**R. R. TIME-TABLES.**

## Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

In Effect December 29, 1895.

| m | p m | Lv | | Ar | p m | p m | a m |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7.45 | 12.15 | 5.00 | Red Jacket | 8.30 | 2.40 | 10.10 |
| 7.51 | 12.21 | 5.06 | Laurium | 8.24 | 2.34 | 10.04 |
| 7.57 | 12.27 | 5.12 | Osceola | 8.18 | 2.28 | 9.58 |
| 8.05 | 1.05 | 5.50 | Hancock | 7.40 | 1.50 | 9.20 |
| 8.40 | 1.10 | 5.55 | Houghton | 7.30 | 1.40 | 9.05 |
| a m | p m | p m | Ar | Lv | p m | p m | a m |

*Daily †Daily except Sunday.

## Passenger Trains on H. & C. R. R.

In Effect December 29 1895.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| a m | p m | p m | Lv | Ar | p m | p m | a m |
| 7.45 | 12.15 | 5.00 | Lake Linden | 8.20 | 2.30 | 9.55 |
| 7.47 | 12.17 | 5.02 | Linwood | 8.18 | 2.28 | 9.53 |
| 7.50 | 12.20 | 5.05 | S L Linden | 8.15 | 2.25 | 9.50 |
| 7.55 | 12.25 | 5.10 | Mills | 8.10 | 2.20 | 9.45 |
| 8.04 | 12.34 | 5.19 | Woodside | 8.01 | 2.11 | 9.36 |
| 8.07 | 12.37 | 5.22 | Dollar Bay | 7.58 | 2.08 | 9.33 |
| 8.25 | 12.55 | 5.40 | Hancock | 7.40 | 1.50 | 9.15 |
| 8.40 | 1.10 | 5.55 | Houghton | 7.30 | 1.40 | 9.05 |
| a m | p m | p m | Ar | Lv | p m | p m | a m |

a Daily †Daily except Sunday.

## D., S. S. & A. R. R.

THE Marquette ROUTE.

## Time Table:

In effect June 21, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

For Detroit, the east and the Gogebic Range ..... *9:00 a. m.
For Chicago and Marquette ..... †2:25 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

From Marquette, Chicago and the Gogebic Range ..... *1:30 p. m.
From Detroit and the east ..... †7:22 p. m.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

For tickets, time tables and other information apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt. Red Jacket Mich.

**Map of**

## Chicago Milwaukee

& St. Paul Railroad.

**LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION**


**SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME!**

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS.

All coupon agents on the Northern Peninsula sell tickets via the Milwaukee & Northern R. R.

W. E. TYLER, Commercial Agt. Republic, Mich.
GEORGE H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agt., Chicago.

# Portage Lake News

## Copper Country O. D. H. S. Lodge Will Unite

### And Celebrate at Hancock.

**Mr. L. Hennes Entertains a Number of Guests With a Pleasant Outing—Other News.**

On Thursday, August 20, occurs the county reunion and picnic of the O. D. H. S. lodges of the copper country at the Hancock grove under the auspices of Lake Superior Lodge, of Hancock. The grand parade will commence at the Portage Lake bridge, where the visiting lodges will be met. It will be under the direction of Dr. A. Gasser, as grand marshal, with George Widmeyer, Arno Jaehnig, Joseph Class, Joseph Widmeyer, H. Saam, H. Ernest, Christ Zimmerman, G. Hofer and G. Wren as aids. The parade is expected to start at 10 o'clock a. m. Arrived at the park an address will be made by Paul Schenk, of Lake Superior Lodge. Dinner will be served at the grove and there will be music for dancing during the afternoon and evening. The Quincy Excelsior band has been engaged for the entire day. The following committee of arrangements has made every effort looking toward the enjoyment of the visitors: Albert Gutsch, Christ Zeigler, Nick Donglinger, George Wren, Paul Schenk, Arno Jaehnig and George Schneider. The following gentlemen will receive the visiting brethren and generally look after everyone's comfort: Fred Belling, Henry Drittler, Sr., Andrew Link, Conrad Reyer and William Mertz. Admission to the grove all day, 25 cents, ladies free.

