THE MINING JOURNAL.

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VOLUME 20. Marquette, Lake Superior, Saturday, February 10, 1872 NUMBER 186

ALE.—Default hav-
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339 for a more particu-
ch reference is hereby

A. D. 1872.
ORGE BARANGER.
Mortgagee.
Mortgagee.
183w14.

LOCK. 181w1.

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RDINANCE.—Li-
ted by the President and
ge of Ishpeming, in the
the first day of September,
rates be established, as
paid by non-residents as
carrying on the several
occupations as herein
the village limits;
peddlers or traders
ng stands in streets
offering for sale
, game, vegetables
per day..... $1 00
week..... 3 00
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week..... 5 00
d cutlery shall pay
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express or delivery
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er, 29, 1871.
G D. JOHNSON,
EDY, President.
age Clerk. 179w10.
Seldom, John Kelloe was
ces as assessor.
rd adjourned.
ST. KENNEDY, Clerk.

THE CHICAGO FIRE.

A complete illustrated history of the Chicago fire has just been published in the Evening Post of that city. It has been prepared regardless of almost everything, and written in the style of a famous epic poem which all of us have read with delight. As it has often been demonstrated that Boston's pretensions to high art is all a sham, we will not reproduce the engravings, but give simply the verse:

This is the barn O'Leary built.
This is the meal that lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is the cow with the crumpled heel,
That chewed the cud of the hay and meal
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is the woman with a tin pail,
That milked the cow with a frisky tail,
That chewed a cud of the hay and *male*
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is the kerosene lamp that bust,
That made that matron get up and dust,
That milked the cow with a rampant tail
That chewed a cud of the hay and *male*
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is the man that passed that way,
That saw the fire break out in the hay,
Right over the kerosene lamp that bust
That made that damsel get up and dust,
That milked the cow with the treacherous heel
That chewed a cud of the hay and meal
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is the oyster as big as your fist
That choked that man with its terrible twist,
So he couldn't holler fire when he passed that way,
And saw the flames shoot up in the hay
Right over the kerosene lamp that bust,
That made that female get up and dust,
That milked the cow with the wicked heel
That chewed a cud of the hay and meal
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

This is ye governor, jealous and stern,
That wanted the Springfield milish to return,
And thought his 'authority' all gone to smash
When Phil preserved order and set fire to the hash
Of the thieves and law-breakers and all of their kin:
And yet, it is plain, he'd far better have been
As dumb as the oyster as long as your fist,
That choked the man with its terrible twist
So he couldn't holler fire when he passed that way
And saw the flames burst out in the hay
Right over the kerosene lamp that bust,
That made that matron get up and dust,
That milked the cow with the mischievous heel
That chewed a cud of the hay and meal
That lay in the barn O'Leary built.

HOW I WA CAPTURED.

I was sitting in my study, reading Moliere, when she entered the room—perfectly unannounced at that.

I looked up, and saw an angel in white Marseilles, flounced; jaunty blue hat, about the size of a saucer, tipped to one side in a most bewitching heart-breaking manner; and she wore cream colored kids, and carried a white pongee—taken all in all—a fairy!

She smiled at me, and held out her hand.

I took it mechanically. What did this mean?

She pouted—ah! those cherry lips!—she stamped her little No. 1 impatiently on the floor.

'You don't seem very glad to see me,' she said, pettishly.

I murmured that I was delighted—entranced. So I was—such visions were not of every day occurrence to me.

'Well,' said she, gleefully, 'that's a comfort! Now, they told me that you wouldn't receive me—that I should be turned out of doors.'

'Reptiles!' said I.

'But I came—and you are not angry?'

'Angry!'

I could say no more.

Then she walked up and down the room.

'How do you like my dress?' she asked, revolving about me as if on a pivot.

I murmured something about 'angelic superbness!'

'I did intend,' she said, half doubtfully, 'to get a dress of gold satinteen, with the underskirt cut as usual, and trimmed with deep plaiting—the spaces to be fillen with bias folds above the plaitings in a band of velvet silk—the side gores rounded up four inches longer, and looped up in a joiner. That, with a pretty little sacque with open sleeves, trimmed to match the under dress, would be nice, wouldn't it?'

I murmured an unqualified assent—not that I understood what she was talking about, for she uttered the full descriptions in one breath; and then I didn't know what I was saying.

'But,' said she, 'I bought this Marseilles because I like it. Don't you?'

'I admire your taste,' I said, faintly, for I was fast losing my senses, though wondering as to who and what she was.

'You're a dear, good fellow!' said she 'rapturously; 'and I know we'll get on famously together!'

So she intended to stay here! I was getting into very deep water!

'Now then,' she continued, 'show me some place to put my things, and then you and I will have a talk.'

I mechanically pointed out a small room opening out of the library. She hurried in. I sat like a statue carved from adamant. Deeper water.

Presently she returned, divested of her little hat, pongee and kids.

She cast a searching glance around the library.

'Horrid dirty!' she said, disdainfully. 'When has it been cleaned?'

'About a year ago,' said I, meekly.

'A year! Shocking! Oh, I couldn't sit down in a room that hasn't been cleaned for a year! This must be put to rights!'

She said this in a very determined tone, and then set to work. She converted my linen coat into an apron, tied a cunning little handkerchief over that pretty head, and snatching up the fly duster, dusted away valiently, raised a cloud of dust in which I sat gazing on the vision. What did all this mean? I consulted Moliere, my standard authority, but Moliere could give no explanation. Could she be an angel, sent to cast a ray of light over my dismal path of life? Perhaps! but did angels wear white Marseilles, and about satinteens and jonniers? Impossible! It must be a dream.

She suddenly paused, and came to me through the room, and held out her arms and said:

'Roll up my sleeves, please. I can work better with them up.'

I did roll the white sleeves up and then immediately scouted the idea of its being a dream. Couldn't dream of such arms with a beautiful dimple in each elbow?

Certainly not! They were real! I did not think that a sculptor would have been proud to have them for a model, because I was morally certain that any sculptor would have been disgusted at the sight, and dropped himself, despairing of ever doing them justice.

And then she dusted, and while she dusted she sang. What a voice. Don't mention Nilson—I won't hear of it!

And then she drew up a chair and sat down beside me, having first removed the handkerchief and the improvised aprop. Then she shook out her curls and addressed me.

'My dear uncle, let us have a talk?'

Her uncle! If my heart had suddenly changed to a lump of lead, it couldn't have sunk any quicker than it did then!

'You know,' she continued, 'that you wrote me a letter saying that you considered best for me to stay at the farm, until you wrote again. But, then, I didn't want to stay; I felt so lonely away out there, hardly seeing a new face once a month, for the twelve years I have been there—for you know you left me there when I was six years old. Well, I thought I would come up to the city, so I took the fifty dollars and bought this suit. Mrs. Marsh picked it out for me. You know she has been in the city and so I came; and you're not angry are you? Because, if you are, I'll go right back again, uncle—indeed I will!'

My feelings during this brief speech had been very painful. I gradually awoke to the fact that it was all a blunder—that the visit of this angel was not intended for me, and I felt very bitter over the discovery; but my duty was plain.

'My dear child,' said I, humbly, 'will you have the kindness to inform me what your name is?'

She opened her eyes and then laughed.

'Why,' she said. 'Surely you can not have forgotten me? Little Bess, you know.'

'Little Bess?' I repeated.

'Bessie Ludlow,' she said, gravely. 'Your niece.'

'No,' said I, sadly; 'not my niece. I have no neice! There has been some error. My name is Floyd.'

'Then,' said she, 'you are my uncle—Mr. Richard Floyd. I saw the name on the door and I came in. Now you do remember me, don't you?'

'Sorry to disappoint you, Miss Ludlow,' said I, calmly, 'but I am not your uncle. You saw the name of 'R. Floyd' on the door; my name is Robert.'

'Then,' said she, helplessly, 'where is my uncle?'

I felt bound to confess my ignorance whereat she sat looking incredulous. I explained that strange as it might seem, I did not know everybody personally who happened to rejoice in the same surname as myself.

'But,' I said, cheerfully, seeing her looking blank, 'we can soon find out. Here is a directory. Now, your uncle's name is Richard Floyd?'

'Yes.'

'His occupation or profession?'

'Eh?'

'What does he do for a living?'

'Nothing. He's rich—awful rich.'

'Ah! a gentleman? Behold! two Richard Floyds, both gentlemen. Let us hope they are. Now get ready and we'll go and find your uncle.'

She stood by my side in the street, and looked ten times more bewitching than ever. We walked along the streets, and how male friends stared and wondered and envied me.

We found the first Mr. Floyd just stepping into his carriage, in front of his house. He was big, pompous and vulgar. I tapped him on the shoulder.

'Your neice, Mr. Floyd,' I said, and I commenced to explain, when he cut me short.

'Nothing of the kind—not my neice, an adventuress, no doubt. You're a swindler, I suppose. Drive on.'

I inwardly vowed to assassinate that man some dark night. My companion grasped her pongee fiercely.

'Oh, I could beat him!' she said, savagely.

I trembled at this outburst.

'But, however,' she said, laughing 'that's not my uncle. He's a very quiet man. I saw him some eleven years ago. He only came to see me once, I suppose because I am a poor relation.'

Here she laughed as if being a poor relation was something funny—which isn't.

Then we tried the second Mr. Floyd; he was the uncle. We found him reading a book of sermons.

I accosted him, introduced myself and his niece. Then I explained myself and turned to go.

He stopped me and inquired if I would not do him a favor.

I answered that I would.

'Then,' said he, calmly, 'take this young lady and put her in the cars. I desire her to return imediately to Cedar Farm.'

'Uncle!' said she.

'Niece!' said he, 'do as I tell you. I am your only friend. Don't make me your enemy by foolishness. Stay at Cedar Farm, and I am your friend; leave Cedar Farm and you may regret it. Go!'

We went.

She sobbed. (Looked prettier than ever.)

'I can't go back,' she replied. 'They don't know I left. I am afraid to go back.'

'Then,' said I, 'what will you do?'

'I don't know,' said she defiantly—(prettier still.) 'But I won't go back!'

I found myself in a nice predicament—young lady, aged 18, on my hands, a bachelor, age 30.

A sudden thought! I would!

'My dear,' said I, 'I will take care of you.'

'You?' (Astonished and prettier.)

'Yes, I! Marry me! Instead of my niece, be my wife. Will you?'

She could not give an answer immediately. Such important questions require deliberation. She was silent about two minutes, and then she said:

'I like you.'

'Bless you!' said I.

'And you want some one to take care of you?'

'I do.'

