Houghton Department

COURT CONVENES; GRIND BEGINS

Opening Session Is Devoted to Arranging of Calendar

The May term of the Houghton county circuit court opened this morning, the business of the opening session being confined as usual to arranging the trial calendar and the hearing of pleas. The calendar this term is a large one and Judge O'Brien showed a disposition to get rid of as many cases as possible in order to facilitate the trial of those remaining.

The criminal calendar originally contained 35 cases set for trial but 15 of the defendants pleaded guilty, these cases were settled, a sanity commission was appointed for one Mrs. Kauppinen and four of were set for trial.

When the case of Mrs. Kauppinen was called Prosecuting Attorney Lewis asked Judge O'Brien to appoint a commission to examine Mrs. Kauppinen and asked that Comm. Theodore Laitinen had already examined her and was prepared to do so. Judge O'Brien appointed Prosecuting Attorney Lewis, County Physician LeBlanc and Dr. J. G. Turner.

The following was the disposition of the cases: Not guilty, Jerome Bonite, violation of the liquor law; Hugo Zurcher, saloon open on Sunday; Joseph Milunich, saloon open on Sunday; William Grosse, keeping disorderly house; John Mesesnel, saloon open after hours; John Tomashwich, saloon open on Sunday; James Vincent, saloon open on Sunday; Bat Quinlan, non-payment of liquor license; John Dietz, saloon open on Sunday; Matt Dreisch, saloon open on Sunday, two charges; Ed Lewis, saloon open on Sunday; Gust Devonvitz and Gerlardo Devecenzo, non-payment of race loan; Mike Brunkofski, assault; Tony Cerno, assault with intent to do great bodily harm.

Pleaded guilty: Salvatore Wilsi, desertion; Angelo Stringanza, nonpayment of lien; George Pasqua, assault; Frank Indiunni, open on Sunday; Amelie Marion, saloon open on Sunday; Matt Grubich, saloon open on Sunday; Henry Sturm, non-payment of school tax; Joseph Rosh, saloon open on Sunday; Joseph Sevelak, keeping gaming house; Dominick Valle, saloon open on Sunday; John Hallmark, saloon open on Sunday; John Pietrantoni, keeper of house of ill fame; Joseph Marcetti, non-payment of license; George Gal; Howard Sanders, larceny and Howard Wilson, larceny.

Two statutory cases against Wesley Erickson and Alex Bucalo were reported by Prosecuting Attorney Lewis as settled as was also the case of John Doe, charged with embezzlement.

Judge O'Brien announced this morning that Judge Cooper would be here soon after the criminal calendar has been disposed of to hear the cases in which Judge O'Brien was interested before the election in Delphich. Among the cases to be considered then are those of Chas. LeBlanc versus the Atlantic Mining company, Nils Olava versus the C. P. and Hilda Salmela versus the same company.

BIDS ASKED FOR REFUGE HARBOR

Specifications Being Sent Out by Engineer Banks

Through George H. Banks, superintendent of the Keweenaw waterway, Portage lake and river, Capt. E. D. Cook of Duluth, United States engineer in charge of the harbors of Lake Superior, has asked for bids for the contract of dredging the proposed harbor of refuge in Portage river. Mr. Banks is sending out copies of the specifications. According to the terms of the specifications the dredging work on this important marine improvement should be started before July 1. The contractor must start work within 15 days after he is awarded the contract which award will be made shortly after June 2, the date of the opening of the bids at Capt. Cook's office in Duluth.

The dredging will be just within the mouth of Portage river, in sight of White City. The work will begin on the north side of the basin on the west side of the present channel and will continue far south of the available dock with permit. In making this statement the specifications state to anticipate ability to complete the work with the money appropriated for the purpose.

The area to be dredged has a width of 250 ft. for 1500 ft. to the west of the channel and, beyond north and south 150 feet, more or less, depending on the cubicage. Scope of this area will be shallow digging and some in marsh land. It will include the dredging away of the old Hancock dock remains after the warehouse and timber to cable are removed and possible the case of the new ocean flight.

