

Frank Minetto Found Not Guilty of the Charge

Preferred Against Him.

Firemen's Tournament to Be Held at Houghton Next Year—Hancock Will Participate.

Frank Minetto was found not guilty of the crime charged against him of assault with intent to murder or any of the lesser offenses included in the main charge. The testimony showed that when Minetto fired his gun loaded with bird shot at John Hanna a distance of a thousand or more feet separated them and that Minetto held the gun pointed a slant upward and not to his shoulder at all and the jury agreed with the respondent in his saying that he "only wanted to make him scare." There was a vein of humor running through Minetto's story of the affair. For instance in response to a question as to the speed Hanna was going when the gun was fired he said, "He runna lika da train!"

On account of increase in business and want of more office room Dr. Goldberg & Co., have leased one-half of the upper floor over Carlton's hardware store, corner Fifth and Elm streets, which they will occupy Thursday morning, August 5, and Dr. Johnson, who for years has been identified with the main office in Detroit, will be here Tuesday morning, August 3, to assist in the managing of the new office. The institute while here has been doing a good business, which is evidenced by Dr. Johnson coming to assist Dr. Goldberg. Anyone suffering from any chronic, private, delicate, nervous, kidney, bladder, stomach, blood or skin disease should consult these specialists; any day (except Mondays) from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Mondays the doctors will be at the Douglass House, Houghton, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Houghton unfortunately cannot longer claim the champion tennis player of the county as a resident Carr Neel having been defeated in the singles for the championship at Chicago. Before Mr. Neel left he said he was very doubtful of being able to win, not having had the time or opportunity for the practice absolutely necessary. He has here done what little playing he did on a dirt court and the championship games were played on a grass court which was a considerable handicap as his opponent, had been playing for a week against strong players on the same court. The Chicago papers all made these allowances for Mr. Neel. His friends here, while disappointed, hope to see him able to get in better shape for next year's tournament than he was able to this year.

The fact that the next tournament of the Upper Peninsula firemen's association will be held in Houghton was noted in yesterday's News. Through previous agreement, Houghton and Hancock will combine in making next year's tournament a rousing one. The cloud that has hung over the Ironwood tournament will not mar the success of the Portage Lake one and it is believed that every town in the association will enter with a will next August. The fact that the tournament will be held in Houghton will allow of Hancock's hose team entering which it could not do according to the precedent established this year were Hancock the place of meeting.

Bicyclists of Portage Lake are amused at the dict of certain Calumet authorities deferring who are and who are not professionals. The following from the Portage Lake Times explains the situation:

"There is to be a bicycle meet at Calumet August 7, and it promises to be a purely amateur affair, in which only Calumetites will participate, as riders of the wheel in other towns have been declared professionals by an edict from some parties in the aforesaid town. This assures a large majority of the prizes going to Calumet amateurs."

It seems to be a sort of "Heads, I win, tails, you lose," arrangement.

The following from the Mining Journal conveys the pleasing information that "Broker" Spear is again in business: "J. W. Spear has opened a brokerage office in the rooms back of the Western Union Telegraph office. His rooms are conveniently and pleasantly situated and he has every facility for carrying on the business. They are nicely furnished as well, and customers can arrange their deals surrounded by every comfort."

Of course with expenses of \$500 per month it would never do to lay idle. Prosperity has certainly dawned for Marquette.

competition time ever made on the track. The details of the different races, purses, etc., will be announced very soon.

It was found necessary yesterday to draw an additional twelve men to serve as petit jurors at the present term of the circuit. Two of the regular panel could not be found by the sheriff and several were excused leaving too few for two full juries. The following gentlemen were yesterday drawn:

Franklin Township—Joseph Slattery, Joseph Townsend, D. P. Murphy and James Melford. Hancock Township—F. H. Bell, W. G. Harry, G. W. Emery and Richard Bourke.

Portage Township—James Champion, Irving I. Sturges, W. C. Baudin and Otto Obenhoff.

Regular Examination.