'I will marry you for that room isn't half dusted.'

She was angelic! She was an angel! I embraced the angel!

'And that little room is such a cunning little one!'

We are married.

And that's the way it happened.

A DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE.—A 'boss' barber in Springfield Mass., tells the following rather amusing story concerning two of his *empoyees*: One of them applied at a boarding-house for board. His application was granted, and just as he was leaving, congratulating himself on having secured a home, he was asked what his business was. He replied, 'I am a barber.' He was then told that that class of boarders was not wanted, and he left, although his employer offered to be responsible to the boarding house proprietor for the payment of his workman's bills and for his pehavior. The other 'barber' hearing the result of his companion's visit, went to the same place and made a similar request. On being asked his business he stated that he was an 'artist' he might have added 'tonsorial' but he didn't, and was immediately installed in a place at the table and given one of the best rooms in the house.

PERTINENT AND IMPERTINENT.—A demure looking chap hailed a charcoal peddler with the query, 'Have you got charcoal in your wagon?' 'Yes, sir, said the expectant driver, stopping his horses. 'That's right,' observed the demure chap, with an approving nod; always tell the truth, and people will respect you! And he hurried on, much to the regret of the peddler, who was getting off the wagon to look for a brick—*Danbury News.*

As probably not a few of our young readers are ignorant of the significance of the term leap year, a few words on the subject will be in place. A year consists of three hundred and sixty-five days and six hours, or the quarter of a day, and to keep this fraction of a year from deranging our present division of time, every fourth year a day is added, giving us a year of 366 days. It is called Leap Year because the waning hours leaped from aid to make a full day, and are added to February because this is the shortest month in the season. The return of leap year may be determined by dividing the year by four, and when it leaves no remainder Leap Year is upon us. The months have not all an equal number of days, and to enable people to remember them as the months come and go, forms in verse have been devised and taught in schools to aid memory. Tradition says the ladies have a right every leap year to select from the opposite sex just such a man, if they can find him, as they may of all others choose for a husband. And we say to all our young lady friends, play your cards while they are trumps.

A MIGHTY SOCIABLE PLACE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

In Nevada there used to be current the story of an adventure of two of her nabobs, which may or may not have occurred. I give it for what it is worth:

Colonel Jim had seen something of the world, and knew more or less of its ways; but Colonel Jack was from the back settlements of the states, had led a life of arduous toil, and had never seen a city. These two, blessed with sudden wealth, projected a visit to New York—Colonel Jack to see the sights and Colonel Jim to guard his unsophistication from misfortune. They reached San Francisco in the night and sailed in the morning. Arriving in New York Colonel Jack said:

'I've heard tell of carriages all my life, and now I mean to have a ride in one: I don't care what it costs. Come along.'

They stepped out on the sidewalk, and Colonel Jim called a stylish barouche. But Colonel Jack said:

'No, sir! None of your cheap-John turn-outs for me. I'me here to have a good time, and money ain't no object. I meant to have the nob'list rig that's going. Now here comes the very trick. Stop that yalier one with the picture on it—don't you fret—I'll stand all the expenses myself.'

So Colonel Jim stopped an empty omnibus and they got in. Said Colonel Jack:

'Ain't it gay, though? Oh, no, I reckon not! Cushions, and windows, and pictures, till you can't rest. What would the boys say if they could see us cutting a swell like this in New York? By George, I wish they *could* see us.'

Then he put his head out of the window and shouted to the driver:

'say, Johnny, this suits *me*!—suits yours, truly, you bet! I want this shebang all day. I'm on it, old man! Let 'em out! Make 'em go! We'll make it all right with *you*, sonny.'

The driver passed his hand through the strap-hole and tapped for his fare—it was before the gongs came into common use. Col. Jack took the hand and shook it cordially. He said:

'You twig me, old pard! All right between gents. Smell of that and see how you like it!'

And he put a twenty dollar gold piece into the driver's hands. After a moment the driver said he could not make change.

'Bother the change! Ride it out. Put it in your pocket.'

The omnibus stopped, and a young lady got in. Colonel Jack stared for a moment, then nudged Colonel Jim with his elbow.

'Don't say a word,' he whispered. 'Let her ride if she wants to. Gracious, there's room enough.'

The young lady got out her portemonnaie, and handed her fare to Col. Jack.

'What's this for?' said he.

'Give it to the driver, please.'

'Take back your money, madam. We can't allow it. You're welcome to ride here as long as you please, out this shebang's chartered—we shan't let you pay a cent.'

The girl shrunk into a corner, bewildered. An old lady with a basket climbed in, and proffered her fare.

'Excuse me,' said Col. Jack, 'You are perfectly welcome here madam, but we can't allow you to pay. Set right down there, mum, and don't you be the least uneasy. Make yourself as free as if you were in your own turn out.'

Within two minutes three gentlemen, two fat women and a couple of children entered.

'Come right along friends,' said Colonel Jack; don't mind us. This is a free blow out.' Then he whispered to Col. Jim, New York ain't no *sociable place*, I don't reckon—it ain't no *name* for it.'

He resisted every effort to pass fares to the driver, and made everybody cordially welcome. The situation dawned on the people, and they pocketed their money, and delivered themselves up to covert enjoyment of the episode. Half a dozen more passengers entered.

'Oh, there is plenty of room,' said Colonel Jack, 'Walk right in and make yourself at home. A blow-out ain't worth anything as a blow-out unless a body has company.' Then a whisper to Colonel Jim. 'But ain't these New Yorker's friendly? And ain't they cool about it, too? Icebergs ain't anywhere. I reckon they'd tackle a hearse if it was going their way.'

More passengers got in; more yet, and still more. Both seats were filled, and a file of men were standing up, holding on to the cleats overhead. Parties with baskets and bundles were climbing up on the roof. Half suppressed laughter rippled up from all sides.

'Well, for clean, cool, out-and out cheek, if this don't bang anything that ever I saw, I'm an Injun,' whispered Colonel Jack.

A Chinaman crowded his way in.

'I weaken said Colonel Jack. "Holdon, driver! Keeb your seats, ladies and gents. Just make yourselves free—everything's paid for. Driver, just rustle these folks around as long as they've a mind to go—friends of ours, you know. Take them everywhere; and if you want any more money come to St. Nicholas and we'll make it all right. Pleasant journey to you, ladies and gents; go to as long as you please—it shan't cost you a cent.'

The tow comrades got out, and Colonel Jack said:

'Jimmy, it's the *sociablest place* I ever saw. The Chinaman waltzes in as co mfortable as anybody. If we'd stayed awhile I reckon we'd had some niggers. B'George we'll have to barricade our doors to-night or some of these ducks will be trying to sleep with us.'

HOW A DUTCHMAN GOT EVEN.—Once on a time there lived a jovial Dutchman, whose name was Hennes Von Shrimpetiffel. He had a wife. He had a little grocery, where beer and such personal property were sold. He gave credit to a parcel of day-customers, and kept his book with a piece of white chalk, on the headboard of the bedstead.

One day Mrs. Shrimpetiffel, during a neat fit, took upon herself to clean house and things. So she did, and she cleaned the head-board, and with soap and water settled the old man's accounts by wiping away every chalk mark.

Pretty soon, before long, the old vender of things came into his house and saw what ruin his frau had wrought. Then he said:

'Mein Gott, Frau Shrimpetiffel, what for you make a ruined man of me, I guess not? You make wipe away all dem name and figures what I owe dem fellers what's going to pay before they get ready, and I lose more as zwie hundred dollar!'

His frau left the room in fear and disgust. When she returned he had recovered the headboard with chalk marks. Then she said:

'Hannes, you have make them all right, don't it?'

'Well, mein tearer frau, I make the figures all right, but I put down some better names as dem old fellows vot you wiped out.'

Ocean cables are cropping out in all directions, and the speculative atmosphere is full of new projects, from Hong Kong to London. The modern Puck, instead of putting a girdle around the earth in 40 minutes, puts 13 around in 17 minutes

The Sheriff of Cairo threatened to arrest a minister for murder if he did not refrain from baptizing in the frozen river water.

THE CLICKING OF A PISTOL.

From the New York Sun, Jan. 22.

Several interesting facts have come to light in connection with the recent suicide of Miss Isabel A. Titus. Her friends say that ever since she left the convent of the Sacred Heart she had shown a restlessness and an occasional eccentricity of manner and expression, not particularly remarked at the time, but now painfully significant.

On the day of Col. Fisk's funeral Miss Titus and several members of the family with whom she was staying viewed the procession from one of the windows of the house. Isabel was greatly excited. When the horse of the dead colonel was led past, she flung up her hands and exclaimed:

'My God, why did not I die instead of Col. Fisk, I, who want to get out of this weary world!'

She then ran into her room, cast herself on the bed, and fell into violent hysterics. She lay there 48 hours without tasting a morsel of food. She had never even seen Col. Fisk, and knew nothing of him whatever apart from the circumstances attending his assassination.

Mrs. Galloway, Isabel's sister, says that they have repeatedly found Isabel seated in her room clutching her head convulsively, or with her

HEAD BOUND ROUND

with a handkerchief. Last week Isabel wrote to her mother asking her to look up the house at Pepperell, leave the key where she could get it, and come on to this city. Isabel said that then she would go to the house at Pepperell and stay there by herself. When the loneliness of the place was spoken of, she said:

'All I want with me is a revolver.'

A day or two before the suicide she held up before her friends a diary which she regularly kept, and said:

'Wouldn't you like to see what I've written here?'

On the day that Isabel shot herself her sisters went to visit a friend. Mrs. Galloway asked her husband to sit with Isabel until they returned. When they did return they found Mr. Galloway in the lower parlor, somewhat excited. Mrs. Galloway asked him why he was not with Isabel. He replied that after sitting and chatting with her some time, she arose and went into her room which adjoined the parlor. In a short time he heard the clicking of a revolver, and was so alarmed that he hastily left the room and went down stairs. It is believed that Isabel was then loading the revolver, which she evidently carried in her pocket, the whole evening, while among her friends, who spoke in her occasional absences of her unusual flow of spirits, and of her sweet and fascinating gaiety.

FOND OF VIGOROUS PASTIMES.

Isabel was a splendid shot. In the country she practised regularly, and few could beat her in handling a pistol or a revolver. She was fond of riding and driving, and was an expert skater. She displayed the utility amusements to which many girls of her age are addicted, and was fond of any pastime that required a display of strength or of courage. At the same time she had some of the weakness of a school girl, and did not like to go up or down stairs or move about the house of a night, without a light.