The reception given last evening at the Armory Opera House in honor of the graduating class of the Michigan Mining School was a pronounced social success, and no doubt the students, the end of whose years of hard work it marked, will remember it with pleasure for a long time to come.

The fact of the party coming after a dearth of amusements of like character made the enjoyment of the young people the more keen and dancing was kept up until old Sol had begun to light up the eastern horizon. The inspiring music of the Fifth Regiment band added to the zest of the dancing. The band rendered some new music and was particularly good in the rendition of the various two steps on the program.

The guests were received by Judge Hubbell and Hon. T. B. Dunstan, of the board of control, with their wives; Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Rees, and a reception committee of students. During the reception proper the band rendered several fine selections.

The hall was elaborately decorated, bunting and yacht signal flags forming the principal part. Light refreshments were served during the evening in the supper room. Fully 200 couples were in attendance, including a number from Calumet and Lake Linden.

A very pleasant outing was given yesterday by Mr. L. Hennes in honor of his guests from Detroit. The party left Lake Linden on the tug Annie R. Hennes and at Houghton were joined by another party, and the pleasure barge Pilgrim was there taken. They then went to the canal, where a few hours were spent on the beach. An orchestra was aboard and dancing proved a source of pleasure during the day. The whole party numbered about thirty-five and included some from Calumet. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Schulte and daughter, Miss Laura Hennes, Frank Huetteman, Fred Cramer, and Tony and Charles Boddo, in whose honor the excursion was given, left today by boat for their homes in Detroit. They have been visiting friends here for some time past, and the last five gentlemen were most favorably impressed with their first visit to the copper country.

A. Mr. Carlyle, an actor of years of experience, will give a Shakespearean reading at Hartman's Hall next Wednesday evening. Romeo and Juliet is the play selected. Mrs. J. A. Hubbell and Messrs. W. D. Calverly and J. F. Hambitzer have taken upon themselves the arrangements for the evening. A more extended notice will be given later. Mr. Carlyle hopes to arrange for an outdoor rendition of "As You Like It" some time next month, probably at the Onigaming club with a number of local people in the cast. These latter entertainments are very popular just now below.

The Baraga base ball team will play the Houghtons at the Mining School park Saturday and Sunday afternoons. The Houghton boys will make heroic efforts to take a game from the sawdust team and a good many of their admirers think they will break even if not win both games. If they can avoid the disastrous inning in which they usually loose their games with the Baragas the boys should give a good account of themselves. With the exception of one yellow inning in each game the Houghtons have played superior ball to their rivals and the score has usually been a close one.

A minister of the gospel living on Portage Lake has been studying the financial question and has evolved some unique ideas. With "Coin's Financial School" in one hand and the bible in the other the expounder of the scriptures has come to the conclusion "that God in his infinate wisdom has placed the two metals, gold and silver, in the ground at a ratio of 16 to 1." This goes a little ahead of Bryan's cross of gold and the crucifixion of silver thereon.

One week from tonight the Salisbury orchestra will give a grand concert in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. Miss Abby Ross Wood, the celebrated soprano, will be with the company of twelve persons. This is the largest company the association has yet contracted with, and, in the belief that the hall will be well filled, has put reserved seats at 50 cents each.

Prof. S. E. Whitney, of Detroit, formerly superintendent of the Hancock public schools, is making a visit among his old friends. He marvels greatly on the growth of both the schools and the town during the ten years since he left here.

The discussion of the free coinage of silver question in the Y. M. C. A. hall will not occur this evening, as planned for, on account of the committee being unable to procure on both sides the full number of disputants.

**Given Away.**

Dry family wood, for cash, at J. S. Stringer's fuel yard, Hancock. Telephone connection. Leave orders at the store.

Mr. and Mrs. John Trelease and daughter, of Chicago, were passengers on this round trip of the Peerless.