A regular examination of applicants for teachers' certificates will be held at the high school building, Houghton, on Thursday and Friday, August 19 and 20, commencing promptly at 9 a. m. each day.

Also an examination of candidates for admission to the Michigan Agricultural College will be held in connection with the above.

WILLIAM BATH, County School Commissioner.

The Red Jacket base ball club will play Houghton at the Mining School park next Sunday. This is not the club that proved so easy for poor old Baraga, (beg pardon Mr. Coach) but a team which claims to be and is probably stronger.

Red Jacket people can come down at noon and return at 6 o'clock on the Mineral Range.

Hurrah for Hancock!

Special to the Evening News.

IRONWOOD, August 4.—The boys carry off some of the events; Bessemer wins the regulation hose race. Hancock made the best time, but it was not allowed by the judges. Hancock took first prize in the hook and ladder contest and was first in No. 2 regulation hose race.

Jeremiah Flynn, whom Hancock residents will remember as a former employee of the smelting works, died last week at Buffalo where he was employed in the Calumet and Hecla smelters. He leaves a wife and seven children.

The boys of the vested choir of Trinity church went to Huron Bay yesterday on the Valerie to enjoy their annual camping out. Mr. R. Skiff Sheldon, the choir master, and others accompanied the boys.

Dr. Spencer has just placed in his office the latest and best cataphoric outfit, by means of which the most sensitive teeth can be filled without pain or danger. Office in Bank building, Houghton.

The "Glass Arms" and the "Has Beens" of Marquette and Ishpeming are preparing to meet on the green diamond. Dick Quinn, well known in the copper country, is captain of the "Has Beens."

Houghton county seems to afford a fine field for traveling specialists in the medical line. Yesterday no less than six doctors were making their headquarters at the Northwestern Hotel.

The case of Mrs. Ellen Pearce (former Mrs. Whitlam) vs Phillip J. Pearce, divorce, has been entered on the calendar of the circuit court. The complainant asks for temporary alimony.

Messrs. Tal Goodell, of Houghton, and Robinson, of Chase II, went to Marquette yesterday to play in the tennis tournament there today.

The veriscope will show the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at the Opera House this evening and at St. Patrick's Hall tomorrow evening.

Miss Minnie Northey gives a tug ride with supper at the canal this evening in honor of her guest Miss Bertha Swensberg.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Apply to R. W. Cady, at J. S. Stringer's store, Hancock.

Mrs. Bradley Cooper, a former Hancock resident, is visiting friends here.

The Brain of the Criminal.

An Italian brigand having died after a most notorious and remarkable career, even for a man in his profession, his brain was given to a scientist for examination in order to discover, if possible, whether there was any difference between it and the honest, or normal, brain.

After exhaustive experiments the professor in charge was forced to admit that he could find nothing abnormal about the brain structure.

According to all known laws on the subject, the man was possessed of great ability, and the professor says, might have been a great man. As the brigand was a murderer, a thief and a bad lot generally, it would seem that the fact of there being no abnormal conditions in the brain might have a bearing on the much discussed subject of brain structure. Some time since a suggestion was made that intelligent people and those of eminence in their professions should have their brains to a society for scientific investigation in order to determine, by comparison, what were the causes of criminal tendencies and what brain conditions those tendencies brought about.—New York Ledger.

Old Mrs. Jones entered the drawing room unexpectedly and spoiled a very pretty tableau.

"I was just whispering a secret in Cousin Jennie's ear," explained Charlie.

"I'm sorry," said the old lady gravely, "that your eyesight has become so bad that you mistake Jennie's mouth for her ear."—London Tit-Bits.

FED FORTY-NINERS.

WHEN CALIFORNIA RESTAURANTS CHARGED HIGH PRICES.

A Plate of Boiled Cabbage Cost 50 Cents, and Eggs Were as High as \$1 Each—Some of the Great Hotels of San Francisco in Those Booming Days.

If life was not all "cakes and ale" among the forty niners; if among the vast majority the daily menu was limited to "slapjacks," "hard tack," "coffee and beans," occasionally diversified by an unfortunate jack rabbit or quail, whose misplaced confidence in mankind brought them too early to the pot of the hardy miner, neither was it entirely devoid of luxuries in living for those whose appetites were on a par with their financial ability to gratify them.