Isabel was not a reader of novels, and despised all trashy literature. She was particularly fond of Shakespeare. Mrs. Galloway says that she had no acquaintances outside the house, and no correspondents whatever. Since she came to this city she has never been out except accompanied by one of her sisters. The day before she committed the fatal act she clipped three extracts for her scrap-book. They are appended:

WAITING.

Will it be over to-day or to morrow?
Will it last for a week, or a month, or a year.
This fretfulness that is neither a joy nor a sorrow,
This waiting that is not a hope nor a fear?

While I am waiting the end draws near,
I will come before I am dead some day;
Still I wonder, wonder, wonder, when it is here?
Its coming seems like going away.

Is it only that watching has made me weary,
And that being weary has made me dream?
But in dreams the world is not so dreary,
And in dreams things are not as they seem.

And indeed I am not tired yet,
I have strength to wait what is yet to see.
What the hours I know will not forget,
The end of the watch that is set for me.

Then why are my thoughts bound up to this
By a bond that I neither feel nor see,
While the world goes by in hale or bliss?
Do I think the world keeps watch with me?

Yet the end will come, and the end will go,
And leave no trace in the empty air;
When it is over none will know,
And I hardly think that I shall care.

A STRANGE SELECTION.

But it failed me then; the sky of the present, the horizon of the future grew black with dark despair; the fiends of hell seem loosened to torture me, the faces of angels were turned against me; and I cursed them all. Men, angels, demons, all that I hoped, feared or hated, shared in one general anathema.

BREAK, BREAK, BREAK.

Break, break, break,
On thy cold grave stones, oh sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

O, well for the fisherman's boy,
That he shouts with his sister at play!
O, well for the sailor lad,
That he sings in his boat on the bay!

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break,
At the foot of the crags, oh sea,
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

The above extracts show clearly the melancholy tendency of Isabel's mind.

EDITORS ECCENTRICITIES.

In noting some of the eccentricities of our out-of-town editors, their peculiarities in the uses of words have not received so much attention as certain vagaries in their methods of thought and expression. We would be surprised to find in one of our city dailies such a local as this:

'A new gas main is being injected into the bowels of State street.'

Yet such paragraphs are freely used a few miles West of us. Here is a local which sums up the entire mechanics of suicide in very few words and in peculiar style:

'More men kill themselves than women. Women prefer jumping into the water; men prefer to blow their brains out. Aged men cut their throats and aged women take to ropes. More single persons commit suicide than married; more divorced persons than widowers.'

What do you think of the word 'imbobe,' and the way in which the interior editor makes use of it?

'A juvenile Michigander imbobe a quart or two of horse medicine one day, and forty-eight hours after a neighboring sexton was observed excavating in the village churchyard. What a goose he was.'

But he is not much worse than a St. Louis man who writes, in describing the new Boulevard, that it will be a street on which 'nobiest turnouts in the Western world will be exhibited.'

The way in which editors treat births and marriages, to say nothing about deaths, is light, and may be called mildly reprehensible. An editor down South says he has been 'sonstruck had an eleven pounder.'

Another heads marriages 'noose items,' and another 'feats of the ring.'

Yet another says his attention was first drawn to matrimony 'by the skillful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom,' whereat a brother editor says the way in which his wife handles a broom is not so very pleasant.

Here is one more interesting item: 'The wife of Stephen Small, of Eldora, Iowa, presented him with twenty-one pounds of boy babies last week. There were three of them, and all are doing well. The father is sixty-two years old; and yet he is not happy!'

Which may be appropriately followed up with further twins:

'A Western journalist, whose wife had just presented him with twins, and who, for this reason, was compelled to neglect his paper for one day, wrote the day after the following excuse: 'We were unable to issue our paper yesterday in consequence of the arrival of two extra *mates*.

But what would you think of the moral obliquity of a person who would refer to *church* matters in the following style:

'No velvet cushions in our pews; we don't go in for style. The fattest persons has the softest seat, and takes it out with him at the close of services.' —*Newspaper Reporter.*

HOW ARTEMUS ENGAGED AN AGENT.

'Gris'' tells the following:

When in 1863 Ward conceived the idea of making a lecture tour through California—a great undertaking in those days—he engaged the writer to accompany him as agent, offering a salary that made the insignificant pay of a Cleveland 'local' blush with shame. Not knowing that lecturers, and especially humorists, have a way of engaging every man as agent who professes a desire to travel, I made all preparations to go, resigned my situation, and anxiously awaited my summons.

As I waited, various articles of furniture were sold to pay expenses. I eat up my stove, I remember, and think I drank up my bureau. At length, when nearly everything had gone, I learned that Ward had gone too, taking another agent. I was naturally incensed, and resolved there would be a severe settlement when next we met. I rehearsed the anticipated scene frequently, and resolved just how I would go to work to annihilate him.

Our meeting was in New York in July, '64. I had heard of his return from California, and was prepared to empty the vitals of my wrath upon his head. We accidentally ran against each other on Broadway. My slumbering indignation flamed up at once. I thought of the cook-stove I had destroyed, and the various articles of household furniture drank, up, and was about to go for him when Ward suddenly rushed forward and grasping me warmly by the hand, exclaimed—'Why, Gris., how are you? *When did you get back from California?*'

As I looked at him speechless with amazement, he continued: 'They told me you came home 'around the horn,' but I never knew you to go around a horn yet—join me!'

Now Ward had a very persuasive way of locking his arm in with another's, and in a momentary fit of weakness I—I went!

'Ward,' said I, sternly, 'I owe you a licking on account of that California agency business, but will put it off until drink.'

'Put it off as long as you are a mind to,' replied Ward, in a tone of generous accommodation, as though I was speaking about returning him a loan. 'If you owe me a licking, pay it when you get ready. I'm in no hurry. Don't care if you never pay it.'

Numerous were the unavailing efforts that I made to bring Ward to a settlement. When I would commence: 'Now, Artemus, about that California business—he would interrupt—'Oh, never mind that whipping. No hurry at all. Send it to me through the mail—or telegraph it.'

Business Cards.

P. M. EVERETT & SON'S
Is the Place to get Your
PASSAGE TICKETS
—AND—
FOREIGN DRAFTS.
Passengers will be taken up at any Rail Road station in the Old Country and landed in any part of the United States. They are not to be under sold. 183-y1.

H. M. WOLLNER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
NEXT DOOR TO SAVING'S BANK,
NEGAUNEE.
Garments cut and made to order in the best style and at moderate prices.
☞ None but competent workmen employed.
Two more tailors wanted. None but first class workmen need apply. 71-wtf

B. NEELY.
Dealer in
HARDWARE, STOVES, NAILS,
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, CUTLERY, &c., &c.
Also manufacturer of all kinds of
TIN, COPPER, and SHEET IRON WARE.
Felbish's old stand,
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN. 94-y

D. G. STONE,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS,
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain, Crockery, Glassware, Furniture, Stationery, etc.
Store at Jackson Mine.
99-wly Negaunee, Mich.

CIGARS & LIQUORS.
ROTHSCHILD & BENDING,
Wholesale dealers in all kinds of CIGARS. We have recently bought an interest in the W. C. Co., and will hereafter constantly have on hand a full line of all their leading brands of cigars, which we will in consequence of aforementioned fact be able to sell at the
LOWEST JOBBING PRICES!
These cigars we guarantee to be made of the best stock, and in point of workmanship they cannot be excelled. We invite special attention to the following brands of cigars:
PUSS, ROSEBUD, RED CROSS BEAUTIES, SWAN and different others.
A full assortment of
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Including Meerschaum goods, Briar and Imitation pipes, &c., always on hand.
May 26, 1871. 131-1y.

J. KAUFFMAN. EDWIN W. ARNOLD.
KAUFFMANN & ARNOLD,
Manufacturers of
CLOTHING,
Importers and Jobbers of
GOODS FOR MEN'S WEAR,
90 AND 92 JEFFERSON AVENUE,
148yr. DETROIT, MICH.

BERLIN MARBLE WORKS.
Established 1853.
FOREIGN AND AMERICAN
MARBLE MONUMENTS,
TABLETS,
TOMBSTONES, Etc.,
Furnished at short notice and at Low Prices.
N. B. All communications should be addressed to ROBT. CAMPBELL, Berlin, Wis.
Mr. Campbell will visit Marquette twice a year—spring and fall—remaining two months each time, and will be happy to take all orders in his line, and will do the best in his power to give satisfaction.
All orders or inquiries by letter will receive prompt attention. 172yr1

Business Cards.

PETER WHITE,
AGENT
ALLAN LINE,
CUNARD LINE,
INMAN LINE,
Sells through tickets from
NORWAY, ENGLAND,
DENMARK, IRELAND,
SWEDEN, SCOTLAND,
GERMANY, WALES.
TO MARQUETTE, MICH.,
TWO DOLLAS CHEAPER
Than any other agent of the above lines, or any other line, in Marquette County.
Also sells DRAFTS on all foreign countries at the lowest rates, at the First National Bank of Marquette. 152-tf.

WILKINSON & SMITH.
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW
MARQUETTE, MICH.
Office in Citizens' Bank.

JAMES E. DALLIBA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARQUETTE, - MICH.
147y1.

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL.
H. H. HUNT, Proprietor.
MARQUETTE, L. S., - MICH.
This house has been fitted up in the best possible style, and is now open for the reception of guests.
Marquette, May 13th 1870. 95-1y

B. NEIDHART.
Dealer in
HARDWARE,
STOVES, NAILS, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, CUTLERY &c.,
And manufacturer of all kinds of
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware.
Two doors South of the Post Office,
FRONT STREET, MARQUETTE, MICH. 91-1yr

H. GREGORY,
ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER,
Dealer in
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,
And all Kinds of Building Materials.
All sizes of Doors, Sash,—glazed or unglazed—always on hand, and everything in my line made to order on short notice.
SHOP CORNER FRONT & SUPERIOR STS. 131-1y.

COLES HOUSE,
JEFFREY COLES, Proprietor,
Corner Front and Washington streets,
MARQUETTE. - - Mich.
A new four story brick, and first class in all its appointments. Has a fine view of the bay and all the docks and shipping. The finest hotel on Lake Superior. 151-yr.

ANDERSON & CO.,
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS,
And dealers in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, &c.,
ANDERSON'S BLOCK, - Ishpeming.
☞ Repairing done neatly and promptly and warranted.
June 24, 1871. 153-yr.

WATSON FIRE BRICK MANUFACTORY,
ESTABLISHED 1856.
JOHN R. WATSON,
PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY,
MANUFACTURER OF
FIRE BRICK,
For rolling mills, blast furnaces, foundries, gas works, lime kilns, tanneries, boiler and grate setting, glass works, &c.
FIRE CLAYS, FIRE SAND AND KAOLIN FOR SALE.