Hydraulic dredges only will be used on the work.

The completed work shall have a minimum depth of 20 feet at low water datum which is the mean lower stage of the water.

It is proposed to award the entire contract to one bidder.

The specifications provide the use of any portion bids on the work and include the authority of the United States engineer in charge to order the discharge of any incompetent or undesirable employee of the contractor.

Work on Keweenaw Pier.

Superintendent Banks is now engaged in making repairs on Keweenaw pier, the long breakwater running out from Portage Entry. The pier needed attention in the section of the Boston branch railroad and much of the stone is in the offshore. Much timber also has to be replaced. The work will require about 1000 of stone and 20,000 feet of timber. The work is being done by force, however, under the direction of the superintendent.

Capt. Cook, Kaunanen versus the Quincy Mining company, Jacob Jacobson versus John Hoffman et al, Jacob Jacobson versus Peter P. Erickson and Elizabeth J. Erickson versus the C. S. S. & A.

R. E. HORE TO LEAVE COLLEGE.

Will Assume Position As Editor of Canadian Mining Journal.

Reginald E. Hore, instructor in geology and petrography at the Michigan College of Mines, will leave early in June for Toronto, Canada, where he has accepted a position as editor of the Canadian Mining Journal. Mr. Hore is well known throughout the United States and Canada as a geologist and as a writer. He is a graduate of the University of Toronto, leaving that school in 1906 and he has taught at that school for a year.

He then engaged in field work with the Canadian Geological survey and later was assistant to the provincial geologist of Ontario, where he had charge of some exploration work in Northern Ontario. During 1907-08 he was an instructor at the University of Michigan and in 1908-09 he was a lecturer in geology at Queen's University at Kingston. He came to the Michigan College of Mines in 1909 and in 1910 was appointed assistant geologist with the Michigan geological survey, a position he still holds.

Mr. Hore has been a frequent contributor to the Canadian Mining Journal and to similar publication, since coming to Houghton and he is well known throughout this field. He is at present making a study of the copper deposits in the copper country and he will return here next fall long enough to complete this work.

LONGYEAR-BARRETT

Miss Elizabeth Barrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Barrett, of East Houghton, on Saturday became the bride of John Monroe Longyear, Jr., of Marquette. The ceremony was performed at the Barrett residence on College avenue by the Rev. Mandus Barrett, pastor of the Hancock Congregational church. The bride is well known here, where she has spent her life, being a graduate of the Houghton schools. Mr. Longyear is the son of J. M. Longyear, of Marquette, and is a graduate of the Michigan College of Mines. He is at present employed at the Osceola mine as an efficiency engineer. Mr. and Mrs. Longyear left yesterday on an extended tour and on their return will make their home in Houghton.

NEW MILL READY JUNE 2.

Machinery in Marshall—Butters Plant at L'Anse Working.