In San Francisco the luxuriously inclined were wont to seek habitation, whether for legitimate or illegitimate reasons, in the most now to inquire. Opportunity for self indulgence of appetite was not wanting from the very beginning of things, provided, as already hinted at, that good digestion, while waiting on appetite, was supplemented by a sufficient supply of "shekels" to give practical rein to its indulgence. Where the gambler flourished in all his glory and the glint and glitter of gold, passing from hand to hand on all sides, was too common to excite observation or comment, it need not be wondered at that no limit of price put upon the "good things of life" would prevent men enjoying them.

Even among the adventurous and hardy "gold hunters" the yearning for the flesh pots which they had left behind them did not pass unassuaged when opportunity offered, no matter though the rate to be paid therefor was one far beyond the bounds of what they had been used to believe was more than the "height of extravagance."

Recalling a scene in illustration of this fact, the writer may mention an incident of the month of July, 1849. Encamped with his companions upon the banks of the Sacramento where Sacramento City was just beginning to take on the semblance of a town in the stages of embryonic form, he witnessed the arrival of a daring speculator who had come all the way from the mission of San Jose with a wagon load of potatoes and onions for sale. In less than 30 minutes every onion and potato had found a purchaser at the upset price of \$1 per pound, while the venturesome speculator started back a richer but probably no wiser man than he was when he conceived the profitable venture.

But it is the hotel and hostleries of San Francisco in 1849 and the early fifties that this paper is intended to recall, in the belief that the wide contrast between the cheap luxuries of living of today and the prices of that early period may not be devoid of general public interest. Perhaps in no other aspect nor from any other point of view was the composite and cosmopolitan character of the population in San Francisco at that time more strikingly exemplified than through the national nomenclature of the restaurants of the day, as well as the national personality of their enterprising proprietors.

If there was this wide variety of nationality of hotels and restaurants, with their concomitant of varied national characteristics in cookery, there was a singular sameness in prices, no matter whether the hostelry was of the nationality of the host. There was a tariff for revenue only, "which home industries had to pay for and against which there was no protection."

Notwithstanding the fact that there were cattle in countless herds upon "a thousand hills" in those days, though game was in abundance and the waters teemed with fish, yet all these common needs were not yet brought to market in sufficient quantity to make them more than luxuries. Of vegetables there was practically none. To put it as a writer in the "Annals of San Francisco" sentimentally stated it, "In 1849 the announcement of a real cabbage for dinner would have set half the population frantically with strangely stirred appetites." The justification of this seemingly exaggerated remark will be found in the personal recollections of the hotel bills of that day, where the potato figures of hardly less value than "a golden apple of Hesperides" and a plate of cabbage cost 60 cents. In one sense at least "cabbage heads" were far less common in those days than they are now, saying nothing about the other slang sense of the expression, since a nickel will buy a whole one sold at retail big enough to feed a whole boarding house if fairly supplemented by its legitimate ally, the toothsome corned beef.

The old adobe City Hall, which stood on the southwest corner of Kearny and Clay streets, was the first hotel of pretensions proportions and character erected in San Francisco. It was built in 1846. In the days of its greatest glory—in 1849—its bill of fare embraced ducks, and quail at from \$2 to \$5 each, salad from \$1 to \$2, and eggs from 75 cents to \$1 each.

The Parker House, which stood on Kearny street, where the new hall of justice is, was built in 1848-9 by Robert A. Parker. It was a 2½ story wooden building, the lumber in its construction costing \$600 per 1,000 feet. It went down in the first great fire of Dec. 24, 1849, while under rental mainly to gamblers at \$15,000 a month. Rebuilt in the spring of 1850, it went down once again, and finally, on May 4, 1850, in the second great conflagration, that being the very day upon which it was completed.