PLATT, THORN & MAYNARD
Dealers in
AMERICAN AND SCOTCH PIG IRON
Canal Street,
Between Lake and Randolph Sts.
CHICAGO.
Sole agents for
SHENANGO NAILS.

J. J. BAGLEY, EDWIN BUTTERFIELD.
JOHN J. BAGLEY & CO.,
Manufacturers of
"MAY FLOWER"
CHEWING TOBACCO,
And all kinds of
SMOKING TOBACCOS,
—DEALERS IN—
PIPES, SNUFFS, CIGARS, &c.,
DETROIT, MICHIGAN. 52-1y

JOHN HALLAM,
*CARPENTER, JOINER & UNDERT

THE JOURNAL.

MARQUETTE SATURDAY, FEB. 10, 1872.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The printed address on each paper tells the exact number of the paper at which a subscription expires, thus—John Doe 195 the figures represent the number of the paper to which John Doe has paid his subscription. By comparing the number on the printed address with that at the right of the date line on the first page, any subscriber can tell the exact time that his subscription will expire. ☞We request subscribers to give this matter their attention, *because no paper will be continued beyond the time paid for.*

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MARINETTE AND MENOMINEE—C. & N. W. R'Y—A SHREWD SCHEME—EDITORIAL IMPOSITIONS—DEPERE FURNACES, &C., &C.

LAKE SUPERIOR HOUSE,
Detroit, Feb. 5, 1872.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Your readers are doubtless aware ere, this that the undersigned is off for a flying trip through the iron mines, furnaces and rolling mills of Ohio and Pennsylvania, having in view their interests as well as his own pleasure and benefit. Nearly six months' close confinement to editorial duties was begining to tell upon his health and proverbial good nature, and believing that a visit to the great iron works of the east would not only afford the necessary relaxation, but enable him to contribute a series of interesting articles to the columns of the MINING JOURNAL, has taken advantage of the business quiet which usually prevails at this season of the year to consummate a long projected, though not long continued, absence.

Leaving Marquette on the morning of the first inst., we made the usual time over the M. & O. and Pen. Div. Railways, stopping at Escanaba just long enough for dinner, and taking the stage the same afternoon for Marinette, staying over night at Cedar River. At Marinette we had several hours to spare between the time of arrival and the departure of the train. Of course we put up with that prince of landlords and good fellows, Joe Belanger, of the Dunlap House, who we are pleased to see is doing a splendid business. Joe knows how to make his guests comfortable, and very few, if any, are allowed to go away dissatisfied. Marinette is growing finely, many new buildings being under way, and the indications are that it will soon become a town of considerable importance. Menominee is also a growing town, but we did not stop long enough to hear or see anything of sufficient importance to make an item of. Didn't see Crozer, but were informed that he will soon abandon the editorial profession, and take to the stage, of which he will no doubt become a "bright particular star" of the seventh or eighth magnitude. Called on Noyes, of the *Eagle*, but failed to get a glimpse at his manly corporosity; he had gone to Madison, probably to instruct the legislative solons how to properly discharge their duties.

While on the way down the bay shore we conversed with several persons in regard to the real intentions of the C. & N. W. R'y Company, in the extension of their line north of Marinette and Menominee. It has been given out, and may possibly be true, that the contract for building the line from the mouth of the Menominee to Escanaba has been let to responsible parties, and that it is to be completed within the time prescribed by the present life of the grant—on or before the 31st of December next. We say the statement may *possibly* be true; but if the contract has really been let, how are we to reconcile the fact with the additional one that the company is seeking from congress the privilege of changing the route, and also an extension of the time in which it shall be completed? Either the reported letting of the contract is a blind to deceive the public, or else the company propose to build two lines instead of one. The bill introduced by Mr. Sutherland, and which is still pending, provides for a change of route to any point on the Peninsula Division, which, after survey, the company may deem the most advantageous and practicable, and also provides that the line shall be completed within three years from the passage of the bill. It also contains a proviso that the company shall receive no greater quantity of lands on the new route than it would be entitled to on the old one. This looks and reads fair enough; but the natural inquiry arises, "how much land is the company entitled to receive on the old route by the bay shore?" *A certain number of sections* (12, we believe) *per mile!* Then, under this proviso, how much would it be entitled to receive on the new route? Twelve sections per mile for the length of the abandoned route, or twelve sections per mile for the length of the route actually built upon? We regard the reported letting of the contract as a mere ruse, to keep the people of Delta and Marquette counties quiet while the company obtains from Congress not only a change of route to some point west of Ishpeming and an extension of time, but also *an additional grant of eight hundred or a thousand sections of land for building a road over a route that other parties are willing and anxious to build upon without such a subsidy!* The Milwaukee & Northern R. R., now pushing north towards Green Bay, will doubtless be extended up through the Menominee, unless the Northwestern cuts it off by this well matured scheme to obtain a change of route and an additional grant. While we disavow any feeling of hostility towards the Northwestern company, we cannot do otherwise, having a proper regard to the duty we owe the public, than expose this little scheme to gobble up half a million acres of valuable lands, and at the same time fasten upon the Upper Peninsula a monopoly where it should have railway competition instead. These are matters for our people to think about. We want all the railways, in every direction, it is possible for us to obtain by proper aid and encouragement; but there is danger to our interests lurking ahead if we allow any one company to acquire a monopoly of our eastern and southern railway outlets. Our people should do everything in their power to defeat the scheme alluded to and to hold the Northwestern company to the strict letter of the law by which it at present holds the grant.

At Green Bay we found comfortable quarters at the Beaumont House—an excellent hotel, notwithstanding the complaints of the chronic editorial d. b's., who attended the recent railway celebration. For our part we found the landlord and clerks clever fellows, received the best of treatment, paid for it, and felt better satisfied than the d. b's alluded to would had they been put on half fare, or the free list. And here let us remark that we can see no good reason why an editor should not be required to pay his hotel bill the same as other guests. If he can't make money enough in his business to do so, let him stay at home, chop wood turn ostler,—do anything that will enable him to appear other than a mendicant when he ventures out in to respectable society. We are led to these remarks by action of several editors who attended the railway celebration at Green Bay. They were invited, far and near, and went in troops, taking their wives, children and sweethearts. Free transportation was provided them, and on their arrival they were entertained in princely style at a sumptuous banquet, a theatrical entertainment and a grand ball was given for their benefit, and contrary to the rule that 'they who dance must pay the fiddler' all was free to the invited guests. A few staid a day or two after the festivities were ended, lounging at the hotels, where they were required to pay regular rates. Straightway the Marinette *Jay-hawk* sets up a shrill scream of wrath; the Menominee *Popinjay* murmers a weak protest; the Oskosh *Buzzard* not content with its free feast on roasted turkey, scalloped oysters, &c., assails the character of the poor landlord with an appetite no less voracious than malignant. It was, to say the least a pitable display of editorial impecuniasity, not at all calculated to exalt the profession. If this thing continues, we shall have to advocate the passage of a law, declaring all country editors common vagrants, deserving either of the alms or the kicks and curses of a generous but much abused public.

We found a welcoming 'smile' at T. B. Corrigan & Co's. Thomas has lately departed this life of single blessedness, and as a consequence beams all over with happiness. He kindly furnished us with a fast nag and cuiter for a drive to the furnaces at Depere, when we met our old Lake Superior friends. Mr. M. R. Hunt, and C. H. Lovelace. Hunt is secretary and presiding genius of the National Iron Company's furnace. This furnace made from December 18th 1870 to Dec. 18th 1871, 5,111 tons of iron. She was out of blast two months during the time. The ore used was Champion magnetic, Lake Superior, Winthrop and McComber hematites—two thirds magnetic to one third hematite. Average yield of the mixture, 60 per cent. Of this product there were 3,410 tons No 1; 999 tons No 2; 606 tons No 3; 99 tons No. 4; and 27 tons No. 5. In December and January the furnace made 1,092 tons, principally No. 1 and 2. From present appearances, we should say the furnace will continue in blast until the middle of April before exhausting the stock of ore on hand; she will then be obliged to stop, and will receive necessary repairs. Pat Dundon is the iron worker, assisted by his brother Mortis—both graduates of Lake Superior.

The Fox River Iron Company's furnace, of which Chas. H. Lovelace is superintendent, made in 1871, 5,500 tons, principally No. 1. She made on one hearth 6,289 tons, averaging from April 19th to September 23rd' 31⅓ tons per day, or 15⅓ tons per week—the best work ever yet accomplished by a charcoal furnace of the same size. The ore used on the best run was Cleveland hard and McComber soft hematites—the balance of the work New England, Cleveland, New York and Foster ores were used. The furnace is running slow at present, owing to a limited supply of ore, though in the best possible condition for work.

The Green Bay furnace, having failed to secure a supply of Lake Superior ores, is running on Iron Ridge, of which three tons are required to make a ton of iron. This ore costs about $4 a ton at the furnace, which must be running at a loss, since she is reported as making only about eleven tons per day.

At Chicago, we called on Platt, Thorn & Maynard, iron dealers. Mr. Platt was formerly a resident of Marquette, and one of the members of the first village council. He reports the iron trade in a flourishing condition, with the most flattering prospects for the future.

Took our meals with Dan Anthony, who keeps a very neat, tidy restaurant on Kinzie street, near the Wells street depot. We recommend his place to all Lake Superior people who keep in remembrance the square meals he used to serve up on the steamer Dunlap.

Arrived here, yesterday morning, and are completely domiciled with mine host Lyne, of the Michigan Exchange, which we have denominated "Lake Superior House," from the fact that nearly all Lake Superior people stop here when in the city. We have met a good many old friends, among them Capt. Harris, who is dabbling in North Shore Silver, Tom. Brown, who is up to some speculation that will make him rich, we hope, Geo. F. Bagley, groaning beneath the weight of Hecla and Calumet dividends, and Ed. Butterfield, who will visit Marquette about huckleberry time next summer.

We omitted to state in the begining that the Lake Superior Stage Company is doing its level best to please and accommodate the public this winter. They have the best of teams and conveyances, and Manning and Churchill can't be outdone as careful drivers. The time was when stage drivers were taken from the scum and dregs of creation! that time, we are glad to know, is past and gone. The two alluded to are gentlemen who know and feel the responsibility of the position in which they have been placed, and who spare no pains in providing for the safety and comfort of their passengers.

The apportionment bill having been passed, an extra session of the Leislature will be called to meet about the 10th of March. S.

