and countries in that longitude, and will come round the world from east to west as all its predecessors have done.

A Novel Hiding Place.

An Irwintown, Ga., dispatch says: At the April term of Wilkinson superior court James Lavender was indicted for shooting at another. About two months ago it was found he had disappeared. His bondsmen offered a reward for him, and detectives were soon upon his trail and soon succeeded in settling the fact that he lodged at home, as he was seen to enter the house.

Lavender's bondsmen forced their way in with difficulty. In moving the furniture around a small trunk was found to be very heavy, and suspicion fell upon this as being the hiding place of the prisoner; but how a man six feet tall could pack himself in so small a trunk was the question. The key was demanded, but Mrs. Lavender said the trunk belonged to her sister, who lived three miles away. The party decided to send for the keys and investigate the contents. A messenger was dispatched for the key and the party sat down to await his return. Something could be heard inside the trunk as if a man breathing. In due time the messenger arrived, the trunk was opened and the six foot Lavender was found coiled up in the small trunk. He was lodged in jail.

A New Tale for the Nursery.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.
Everyone is familiar with the story of the mother whose child had been carried off by an eagle, and who, to rescue her child, climbed alone to the eyrie from which the boldest mountaineer shrank back appalled. This stock illustration of the force of the maternal instinct is now capped by a bear story from Savoy. A bear having killed a shepherd boy, the villagers organized a hunt for the animal. The mother, armed with a gun, insisted upon accompanying the party. They came back. She did not. Next day the poor woman was found lying in a secluded spot, her dress in rags, her arms crushed, and her face covered with blood. At her side was a huge bear, quite dead, its head smashed by a discharge from the gun which she had taken with her. The hope is entertained that she may eventually recover, but the woman has not yet been able to give an account of her struggle with the bear which had killed her child, which must have been terrific. When we get the story of that struggle it will make the grand tour of all the Sunday school books in the whole English-speaking world.

Queer Japanese Shoes.

From the Merchant World.
In Japan children's shoes are made of blocks of wood secured with cord. The stocking resembles a mitten, having a separate place for the great toe. As these shoes are lifted only by the toes the heels make a rattling sound as their owners walk, which is quite stunning in a crowd. They are not worn in the house, as they would injure the soft straw mats on the floor. You leave your shoes at the door. Every house is built with reference to the number of mats required for the floor, each room having from eight to sixteen, and in taking lodgings you pay so much for a mat. They think it extravagant in us to require a whole room to ourselves. The Japanese shoe gives perfect freedom to the foot. The beauty of the human foot is only seen in the Japanese. They have no corns, no ingrowing nails, no distorted joints.

400,000 subscribers already! Why not make it a million?
To introduce it into a million families, we offer the PHILADELPHIA
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
AND PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER
From now to January 1888—FOUR MONTHS—
balance of this year,
ON RECEIPT OF
ONLY 10 CENTS Silver or Stamps.

The growing corn crop of Virginia is expected to be the largest raised for the past twenty-five years.

KIDDER'S DIGESTIVE
A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTIVE, saying that it is the best preparation for indigestion that they have ever used. We have no other heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTIVE was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING, PREVENT DIARRHOEA, AND WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION. For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhoea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTIVE will effect an immediate cure. Take DIGESTIVE for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTIVE, and send us one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

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BY M. C. FARLEY.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

"Stop them, stop them. Don't you see where they are going?"

"Kain't be stopped, mistiss. Hain't I done tole you dat dey won't start or stop less dey like of themselves."

The brutes dashed down the slope to the water's edge, coming to an abrupt halt on the verge of the river itself.

"Oh, I'm killed! I'm drowned!" screamed the spinster, wringing her hands.

"No. Dey done stop agin!" exclaimed Obe in profound amazement. "Come out ob de kerrige, mistiss, while I done try a rassel alone wid dese little willains."

Miss Chidley sprang out of the carriage, pale and panting. "I'm going back to Stubblefield, Obe. And I—I—I guess I'll walk back this time. We'll never reach the station at these rates. Take the ponies home, and put the bay horse in the shafts. Miss Lafarge will wonder that nobody is sent to meet her, I'm afraid. But it is no use trying to go with these ponies. Make haste now."

Obe leaps to the ground, takes the beasts by the bridles, and, strange to say, meets with not the slightest resistance. Meek as lambs, the ponies suffer themselves to be turned about. Obe climbs up on the box again, gathers up the lines, and the ponies prance gayly back over the road they have so lately come, finally disappearing in a cloud of dust in the distance.

Miss Chidley goes forward gingerly, and at her leisure, nursing her wrath for the time to come. "I shall never hear the last of this adventure," murmurs she. "Yesterday the carriage was upset, and the day before that they kicked in the dashboard to the light wagon. To-day, those dreadful beasts attempt to drown me in the river, and nobody knows what they will do tomorrow. But Elizabeth Chidley knows no such word as fail. If Obe fancies I am conquered, and that the ponies will be sold, he will find out his mistake. I'll keep 'em and try 'em again some time."

