

Portage Lake News.

Few Tickets Still Left for the Hibernian Excursion.

Quincy Band to Furnish Music

Trip to Be Made on the Steamer Bon Voyage—Price for the Round Trip Is Only \$1.00.

There are still a number of tickets un-sold for the Hibernian Rifles' excursion to Marquette on the Bon Voyage and those who intend to visit the Queen City on this occasion should snap them up at once, as the number of tickets to be sold is limited to 600, and the larger part of that number has already been disposed of. The Bon Voyage is an ideal boat to take such a trip and an enjoyable time is anticipated. The Quincy band has been engaged to furnish the music and a large quantity of fireworks will be set off from the boat on the return trip. The boat will leave Close & Bawden's dock at 7:30 and Hennes' dock at 8 o'clock Sunday morning, touching at Dollar Bay. Orders for 200 tickets will be taken. Tickets can be purchased at the following places at \$1 for the round trip: A. J. Scott's and Ryan's stores, Hancock; Barry's drug store, Houghton, and North's store at the Quincy.

The funeral of Mrs. Jeffery, of the Quincy, who died at Calumet, was held yesterday afternoon. The cortege left the residence of the deceased's daughter, Mrs. William Fisher, of Laurium, during the morning and arrived at Hancock at 1:30 in the afternoon. The remains were taken to the Hancock Congregational church, where the funeral services were held. Interment was made in the Lake-side cemetery and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of the deceased's friends, many coming from Calumet.

The holders of Humboldt stock here will hear with pleasure that Mr. Fitzgerald, of Boston, who is here on a visit, predicts that the stock will touch \$10 within a very few days. As he is acquainted with the goings on in the inside, his prediction should carry some weight. The reports from the mine are even more encouraging than ever, and it is said the stock now being taken out is as rich as the best ever taken out of the Arnold.

Mr. Elmer Cornellier of Houghton and Miss Hannah Bogan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bogan of Hancock, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock yesterday morning at St. Patrick's church, the Rev. Father Atfield officiating. An elaborate wedding dinner was served in the residence of the bride's parents. Both the contracting parties have a large number of friends who join with the News in extending congratulations.

The excursion to L'Anse yesterday on the Bon Voyage under the auspices of Trinity church was attended by something over 300 persons, most of whom were from Houghton. The weather was all that could be desired and a very pleasant afternoon and evening was spent despite the fact that the trip was a little long for the little ones. The excursionists arrived home about 9:30 last evening.

Arrangements have been completed for the catch-as-catch-can match between Sonny Dwyer and John Anderson. The match will be for \$50 a side and the entire gate receipts, but two in three falls, and will be pulled off at the Dollar Bay rink next Saturday evening. Who this Anderson is still remains a mystery, and he stubbornly refuses to give any information as to who he is or where he hails from.

Mr. W. F. Fitzgerald of Boston, has arrived in the copper country on his usual summer visit and is a guest at the Douglas House. Mr. Fitzgerald has many friends and is one of the most popular brokers doing business with the copper country people. He is undoubtedly the best posted broker, regarding our mines, that Boston can boast of. On this trip he is accompanied by his wife.

Another Richard in the Field. Mr. W. F. Miller being out of business has at the solicitation of many friends determined to become a candidate for the republican nomination of county treasurer and trusts that the manner in which the duties of the office were discharged during his former administration will warrant the party in nominating him for the position.

Dr. J. E. Seillon, who has been traveling for the past two months, returned home yesterday. His health is much improved and he will start in with his practice with renewed vigor. He was accompanied on his return trip by his daughter, Maggie and Miss Bishop, of Buffalo, a niece, who will visit at Hancock for a short time.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Rupprecht, of Tamarack, and Messadams Rupprecht and Rupprecht, of Calumet, were on Portage Lake yesterday and visited with Buffalo friends who were passengers on the Japan on their way to Duluth.

A number of Portage Lake sports congregated at the Hancock driving park yesterday afternoon to witness a match race between two horses owned by Houghton parties. The race was for a small bet, best three in five one-half mile heats. It was not a very interesting race as the horse "Duke" had an easy time of it winning three straight heats in 1:20, 1:23 and 1:21.