The Menominee *Herald* has a long article on the '*Severance of the Northern Peninsula*' of which it says in its its local column.

We give up much of our space this week to 'J- L. B.'s communication in reference to the Severance of the Northern Peninsula.' In our next issue we will publish an answer to the legal points raised.

To the legal points raised in the communication we should certainly say that they are such as only a lawyer could raise—and such as a lawyer only could answer. They commence with the old act of the Michigan Convention held at Ann Arbor, 1836, and are with all of the other ancient legal decisions laid down as being applicable at the present time, to which we demur.

We must say this—we object decidedly to any separation or any movement for it until we can show that we have by actual count, a population sufficient to warrant us to ask for it honestly. It is true that our interests are of greater magnitude to the country at large as well as to ourselves, than those of many of the states now existing; but no rotten borough system should be permitted to rule in such a state as that of Superior *will* eventually be. Our business men are able to take care of themselves under the present rule, much as it is to our disadvantage, but we do not wish for the present to be burdened with any more legislation. One thing we hold to be certain—The Upper Peninsula of the State of Michigan—with its peculiar characteristics and its general sentiment if represented by a representative man in the national legislature, as under the new apportionment it certainly will be, will have more influence in the national councils as a part of a great state, than a manufactured state which would be engineered for the first decade by a set of scheming politicians. Until we have sufficient population let us think the matter over, and when the time comes, be ready for action.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Jan. 22, 1872.

Editor Mining Journal:—The severely cold weather of December made it very difficult to stop the leaks in the dam that was being placed at the head of the canal. The leakage is now entirely under control, and pumps are in place to pump out the small quantity of water that still passes under the dam and around the north end.

Very little progress was made in December in the actual work of enlarging the prism of the canal, but since the 1st instant good progress has been made, and the prospects for the rest of the working season are very favorable. Yours, &c.,

ALFRED NOBLE.

The above communication indicates that this work of completion will drag on from year to year as at present managed. When will all of our Lake Superior interests unite and *insist* that the work *shall* be done within specified time, and that within one year from May 1st, 1872, and that the canal shall be closed at the earliest possible day in the year 1872? It would be detrimental to our iron interest or any other interest on the lake for a single year only, it at all. We believe not at all—for the completion of the continuous line of railroad from Chicago to Marquette during the coming year, will relieve the many 'late in the season' necessities of our Lake Superior merchants who depend upon the 'last boat' for their winter supplies. They had better submit to a slightly increased rate of freight by rail for a portion of one season than to have this great improvement delayed from year to year. *Our* own home interests we do not think would materially suffer, for our heavier freights by water, like coal coming to us and ores and metals leaving, would be brought here and shipped away before the colder months, and if a few thousand more tons of iron ore would necessarily pass through Escanaba next year on account of an unusually early closing of the canal, we believe that we would be more than compensated by the increased facilities the year following would give us in the way of its enlargement. The commerce of this lake is of too much importance to be trifled with, and its certain increase calls for the most earnest efforts on the part of every one engaged or interested in it directly or indirectly, to have this work finished at the earliest practicable moment.

IRON FOR RAILROADS.

CHEAP RAILS AND MANY RAILWAYS.

From the Chicago Times of 29th prox.

[*To the Editor.*]

As it appears that congress is shortly to be called upon to consider the propriety of reducing, or repealing the duty upon railway-bars, and as this is a question of vast importance, present and prospective, to the whole community, it would be well to consider what bearing it would have upon the various interests it may effect, beneficial or otherwise. Upon the first blush of the matter, the iron interests might be supposed to regard it with considerable aversion, as a destructive attack upon their establishments; the truth of which supposition, and how far such legislation may operate to their disadvantage, will be considered every interest in the whole country would be benefited by its adoption; and when accomplished, it may be said of congress, that it has planted broadcast over the whole area it governs a seed from which must spring a rich harvest to every class and interest it represents, from the laborer to the millionlare, who would thus be provided with a wide field for luvestment in that line of enterprise he appears to prefer. And who can doub such a wise policy adding to the material wealth of the nation, promoting immigration, or tending to remove the useless, and consequently detrimental portion of the population fro n eastern cities to scenes of activity and abundance.

Several years ago the present writer published an opinion that a railway stretched into the wilderness in any direction would carry with it, and plant in its course, an ever-growing means for its abundant support; which opinion has been fully justified in numerous instances, and so it must continue to be until the whole face of the country is thickly sprinkled with cities and villages, and every district is within easy reach of the life-giving iron rail.

After a careful consideration of the whole question, in which, on the one hand, is figured extensive operations indefinitely postponed or abandoned from an impolitic obstruction, and thus leaving millions of acres of rich land outside of a profitable cultivation; and, on the other hand, the obstruction removed, and followed by an immediate and energetic activity, requiring immense supplies of materials, and destined to find, or mak markets, with the means of reaching them, for every portion of the country; it may safely be asserted that, next to the protective tariff, the iron manufacturing interests could have no greater scheme of encouragement bestowed upon them than a full repeal of the duties upon railway bars.

JOHN W. WHINFIELD.

Fond du Lac, Jan 25th, 1872.

From an article in the P. L. *Gazette*, we clip the following:

OPENING OF THE HOUGHTON COUNTY CONDITIONAL IRON AND STEEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY!

Less than nine months ago the *Gazette* first called attention to the fitness of manufacturing sheet copper on Portage Lake; and so forcibly did arguments be brought forward in these columns at that time, on this head, impress a number of gentlemen about here that they resolved to make an effort, and see what could be done in the way of securing capital to build a mill for rolling copper into sheets and making bottoms. The incipient stages of the movement were intrusted to M. R. Shelden and Mr Jay A. Hubbell, who took the proper steps to form a company which became a legal body corporate on the 6th day of May, 1871. In the early part of July the first regular meeting of the company was held, when a Board of Directors were elected, Mr. R. Shelden chosen president, and Mr. Graham Pope secretary and treasurer and business superintendent of the work. Mr. Shelden at once undertook the task, personally, of soliciting subscriptions to the enterprise, and so successful was his effort that a sufficient number of shares were taken to warrant immediate action in the matter of securing machinery, building and a site for the same, the present location suggesting itself as a desirable one. The large and commodious dock (15x75 feet) for the use of the company was finished in July. On the 5th of the same month ground was broken for the foundation of the mill. The main building, which is 100x75 feet, is constructed of wood, and is one of the most substantial edifices in the country. Its interior arrangements are such as to meet all requirements, and in every way adapted for the purposes intended. In one end of the building is situated the office of the company, a neat and comfortable apartment which is entered from the mill-room.

Great care has been taken to put up nothing, in the way of machinery, but what is first class and fully up to date both in economical arrangement and design. A large vertical engine of about 300 horse-power, built at the Michigan Iron Foundry and Machine Shop of Samuel F. Hodge, Detroit, furnishes the motive power required to run the mill. The copper rolls, (three sets in all,) including shears, small tools, &c., are from the Farrell Foundry and Machine Shop, Ansonia, Conn. The improved steam press for stamping kettle and boiler bottoms, was made by Marchand & Morgan, Alliance, Ohio, and is said to be one of the most perfect machines of this kind in use. Due regard has been paid to the construction of the different furnaces required to carry on the work, and all the useful modern improvements introduced.

Saturday last, January 27th, the mill was completed and ready for operation. At 4 o'clock on that day the furnace doors were opened, and the first cakes of red-hot copper put through the rolls, reheated, doubled, trimmed and finished for market, without the least interruption occurring—a performance that seems almost incredible when the fact is taken into consideration that it was the first trial of the machinery, which was all new and no part of it had ever been in use before.

The total cost of the mill has been about $70,000, and it is capable of turning out some where near twenty-six hundred pounds of copper bottoms every ten hours.

In this connection it affords us pleasure to hear witness to the fact that to no one person in the community is this enterprise so much indebted for its financial success at the outset as to Mr. R. Shelden, who, from the first, labored manfully in awaking an interest in its behalf among the people, and in securing subscriptions to the shares of the company. Mr. Graham Pope, the general superintendent of the mill, is entitled to much credit for the earnest manner in which he has worked for the interest of the corporation, as well as for the energy and business talent shown in bringing the work to the present completed state.

THE UTAH SILVER MINING AND SMELTING CO.

Advices from Salt Lake City bring the intelligence that affairs at the mines of the above company have reached the point, which was predicted, before the sale of the English Company, by all American engineers, who had personally occasion to examine those mines, and whose professional honor would not permit them to be influenced by proffered bribes.

This journal has frequently, and quite recently in a series of articles, taken occasion to warn investors against a certain class of unprincipled men, who infest the Western mining districts, and who bring their discredit on American mines and the profession of mining. The history of the mines of the Utah Silver Mining and Smelting Company is a glaring example of these operations; and although it is probably too late to remedy the case of this particular company, a few words as to the experience which capitalists may gather from the ruins, may prevent a repetition of the same blunders.

It is well known, that the mines now belonging to the Utah Silver Mining and Smelting Company are neither on mineral bearing *veins*, nor on *large deposits* of ores. The lead ores occur, as in by far the most localities in this part of Utah, in pockets, which are irregularly scattered through the country-rock. And furthermore, the ores themselves are of very low grade, containing not alone an exceedingly small amount of silver, but also of lead, so that the notion would not be entertained in any mining country, of beneficiating these ores by smelting without a preparatory concentration, even if they occurred regularly enough to make their extraction an object.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

SPECULATIONS BY RAILROAD OFFICERS.

A curious bill has been introduced into the New York assembly, said to be intended to prevent officers of corporations from speculating in the stocks of their own companies. In this and the mid provinces most directors, trustee or officers of any corporation formed under the laws of the State of New York, or having an office in that state, shall purchase or own an any interest in, either directly or through an agent, any stock in the corporation of which he is an officer, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, and also forbids any person to act as his broker or agent, to make such a purchase, under the same penalties.

This, we suppose, is intended to prevent any illegitimate operations on the part of corporation officers, whereby the property of such corporation may be unduly inflated; but it seems to have escaped the notice of the lawmaker that money is to be made by forcing down as well as by inflating the prices of stocks, and that the depreciation of such stocks is by far the most flagitious operation of which corporation officers are guilty. They are put in their places, or should be, to protect to the utmost the property with which they are intrusted, and to increase its value in every legitimate way. But the managers of a railroad company, for instance, *by selling*, not buying, a large amount of the company's stock, and then so managing as to depreciate the value of the property and the market price of its shares—which they can very easily do—may very readily make large fortunes for themselves and lose them for the stockholders, whose agents they are and whose interests their duty is to protect. Such a betrayal of confidence is one of the basest acts possible, it is true, and should be impossible in any man whom shareholders will trust; but it isn't. "'Tis true 'tis pity; and, pity 'tis, 'tis true.' Examples are not lacking in which men of ability and position have been given the management of property by its owners, and then deliberately destroyed its value as far as possible, for their own emolument. Worse still, they have held up their heads unblushingly afterward, and, worst than all, have been looked up to and admired, and probably envied, by a very large part of the people whom they meet and with whom they associate.