Miss Chidley stoops and plucks a gay yellow dandelion from the many which gleam like golden stars from the green turf at her feet. The month is May, and her roving eyes linger lovingly on the pleasant scene about her, albeit never a May time during the forty years of her life has she failed to see the same fair fields that she looks upon now. Miss Chidley has traversed half the distance that intervenes between Stubblefield and the river, when Obe once more comes into view. This time he sits grinning behind a high-stepping bay horse, driven at full speed, and as he passes his mistress the boy shows all his white teeth in a broad and comprehensive smile.

"Ise bound to make de train dis time, mistiss," says he. "Wif dis yer hoss I'll ketch Miss Lafarge yet. Doan yer fear 'bout dat."

CHAPTER VII. RIVALS ALREADY.



BE drives the bay horse at a racing pace. The shrill whistle of the approaching train cuts the air. He touches the whip to his horse, and the carriage whirls over the ground at lightning speed. Covered with foam and dust, the horse dashes up to the platform and stops with a suddenness that nearly unseats the driver in the face of the engine itself, as the train rushes into the station. Obe springs from his perch and hastens along the platform. A crowd of people come pouring from the cars; among them, a lady in gray, wearing a cottage bonnet and a drab veil.

"Hello, Captaining Hazard!" cries Obe, recognizing this gentleman among the throng. "Is dat you?"

"Nobody else," returns the Captain. "And see here, Obe. I wish to speak to you."

"Ise at yer service Marse Captaining." Obe marches to Hazard's side, and waits respectfully the Captain's pleasure.

"I see you have the carriage here, Obe," begins the Captain hurriedly. "And I wonder if I can borrow it long enough to drive out to Bywater Park and return. The truth is, there's a young lady arrived by this train, whom we did not expect for some days yet, and I have no conveyance here. It is quite fortunate that I happened to come down to post letters, or we might not have been apprised of her arrival for some hours yet."

Obe scratches his woolly head in great perplexity. Nothing would suit him better than to grant the Captain's request, for Obe adores the lazy, good-natured military man; but then, there is his own young lady's interest to be consulted.

"De tax are," begins Obe, with manifest hesitation, "that you'd be parlicly welcome to de use of de kerrige. But trufe kompels me to say dat ole miss be a expectin' ob her relashum by dis yer saim train. Ef de young miss done come, Ise bound to fetch her straight to Stubblefield. Fore de Lawd, Captaining, Ise done tole de trufe."

"Oh! Miss Lafarge," says the Cap-

tain. "I remember hearing your mistress speak of her a few days ago. But perhaps she did not come. Look alive, Obe, and find out if she did or not."

Obe grins, touches his cap and darts away, only to presently reappear, looking very gloomy, with the announcement that "she" was in the waiting-room now.

Hazard vents his disappointment in a whistle, then a thought occurs to him. He turns to Obe. "Do me a favor Obe, and as you pass Bywater Park on your way to Stubblefield, just stop at the Park, and tell them to send down a horse and buggy."

"Deed I will," says Obe. "But Marse Captaining, why kaint bofe ob dese



"Cap'n, Ise done tole de trufe."

ladies be stowed away at de saim time in de kerrige which is already here? Dey will not be crowded in dat yer seat, I know."

"The very thing," answers Hazard, who has already introduced himself to poor Loo, who, homesick and tired, sits curled up in the waiting-room, and whose unspoken opinion of things is plainly written upon her face.

Hazard states the case to her.

Just now she is too much crushed in spirit to do anything but acquiesce in silence. Moreover she stands in great awe of the gallant Captain, whose exploits have reached her ears long years ago. So she agrees, without ado, to riding in the Stubblefield carriage, and she gathers up her little bags and bundles and announces herself in readiness to go.

Miss Lafarge, pale and interesting, with her bandaged arm carried in a silken sling, stares a little as Captain Hazard introduces himself to her notice, and prefers his request. But she too consents readily enough, and the two ladies take their places in the vehicle.

Miss Lafarge has ample time, before the carriage stops at Bywater Park, to make herself interesting and entertaining to her companion.

Obe drives slowly to enable the Captain to keep pace with the carriage. And Miss Lafarge improves this opportunity to the utmost, by relating her late experience in the railway accident.

Loo, anxious and uneasy, glances into the fair face of her companion, who bears up under this gaze with admirable composure.

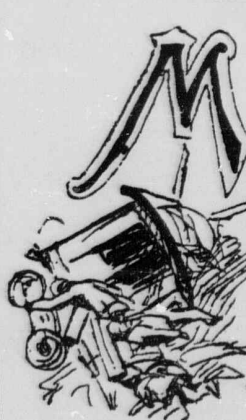
The Captain too, turns a pair of admiring eyes upon Miss Lafarge, as she relates her story with grace and spirit, and Loo grows glum and more distraught still as she sees this. She knows without being told that the Captain is comparing her sallow skin and dark eyes unfavorably with the exquisite blonde at her side, and a pang shoots through her heart that it should be so.