G. Rohrer will have an auction sale of his immense stock of silverware, glassware and jewelry.

Clarence Mason came up from Negaunee yesterday.

## COLOR LINE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

**It Is as Strongly Drawn There as In Any Part of America.**

It rarely if ever happens that a native, whatever his rank, is received on any social occasion inside a white house. Indeed he would seldom be permitted, except as a domestic servant, to enter a private house at all. When Khama, the famous chief of the Ba-Mangwato, a Christian, and a man of admittedly high character, who has ruled his people with singular wisdom and ability, was in England last autumn and was there entertained at lunch by the Duke of Westminster and other persons of social eminence, the news excited general annoyance and disgust among the whites in South Africa. A story was told me of a garden party given by the wife of a leading white ecclesiastic, the appearance at which of a native clergyman led many of the white guests to withdraw in dudgeon.

Once, when I was a guest at a mission station in Basutoland, I was asked by my host whether I had any objection to his bringing in to the family meal the native pastor, who had been preaching to the native congregation. When I expressed some surprise that he should think it necessary to ask, he explained that race feeling was so strong among the colonists that it would have been deemed improper and, indeed, insulting to make a white guest sit down at the same table with a black man unless special permission had first been given. Thus one may say that there is no social intercourse whatever between the races. Their relations are purely those of business. Now and then the black man gets ahead of the white, but the latter's pride of race remains. I was told of a white who condescended to be hired to work by a Kaffir, but stipulated that the Kaffir should address him as "boss."

Of intermarriage there is, of course, no question. It is not forbidden by law in the two British colonies, as it is in most, if not all, of the southern states of America, but it is excessively rare, nor does it appear that there are now other irregular unions outside marriage, as there constantly were in the old days while slavery existed. In this respect the case of South Africa remarkably resembles that of the southern states, where also there is now very little mixture of blood, though there was a great deal 50 years ago. Probably in both cases it is better that the races should not mingle their blood, for the white race would be likely to lose more than the black race would gain.—James Bryce, M. P., in Century.

## CONEY ISLAND.

**A Modern English Discoverer of New York's Great Summer Resort.**

I had pointed out to me the other day a man who discovered Coney Island—some two decades later than most of us, to be sure, but none too late for his own satisfaction. Mr. Shelley of the Oriental hotel was exhibiting him.

"I—ah—saw the place from—ah—the deck of the—ah—steamer coming ovah," said he, "and I—ah—thought I'd see what sort of a place it was, don't you know. And, upon me word, I find it most astonishing at the—ah—cheaper end, you know, and doosid comfortable heah."

His formal and deliberate manner of putting his pince nez glasses up to his eyes, after much bother with the chain to which they were attached, suggested a perpetual alertness for discovery. He never merely looked at anything. One cannot call the work of an astronomer "looking at things," and this Englishman brought the same effort and aid of glasses to his simplest visual action. When a newsboy rushed at him with a paper, meaning to sell it like lightning, before it became old and worthless by the arrival of a later edition, the Englishman went through the same serious preliminaries with his glasses and ended by making the little arab feel that he also had been discovered, that no one had ever looked at him before. Indeed, the startled lad shot his own eyes all over himself as if he suspected that he had been seen all over and might find himself naked. Thus the Englishman looked at Coney Island, after it had grown ancient under Indian, Dutch, English and American rule, and discovered it and brought to it a case of apollinaris and a bathtub, so as to be sure to have those luxuries while he was there.—Julian Ralph in Scribner's.

**Their Minutes.**

"I wonder," said a member of a woman's association, "why the report of the secretary is referred to as 'minutes?'"

"I don't know," replied another. "It always seems a great deal more like hours."—Washington Star.

**Stone Soles.**

A German inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be very flexible and practically indestructible.

**Sarcastic.**

First Cab Driver (on his rank)—What's that thing yer got atween the shafts o' your cab, matey?

Second Cabman—Why, can't you see? That's my 'oss. What do you think it is?