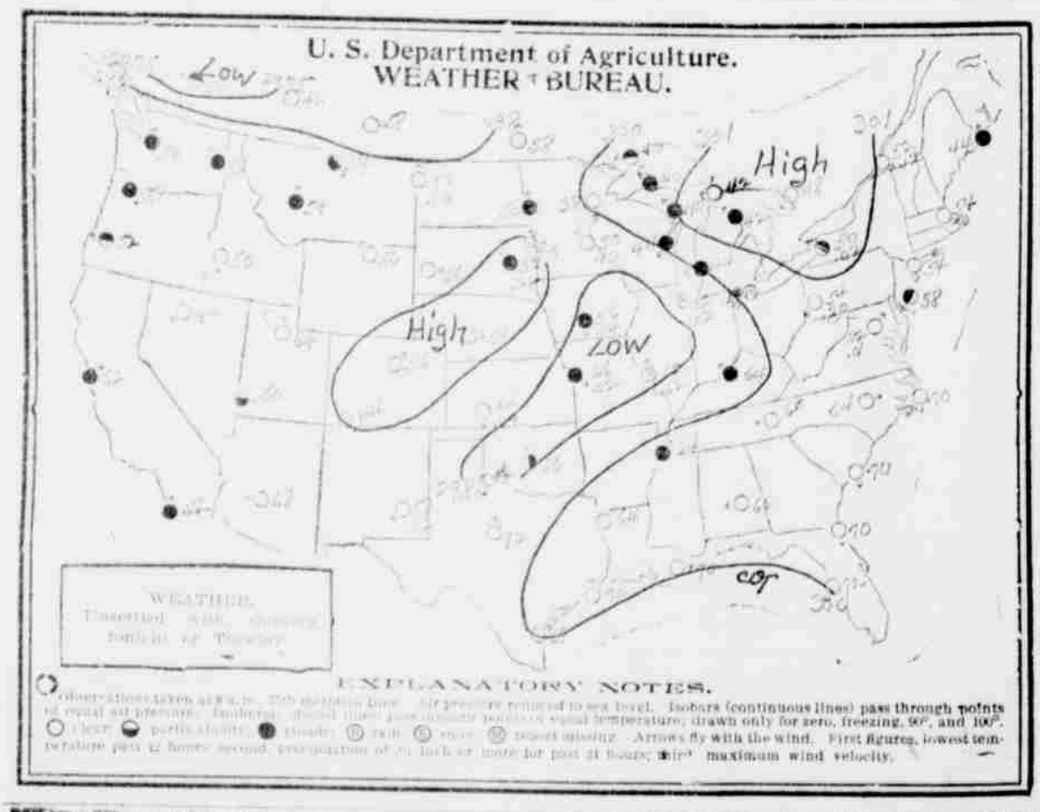
The mammoth new Marshall Butters' saw mill is rapidly nearing completion and it is expected that by June 2 the plant will be ready to cut logs, says the L'Anse Sentinel. Fires were lit under the three Wickes boilers on Wednesday by Secretary Treasurer Robert H. Butters and Millwright Frank Coleman.

The machinery on the main floor will be ready by tonight, ready for work as soon as the pond is dredged out. The steam shovel will be brought down today to help on the excavation.

The mogul engine No. 1 was fired up Wednesday for the first time and will be used in ballasting the road, Homer Merrifield being the engineer.

DEATH OF MRS. HONKONEN.

Mrs. Victor Honkonen, 46 years of age, died this morning at Jacobsville. She had been a resident of the place for the past 25 years, one of the oldest on the location. Her husband, two sons and two daughters survive. The funeral will take place tomorrow at Jacobsville.



Stations	Temp. Actual	Temp. Departure from normal	State of Weather	Precipitation	Wind Velocity Miles per hour	Wind Direction	Precipitation in inches for 24 hours ending 8 a.m.
Alpena	42	12	Cloudy	ne	8		
Baltimore	52	18	Clear	e	10		
Buffalo	46	10	Cloudy	e	10		
Chicago	50	12	Rain	ne	10		.42
Duluth	34	14	Clear	n	12		
Escanaba	44	12	Cloudy	ne	8		
Green Bay	44	10	Cloudy	ne	8		
Houghton	40	12	Cloudy	se	4		
Marquette	38	12	Clear	n	6		
Milwaukee	44	18	Rain	ne	14		.58
New Orleans	70	8	Clear	se	4		
New York	54	10	Clear	n	14		
Port Arthur	40	20	Cloudy	e	4		
San Ivan	70	12	Cloudy	se	8		
St. Paul	38	16	Clear	ne	6		
Washington	62	10	Clear	w	8		
Winnipeg	36	20	Clear	n	8		

Local office U. S. Weather Bureau, Houghton, Mich., May 26, 1913.

Weather Conditions.