Theoretically, the perfect corporation officer will not only purchase the stock of his corporation, but he will purchase nothing else for investment. His whole estate will be invested in it, his whole income dependent on it; and this not merely for his term of office, but for his whole life. His reputation, his fortune, being thus dependent on the skillful and ever-successful management of the corporation property, he would thus have every inducement to manage it for the best interests of the stockholders, having himself no other interest than theirs.

Of course we do not propose that corporation officers shall be forbidden to own anything except their company's shares, but we wish to draw attention to the fact that their implications to mismanagement and fraudulent management are likely to be greatest when they have but small permanent investments in their companies, and that there is more danger from their decreasing than from increasing their investments. Indeed it might be well to require that a director or officer should own a certain amount or proportion of the shares of his company as condition of his election, and that any sale or contract to sell during his term of his office, so as to diminish his holding below the required amount, should immediately disqualify him for his place.

But, after all, it will be hard to prevent speculation officers so long as we have speculative stocks. It is quite conceivable that a majority or even all the shareholders of a company should desire a speculative management, not merely to increase the value of their property legitimately, but to injure it permanently or to ruin it, for the sake of a temporary rise in the market price of the stock which will enable them to sell at a profit. But the corporation officer should remember that he serves the shareholders—not simply the shareholders who elected him, but those to whom they sell. He should look upon the shares disconnected from their owners, and work for the latter as if they were never to part with the property they now own. So he will always be working for the advantage of every proprietor just so soon as he becomes one.—*R. R. Gazette.*

THE CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA IN FLINT.

From the Saginaw Enterprise.

The all absorbing topic of the day with us is whether the frightful disease known as hydrophobia can be cured or not. The case that manfested itself, and to which attention was called in the time in the *Enterprise*, has created considerable excitement. The subject of so much discussion, Mr. Burt True, was bitten by a rabid dog last May. The dog had bitten several animals and was killed. Young True was bitten in the center of the inside of the right hand. Being in the country at the time it was some 12 hours before he reached a surgeon, who cauterized the wound with nitrate of silver. The wound healed and remained so until between two or three weeks since, when it became irritable and broke out again. Soon the the first marked symptoms of hydrophobia showed themselves, convulsions, "barking like a dog," frothing at the mouth, and making strenuous efforts to bite everything that came near. During these convulsions the patient would seize the pillows from his bed in his teeth, and shake and rend them with all the seeming ferocity of an angry dog. An intense dread of water also exhibited itself, the sight of which threw him into the most terrible convulsions, at these times requiring the united strength of five men to keep him under subjection in fact, every sympoom of hydrophobia made itself conspicuous. The patient was attacked on Friday evening, January 16th. On Saturday night his physician, Dr. Axford, reached him, and at once was convinced of the terrible nature of the disease. Having had a case similar some seven or eight years since, where the patient recovered under his treatment and has remained well ever since, after consulting the physician present, Dr. McCall, it was decided to place the patient under the same treatment which had been successful in this former case, which for the benefit it may be to others who suffer from this disease, we here give as follows: The injection under the skin of large doses of morphine, and the administration of large doses of castor, which is a powerful spasmodic. About one grain of the sulphate of Morphine was injected under the skin once in four hours, and half a drachm of powdered castor, mixed, with syrup given internally. The effect was to produce sleep in about half an hour, which lasted about an hour and a half, when the convulsions returned again, and returned at intervals of an hour to an hour and a half until 9 o'clock Sunday morning when the last convulsion occured, after which he suffered severely from obstinate vomiting until Monday at 10 o'clock, when that also ceased, leaving the patient comparatively easy, but very much prostrated. Since that time he has gradually improved, and is now to all appearances quite well. In addition to the above treatment, small quantities of chloroform were inhaled at times and on Sunday morning the patient was wrapped in a woolen blanket wrung out of a warm solution of muriate of ammonia, 18 to 20 grains to the ounce. This was the treatment which checked this fearful malady, and which Dr. Axford, for the sake of humanity, is anxious should be published to the world and thoroughly tested.

'THE LION KING.'

TERRIBLE SCENE IN A CAGE OF WILD BEASTS.

From the New York Times.

A scene took place in England, the other day, that vividly recalls the picturesque barbarities of old Rome. In reading the account of it, one sees in imagination the vast arena, the far-spreading circles of pitless faces, and the gladiator, clothed in the majesty with which a brave man faces his doom. We picture once more the imperial bars, surrounded by Haines and the thunder of lyres, where sits the imperious Roman tyrant, [illegible] nodding [illegible] hands.

We hear, in fancy, the hoarse roar of the raging multitude, and distinguish amid the confused din, the appalling shout of '*Christianos ad leones!*'

The scene was in the market-place of Bolton, and what was done is simply told. A throng of Christians stood round a cage, and saw a fellow-creature literally torn to pieces, if not eaten alive, by five lions. A show known as 'Manders' Traveling Menagerie' had pitched its tents in the town. One of the best relished parts of the entertainment was given by a man known as 'Massarti, the Lion King.' The unfortunate wretch has met the fate that has fallen to other monarchs, in being devoured by his rebellious subjects. Massarti was accustomed to enter their cage, and put the animals through an exhibition illustrative of his mastery over them. That the performance was known to be dangerous is shown by the fact that the man was always provided, on going into the cage, with a sword and a revolver. Besides this, his wife testifies that he expressed to her, more than once, his fear of one particular lion, and this was the one that, in the sequel, first attacked him. It appears that the poor fellow was half drunk; and perhaps it was this that cost him his life. A clergyman who gave evidence at the inquest, Rev. Enoch Franks, remarked to a friend who was with him at the 'show' that Massarti, unlike every other lion tamer, is not managing the beasts with his eye. Mr. Franks further observed that the man was frequently looking through the bars at the people. This, of course, was before any signs of the frightful business had been noticed. A little while after, however, Mr. Franks became apprehensive. He saw in both man and lions tokens of trouble. He expressed as much to his friend, and added, 'I must retire.' As he spoke he turned away, and instantly after the friend clutched his arm and cried, 'See that!' and then Mr. Frank looked back and 'saw a sight he is not likely to forget for many a long day.'

Massarti was in the ground fighting for life against the whole den full of enraged lions. One that had bitten him three days previously first struck Massarti heavily with his paw. Now there is but one sure way to subdue angry lions, namely, fire. Men who tend them with red hot irons. Such irons are therefore kept ready at these exhibitions, to be used in case of need. But on this day 'some one had blundered,' and the irons were not heated. It seems that no one dared to go into the cage to help Massarti, and he could by no means extricate himself from his assailants so as to get out. When the lion struck him, he turned bravely and dealt the brute a cut with his sword. Unlucky his foot slipped—as some think, because of the gin the man drank, possibly to nerve himself for the exhibition—and Massarti fell. In an instant another lion springing on and buried its teeth in his hamstring. The man now called for the irons, and some one put them in a fire and began to heat them. The 'lion king' then now made desperate fight, and dreadful as was the whole affair, there is something really grand about the indomitable pluck with which the man, alone and almost unaided, battled against such fearful odds. He cut at the eyes of the beast who had seized him, and then managed to fire his revolver down its throat. The lion relaxed his grip, and Massarti staggered to his feet. Two other lions leaped upon him, and he emptied his pistol ineffectually upon them. Directly after he was down again, and the whole pack were tearing and mashing his body. Still the man fought on. He cried out, begging the bystanders to shoot the beasts, and shots were indeed fired into the cage, but neither of the animals seem to have been disabled, at least not while the combat was going on. The noise was horrible, and all that passed was quick as light; but just before he was prostrated for the third and last time, Massarti was seen, his scalp torn away, huge pieces of flesh bitten from his thighs, and blood streaming from every limb, fighting manfully with his sword and doing savage execution.

Of course all this took less time than it takes to read it. At last some of Massarti's comrades of the show managed to get hold of him, and to drag him backward to the door of the cage. It was thought that if he had been got out at this juncture the man might possibly have lived. He was covered with wounds, but they were believed to be superfical. At every moment of success, however, a lion bounded forward, and seizing Massarti by the leg, dragged him once more into the middle of the den. What followed beggars description. The lions hauled the dying creature up and down the cage, tearing the flesh from his bones, gnashing their teeth, and filling the air with howls of fury. By this time the irons were hot, and then, and not till then, were the beasts driven from their prey. The man was taken to the infirmary, and there, in a few moments, expired. It seems almost idle to comment on this pitiful story. Dangerous amusements are always popular with the mass, and neither in Europe or America does the law interfere with them. The showmen always say there is 'no danger' about these critical sports, and experience almost invariably belies their statement. Public opinion, however, has hitherto been inoperative in such matters, so far as it is expretsed in legislation; and while this is the case we must expect that acrobats will continue to break their necks, and 'lion kings' to be eaten alive by their subjects, for the amusement of enlightened people.'

GOOD FOR THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.—The purest and most economical government in America belongs to the State of Michigan. No considerations of political partizanship shall deter us from declaring that, for unblemished integrity, wisdom and economy of administration, no State in the Union furnish such a spotless record as Michigan. It is due to the truth of history, whilst doing this justice to the Republican party of Michigan, to say that this character was begeathed to it by the Democratic party, whose Casses and McClellans established its high standards of private and public morality.

"In contrast with contiguous States, Michigan stands a model of excellence, for which it is not easy to account. Only an imaginary line separates it from Illinois. Whereas, Illinois is rotten and corrupt to the core, as its press and pulpit declare; no bitterness of partisanship pretends to charge corruption upon the goverment of Michigan. Such a thing as a lobby is unknown at its capital. Bargain and sale is the last thing he rd of in its Legislature. Its Govenors, in a long line of various partizanship, are absolutely unspotled before the world, and confessedly above the suspicion of reproach, and what is true of the State is true of county, town and municipal governments, with rare and trivial exceptions.