Miss Lafarge takes the Captain's glances and his compliments quite as a matter of course. She too perceives the little ranking thorn in Loo's breast, and the knowledge fills her heart with joy. To her the time passes all too quickly, and the carriage stops at the Park gates sooner than she thought would be the case when the two ladies set out together.

Arrived at the Park, the Captain assists Miss Loo to alight. He gathers her bags and bundles in one hand, begs to be allowed the privilege of calling at Stubblefield the ensuing day, lifts his hat, and, with a sweeping bow to Miss Lafarge, watches the carriage as it rolls away.

Then he tucks Loo's trembling hand, in a matter-of-fact fashion, under his arm, and marches her up the walk to the house.

CHAPTER VIII. KIBBEY.



ADAM DUNDAS greets her grandniece with stately politeness. She darts a sharp glance at poor Loo's cheap but well-fitting traveling gown, and notes the fact that the color does not become the sallow complexion of the wearer. But the small hands are a tidily gloved, and the small feet are encased in well fitting and well made shoes. Loo is not handsome at best, and just now appears less pretty than usual. Her long journey has tired her, and she feels a little lonesome and sad at finding herself so far from her father. Moreover, the sharp contrast between her present surroundings and the home she has just quitted has its effect upon her. She is impressed with the air of solid elegance that everywhere meets her eyes at Bywater Park. There are no sham pianos here, doing duty as bedsteads at night. She feels intuitively, rather than sees, the fact that everything is what it seems to be; even

to the dignified old lady who receives her so coldly.

Overcome for a moment by the unaccustomed splendor about her, and choked by a feeling of actual homesickness that will rise up in her bosom, Loo pauses before her aunt, and stands trembling, forlorn and pale on the threshold of the new home that now receives her.

Captain Hazard sees her confusion and her air of humiliation. He turns a glance full of pity upon her. His look does what words would have failed to accomplish.

Loo hates to be pitied. The blood runs through her veins like fire. She lifts her head erect, the color leaps into her sallow cheeks, her dark eyes shine like stars.

The Captain's look of pity changes rapidly from pity to astonishment, and from astonishment to admiration; for Loo, under the influence of strong emotion, is handsome. She has regained her self-possession, and returns Madam Dundas' greeting quietly.

"Really, her manners are not so bad after all," says Madam to herself, as Loo sinks down upon the seat indicated to her by her grim old relative.

The Captain tells a man servant to drive down to the station for Loo's luggage, and this necessitates a rummaging expedition in Loo's hand-bag for the checks. The brasses found, the Captain goes his way, and leaves the young lady alone with her aunt.

"I wish to say to you," begins Madam, calmly, "and I may as well say it now as at some future time, that my object in inviting you to live at Bywater Park is more to please the Captain than from any interest which you may suppose I feel in either your father or yourself. The Captain has some absurd ideas about what he considers my duty is to you. He feels that the ties of blood which bind the daughter of Frederic Bolton to me give you the right to claim something in the way of assistance from me."

Loo's head lifts itself a trifle higher at this, the color deepens in her cheeks, her eyes sparkle. Madam, who is keenly watching every change in that expressive face, gloats secretly at the spirit which shows itself.

"Aunt Dundas—perhaps I should say Madam Dundas—I came here for the purpose of earning that salary which you were kind enough to offer in return for my services. I care less for the ties of blood which bind us together than you do yourself. I look upon you in the light of an employer; any other claim which I might have upon your time or attention is ignored."

Madam taps the polished floor with the toe of her high-heeled slipper. Then she leads the way into the drawing-room, and, pointing to a handsome piano which stands open in a recess, says, not unkindly:

"I am passionately fond of music. Do you sing?"

"A little," is the quiet reply.

"The Captain plays tolerably, but his efforts are all instrumental—not vocal. I think we will be able to get on very well together. It may be rather lonely for you to live with an old woman like me; but I am sure I shall enjoy the society of a young girl like yourself. We will drive to the village to-morrow, and you shall select some new gowns. All girls are fond of new gowns."

Madam, impelled by some impulse, stretches out her wrinkled old hand and lays it on the girl's head.

The act breaks down the barriers that have been rising in Loo's heart. She is quick to feel the change in Madam's manner.

The warm tears spring to Loo's eyes. She seizes Madam's hand, and raising it to her lips cries impulsively:

"I don't care for the gowns, aunt; only be kind to me. Nobody in the world was ever kind to me."

Then she chokes—and half repenting this show of emotion, drops Madam's hand again.

And Madam rings the bell for her maid, who is told to show Miss Bolton to the room assigned to her use, and to be ready for the usual five o'clock tea.

Loo went away, wondering curiously if she had mortally offended her aunt in the very beginning of their acquaintance. She has hardly time to make a tour of inspection through the apartments to which she is conducted, when her one small trunk arrives.