For a delicious dish of ice cream or strawberries and cream drop into the Y. M. C. A. hall this evening. There the ladies of Hancock will give a benefit supper and entertainment for the boys of Company F. The hall was prettily decorated yesterday for the occasion and everything has been prepared to accommodate all who may attend.

The remains of the late Elias Giesen, of West Hancock, who died at Port Arthur on Saturday last, are expected to arrive here today. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 from the Hancock Congregational church, the Rev. Mr. Savage officiating.

The business of the Mineral Range Telegraph will be transferred to the Western Union company on Friday next, when Hancock as well as Calumet, Dollar Bay and Lake Linden, will be in direct communication with Chicago.

Mr. Adolph Haas, of Houghton, returned from Mount Clemens yesterday, where he spent the past four weeks taking the baths for rheumatism. He returns much benefited from his sojourn there.

Miss Laura and Walter Baer returned home yesterday morning on board the Japan to spend the holidays. Miss Baer has been attending school at Oberlin, while the latter was a student at Ann Arbor.

Miss Eva Stockley returned yesterday from Olivett where she has been attending school. She will shortly form a class in Emerson's system of physical culture in which she is said to be very proficient.

Hazen S. Pingree, Jr., son of our popular governor, and sister Miss Hazel, of Detroit, are visiting friends at Houghton. They are guests at the home of Mr. R. B. Goodell.

The freight steamer Harlem, the largest boat making these waters, was in port yesterday morning and left considerable freight for copper country merchants.

The scholars of the St. Patrick's schools indulged in an excursion to the canal yesterday. The weather was favorable and an enjoyable time was had.

Sonny Dwyer will enter the Cornish wrestling tournament which will be held at Laurium on the Fourth, where he will be ready to meet all comers.

Miss Kate Murphy has arrived home to spend the holidays. Miss Murphy has been teaching in the public schools at Menominee the past year.

Ray Jacques, who has been attending school at Montreal, Canada, returned home yesterday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. A. Gatsch and daughter left yesterday for Milwaukee, where they will spend some time taking in the sights during the carnival.

A large drove of Elks are working like Trojans today, preparing for their first reception, which will be given tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Kirkpatrick took the afternoon train yesterday for Chicago where they will visit for a few days.

Prof. Eugene Laugier has purchased the John Hauley property on Hancock street. The consideration was \$1,400.

Two first class painters can secure steady employment by applying to James McGrath of Hancock. Apply at once.

The Rev. and Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Alexander McDonald, of Calumet, were seen on our streets yesterday.

A large wedding party from Lake Linden drove through the Portage Lake towns yesterday.

Mr. Della Edwards, of the Quincy, has returned home from school to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Dr. Gaezer left yesterday for Milwaukee where she will visit with friends.

Phil Pinton left yesterday afternoon for Milwaukee to take in the exposition.

G. Rohrer, the jeweler, transacted business at Calumet yesterday.

The Relic Vendor's Case.

"I've been a-sellin' of war relics," said the old inhabitant, "for 20 year gone, but this here new war has knocked the old one clean out! I don't have no civil war trade now; people don't take no interest in it. What they wants is new relics of the war what's goin' on at this speakin', an them's what I can't git till the war ends. I do hope the government will push matters an bring the war to an end. My business is suff'rin', I tell you! I chopped up three pine trees, in splinters, an sold a cord or two fer relics of the Maine, but even the Maine is a sorter back number now an sells slow. What I wants is Spanish-American brass buttons, old swords, bones an bullets, an I can't git 'em till the war ends!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A QUEER SHORT LINE.

The city of Anderson, Ind., claims the honor of having the champion lilliputian railroad of the country within her corporate limits and also the youngest railroad magnate in the United States. The name of the road is the Dillion Trunk line. It has a stretch of right of way extending through several back yards and it runs from nowhere to nowhere. The rolling stock as yet is somewhat incomplete, but the shops have equipment under construction. The motive power consists of a two drive wheel engine, No. 8. The roadbed is well ballasted and the heavy 3 by 3 inch hickory track is securely held on good cross-ties. Following the first methods of railroad building, strips of steel are laid on top of the hickory rails, and the 300 pound engine "scoots" over them with the grace of a swan in a duck pond.