While the name was literally legion of the Italian osterias, German wirthschafts, French cabarets, Spanish fridas, Chinese chowchows, American English and other restaurants, at every one of which prices were charged that would stagger the rich and well kept habitues of the Palace of today, the so called first stop hotels were neither conspicuous in dimensions nor numerous. "Top high water" mark was supposed to have been reached when the Ward House was built and opened in the autumn of 1849. It was situated on Clay street, opposite the middle of the old plaza, and, although then regarded as an inspiring and luxurious affair, would today hardly pass muster for a third rate beer saloon. It was the favorite place of resort and indulgence for the elite of that day, however.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Duststorms That Bury Forests.

Some Russian travelers in Tibet describe the wonderful storms of dust that occur in the Kashaigaria near the foot of the Kailash mountains. The dust in the air is sometimes so dense that complete darkness prevails. Occasionally rain falls during such a storm, but the raindrops evaporate during their descent and the dust carried with them falls in lumps. Entire forests of poplar trees are buried in dust hillocks 40 feet high. These deposits of dust are afterward moved on by the wind, but the trees that have been buried die, even after their disinterment.

STREET RAILWAY DEVICES.

Among Them a Scheme to Keep Conductors Honest.

It is many years since Mark Twain's lines immortalizing the enforced punching of variously colored slips by street railway conductors to prevent their "holding up the company" ran riot through the land, and the "buff trip slips," the "pink trip slips" and the "blue trip slips" have long been abandoned by most street railways in favor of the clock faced indicator. This is a fairly good device, but still it may be worked by a clever man not unwilling to divert a few nickels to his own pocket. In Toronto the company has a scheme which, so far as any one knows, has never yet been circumvented by a conductor. Indeed, it is difficult to see how it could be got around without the connivance of a passenger. By this plan the conductor does not touch money or tickets at all. When collecting, he carries around a specially made receptacle into which the passenger must put his own ticket or 5 cent piece. The conductor who violates the company's rules by taking the fare from the passenger and putting it into the fare holder is liable to discharge. At the end of each collection the receptacle is hung upon a special hook and must there remain until more passengers board the car.

The cars of the trolley line between Minneapolis and St. Paul are fitted with admirable appliances to prevent accidents to passengers careless in stepping on and off. At the rear end of each car are folding gates which are under the control of the motorman, who does not open them until the car has reached a full stop and closes them before it starts again. Controlled by the same lever as that which opens and closes the gates are folding steps, which let down when the gates open and close up when they shut.

The managers of this same line have carried the street car advertising notion to a greater length than the managers of most other trolley lines in the United States. In addition to the ordinary space for advertisements over the windows, the backs of the seats are provided with panels for the display of advertising matter. This does not, however, seem to attract the advertisers of the twin cities very much, for the panels are very rarely utilized except for amusement announcements.—Exchange.

HER LIFELIKE STATUE.

It Signaled Her Departure From the World of Artists.

Before her marriage she had been a famous sculptress. She had made several portrait statues of well known men, and every one predicted for her a still more brilliant future, when she suddenly set all predictions at naught by marrying a wealthy man who disapproved of her keeping up her professional work. She was very quiet under this restriction, but was supposed to rebel inwardly. Therefore when at a dinner party one evening she asked her old friend General Bashar to come to see her on the following evening and inspect her last piece of work, which she thought the best and most lifelike she had ever executed, he supposed he was expected to use his influence to prevail upon her husband to permit her to resume her place among the working fraternity of artists.

"I am sure you will like it, general," she said, with a winning smile. "It fairly lives and breathes. I confess I am in love with it myself."

On the appointed evening the general, with some misgivings over the delicacy of the task intrusted to him, presented himself. Instead of inviting him to the studio his hostess, to his surprise, offered to bring her last bit to him.

"Oh, it's a statuette, is it?" he asked. "Well, yes, you might call it so," she answered, as she went out of the room. In a few minutes she returned, bearing in her arms—a baby!—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mistaken Pride.

Phil May, the artist and caricaturist, tells of a funny experience he had on his return from a tour for the London Graphic:

"When I came back to London, I hastened to the office, and imagine my gratification when I saw everywhere resplendent banners bearing the inscription in large letters, 'Welcome to May.'"