F. C. D.—Oh, I thought it was one of these 'ere new photographs. Yer can only see the skelington.—London Tit-Bits.

We can console ourselves for not having great talents as we console ourselves for not having great places. We can be above both in our hearts.—Vauvenargues.

An authority on anthropology says that the ears of women are set farther forward on the head than those of men.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

**Topic For the Week Beginning Aug. 16. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.**

TOPIC.—Seeing God in nature.—Ps. xix, 1-6; xxiv, 1-10.

The thing created always speaks of the Creator. It proves the existence of a Creator, and more than that it tells us much of His character and His power. God created the natural world. "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." Naturally, therefore, we would expect nature to speak of God, and that much about God could be seen in nature. This is the fact. The invisible things are seen by the things that do appear.

1. In nature we see proof of God's existence. The existence of the world proves God's existence. A thing created must have had a creator. Every effect must have had a cause. The world is an effect. There was a time when it did not exist. Science as well as Scripture teaches this fact. It must have had a beginning and a creator. The adaptation of everything in the universe proves that the world must have had an intelligent cause. If there is no God, who made the world is a question atheism has never been able to satisfactorily answer, and never will be. There is only one explanation of this world's existence and that is that it was brought into existence by an intelligent and all powerful Being. That supreme Being is God.

2. In nature we see the glory of God. "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork." All nature, from the brilliant orb of the heavens to the tiniest dew drop that nestles in the bosom of the blade of grass at our feet, testifies to the exceeding riches of the glory of God.

3. In nature we see the ownership of God. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein." As a part of the world we belong to God. He has made us. The thing made belongs to the maker. In giving ourselves and our all to God, we are only giving Him His own, and we should all acknowledge His ownership.

4. In nature we see the goodness and providential care of God. How good is this Creator to all that He has created, and how careful and thoughtful for all His creation! He hath clothed the grass of the field, adorned the lily with beauty and splendor, and not a sparrow falleth to the ground without His notice. If so careful of such transient things, how wonderfully careful He will be for the highest part of His creation—man.

Nature tells us much about God, but not how we can be reconciled to God. It speaks of estrangement, but not of forgiveness. This we have in the revealed word of God. Let us not neglect it, even for nature.

Bible Readings.—Gen. i, 1-8; viii, 22; Ex. xx, 11; Deut. x, 14; Job xxxviii, 24-41; Ps. viii, 1-9; xiv, 1; l, 1; xc, 2; Isa. xl, 18-24; Jer. xxxxi, 35; Math. vi, 26-29; Acts xiv, 17; xvii, 22-28; Rom. i, 17-19; I Cor. x, 26.

**The Valley of Shadow.**

In various places and on many occasions does Jesus pledge us to meet Him in this life—at the cross, in the sacrament, in the cries of joy and sorrow—and now once again He appoints us a meeting place. It is the Valley of the Shadow, where, in the quietness and seclusion as in the lovers' glade, He will expect us one day. Is there any spot on earth so common or so wild that it has not been transformed by love? Are there any places in our thought so beautiful as those where we kept tryst with those that were dearer than life? So Jesus * * * put a fair face on death, so that it becometh but His dark disguise as He returneth to receive us home.—John Watson.

**Arousing Interest.**

The Christian Endeavorers of the Melville Presbyterian church, Montreal, are in the habit of sending bundles of good literature to a country minister, who uses them in his itinerant preaching. At one town the papers aroused so much interest that the people were led to come to the services again and again. Now the interest in religious things has become so marked that a small church has been erected in the town.

**Re-enforcing Our Souls.**

No one has lived the inner life without seasons of early passions when the romance of Jesus has captured the soul, without seasons of later declension when the greenery of spring grew gray in the city dust. It is in such hours of coldness and weariness we ought to re-enforce our souls with the sacrament of the bread and wine.—Ian Maclaren.

**Gentleness.**

Gentleness is not a separate and distinct faculty. It is the method by which strength manifests itself.—Ram's Horn.

**Must Flow From Faith.**

Our strength and ability are owing to faith, and our comfort and joy must flow from faith.—Central Presbyterian.