The maid announces demurely that Madam has ordered her to take care of the young lady's toilet, and Loo, not quite daring to rebel against her aunt's dictum, submits in silence. The maid rummages through the small trunk and drags out Loo's best gown, a pale yellow thing with scarlet ribbons, which Loo has in her secret heart thought a masterpiece, to be reserved for very grand occasions only, and insists upon robing the young lady in it. The gown is cheap, but it is certainly becoming, and Loo is more than pleased with the result as she surveys her reflection in the glass.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THERE is nothing brings out the presence of mind of a woman so much as a fire in the next block, and it generally fetches tears of admiration into the eyes of her husband to see that, while he is scurrying around after those pipes and ladders, she is heroically planning to save her baby, her bonnet, the clothes line, a pattern for a new pillow sham, and all the fire-wood out of the back cellar.—*Fall River Advance.*

ONE of our subscribers has lately returned from a vacation trip to Amherst, N. H. He informed us of a river there known as the Quoquina-pasacasa-anan-ananag. After using its waters for laundry purposes, the natives utilize the name for a clothes-line.—*Cambridge Gazette.*

AROUND THE CIRCLE.

The President on his Travels—Notes of the Trip.

After the fatigues of the week, the time on Saturday was put in by the President by a quiet fishing trip on Lake Mendota, near Madison. In the afternoon, Mrs. Cleveland was banqueted by the ladies. Sunday was spent in resting at the Vilas mansion, the party not even appearing outside of the house, thereby sorely disappointing a large number of people who attended the church, which it was expected would be graced by the presence of President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Monday morning the party left Madison for St. Paul. No demonstration occurred on the departure of the train, only a small number of people being at the depot. After a few brief stops, the longest twenty minutes at La Crosse, St. Paul was reached at 5 p. m. The party were driven to the Ryan Hotel, accompanied by a big procession. The reception was very enthusiastic. Arriving at the hotel the President was welcomed to the city by Mayor Smith, Mr. Cleveland responding in a few appropriate words. At 7:45 a parade was indulged in, the line being reviewed by the President at Bridge Square. Returning to the hotel, a public reception was held, lasting till nearly midnight.

At noon on Tuesday, after a drive about the city, the party made the long and dangerous trip to the rival city of Minneapolis, where they were formally received by Mayor Ames and Gen. Rea, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army. After a drive about the city the President was introduced to the people by the mayor at the West Hotel, and Mr. Cleveland responded in a few words. The Exposition was then visited, the President again addressing the people briefly. After an elegant little supper at the West Hotel, the start westward was made at 8 p. m., Omaha being the objective point.

At the station in Omaha, Senator Paddock, Congressman Dorsey and the remaining members of the reception committee, welcomed the city's guests. The carriage to which the President and his wife were escorted was a mass of roses, wreaths of which also bedecked the horses. A multitude of many thousands cheered the party as it made its appearance. One of the organizations which attracted especial attention of the President was the company of full blood Indian youths from the Genoa industrial school with an Indian band of music. Gov. Thayer and Congressman McShane rode with the President and Mrs. Cleveland and pointed out, among other things, the corner lots and business properties which belong to the lady of the White House, as one of the Folsom heirs. Throughout the ride the party was escorted by a flying irregular squadron of youngsters, whose dare-devil riding excited continuous apprehension in their behalf on the part of the strangers.

The presidential train was three-quarters of an hour late in leaving Omaha. At Plattsmouth and other places the people were out in force and though the train did not stop, displayed their enthusiasm very effectively. At the outskirts of St. Joseph, Congressman Burns and Mr. Hartwick, president of the board of trade, boarded the train and importuned the President to make a longer stay than the allotted half hour, but this he refused. Bells and whistles heralded his arrival at St. Joseph. The town had been filling up during the preceding twenty-four hours, some 2,500 strangers having been brought in by rail, and these with the 60,000 natives were all on hand.

The Presidential party entered the carriages in waiting and a line of vehicles a quarter of a mile in length carried the Presidential escort. A stop was made for a moment when the head of the procession reached the central square of the town where the pupils of the Convent of the Sacred Heart handed to the President a beautiful floral flag, while those of the public schools gave Mrs. Cleveland a costly silver basket filled with roses. The streets were handsomely decorated. When the party returned to the train and attempted to board it, there occurred another of those crushes which have become somewhat familiar, but which are none the less terrible. This was caused by the frantic attempt of 10,000 people, moved by one impulse, to get into close quarters with the President. It was a work of pain and even of danger for his fellow excursionists to make their way to the train, a work in which the committee and the police rendered but little assistance.

The train arrived at Kansas City at 8:15. The committee of arrangements, headed by E. H. Allen, proceeded to Waldron, fifteen miles north, and joined the party. At the depot and for blocks around an immense crowd had gathered. The military and Democratic clubs of the city and from neighboring towns, served as an escort to the procession to the hotel. The President and Mrs. Cleveland were obliged to appear on the balcony at about 10 o'clock in response to the cheers of a large crowd assembled in the street below.