"This is indeed fame," I thought, and when I got to the Graphic office there was another inscription, with flowers and all the rest of it, 'Welcome to M. and G.' The G. worried me a bit, but then the name of the man who went out with me commenced with G. I told the editor of my gratification.

"Why, you egotistical idiot," he remarked politely, "it's nothing to do with you! It's the marriage of Prince George and Princess May."

The Price of Songs.

The following list shows that a great deal of money is made from popular music in England:

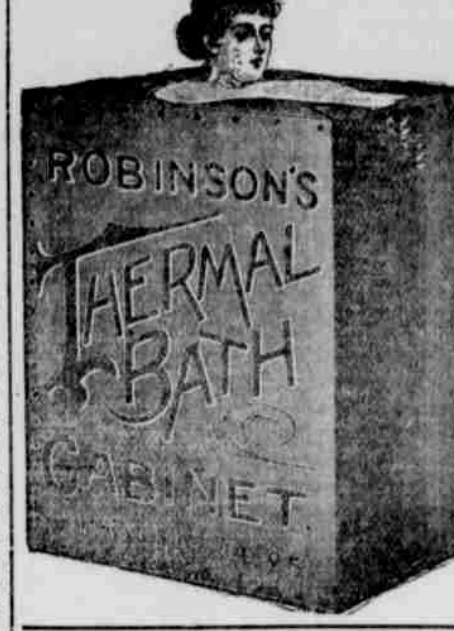
Sir Arthur Sullivan is said to have realized £10,000 by his celebrated song "The Lost Chord." Balfe appears to have received high prices for the copyrights of some of his songs. For "I Dreamt I Dwelt In Marble Halls" he got £8,000, the same for "When Other Lips," and £5,000 for "The Heart Bowed Down." When recently put up for auction, £1,212 15s. was obtained for the copyright of Michael Watson's song "Anchored."—Harper's Round Table.

An English writer says that if the Prussian conscription were applied in India England would have 2,500,000 regular soldiers actually in barracks, with 800,000 recruits coming up every year—a force with which not only Asia but the world might be subdued.

Two branches of the Aberdeen Association For the Distribution of Literature to Settlers in Canada have been formed in Montreal.

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On the market that can be heated up before entering, and used as a cooling room after bath. Beware of imitations of this Cabinet, which are slipped on and off the head.

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R. E. TIME-TABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. B.

In effect December 29, 1895.

	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m
7:45	12:15	5:00	Red Jacket	8:30 2:30 9:15
7:51	12:21	5:06	Laurium	8:34 2:34 9:21
7:57	12:27	5:12	Oscoda	8:38 2:38 9:25
8:03	1:03	5:50	Houghton	7:58 2:08 9:32
8:40	1:19	5:58	Houghton	7:30 1:40 9:08
a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m

* Daily. * Daily except Sunday.

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

In effect December 29, 1895.

	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m
7:45	12:15	5:00	Lake Linden	8:30 2:30 9:15
7:47	12:17	5:02	Linwood	8:32 2:32 9:17
7:50	12:20	5:06	S. L. Linden	8:35 2:35 9:20
7:55	12:25	5:10	Millie	8:40 2:40 9:24
8:04	12:34	5:19	Woodside	8:51 2:51 9:33
8:07	12:37	5:22	Dollar Bay	7:58 2:08 9:36
8:28	12:58	5:49	Hancock	7:40 1:50 9:18
8:40	1:10	5:55	Houghton	7:30 1:40 9:08
a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m	a m p m

* Daily. * Daily except Sunday.

O. S. S. THE MARGUERITE ROUTE. & A. R. R.

Time Table:

In effect May 30, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

For Detroit, the east, Bessemer and points on the Gogebic range daily except Sunday. 9:00 a. m. For Chicago and Marquette. 2:25 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

From Marquette and Chicago daily from Bessemer and points on the Gogebic range daily except Sunday. 1:30 p. m. day. From Detroit and the east. 7:12 p. m. * Daily. * Daily except Sunday.

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