**For Christ and the Church.**

There are 11 societies of Christian Endeavor in the Grace Baptist temple of Philadelphia, of which Rev. Russell H. Conwell is pastor.

Some keen witted Endeavorers of Union, S. C., during the warm weather are distributing fans bearing a list of church and Christian Endeavor services.

The Junior Christian Endeavor society in the Philadelphia church of which Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D., is pastor recently decided to attend church every Sunday morning in a body.

So strong was their desire for the inspiration of a Christian Endeavor convention that four young men of Chehalis county, Wash., walked 19 miles through a heavy rain in order to be present at the county convention.

A creche, where parents may leave their children while they are at work, is conducted by a Christian Endeavor society in Toronto. These same Endeavorers have opened a public reading room in the church building.

California has been named the Golden State, from the mines of precious metal discovered in 1848, which have since proved a source of enormous riches to that commonwealth.

The chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster follows the chancellor of the exchequer and is himself succeeded by the lord chief justice of the queen's bench.

It is said that the first English duke was Edward the Black Prince, who, by his father, Edward III, was created Duke of Cornwall in 1337.

**A FAIR EXCHANGE.**

Oh, fair enchantress of the soul,
Bring thou thy lute and play
The simple, magic melody
That stole my heart away!

Come thou again to wooded glades,
To where the white doves coo;
Bring back the heart that dwelt in me
And stole away to you.

I ask you not to give it me,
That heart which once was mine,
But to replace the bleeding void,
Sweet maiden, give me thine.
—Robert B. Jordan in Brooklyn Eagle.

## FIVE THOUSAND.

"My dear girl, you'll have to let me off. I'm awfully sorry, but the gov. won't give way. I'm really fond of you, and I think you are of me, but"—

"Oh, why didn't I want to marry a decent barrister, a doctor, or even a journalist, instead of an earl's younger son?" said Miss Muriel Mallett, with a frown on her pretty face and a tear or two in her large, limpid eyes—eyes which made all the men think, wrongly, that she was poetical and sentimental. "But, seriously, can you give me up?"

The Hon. Bob Martindale looked at her. She was just his ideal—tall, well built, but with a saucy face in which the big black eyes seemed out of place, if fascinating. There was in her countenance the strangeness which, according to Bacon, is necessary to great beauty. She affected a tailor-made gown and was always well groomed. Yet, though her dress was a trifle mannish, in the brusque movements which showed that she was fidgety glimpses of gossamer stocking and fine valenciennes revealed themselves and showed that she had a conscience in costume that would have delighted the hero of Gautier's novel with the famous preface.

"My dear girl, if it were a question of risking my life or anything like that I wouldn't hesitate. If it were even one of those affairs of fellows who, for a few hours of—of—well, you know, gladly die, I'd be there, but—but I can't be a cad. They have brought me up as a swell without any profession, and I'm a bit of a fool, and I couldn't live on your earnings as actress; so there you are."

Miss Muriel sighed. Bob was a handsome fellow and manly, and he would have the title and estates some day if two obstacles were to disappear.

"I did like you, Bob, and do, and you were always straight. I should like to have been your wife. If only we'd some money to run a theatrical company with!"

"Yes, if I hadn't been such a juggins as to blue the five thou. old Uncle Tom left me—I didn't know you then."

"Yes, if we'd the five thou.!" She started a little. "You will marry me if ever I have £5,000? Oh, you'd have to work; have to be my manager."

He nodded.

"It's a promise for two years?"

"Yes."

"Honor bright?"

"Yes, of course, if"—

"If I run straight? Well, look here! We've been engaged—honorably—and you want to break it off."

He lowered his head.

"I'm young, only 24, even at Somerset House. I'd like to have married you, and I should have been a good wife too. However, some day I may want to marry some one else."

The man shuddered.

"A broken engagement isn't a certificate of good character. You must give me one. That's fair."

She got up and wheeled to him a little round table, on which was a crocodile skin writing pad with silver edges. She opened it, took out writing paper and found him pen and ink.