"And what is the secret of this glorious immunity from the disease which afflicts other States? The question is one which it is hard to answer. Our idea is that it depends, to a large extent, upon the pure lives and examples of the early public men of Michigan, and upon the precedents which visited swift and condign punishment upon public offenders by the enforcement of the laws for that purpose. These things have rendered it unpopular, as well as unsafe, to steal in Michigan. The State Treasurer, who died in the Jackson Penitentiary for using State funds in violation of law, was at once a precedent and an expression which leaves no uncertainty as to the power and the purpose of the people to punish public robbers, and this purpose operates both as a preventive and a remedy for evils, which, in other States, have become simply unbearable.

"Michigan is a model State. It is a great state. Its example conveys its own lessons to Nebraska and if we had the courage to follow it, without fear, favor or affection, we could soon plant our young State upon the same high pathway of honor and prosperity."—*Omaha Herald.*

BUSINESS QUALIFICATIONS IN CONGRESSMEN.—The New York *Bulletin* talks *business* when it says of the qualifications of congressmen, that the majority of them are "fitted neither by education nor training, for the work before them." This is a common plaint we have made in discussing their action upon the steamboat and iron stamping acts, and it is a complaint more and more manifest as such business is increased. It adds: We say this, without any design to disparage the *personal* of the bodies to which we refer but rather to indicate the necessity of a more liberal infusion of practical business talent into them, in order that the material interests of the country may receive that careful, direct and intelligent attention which in our judgment is indispensable to their promotion and steady progress. To that end it might be well that our merchants should, among the other wholesome resolutions for the new year, take into consideration the duty of taking a more active interest in the *business* say of having the proper sort of Washington, to insure an intelligent and faithful discharge of the important duties entrusted to them. We do not set a blacksmith to make a watch, though, we dare say, in these days of self-assurance there are many blacksmiths who think they can turn out a timepiece as deftly as they can a horse shoe or a hammer; so, if we would work an improvement in congressional and state legislation, as regards the all important interests of which we speak, an effort must be made to intrust the business to competent hands.—*Am. Manufacturer.*

ARTIFICIAL STONE.—The manufacture of artificial stone is tolerably well known to consist of cementing sand-grains by means of a solution of a soluble silicate. An important extension of this principle has been lately made; by substituting emery for sand, emery disks of great hardness, are now constructed, which are pronounced to be excellent for sharpening saws and the like.

IRON.—Five years ago, Illinois did not produce a ton of pig metal. Last year she made 65,000 tons.

Last year, Missouri mined 298,800 tons of iron ore, and Michigan 910,985 tons.

Nearly one-third of the pig metal produced in the United States, is made from Michigan ore.

Illinois, as a rail-producing state, is second only to Pennsylvania.

About 3,500 tons of 'black ore' is mined in Clay county, Indiana, every day, part of which is sent to St. Louis.

One mill in Wisconsin, places that a six fifth on the list of rail-producing states. It made 25,774 tons, last year.

Michigan made nearly 100,000 tons of pig metal, last year, against 900 tons in 1854.

The Missouri ore companies are prepared to put 200,000 tons of ore in the market, this year.

The manufacture of rails in this country, has just doubled in the last six years.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

The Transit Co's steamer Saginaw is undergoing general repairing and refitting this winter. It is understood that the Saginaw will run between Menominee and Escanaba the coming season, although no official announcement has yet been made.

A SCHOOL TEACHER!—A friend from the country relates the following amusing scene in a school-room, as reported by one of his children. A knock on the door. Teacher hearth it not. A little girl openth the door. Enter the county superintendent, who is, by the way one of the finest scholars in the state. The school teacher sitteth in a chair, with his coat off, grasping a gad about six feet long, which most teamsters would hesitate to lay on the backs of unruly oxen! Either the district, the school or the teacher needs re-organizing. No parent should send children to a school where gads or clubs are used.—Appleton Crescent.

The number of new buildings to be erected in Appleton the coming season is estimated by the score.

The construction of Atkinson's chair factory is progressing with considerable rapidity.

We learned a semi-summersault on a slippery pavement the other morning. It is a kind of recreation that we are not particularly fond of.

MacConnell, of the Winneconne Item says his exact height is six feet perpendicular and two feet on the ground—making eight feet. Unless Tom escapes the usual fate of men it will not be many years before his height will be two feet perpendicular and six feet on the ground.—Appleton Post.

You know how it is yourself.

Pesbtigo is continually improving. The company's store is now nearly completed.

The plans for the railroad bridge across the Menominee river were located this week.

224.—The Masonic order of Marinette propose to give a ball at the Dunlap House on Thursday evening, February 22d. Judging from our knowledge of this body and the arrangements being made, we decide that this affair will eclipse anything of the kind before given on this river.

Marinette hopes to have a city charter before long. Parties are now in Madison furthering efforts to obtain it.

The turn-table of the railroad at this point is now in operation, and locomotives are run with their "tender" behind, each way.

The contract for the R. R. Extension northward from this place, was let to Wolf & Carpenter, last week.—Marinette Eagle.

Last Wednesday morning, at an early hour, the mercury sunk as low as 26° below zero, in this village.

The inn known as the Half way House, on the road between Portage Lake and Calumet, kept by Mrs. Pierson, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last.

The tidal wave of prosperity is fast setting in toward the shore of Lake Superior.

A number of new sail vessels and steamers are being built for the Lake Superior trade.

Portage Lake should have a signal connection with the Weather Bureau at Washington.—P. L. Gazette.

We wonder if it has ever occurred to Bro. Devereux that the signal reports are for the benefit of commerce, and that a system of signals from the INLAND towns on P. L. would be no index to the weather on L. S.

We understand that arrangements are about being perfected to establish a national bank in Marinette, with a capital sufficiently large to transact all the business that may be required of it. This is a good move and one which cannot fail of being beneficial both to the stockholders and the town. A movement for a similar purpose is on foot here, and will undoubtedly be successfully accomplished early in the spring.—Menominee Herald.

The upper part of Lake Superior is very much in this shape ☞. And Duluth is situated just at the point of the index finger. Look down on the Western Land Associations large maps, stretch the imagination a little, and you will see we've made a "diskivery" that the explorers didn't see.

Small miseries, like small debts, hit us in so many places, and meet us at so many turns and corners, that what they want in weight they make up in number and render it less hazardous to stand the fire of one cannon ball than a volley of such a shower of bullets.

What is to make Duluth a city? A wise man at once answers—manufacturing. How will that do it asks some short-visioned old fogy. Well, in various ways. It will, in the first place, enhance the price of real property by inaugurating a profitable business, which would permit tenants to pay better rents and more punctually than they do now; second, by drawing hither from other localities thousands, thereby causing a demand for more houses; thirdly, by the production of goods and wares by home machinery, our own wants would be supplied at a less cost; fourthly, by an influx of money, which ever follows when we sell more than we buy. It is needless to cite examples to prove that manufacturing is the only source of city greatness. The fact is too well known to require it.—Duluth Herald.

Seth Wilber Payne, in jail at Utica, N. Y., for some caper that seemed to call for his incarceration, says amongst other things:

And these bugs are friendly. They are not near as distant and difficult to get on familiar terms with as some we know of down on Rutger street. It isn't quite two days yet since we were first introduced to them, and now they think so much of us that they seem half inclined to eat us up.

And remarks very feelingly after that:

After all, this cell is not so bad. It was newwhitewashed only day before yesterday. We were a darned sight worse sold, when we attempted to start a daily paper in Duluth.

New Advertisements.

EXCELSIOR

MANUFACTURING CO.

Manufacturers and wholesale and retail dealers in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.,

We manufacture and keep constantly on hand the largest stock of

Flooring. Ceiling, and Siding

To be found in the country, (our ceiling is beaded and sold at same price as that not beaded) also a full assortment of Building material generally, all of which will be sold at lowest market prices.

Window frames, Door frames, Store fronts, Brackets, scroll work and finishing work a specialty.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

We are prepared to contract for Building Private and Public at any point in the country. Plans, details, specifications, and estimates furnish on application. Repairing of buildings &c., done at short notice, in fact we are prepared to do any kind of work in our line in the best possible manner at the lowest prices and all work guaranted. We keep none but the best workmen and having added largely to our machinery are able to do work better and cheaper than can be done elsewhere in the county. Building and Roofing paper kept constantly on hand. Cabinet work and Repairing done in the nic best manner. Sole Agts.

THE CITY.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Rev. C. A. Brooke, Pastor M. E. Church, says 'Barr's Pectoral Elixer is a bupilc benefaction.'

No remedy for the Lungs and Throat so popular as Barr's Pectoral Elixer.

The latest curiosity at meads' is a lilliputian owl, about the size of a Lake Superior musquito, with head as large as a turnip.

Success has attended the use of Barr's Pectoral Elixir for sixteen years.

Rev. C. A. Brooke, Portor, M. E. Church, says 'Barr's Pectoral Elixer is a public benefaction.'

Ask your druggist for Barr's Pectoral Elixer and cure your cold.

Valentines! Valentines! Valentines at Meads.'

No remedy for the Lungs and Throat so popular as Barr's Pectoral Elixer.

In Croup Barr's Pectoral Elixer works as if by magic.

Valentines! Valentines! Valentines at Meads.'

Ask your druggist for Barr's Pectoral Bilxir and cure your cold.

H. GREGORY, builder and manufacturer, takes this means of thanking the public for their liberal patronage during the past year, and desires to call especial attention to the fact that he is always ready to make bids for or do work, either in brick, stone or wood, either in the city or country, and hopes to hear from his friends when wanted. He can always be found at his shop corner of Spring and Maple str eets, near the depot. And any orders received by him will receive careful and prompt attention. 185m2

In croup Bars's Pectoral Elixer works as if by magic.

MARINE INSURANCE. — Contract with Downs & Burt, Ag'ts, for your Marine Insurance in the "Andes," assets $1,982,312. 184tf

ISHPEMING HOUSE, Ishpeming, Mich., O. K. Hall, proprietor. 151m3.

Success has attended the use of Barr's Pectoral Elixir for sixte en years.

☞ VACCINATION.—DR. HUMPHREY has a full supply of fresh vaccine virus, selected with the utmost precaution from healthy subjects; and is prepared to vaccinate, all, who may call at his office on Washington, near Front street. Not only the citizens of the first, second and third wards in Marquette, but all persons, from any place whatsoever, can be vaccinated in such a manner as to ensure perfect satisfaction, and safety against the ravage of smallpox.

ADVERTISEMENTS in this column will be charged fifteen cents per line first insertion, and ten cents per line for each subsequent insertion, but anything less than three lines will be charged as three lines.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Presbyterian Church—Rev. H. S. Little Pastor. Services at 10.30 A. M. and at 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

Catholic Church—St. Peter's Cathedral—Right Rev. Ignatius Mrack, Bishop, Rev. F. Eis, Pastor. Services at 8 and 10.30 A. M. and 3 P. M. Catechism at 7 P. M.