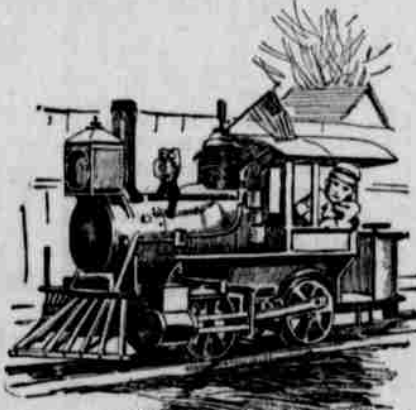
Engine No. 8 is a model of perfection and is undoubtedly one of the smallest practical engines in the world. She goes at a good gait over her 20 inch gauge track and can be easily started and stopped by her 8-year-old engineer. She is now undergoing some changes which when completed will put her ahead of big locomotives. She will burn crude oil, which will be a great convenience. From the ground to the top of her smokestack—her highest point—she measures but 38 inches, and from the point of her cowcatcher to the end of the running board back of the tender she is less than 6 feet in length. Her four drive wheels are but 18 inches high, and her boiler is about 3 feet long.

She has a headlight, which lights up 50 feet of track, and her cabin, with its levers and valves, is just large enough for James William Edward Dillion, her 8-year-old engineer, who is also president, manager, conductor, fireman, brakeman and grand bouncer of the train, and foreman and section man of the entire stretch of track. He is a "practical man" in every department and displays most remarkable executive and mechanical ability.

His engine is a little beauty. She is well made and complete in every part. In a few weeks new passenger and freight coaches will be turned out of the shops by J. A. Dillion, who, besides filling the position of financial backer, bond floater, treasurer, secretary, master mechanic and foreman of the shops, is also the parental guardian of the president.

Dillion's Trunk line does a monster business after school hours. All of the children in the western part of the city gather along the right of way. The conductor has run a corner on all of the pins in Hazelwood addition. He charged ten pins a ride for some time, until he had every pincushion in his part of the city bankrupt, and then he condescended to remove the tariff and let his customers ride for their good fellowship. He stands well with all of the young women for miles around and he is the genuine heart smasher of the "bloody Third ward" because he has a railroad behind him.

J. A. Dillion, the power behind the throne, is a wire drawer at the American Wire Nail mills and formerly lived in Covington, Ky. He is in no sense a mechanic or an engineer. About a year ago he began building a locomotive just for fun. The Dillion home is located near the tracks of the Indiana Midland and he took the passing engines as his models. He worked over two months,



spending all of his spare time at the bench and in the foundry. He had many of the parts specially cast and when he finished his work he had considerable money wrapped up in the 300 pounds of locomotive.

She was painted neatly, and the master mechanic then turned his attention to right of way and to the track. How well he has succeeded in his work is evidenced by the great crowds of people attracted to his line. Not only children, but men and women of mature years come to take a ride on the "Dillion Trunk line." They pronounce it even an improvement on the Indiana Midland, from which it was copied.

Mr. Dillion says: "I learned much in my work. I did not know I had any mechanical knowledge or ability, but after I got into the study I found that probably my natural line of work was along those lines. My son takes much interest in the railroad, and I am in hope that this primary education in rudiments will have a bearing upon his future life, and I think it will. Many other boys are getting much interested. As my time will permit I will turn out additional equipment for the road and improve that which is completed.

"I think that with the possible exception of a line at Denver this is the smallest practical railway in the country. Engine No. 8 carries the stars and stripes all the time, and she is as safe as her colors. She is decidedly more than a plaything and is capable of doing real business."

The accompanying cut shows President Dillion and No. 8 on a level stretch of main line. He hardly had time to have his picture taken, for there was a box car of freight at the other end of the line that had to be moved to Tom Level right away. He had the bill of lading and rush orders. It was necessary, therefore, to take him on the run, though he did slacken speed.—Cor. Chicago Chronicle.

UNCLE DAVID'S BROTHER.

What Alice Learned About Her Grandfather on Memorial Day.

When Alice came down stairs, she found her grandfather David sitting in the parlor alone, and very grave and still. He had on his beautiful blue uniform with its shining buttons, and his sword and the broad brimmed hat with its gold lace lay on the table beside him. Alice went over to the big chair where he sat for her morning kiss. The old man put his hand upon her shoulder and looked down at her so long and so strangely that she felt a little afraid.