Pressure conditions are unsettled this morning over all sections west of the Appalachian Mountains. The barometer is decreasing in Western Canada, with lowest reported pressure at Battleford. Rain has fallen in the Lake region, the Upper Mississippi valley, with lowest pressure at St. Louis. No precipitation has occurred in the northwest, but rain has been general in the sections covered by the Saturday's report in the Central valleys. Thunderstorms have occurred at many points in the southern plains states. The temperature is relatively high over Montana, North Dakota and Nebraska and fair weather is general on the eastern Rocky Mountain slope and in the Great Basin. The pressure is high over the east with crests of the field located in the northeast at Lake Huron.

The above pressure distribution will cause unsettled weather in this vicinity during the next 36 hours, with local showers tonight or Tuesday. Brisk shifting winds are indicated. A Small Craft warning was displayed at 10:00 a. m.—H. E. Cowdrick, Observer.

SEEKS TO REDUCE DANGER.

Chicago, May 26.—The interstate commerce commission today commenced a hearing on the subject of regulations to govern the transportation of explosives. It is the purpose of the commission to formulate new rules with a view to minimizing the danger to life and property in the vicinity by railroads of explosives. The need for more stringent regulations than those now in force is generally admitted by both the shippers and the railroads.

Business Men's league, St. Louis, Mo., now has a membership of over 2,500.

CROSBY TALKS OF VICE EVILS

Discusses Local Perils That Beset Young Manhood

Calling upon older men to be brothers to those younger, and offering to work with the city officers and men of all denominations of Hancock in the interest of wiping out vice and crime, Rev. Reuben Crosby on Sunday evening delivered a spirited address before the S. P. L. club at the First M. E. church. Rev. Crosby selected his topic principally from the wave of crime that has recently swept over the city which resulted in one youth being sent to the state industrial school while another is now in the county jail awaiting trial at the next term of circuit court.

Rev. Crosby spoke on "Local Perils That Beset Young Manhood." During his address Rev. Crosby said:

"The city in which we live owes its existence and prosperity to the mines that surround it. Close these and you close our business houses, our schools, churches and practically all else we have. But important and valuable as they are, they are not the most valuable assets we possess. The young life of Hancock is worth more than all the mines in creation, it is the most valuable product of the community.

"We are not wasting copper and we have our valuables in safekeeping, but are we safeguarding our youth? It has been charged against preachers that they talk about something that happened ten thousand years ago and neglect present day issues. That they try to save the down and out bums and drunkards and let boys go to the devil in the score. That we have eyes to see what went on in Jerusalem, but are blind to the evils of Hancock. Tonight I have a modern and local theme.

"People are talking about a crime wave and an epidemic of lawlessness in the city. What is ruining our boys and girls? What conditions produce these characters?

"During the past week I have asked businessmen, doctors, city officers, men of the law, young men, newspapermen, preachers and boys as well what has produced these conditions and have tabulated the answers. Among them are these:

"First—A general disregard for law, which lowers the moral tone of any community. They instanced the disregard of Sabbath law by business, baseball games, shows, theatricals and dances, all of which contravene the commonwealth law of 1887, and that baseball seasons are opened on Sunday with the mayor pitching the first ball thereby sanctioning by his official presence lawlessness and setting an example of disregard to all the young men and boys.

"Second—Numbers of others said poolrooms, cigarettes, shows and liquor meant the ruin of boys.

"Third—Others said parental neglect and lack of home influence. People shut up early at night for their protection and let children run wild. One instanced a case when the parents go to their own place of pleasure and send their children to the double-header show. Think of it. A German tourist reporting his experiences on his return said that he found just as much family control in America as in Germany, with just this difference that in Germany the parents rule and in America the children control.

"Fourth—The spending habit. America is the most extravagant country in the world and all have caught the spirit. Children are earning, begging, borrowing or stealing money for shows and luxuries. Millionaires spend $10,000 for flowers at a banquet, and young people spend them all on their pleasures. Who has not been accosted on the street with 'give me a nickle for the show?'