"Now, then, write this:

"MY DEAR MISS MALLETT—It is my painful duty to tell you that I have made fruitlessly a desperate effort to gain my father's consent to our marriage. He utterly refuses, saying that he is so old fashioned as to object to have an actress as daughter-in-law. Therefore I am compelled to break off my engagement with a woman whom I still love and esteem."

The Hon. Bob signed the letter sadly.

"Now be off. I've to go to rehearsal. No, you mustn't drive me down. Once more, if within two years I have five thou. as capital, you promise you will marry me?"

"Yes, darling, on my word of honor!"

With a swift movement she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him passionately. A minute later he found himself in the street, sad and bewildered.

That evening there was rejoicing in the big mansion in Belgrave square, and the Earl of Hexham drank too much in honor of the return to respectability of the prodigal Bob.

"We'll soon find you a wife, my boy," he said over the port, which he drank in honor of the affair and in defiance of gout and doctor's orders. "None of your rich American trash, but some one of decent family and the sort of solid, reasonable dowry that a younger son deserves."

Next morning at 12 o'clock, when the earl was vainly trying to put on his boots without swearing at the pain, the Hon. Bob entered the library with a document in his hand. "I never thought she'd have done it, sir," he said.

"Done what?"

"Look! The beastly thing says, 'The plaintiff claims damages for breach of promise of marriage.'"

"Bring me my slippers!" shouted the earl. "D—n the horse! Send round the brougham!"

Off he went to Lincoln's Inn Fields.

"You'd better settle," said Mr. Ponder, the old family lawyer.

"Settle," he shouted, "settle! I'll show up the baggage, the ——! I'll put every detective in London on the job. I'm not afraid of court, and when the jury hears what she really is"—

"But the scandal?"

"Don't talk about scandal. Enter an appearance and leave the rest to me."

"My dear governor," interrupted Bob, who had accompanied him, "be fair to the girl. I didn't think Muriel would have done it, but she's perfectly straight. I'd stake my life on it."

"Nonsense, Bob. You're a fool, and you'd better stay abroad till the affair's over. I'll attend to it. I'll show her how to fight."

The earl's eyes gleamed. We'll teach her, won't we, Ponder, what litigation means?" Then he told a lengthy, stale tale of his successful lawsuit about right of way—a success which added a new mortgage to the family collection.

"It's all very well," said Mr. Ponder, "but that was chancery; this is common law. I'm sure we should make a mess of it. One of my articled clerks has set up in business in Bedford row. He's a smart fellow and will fight hard and just suit you."

Bob went off to the Riviera and lost all the money his father gave him. During his absence the old gentleman employed a detective—a fellow with splendid imagination but very poor powers of observation—and the skirmishing was done under the earl's supervision. Bob was to have staid away till after the trial. However, an urgent letter from a club friend of his father brought him home in a hurry. He arrived in the evening and going to the Carlton learned that the case was in the list for next day. When he reached Belgrave square and was shown into the library, he found his father with Mr. Hicks, his Bedford row solicitor. There was a row going on at a high pitch.

"Pray tell your father he must settle," said Mr. Hicks.

"Settle, be damned!" interrupted the old boy.

"Settle, I say," rejoined the solicitor. "You see, Mr. Martindale, Sir Edward says he won't cross examine the plaintiff as to her character. He suggests that the material is absurd, and he does not believe a word of the detective's story. He says he'd sooner return the brief."

"And the check?" gasped the earl.

"Yes, and the check. He says there's no decent defense, and he won't try to support the detective's tissue of lies. Moreover, he insists that if he did he'd fail, and the damages and disgrace would be awful."

"What does it matter to me?" shouted the old gentleman. "It's not my case. It's my son's."

"That's a bit steep," observed the son.

"My retainer is from you, my lord," urged Mr. Hicks.

"Oh, I'll pay your confounded costs, but where will they get their damages from?"

Bob groaned.