"My dear," he said at length, "I want to tell you a little story this morning. I know you will remember it, and every year when this day comes you will think of the man I am going to tell you about. One day a long, long time ago the news came that the president had called for men to go and fight for the flag. The first man in the town to say he would go was my brother Henry. Then I said I would go too.

"It was very grand when we marched away in our new uniforms, with our shining guns.

"But one night, after we had been away a long time and had fought in



HE PUT HIS HAND ON HER SHOULDER. many battles, our regiment was waked up at midnight and marched forward to be ready for a great battle that was coming in the morning.

"The cannons began to boom by daylight, and in a little while the bullets were buzzing through the woods like great bumblebees, and big shells screamed through the trees, and the men were falling all around us.

"The enemy fought very bravely, but after a time we began to drive them back a little, and at length we were ordered to make a charge. We started on the run, everybody cheering, Henry and I side by side. Just before we reached the ridge where the enemy were waiting for us I felt a sharp sting in my side and everything grew black.

"When I came to, it was dark. I was lying in a little wood and could see the stars shining down through the trees. I got up and tried to walk, but I couldn't stand. I thought if I could get to the edge of the wood some one might find me, so I crawled along slowly. By and by I saw a man sitting with his back against a tree, and it was Henry. Just think, dear, how glad I was to see him! He was wounded, too, but I did not know then how badly.

"We had been talking a few minutes when we heard a groan from a clump of bushes behind us. Henry crawled over and found a man in a gray uniform, badly hurt and calling piteously for water. Neither of us had a drop. Henry crawled back and sat with me by the tree a little while, but he could not rest for thinking of the poor man in the bushes, who was dying for a drink of water.

"Over the right we could hear a little running brook, and Henry started to crawl to it. He could only move very slowly, he was so weak from his wounds, but he never stopped or complained. He just dragged himself along till he reached the brook.

"The bank was high and steep, and he did not have strength to climb down, but he lay on the edge and lowered his canteen by a cord, and when it was full he drew it up. Then he crawled back to the man in gray and gave him the water. The poor fellow was so glad he cried, and he made my brother tell him his name and where he lived.

"Henry crawled back to the tree and lay down beside me. We began to talk of our home, and by and by he asked me to sing, and I did, and Henry sang a little, too, and then the wounded man in gray, back in the bushes, took up the song in his poor, weak voice. But before long we heard him moaning for water again, and Henry dragged himself to the brook and got him some more, till he grew quiet.

"I must have fallen asleep then. When I waked, some men who had come to search for the wounded were bending over me. I looked all around, but I could not see Henry. The men looked and found him near the brook.

"He was cold and still, my dear, but in his hand was the canteen, which he was trying to fill again for his wounded enemy. God had called him in the night. You must not cry or feel badly, dear. He was a brave man and a good

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Sewing Machines, Typewriters,

Trunks, Luggage, Umbrellas, Also

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Also agent for sewing machine needles. If you have work to be done give me a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALFRED MARLOR,

William Ogilvie's old stand, at the rear of Larry Brown's grocery store, Quincy street Hancock.

:-What a Chicago Man Says:- OF THE Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co'y.

JOHN V. FARWELL COMPANY,

Chicago, Monroe & Market Sts.
New York, 115 Worth St.

Manchester, 30 Faulkner St.
Paris, 18 Faubourg Poissonniere.

CHICAGO, March 5, 1898.

A. W. Kimball, Esq., Gen. Agt. Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co.

DEAR SIR:—Allow me to congratulate your Company on its splendid showing of fair dealing with policyholders, as evidenced by the recent settlement of my \$15,000 15-payment life, 15-year accumulative policy taken March 2, 1883, at age 58. The cash settlement made by you March 2, 1898, gives me as reserve.....\$11,278 55 and as surplus..... 12,136 84

Total.....\$23,415 39

Your Company carried \$15,000 insurance on my life during the expensive years—58 to 73—and at the end of the period now returns to me in cash \$5,223.16 more than I paid them.

I have had much to do with various life insurance companies, under somewhat similar policies, and I am willing to say that no other company has ever given me such profitable and satisfactory settlements as under this and former policies in THE NORTHWESTERN.

Very truly yours,

(Signed)

JOHN V. FARWELL.