"Fifth—Others said examples from high life corrupted young men and that while men can steal a railroad or a mine, or stocks and bonds, and get away with it, you need not be surprised if boys steal the parsonage hose. And right here I wish to say that the boys who brought part of this same hose back said they had sold the other half to the junk dealer to get money to go to the show.

Some of the remedies suggested were an awakened public conscience, a public moral clean-up as well as physical, official faithfulness, parental care, law enforcement, make the curfew effective and provide safe and wholesome places for boys to gather.

HOUGHTON HIGHS WIN.

Defeat Lake Linden, 20 to 3 and Thereby Cinch Second Place.

The Houghton high school baseball team defeated the Lake Linden team by a score of 20 to 3 Saturday, aided by the strong twirling of Lionel Worthing and the visitors' errors. The Houghton team now has won two of its games and is in second place by a big margin. Calumet leads with a perfect percentage in three games; Houghton second with a percentage of .667; Hancock third with .333 and Lake Linden last with no games won.

Houghton has not yet met the Calumet team. Houghton will play Hancock at Hancock next Tuesday after school.

SENIOR DANCE POSTPONED.

The senior dance to have been given next Friday by the senior class of the Houghton high school, has been indefinitely postponed. When the class arranged for the dance they forgot that it was Memorial day and when the matter was brought to their attention they agreed to select a date for their dance other than Memorial day.

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For the Children

Miss Jansje Bowman, a Little Dutch Heroine.

A few weeks ago a little Dutch girl who lives in the town of Dordrecht, Holland, or the Netherlands, as it is now called, was made joyously happy by receiving the medal of the Carnegie hero fund and a gold bracelet. The girl's name is Jansje Bowman, and she is only eleven years old. The incident which brought recognition from the hero fund occurred last summer. While playing on a dock in the Dordrecht harbor a small boy of six years fell into the water and was being carried away by the tide when Jansje sprang into the harbor fully dressed, and, after a severe struggle, pulled the drowning youngster ashore. And so that is why Jansje now wears a medal and golden bracelet awarded her for risking her life to save another.

A Good Trick.

Put a tumbler in the center of the table. Take a small piece of paper measuring, say, about an inch or an inch and a half each way. Mold into a hollow form over top of thumb and place it upon the table, hollow downward. Now explain to the company that it is impossible to blow the paper off the table because the glass has the effect of dividing or so disturbing the current of air on the surface of the table as to defy their utmost endeavors to blow it off.

To succeed in this a single long hair from a lady's head must have been previously secured to the bottom of the glass by means of a minute particle of shoemaker's wax. Another particle of wax is placed in the center of the piece of paper by which the other end of the hair is fastened to it while molding it over the thumb. In order to avoid all possibility of detection the table cover and the hair should be dark colored and printed paper used, such as a bit of newspaper. This prevents the wax from showing, which might be the case if the paper were clean and white. The hair should be long enough to allow the paper to reach about eighteen inches or two feet from the glass.

Ripples.

There is a very amusing little game called "ripples," which will be nice to try at a surprise party some time. At such affairs everybody is always wanting everybody else to suggest "something different."

Let all those present sit in a circle, and then the one who knows the game best will start it by giving out the title of a verse. Nearly all children have memorized Mother Goose, so this would be a good one to start with. He says the first word of the first line, the next player on his left says the word after that, and so on until the entire circle has recited several times and the verse is finished.

Each player who fails to remember the word he or she should recite drops out of the circle, and the one remaining in the longest wins the game.

Walnut Shell Boats.

Materials Required.—A walnut shell, a small piece of cardboard, a match, a piece of white paper and some sealing wax.

Scoop out any remaining fragments of nut and skin from the interior of the shell and cover the opening with cardboard, which must be, first of all, cut the exact size. Thrust a match through the middle of the cardboard and fasten it securely to the bottom of the boat with sealing wax. The cardboard can also be fastened on to the shell in the same way. A sail can then be cut from white paper and fastened to the match by means of two holes.