The trip from Kansas City to Memphis was without incident worthy of special mention. Arriving at the latter place, a delegation of half a dozen gentlemen met the train and invited the party on board the Steamer Kate Adams, which lay moored close at hand. Upon the steamer they were welcomed by about 200 of the leading citizens. The boat was bedecked with flags and its spacious cabin was a bower of roses. The Adams cast her lines and to the music of an artillery salute steamed up past the city, the band playing and the people along the shore cheering. The vessel went up about three miles to give the President an opportunity to see the works of river improvement there is in progress and, turning, came back to the custom house, where the guests were landed.

Up to this time the best order prevailed among the 30,000 people on the levee. But when the President and Mrs. Cleveland had been seated in their carriage the throng broke over all bounds, carrying away the colored militia guard stationed to keep the way open and some of the guards joined the mass and followed on behind the presidential carriage. The progress to the hotel was by

no means the orderly proceeding it was designed to be, a miscellaneous collection of trucks, market wagons and 10,000 negroes, mixing themselves up with the carriages, but no harm was done. The presidential party was assigned comfortable quarters in the historic Gayoso House, the parlors of President and Mrs. Cleveland being richly trimmed with flowers and evergreens. The guests remained quietly in their rooms till 6 o'clock when they were summoned to dinner in their private dining-room.

At 8 o'clock a committee of nearly 200 ladies and gentlemen in evening dress assembled in the corridors of the hotel to escort the President and his party in carriages to see the fireworks. Here again a great deal of confusion ensued. Returning to the hotel, President and Mrs. Cleveland at 9 o'clock held a reception, which was attended by 2,000 or 3,000 people invited by the committee of arrangements. After the band had played a few selections the president of the club addressed the President of the United States briefly. Mr. Cleveland in reply said he had been very much impressed throughout his entire trip thus far by the cordial welcome he had received everywhere, irrespective of party, creed or color. The band played Dixie and the serenaders went home. The President retired at midnight.

TO SUPPRESS A CRANK.

Geo. Francis Train Evidently Nearing an Insane Asylum.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 13.—The mayor this morning directed the police department to summarily suppress George Francis Train and to not permit him to speak again. If he makes any further demonstrations he will be taken to the lock-up until he can be legally adjudged insane and committed to a lunatic asylum.

The largest audience that he has yet had in the city greeted George Francis Train at the Twelfth Street Turn Hall last night, there being between 1,200 and 1,300 present. At last night's entertainment, many of those who got in the hall were Simon pure Anarchists and took his talk seriously, and it will be surprising if nothing more serious than laughter results from Train's utterances. Last night he became a little bold. When he said the police would not allow him to sell his paper, he dared them to stop him there, and when a score of those present jumped up and volunteered to sell his anarchistic sheet, he supplied them with copies, which were in a moment sold. His speech during the evening consisted of a few sentences on every topic that came to his mind. He took a vote on a proposition to hang Jay Gould, and an unanimous "aye" was the result. After taking a similar vote on "all those in favor of the constitutional right to carry arms," he dared the police to arrest him.

Train then called on Mrs. Parsons, and for ten or fifteen minutes she harangued the crowd. She promised to build for the workingmen of Chicago a hall, with a library and reading room, which would accommodate 10,000 and donate it to them. This was greeted with long and loud cheering. Afterward she said: "I am going to build my friend Devine a half million dollar publishing house twenty stories high. I will then take Mayor Roche to the top floor and drop him down the elevator shaft. Those in favor of throwing the mayor down the elevator shaft say aye." Unanimous aye.

ANTI-ANARCHY.

The Knights Refuse to Indorse the Chicago Reds.

At the Knights of Labor Session at Minneapolis on the 10th, James E. Quinn, of D. A. 49 of New York, the famous "kicker" and Home club man presented the following resolution under a suspension of the rules:

Considering that the development of the human mind in the nineteenth century has reached a point expressed almost universally against capital punishment or taking of human life by judicial process as a relic of barbarism, therefore be it

Resolved, That this convention express sorrow that the men in Chicago were doomed to death and that it use every endeavor to secure the commutation of the sentence of death passed upon them.

The convention was at once thrown into the wildest excitement, scores of the delegates trying at the same time to obtain the floor. General Master Workman Powderly decided the resolution out of order. Joseph Evans, of Pittsburg appealed from the decision. The appeal was lost by a vote of 151 to 52. Before the appeal was taken, Mr. Powderly called General Worthy Foreman Griffiths, of Chicago to the chair, and, in a short but vehement speech, called upon the convention to defeat the resolution. He said no true Knight could be an Anarchist. He appealed to the delegates in impassioned words not to pervert the purpose of the order by the passage of any such resolution. It was the hottest speech Powderly was ever known to make.

CALL IT A FARCE.

Nova Scotia People Take No Stock in the Fishery Commission.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 13.—The publication here of a Washington special saying that Secretary Bayard and Commissioners Putnam and Angell had determined that free fish could not be made the basis of the pending negotiations excites great interest and is the principal theme of discussion in business circles. The great thing that Nova Scotia cares for in the fishery trade is the admission of its fish free into the United States. There has been a growing feeling ever since the appointment of the commission was announced that it would not result in anything practical. The feeling is universal to-day that it will be a farce.