E. L. WRIGHT, District Agent.
HANCOCK, MICHIGAN.

OPORTOS TWENTIETH CENTURY, STRAIGHT, CONCHA ESPECIAL.

WHAT ARE THEY--The best cigars in the market today. Clear Havana filler. Connecticut binder and Samatra wrapper.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Of All High-Grade Cigars, The Best Proves Oportos To Be The Best—Shakespeare.

A
WARNING

What's The Use Of Paying The Same Price For
Beer When You Can Get Rhinegold,
"The Best,"

Bottled For Families, Restaurants, Sample Rooms

..The Tacoma Cafe..

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

The above restaurant is now open for business. All the delicacies of the season can be found on our bill of fare. We cater to the better class of trade. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Cafe Near Hancock P. O.

J. F. HOCKING & CO.

man, and he was ready to go. God knows best. The wounded soldier in gray got well after a long time, and once, when the war was over, he came here to talk with us about the man in blue who had brought him the water.

"Every year I keep this day in memory of my brother Henry—your grandfather, my dear. He was not a general or a colonel or a captain—just a plain private soldier. It may be that no one ever heard of him except the people in the town where he lived and the men in his company, but I am sure you will always be glad to put flowers on the grave of a grandfather who died so cheerfully and who gave his last strength to help a man who had fought against him."—E. W. Frenz in Youth's Companion.

IN CAMP WITH THE ARMY.

What the Salvationists Are Doing For Men at the Front.

Brigadier Alice Lewis, who returned recently from the camp at Tampa, Fla., where she had been with the Salvation Army detachment that went to minister to the spiritual needs of the soldiers, was seen at the barracks in Fourteenth street, in New York, by a reporter recently. She said:

"General Shafter has offered protection to any Salvation Army officers who may go to the front. I could not remain with the troops, much as I would like to, on account of being private secretary to the consul, Mrs. Booth-Tucker. During my trip to the various camps I was accompanied by Ensign Annie Anderson, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Anderson of Waterbury, Conn. There is a large field of work for Salvationists. The soldier boys were most courteous in their treatment of us, our open air meetings in all of the camps were largely attended, and we had a number of conversions. We took letter paper and reading matter to the soldiers and helped in every other way possible. Many of the men insisted on our officers accompanying them in the march into Cuba, but this would be useless until the troops gain a secure footing in that land. Our nurses are prepared and are only waiting for the call to go to the field of battle. They will find plenty to do, as many of the men have expressed the

wish, if sick or wounded, that they might be attended by a Salvation Army nurse.

"There are now five of our officers at Tampa, four at Chickamauga and three at Camp Alger. Some of the United States officers at the various camps have expressed their pleasure with our amenableness to discipline, and General Merritt has offered many encouragements to us. It is expected that Major Milsaps will leave with the third expedition to the Philippines and become the pioneer of the Salvation Army in that country.

"Our officers live in tents on the camp grounds, but there is great need for tents to hold services in. On more than one occasion the soldiers, numbering 800 or more, stood in the pouring rain to hear the gospel message from our improvised platform, made of 50 boxes of ammunition, and many, in the presence of their comrades, bravely knelt at the drumhead which served as an altar."—New York Tribune.

A Mother's Letter to General Lee.

General Lee has received the following letter:

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., June 12.

General Lee, Jacksonville, Fla.:

MY DEAR SIR:—A soldier's mother asks leave to address you this note. My son, —, Company M, Fourth Illinois volunteer infantry, is under your command. As the daughter of a Virginia father and the sister of a Confederate soldier I had from the time of your return and when you received your commission hoped that you might lead my boy to battle. I ask no favor for him. He is a born soldier. I only ask that he may find an opportunity to prove himself. He is a private, and I am content that he may remain one if he can be in the van of those whose guns are loaded and trained for justice and whose every breath made will be an opening for mercy and right to enter. Should the occasion come I would be gratified if you would, by word or look, say "Onward!" to my boy. Yours very respectfully,

Cookbook For Soldiers.

The army authorities have printed a cookbook which will be issued to the men at the front. The idea is that the soldiers shall be informed how to prepare the food which the commissary provides for them, as this is as important as the supply itself. Two thousand of these books will be printed at Washington and issued to the company cooks.