"They've told me they'll make him bankrupt," replied Mr. Hicks, "and his discharge will be suspended for two years at least."

"What has that to do with me?" said the earl grimly.

Bob interposed. "Lord Salisbury has many claims on his patronage, and in my bankruptcy he'd find a decent excuse for leaving me out in the cold."

The earl had no gout, but he managed without its help to use very vigorous language concerning sons, solicitors, advocates and actresses.

"They will take £5,000 for damages, with a full apology and withdrawal in open court," said Mr. Hicks, "and £500 for costs."

"An apology! A withdrawal!"

"A withdrawal of all the charges on the record."

Next day, to the infinite disgust of the reporters and the crowded court, Sir Edward, in a graceful speech, made an apology of the most ample character, withdrew all imputations and announced that £5,000 would be paid as compensation for the injury to the lady, together with her costs.

The Morning Post on the morrow announced that the Earl of Hexam had gone to Buxton.

When the honorable Robert, a day later, received a letter from Muriel saying she was most anxious to see him, he took a cab to Brompton crescent and grew more and more perplexed every inch of the way.

Miss Muriel, looking very neat, natty, handsome and piquant, with a prodigious glow of life in her eyes, shook hands with him warmly and made him sit down on the sofa by her side. For a quarter of an hour she stimulated his curiosity by talking about nothing in particular. At last his patience broke down.

"Look here, Muriel," he said brusquely, "stow the cackle and come to cues. I'm delighted to see you and don't fear malice, but what on earth put it into your pretty head to send for me?"

She laughed loud, long and heartily—so loud, long and heartily that at last he laughed with her.

"Well, you are a goose!" she said.

"I know it," he answered. "I dread Michaelmas."

"I think your brain is developing; you're growing witty. Oh, you haven't got there yet!"

"Well, but"—

"Listen to me. The Hon. Robert Talbot Hiesmes Clarence Martindale made a promise to Miss Muriel Mallett that if within two years she had £5,000 to finance a theatrical company with he'd marry her."

He gazed open mouthed.

She wheeled up the little round table to him, opened the crocodile skin writing pad with silver edges and took a bundle of crisp "flimsies" from the flap.

"One, two, three, four," she counted out up to 50; "50 brand new Bank of England notes, each for 100 beautiful, shining sovereigns. You see, I've got the five thou."

He stared, mentally paralyzed.

"The damages!" she shouted, hysterical with laughter.

"The damages!"

"Yes, and your promise."

"Yes, but"—

"There are no buts about it; you've promised and you love me."

He nodded.

"And I love you. If the earl hadn't played it so low down in the defense, I might have chucked up the game. As it is, I hold you to your word as a man of honor. Will you marry me?"

She looked into his eyes. He really loved her. She took hold of his left hand; his right arm wandered round her waist.

"Will you marry me?" she repeated, her lips an inch from his.

He replied affirmatively without a word.

There is now one obstacle the less between the husband of the fascinating Muriel Mallett and the earldom of Hexham, for his lordship died suddenly from apoplexy on getting a telegram from an old club friend concerning his son's marriage with the fascinating actress.—Sketch.

**Tybee's Tower.**

One of the objects which invariably attract the interest of voyagers approaching Savannah by sea is the tiny round tower a few hundred feet distant from the lighthouse at Tybee island, on the Georgia side. With the aid of a good pair of marine glasses the tower can be descried as built of stone and apparently hoary with age. Indeed, the native Georgian has no greater pleasure than to pour into the astonished ears of northerners the tale that it was erected by the Spanish about the same time as the structures of St. Augustine. But the hard and rather unpoetic facts of the case are that the United States government built the place as a defense against the British in 1812.

It is termed in military parlance a martello tower, being copied from similar defenses erected along the English coasts when Napoleon was threatening to invade Britain. The tower saw some little active service in the civil war, of course, but was even then not more dangerous or stronger than a stone dwelling.