Geographical Letters.

The players all seat themselves round a table which must have a bowl filled with letters in the center. From this bowl the leader takes one letter and throws it face upward on the table. The player who first calls out the name of a town beginning with the letter on the table appropriates it for herself. When the bowl is empty the players count their letters, and the one who has the most wins the game.

How Dick Goes.

When mother wants an errand done
And calls on Dick you would suppose
His power of motion failing from
The way he goes.

But when the band plays down the street
Then he's alive from head to toes.
You'd think he ran by steam power from
The way he goes.

—Youth's Companion.

Why We Can See Smoke.

Smoke is not composed of gases only, but of solid or perhaps partly liquid particles, which are mixed with the gases and carried along by them. It is these particles of matter that are visible to the eye and not the gases themselves.—St. Nicholas.

THE SCRAP BOOK

AN OPTICAL DELUSION.

The Story of a Martinet Colonel, a Captain and a Sword.

The colonel of an English regiment, a rigid martinet, is sitting at the window of his room when, looking out, he sees a captain crossing the barrack yard toward the gate. Looking at him closely he is shocked to observe that the rules and regulations to the contrary notwithstanding, the captain does not carry a sword.

"Captain!" he calls from the window. "Hi, captain, step up to my room for a moment, will you?"

The captain obeys promptly, borrows a sword of the officer of the guard, the guardroom being at the foot of the stairs, and presents himself to the colonel in irreproachable dress.

The colonel is somewhat surprised to see the sword in its place and, having to invent some pretext for calling his subordinate back, says, with some confusion: "Beg your pardon, captain, but really I've forgotten what it was I wanted to speak to you about. However, it can't have been very important. It'll keep. Good morning."

The captain salutes, departs, returns the sword to its owner and is making off across the barrack yard, where he again comes within range of the colonel's vision.

The colonel rubs his eyes, stares, says softly to himself: "How in thunder is this? He hasn't a sword to his waist!" then calls aloud: "Captain! Hi, captain! One moment, please!"

The captain returns, borrows the sword again, mounts the stairs and enters the colonel's presence. His commanding officer stares at him intently. He has a sword; he sees it; he hears it clank.

"Captain," he stammers, growing very hot, "it's ridiculous, you know, but—ha! ha!—I'd just remembered what I wanted to say to you, and now—ha! ha!—it's gone out of my head again! Funny, isn't it? Ha, ha, ha! Losing my memory. Never mind. I'll think of it and write you. Good morning."

The captain salutes, departs, returns the sword to its owner and makes for the gate. As he crosses the barrack yard the colonel calls his wife to his side and says, "See that officer out there?"

"Yes."

"Has he got a sword on?"

The colonel's wife adjusts her eyeglass upon him, scans him keenly and says, "He hasn't a taste of a sword."

The colonel: "That's just where you fool yourself. Yes, he has."

Trials.

Trials teach us what we are. They dig up the soil and let us see what we are made of; they just turn up some of the ill weeds on to the surface.—Spurgeon.

A Quick Answer.

An English tourist was sightseeing in Ireland, and the guide had pointed out the Devil's gap, the Devil's peak and the Devil's leap to him. "Pat," he said, "the devil seems to have a great deal of property in this district." "He has, sir," replied the guide; "but, sure, he's like all the landlords—he lives in England."

Spoiled the Effect.

The story is told of the late Mr. Auguste Van Biene that once as he was going on the stage his manager handed him change for a twenty pound note that he had wanted cashed. The money was in gold, and the actor slipped it into his pocket and hurried on to take his call.

In the course of his part he had to speak the line, "I am penniless—I

"I AM PENNILESS!"

am penniless!" and raise his handkerchief to his eyes to wipe away the tears.