TRAMPLED UNDER FOOT.

Twelve Persons Badly Hurt in a Crowd at Canton, O.

CANTON, O., Oct. 14.—Several thousand people were attracted to a city store last evening by the gift of a piece of glassware to every caller. The windows and doors of the store were broken in and ten ladies and two children were trampled over. Two of those injured will die. The others, although seriously hurt, will recover.

Good business lots are selling readily at from \$800 to \$700, and within a year property in this beautiful town will be selling at a high figure, for the very reason that Gladstone has a rousing lot of good business men; and also that the place is destined to be a city of great thrift.—Au Train Alpha.

Dry Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors always on hand. Wis. Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville. *

NOTICE

It is hereby given that the first election of officers for the village of Gladstone will be held at Aaron Miller's store in said village on Thursday, Nov. 3, 1887, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of that day. All citizens of Michigan who will have been resident within the village ten days next preceding November 3, 1887, will be qualified electors at this election. The officers to be elected are President, three Trustees for one year, who will hold their offices until the first Tuesday in March next, three Trustees for two years, Clerk, Treasurer, Marshal, Street Commissioner, Assessor, Fire Warden and Poundmaster.

E. V. WHITE, Inspectors of
CHAS. H. SCOTT, election.
J. J. MILLER.

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.

Pfeifer & Guernsey,

Proprietors of the

GLADSTONE

Meat Market

Keep constantly on hand Fresh and Salt

Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Shoulders,

Bologna Sausage,

Pork Sausage,

Liver Sausage,

Headcheese, Lard, Cheese, Butter, etc.

Give us a call!

Market on Seventh St.,

Opposite The Delta's office.

C. T. BROWN,

Contractor and Builder.

am prepared to furnish complete plans

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.

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.

Blackwell Bro's & Nicholas

Are too — busy to write such an ad. as they desire and request us to say for them that

BLACK-

well Bro's & Nicholas have everything in Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, Clothing and Furnishing Goods. Their stock

IS

complete, their prices low and they will treat you right and

WHITE.

Store corner of Delta Ave. and Seventh St.

GLADSTONE LOTS

FOR SALE.

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

FULL WARRANTY DEEDS

will be given.

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.

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.

FURNITURE.

Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau 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.

I have secured the necessary license and am now prepared to sell the very best

Butterine * and * Oleomargarine

at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. Camp orders promptly filled.

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

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.

408 Ludington St.

THE BEAU MILLING CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

→ FLOUR, FEED AND HAY. ←

Also Farm Produce, Cheese, Butter, Etc.

Charlotte Street,
Escanaba.

ANDREW DARNIEDER,
Manager.

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."

PAUL HOHLFELDT,

Has a Complete Line of

FINE JEWELRY!

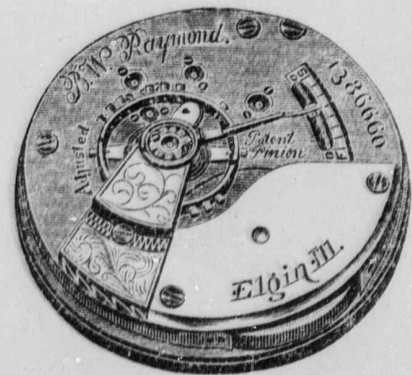
Watches,

Clocks,

Silver and Plated

Ware, Musical

Instruments.



Diamonds

and

Precious Stones.

Watch and all kinds of Repairing a Specialty

Give me a call at my new quarters, three doors east of Ed. Erickson's.

ESCANABA,

MICHIGAN.

The Delta.

LEW. A. CATES, Manager.

Office 601 Ludington Street, Second Floor.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In order to further increase the circulation of The Delta, on Tuesday, October 25, ONE THOUSAND EXTRA COPIES will be issued and distributed gratuitously throughout Escanaba to families who are not regular subscribers. Advertisers will please make a note of this, as The Delta will reach hundreds of people who do not receive a local newspaper, and consequently that number will offer special inducements to the merchants and business men in the way of attracting attention of the public to their "stock in trade."

Since the 26th of September ten marriage licences have been issued.

There will be a ball at the opera hall, this evening, given by the Escanaba City Band.

The firm of R. Zekil & Co., P. M. Peterson being the company, was dissolved on the 18th.

Peruse the advertisement of Lainey & Boice, in The Delta. Home made candies is their specialty.

John Anderson has established a grocery in the store recently vacated by Mumford, Thompson & Co.

Coal advanced 25 cents per ton yesterday, and it is announced that another advance will be made Nov. 1st.

The Clifford Dramatic company concluded a successful three-nights' engagement at Opera Hall Wednesday evening.

The ore shipments from this port for the week ending October 15th, was 65,346, and the total amount for the season to that date 1,779,551.

Mr. J. Buckholtz contemplates the erection of a handsome brick building on the site now occupied by him. He will probably build next spring.

Mr. Paul Hohlfeldt has an announcement in to-day's Delta, to which your attention is invited. You had better go and see Paul in his new quarters.