At present it is used as a reporting and signal station, and during the bathing season it is a favorite visiting place for the guests of the fashionable hotels at Tybee Beach, the noted southern seaside resort. There are few objects on our coasts more striking and picturesque than the tower at Tybee, and it only lacks a few legends of Spanish possessions, sieges, etc., to make it famous.—Philadelphia Times.

**"Good Grammar."**

A contemporary tells the story of a rich woman who went to engage board for her mother in a home for the aged and destitute and made the excuse, "My mother does not use good grammar, and we would none of us be at ease if she were at table with us." Curious. Perhaps the old lady will tell her future associates: "My daughter does not speak good English. I could never break her of the habit of saying 'use good grammar.'"—Exchange.

**Why?**

"Why does that Blodgett girl wear such a thick veil?"

"She thinks it increases her beauty."

"Then why doesn't she get behind a screen door?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



**ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS**

For Pedro score cards and markers, go to the NEWS office.

FOR SALE—Lot located on Main street, Laurium. Apply at NEWS office or address, E. L. M., care of NEWS.

Smokers, if you have failed to find a cigar to suit you, try "Heimlich's Crown," the best in the market.

Our lodge room can be rented for meetings on Saturday evenings.
SIVERT OLSON.

Go to the City Bakery for your fine pastries. Angel food, fruit cake always on hand. Cream puffs Fridays and Saturdays.

The Rockford electric belt is meeting with the best of success. Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich.
RUSSEL & BURNS

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to loose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure in the house.
EAGLE DRUG STORE.

**For Sale.**

A well-built house on Eighth street, at present occupied by Capt. J. F. D. Smith. The house contains all the latest plumbing improvements, with cement cellar, etc., and has been laid out for the occupancy of two families. Apply to J. D Cuddihy, at Ryan's store.

It dosen't matter much whether sick headache, billiousness, indigestion and constipation are caused by neglect or by unavoidable circumstances; DeWitt's Little Early Riser will spedily cure them all.
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The bread and cake of the Superio. Bakery can be had at the following agencies: James Lisa's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket; Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Lean's Peter Olcem's, Calumet Village, and Weisenauer's, Guilbaul's, Lake Linden. A fresh supply is left at these agencies every day, and the prices are as low as the lowest

Theories of cure may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results."
EAGLE DRUG STORE.

**Lake Linden Stage.**

Stage leaves Baril & Pearce's livery stable every day at 8 a. m., 10 a. m. and 1 and 4 p. m. Stage leaves McClure's livery stable at 8 and 10 a. m. and 1 and 4 p. m.
BARIL & PEARCE,
JAMES MCCLURE,
Proprietors.

Don't trifle away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhœa. Fight them in the begining with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous, and it leaves the bowels in healthy condition.
EAGLE DRUG STORE.

**To the Public.**

Any person desiring to take ice for the coming season will do well to call on John M. Messner & Son, the famous ice dealers, and make arrangements for your supply. Ice suitable for any purpose. Orders by telephone promptly delivered.
J. M. MESSNER & SON,
461 Pine Street.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by D. T. Macdonald.

**Extra.**

We are going to give a great sale of dry goods and clothing, boots and shoes for the next thirty days, to close out our summer stock. We want to make room for our fall stock, of which we will carry a big line. Call and be convinced and look over our stock. We can save you 40 cents on every dollar. The Laurium Fair, next door to post office.
I. FEINBERG & CO.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of a summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhœa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure.
EAGLE DRUG STORE.

**The Finlanders'**

Mutual Fire Insurance company of Houghton and Keweenaw counties, organized in 1890 according to the laws of the State of Michigan, will insure property of its mem ers. Have paid fire losses over $3,000 during its existence. The company paid back during the last year to sixty-two of its members of five years' standing 68 per cent of their premiums, amounting to $3,502. Will pay back during this year on the same rate to thirty-six members of five years' standing $1,447. On the first day of July the company had 414 members, $351,320 worth of property insured, and $7,611.27 in treasury. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.
JOHN BLOMQVIST, President.
ALEX LEINONEN, Secretary.
Office, 443 Pine street, upstairs, Red Jacket.