Unfortunately he forgot all about the handful of gold he had stuffed in his pocket, and when at the second "I am penniless" he pulled out his handkerchief a shower of gold came with it. The pieces rolled all over the stage. Van Biene stood staring at them in amazement while the audience howled.

An Invalid's Craving.

Speaker Champ Clark has a friend who struck Washington in bad health and without funds. He became so ill that Mr. Clark sent him to a hospital. A few days later the speaker received this letter from the invalid:

Dear Champ—I am much better. Please bring me some magazines. Please bring me the makings, box of tobacco, and book of cigarette papers. Please bring me some of Sir Walter Scott's novels.

P. S.—Please bring me a pie.

—Washington Star.

NOT TOO GREEN.

He Knew Enough to Painfully Realize His Exact Position.

Francis Kilkenny landed in Chicago some years ago, fresh from Ireland, with but a few dollars and no job in sight. He decided to buy a second hand lawn mower and make some money cutting grass. He was directed to the north side of Chicago and finally struck the place where the big houses and fine lawns are.

He went up the steps of a mansion, hammered on the front door and was vastly astonished to have a man stick his head out of an upstairs window and ask: "What are you doing there, you greenhorn? Can't you see this house is closed for the summer?"

"But you're in it," answered Kilkenny.

"Sure I'm in it. I'm the caretaker. If you want anything just go round to the back door, where you belong."

Kilkenny started round, but came to a tall board fence that ran clear across

"HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN OVER?"

the lawn and had spikes on it. He didn't see the door in the fence and, after figuring for a time, put his lawn mower against the fence and tried to climb over regardless of the spikes. The lawn mower slipped, and Kilkenny stuck on one of the spikes and hung suspended.

The caretaker heard his yells and came out. Finding Kilkenny hanging there in the air, he looked up at him and said:

"Well, you are green! How long have you been over?"

"Begobs!" shouted Kilkenny. "I ain't over yet!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Jefferson's Prayer and Poultice.

Joseph Jefferson was suddenly taken ill once while visiting at the home of a friend. The wife of the friend whose hospitality he had enjoyed became alarmed over his condition and, being of a religious turn of mind, wished to instill in the mind of the actor her belief in the necessity for spiritual contemplation. A call to his room for the purpose of applying a poultice gave her the much desired opportunity.

"Mr. Jefferson," she said, nervously shifting the poultice from one hand to the other, "for your sake, for the sake of your friends, your family, I—I would like to pray for you."

The actor listened attentively, and his answer came slowly. "Yes, madam," he said, "you may—for my sake, for your sake, for everybody's sake—but for heaven's sake put on that poultice!"

A Pertinent Question.

Speaking of common sense, Dr. Faulkner, head of the Vineland (N. J.) hospital, told the following story:

A queer looking building had been erected on the outskirts of a small town. It was shrouded in mystery. All that was known about it was that it was a chemical laboratory. An old farmer, driving past the place after work had been started and seeing a man in the doorway, called to him:

"What be ye doin' in this place?"

"We are searching for a universal solvent—something that will dissolve all things," said the chemist.

"What good will thet be?"

"Imagine, sir! It will dissolve all things. If we want a solution of iron, glass, gold—anything—all that we have to do is to drop it in this solution."

"Fine," said the farmer, "fine! What be ye goin' to keep it in?"—Everybody's.

A Personal Application.

When one of the large benefactors of Harvard college library was a business man in Lawrence a customer of his firm contracted a debt which ran along for a year or more without any signs of settlement. Several letters, says the Boston Herald, failed to bring about liquidation.

One day, while glancing over the religious notices in a local paper, Harvard's benefactor saw something which gave him an inspiration, and he went to his desk and wrote the following note to the debtor:

Mr. —:

My Dear Sir—I see in the local press that you are to deliver an address on Friday evening before the Y. M. C. A. on "The Sinner's Balanced Account." I inclose yours, as yet unbalanced, and trust that I may have the pleasure of attending your lecture. Yours truly,

A check came by the next mail.