An accident occurred on the Northwestern road, near Pensaukee, last Sunday. An engine and a number of cars were derailed, delaying trains several hours.

Mrs. James Raymond, of Dakota, who has been spending a couple of months in this city, had the misfortune to lose \$30 on Ludington street Wednesday afternoon.

In one of his recent sermons Dr. Talmage declared that there are no pianos in heaven. That settles it. There is no further need of pianos being square and upright.

Miss Maggie Conroy departed this life on Thursday last, at the age of 26 years. The funeral occurred from St. Joseph's church Saturday at 10 o'clock, and was largely attended.

A Swede, employed on the ore docks, attempted to mount a moving locomotive the other night, resulting in his being conveyed to his home on a stretcher. He was thrown into a pocket.

"The Mouse Trap," an interesting farce, by the young ladies of Escanaba, entertained a fair-sized audience at the opera hall last evening. After the performance home-made candy and oysters were served.

Wm. Stellwagen, the enterprising hardware merchant of Garden, is making a record as a crack short. He went out one morning last week and killed two deer, which makes five he has brought in this fall.

A number of trimmers were enjoying themselves in Theo. Petri's saloon on Wednesday last, when their pleasure was interrupted by chairs flying through space and coming in contact with their craniums. A few bruises was the result. No arrests were made.

One of the most disgraceful pieces of vandalism ever perpetrated in this community was that of Saturday night, some unprincipled fellow completely destroying five handsome white spruce trees at the home of C. D. Johnson, the work being accomplished with a saw.

A gentleman came in contact with The Delta representative this morning, and in the course of conversation he averred that he was prepared to make affidavit that the piano-stool and bookcase had a misunderstanding last night, the former flying with great velocity into the latter immediately upon his entering the room. He added that he did not wait for the "finish," but when he awoke the following morning he had his boots on.

There is considerable complaint in this city regarding the receipt of messages, and especially by the signal service station, where promptitude in displaying signals is necessary, as captains depend largely on

the guidance of the station for leaving port. Last Sunday, for instance, a dispatch was dated at Washington at 9:30 a. m. and should have been received here at 10 a. m., but probably by sheer neglect at the Milwaukee office the same did not reach its destination until 4:15 p. m. The message ordered down the storm signal which was flying up to that hour, detaining vessels from commencing their trip, captains expecting a storm. Government messages have "right of way" over other business and consequently there is no excuse for delays of this character.

The Jersey Jacket that covers the ample bust of one of the women in the salvation army at Coldwater, bears the legend "No water in hell!" And the other evening some unregenerate sinner pinned under it the sterling advice "Offer a bonus and send for Mac Walker, of Port Huron."

This paragraph is going the rounds of the state press. "Mac" Walker, some of our citizens will remember, was here at the time the contract was let for our water works. He has distinguished himself throughout Michigan as a successful water works builder.

M. A. Asher, of the Boston clothing store, has an "automatic fishing machine" on exhibition at his establishment. It represents President Cleveland and his wife Francis on one of their notable fishing expeditions. The first lady of the land frequently catches a magnificent specimen of the finny tribe, while poor Grover, with a look of despondency overspreading his countenance—as well as mosquitoes—sits like a bump on a log patiently waiting for a nibble at his hook. It is quite unique.

Advertisers should remember the large extra edition of The Delta next week, and take advantage of such an opportunity of presenting their goods and prices to the public. Every family in Escanaba who is not already receiving The Delta will get a copy, as they will be distributed gratuitously in order to increase our circulation by acquainting people with the fact that we are issuing the best weekly paper in the upper peninsula.

The clerk's association has issued the following circular to the public: "Realizing the fact that the eight o'clock closing movement is an injury to our employers at this busy season of the year, we deem it best for all concerned to suspend the rules in that connection until January 1, 1888."

Capt. G. Hamner has purchased the Sarah Smith, of Bay City, and the vessel will do duty on Little Bay de Noc. The Sarah Smith was built in 1883, is 85 feet long, 18 feet beam, with a capacity of thirty tons. The Captain paid \$4,500 for the craft.

Mr. John Reno, roadmaster in the township of Escanaba, is deserving of considerable credit for the splendid condition in which he is maintaining the highways, and for the improvement recently made in grading "the big hill."

Mr. L. D. McKenna, having leased his building on Ludington street, will transact his wholesale liquor business on Wolcott street. He will also traffic to a certain extent in groceries.

Mrs. Allen Tyrrell and daughters Marion and Etta, and Mrs. W. S. Tyrrell visited Gladstone Sunday.

A number of farmers north of the city are plowing preparatory to sowing winter wheat.

Municipal Court Matters.

John Huges, a fireman on the Northwestern road, was arrested Monday and arraigned before Judge Glaser, charged with stealing \$75 from James McMullen, a lumberman, at the Cleveland house, on Saturday last, \$20 of which was found in his possession. Upon preliminary examination the defendant alleged that the plaintiff handed him the money while in an intoxicated condition. Huges was held for trial, and in default of \$500 bonds now languishes in jail.

William Hayes, who is now in jail awaiting trial on the charge of larceny, is supposed to be a genuine "crook." He had secreted in different places in this city a gambling outfit, and implements of various descriptions and also a revolver. From his conversation it is believed that he and his accomplices are the parties who have been operating in Gladstone of late. There is also a suspicion that he has been "shoving the queer."

Funeral of Selah Macdonald.

The funeral of the late Selah Macdonald, who died of consumption at Colorado Springs, on the 7th inst., at the age of twenty-eight years, occurred from the home of Lieut.-Gov. Macdonald Wednesday afternoon, and was largely attended by sympathizing friends and acquaintances of the family. The deceased had been in ill health for a number of years, and while his demise was not unexpected, it causes no less widespread sorrow, Selah Macdonald being an exemplary young man of good habits and qualifications, and highly respected by the entire community. The remains were interred in Lake View cemetery, Rev. H. W. Thompson performing the last sad rites.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Paragraphs Pertaining to People—Social Events of a Week, Briefly Chronicled by The Delta Man.

Mr. LaFleur made a flying business trip to Milwaukee last.

Hon. John Power "courted" in Houghton county last week.

L. D. McKenna contemplates a trip for health in the near future.

Mrs. Geo. Finch presented her husband with a bouncing baby girl Sunday last.

Miss Emma Coutwash, who recently came here from Vermont, is ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. Bissell, of the grocery firm of Erickson & Bissell, was a Chicago visitor since our last issue.

R. Zekil and family will occupy a farm near Stevens Point, Wis., hereafter, and have gone thither.

Robert W. Robertson, of Aberdeen, Scotland, is expected in Escanaba to-day, as the guest of Landlord Christie.

Merchant Heller has had a large supply of rheumatism—common, ordinary, old-fashioned rheumatism—during the past week.

C. P. Richmond and L. C. Schmidt, of Appleton, were Escanaba visitors Wednesday. Both are favorably impressed with the city.

Owing to the dangerous illness of her daughter, Miss Vilna, Mrs. Macdonald was not permitted to accompany home the remains of her son Selah.

Mr. Peter C. Beck and Miss Matilda Holm, both of Escanaba, were united in matrimony on the 11th inst., Justice Emil Glaser performing the ceremony.

Mr. John Anderson and Miss Matilda Ring, both of Escanaba, were married on the 12th inst., Judge Glaser officiating. The Delta offers congratulations.

Messrs. John and Peter Serner, Steve and Ed. Dousy, Geo. Preston and another "feller," killed three deer near the "old state road bridge," last week Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. N. P. Needham, of The Waukesha World, published at Waukesha, Wis., was a pleasant caller at The Delta office Friday, accompanied by Editor Phil. McKenna, of The Mirror.

Mr. Allen Kirkpatrick and Miss Elizabeth Ann Tonnesen were married last Tuesday at the residence of the bride's parents, 986 Algoma street, Oshkosh. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick will soon take up their residence at Palmer.

Prepare for Them.

Unquestionably there will be an influx of people to Escanaba early next spring, letters containing announcements of their intention being almost daily received from persons in various sections. Inquiries concerning the general outlook for the city, and information regarding its commercial and manufacturing and industrial enterprise are not uninfrequent. From sources of this character, linked together with the fact that the new docks and other increasing enterprises will require additional help, we obtain the positive information that the number of people who will come to Escanaba with the intention of becoming identified with the city's interests, business and otherwise, will be far greater than anticipated by many. Many of these people will bring their families with them, coming with the expectation of taking a permanent residence among us at once. These new comers will require houses to live in, which are not to be had in Escanaba, notwithstanding hundreds of dwellings have been erected this season. It is certain that people cannot become residents of the town unless there are provisions for their accommodation. "Where are all the houses?" said a business man to The Delta representative the other day, "hundreds have been constructed here this summer; there ought to be vacant ones." The fact is, as fast as a house becomes vacant families move in from other places, keeping them full and new ones, too. If capitalists would erect fifteen to twenty-five tenement houses there would be plenty of applicants to rent, and would prove a paying investment, besides being an enterprise which would assist materially in the up-building of the city.

Weather Report.

Following is the meteorological record, furnished by the U. S. Signal Service at Escanaba, Michigan, for the week ending October 15, 1887:

Date.	Temperature	Normal Temperature	Humidity	Weather.	Rainfall
Oct. 9	52	50	81	Cloudy.	0.29
" 10	42	47	64	Cloudy.	.9
" 11	38	46	63	Cloudy.	.02
" 12	40	46	65	Cloudy.	.0
" 13	40	46	63	Fair.	.0
" 14	41	48	57	Clear.	.0
" 15	48	48	70	Clear.	.0

Maximum temperature during week, 60 degrees.

Minimum temperature during week, 28 degrees.

Deficiency of temperature since January 1, 278 degrees.

Deficiency of temperature for past week, 16 degrees.

Deficiency of rainfall since January 1, 11.25 inches.

Deficiency of rainfall for past week, 0.53 inches.