Baptist Church—Rev. Jonathan Rowley, Pastor. Services at 10.30 A. M., and 7.30 P. M. every Sabbath. Swedish service by Rev. L. L. Frisk every Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, and at 3 o'clock P. M. the first sabbath of each month.

Paul's Episcopal Church—Rev. W. R. Pickman, Rector. Services at 10.30 A. M., and at 7.30 P. M. Sabbath School immediately after morning services.

Methodist Church—Rev. J. M. Johnston Pastor. Services at 10.30 A. M., and at 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 1.30 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.

MARQUETT LODGE, NO. 101—F. and A. M.—Regular meetings—1st Tuesday evening of each month. M. H. Maynard, W. M.; R. Mashard, S. W.; F. M. Moore, J. W. Until further notice the Lodge will be open for work on every Tuesday evening. 175 tf.

MARQUETTE CHAPTER, NO. 45—R. A. M.—Regular meetings on the 1st Friday evening of each month. M. H. Maynard, H. P.; J. E. Dalliba, K.; A. P. Burrounge, S. Until further notice meetings will be held on every Friday for the dispatch of business. 171-tf

LOCAL CINDERS.—Winter on Lake Superior! Whew! Some people below scout at the idea of spending a winter on Lake Superior, and yet there is not a place in the country where such delightful weather can be found.

There is now a larger stock of "bust head" in Marquette county than ever before, notwithstanding we have a prohibitory liquor law in force.

There have been received at this office a dozen letters purporting to be a CORRECT answer to the eggs-traordinary problem which appeared in this paper a week or two ago. If the chief explained it rightly to us, there is not a correct one among the whole lot. However, we shall not attempt to explain it, but leave it with our problem workers till that illustrious individual returns.

Cord wood is a plentiful article in the market now, at prices varying from $5.50 to $6.50.

The owner of the cat that has a nest under this office is requested to call, prove property, and take he, she or it away, else there will be a cat-astrophe hereabouts.

A new and attractive feature will be added to the saloon "around the corner" to-night. The fascinating game called "auction pitch" will be introduced for the first time in Marquette.

"Devil is a mean word any way it may be written. Remove the D and it is "evil," transpose the E and it is "vile," remove the V and it is "ill," remove the I and L remains which has the aspirate sound of "hell."

One of our physicians meeting a patient asked him how his vaccination took. "O, my arm is very sore," he replied. "Then," said the worthy son of Esculapius, "you are to be pitied but not to be pitted.

The postmaster at Baraga, in Houghton county "shut up shop" the other day, because, says the Gazette, his income was only 61 cents a day. That man ought to be an editor a short time, and he would not be as particular concerning the value of money.

Mr. E. T. Haynes, the man who conducted 200 women and children to a place of safety during the Peshtigo fires, died a few days since from the effects of hot air then inhaled.

A handsome clerk in town says no fellow can propose nicely until he has done it twenty or thirty times.

The Negaunee Fire Co., No. 1 will give a grand masquerade ball at Sterling's hall on Monday evening next. A grand time is anticipated.

John Ingalls, late foreman of the Excelsior Manufacturing Co., has gone to Pittsburgh, Pa. May fortune follow him.

A gentleman, on returning home from a social gathering the other night, decidedly full, got into the wrong house, and had just pulled off his boots preparatory to going to seeking his little bed, when the proprietor appeared, and with some difficulty conducted him home.

[illegible] they arrived the inebriated individual [illegible] so befogged that he insisted that his [illegible] who is a strict temperance man, should [illegible] to bed, assured him that he should never [illegible] word about his being "in-tox-i-cat-ed;" [illegible] to him the evils of intemperance, depicted the sorrow of his wife if she should ever know of his condition; begged him never to touch another drop of liquor; and then went so far as to produce a bill for goods from a merchant, which he insisted was a temperance pledge, and with tears urged his friend to sign it, promising to stick to him through "thick and thin" if he would do so. It is needless to say that the temperance man didn't sign.

We neglected two weeks ago to record a very pleasant visit from Bro. Meads, of the Ontonagon Miner. He has been "doing" Houghton and Marquette counties, with his eyes open, and will doubtless print a series of very interesting articles concerning them.

A correspondent writing to us says: "exkews bad speling and Gramer, as our Ink was froze last night.

Kangaroo leather boots will be the next new sensation in Marquette. Large quantities of these hides are being imported from Australia. Any party wearing a pair of these boots will become a sufficiently good jumpist to get across the Jackson cut without aid of the bridge.

Dr. Hewitt returned from a four weeks trip to New York and other places east, on Wednesday evening, and is looking well and hearty.

Our sidewalks are in a villainous condition in front of many of our most prominent business places. Will our marshal notify them in this matter.

Conundrum. Why is a man who is about to cross the Jackson cut bridge like a man who has the small pox? Because they are both in a fair way to PITTED, and are lucky if they get safely over it.

The Jackson cut bridge is like unto a mules ears, more for ornament than use.

A lady some times keeps charms upon her watch guard; but its more important that she keep watch guards upon her charms.

Good nature is a glow worm that sheds light even in the darkest places.

Beauty, unaccompanied by virtue is a flower without perfume.

The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.

There is a man in Marquette who certainly knows how to enjoy all the comforts of a home. When he sees a book peddler or vender of patent articles in front of his house, he touches up his face with a box of water-colors, in imitation of small pox pustules, goes to the front door, and then waits to see the callers try to break their necks in getting over the gate and fence.

Driving on the ice has become one of the features of amusement in Marquette this winter.

WE are putting in our new steam engine and expect to dispense with boy-power next week.

LEAP-YEAR parties, and sleigh rides prevail everywhere—but here. Who's to blame?—*Ex. Ana*—The gals.

A young man in Marquette who sees his lady home at night and takes toll at the gate thinks his prospective father-in-law's boots are unnecessarily heavy.

MORE CITY STYLE.—James S. Whiting and A. J. Lobdell are running City Express sleighs early and late. Whiting has hung out his shingle in the shape of placards all over the city.

STAFFORD'S new brand of cigars the 'My Choice' is an excellent one, and the only change to be made in the brand necessary is that of the pronoun, which should be 'Our.'

MESSRS. Ely, White and Mather are now making their usual winter trip to the east. Rumor says they will examine plans and specifications during their absence for a bridge over the Jackson Cut.

METEOROLOGICAL record of the thermometer at 6.54 a. m. each day for the past week, up to and including Feb. 9th:

Feb. 3rd, 1°; 4th, 18°; 5th, -3°; 6th, 5°; 7th, 4°; 8th, 14°; 9th, 29°.

ROGERS is as happy as usual at his stand near the post office. He is learning to sing, and the burden of his song will be:

I've big fish and lesser fish
And smaller fish to bite 'em—
And with these fish, I've other fish
And so ad in *fin*-item.

SAM. KAUFFMAN has opened a new tailoring establishment opposite the First National Bank, where he is to be found on hand at all times, ready and willing to endeavor to please his patrons. He has a good lot of help engaged and can do well. Our citizens will not hurt themselves by giving him a call.

GOT IN.—A team drawing a heavy load of timber from the Chocolay on the ice, on Wednesday afternoon, broke through in trying to cross a crack out-side of Ripley's rocks. The horses managed to get on to firm ice beyond the crack, but left the loaded sleigh in the water. The crack is a dangerous one, and should be avoided by teamsters and others driving on the bay. It extends due east from Ripley's rocks, the ice to the west of the rock is perfectly sound.

THE officers of the Lake Superior Foundry Company elected at their meeting held at Ishpeming on Monday evening Jan. 24th are as follows:

Directors—G. D. Johnson, L. E. Osborn Harvey Diamond, W. L. Wetmore, S. Johnson.

Officers—G. D. Johnson, President, B. M. Jolwell, Secretary and Treasurer, L. E. Osborn, Superintendent.

WE have lately seen, at the gallery of Mr. Childs, photographer, some specimens of water color and India ink painting, which we think are as fine as anything in that line, to be found in the country. Mr. Childs comes to us with an experience of twelve years in some of the largest eastern city galleries, and is thoroughly qualified in every branch of his art. We wish him success, for a first class establishment of the kind is needed in our growing city.

A DISCONSOLATE disciple of Esculapius who had exited on four of his delinquent obsteric subscribers in one day, for which he had his labor for his pains, and nothing farther, was heard to warble on his return to his office, where a small boy was awaiting him with an unpaid gas bill:

'God and the doctors all alike adore,
Just on the brink of danger—not before.
The danger 'o—er—both are alike requited,
God is forgotten—and the doctor slighted.'

THERE is a very healthy blacksmith working in the M. & O. R. R. shops who weighs two hundred and thirty pounds, or three hundred and twenty pounds—probably the latter weight is correct—who came down town a few evenings since with a large strip of court plaster pasted over the most prominent portion of his countenance. On being asked what was the reason of such an appearance, he said that he was simply a walking illustration of the 'Jackson Cut Bridge.'

ROLL OF HONOR.—The roll of honor of the Ishpeming graded school, for the week ending, Feb. 2nd.

Ella Mills	100
Emma Kreitchmer	100
Ellen Northmore	100
Mary Cannon	100
Bessie Hosking	100
Emma Atkinson	100
Maggie Atkinson	100
C. May Johnson	100
Sarah Fleming	100

Pupils appearing on this roll, must be perfect in punctuality, deportment and recitation.

JOHN NORTHMORE,
Principal.

ICE BOATS.—Within the past week several ice boats have made their appearance on the bay, and are daily to be seen moving swiftly back and forth across the mirror-like surface of the ice. They resemble huge birds hovering about, and scarcely seem to touch the ice at all. These boats, during a high wind, move at an almost incredible rate of speed. One of them, during the gale of Wednesday, is said to have run a mile in one minute and thirty seconds.

There is not a better field for this sport in the world than our bay, and now that ice boating has had its advent, we should not be surprised if before long Marquette bay rivals the Hudson, in the skill and enthusiasm of its navigators of the ice.

THE RACES.—The excellent opportunity which is afforded for trotting on she ice has been improved lately by way of settling little differences of opinion as to the speed of certain of Marquette's lively steppers. On Tuesday a noted Ishpeming horse was brought to the metropolis and matched against a certain Marquette horse which holds the enviable reputation of being the fleetest steed in the iron district. The race was a beautiful one, both horses acquitting themselves in a most creditable manner, and displaying a grace of motion, and a high rate of speed. The race was unsatisfactory in one particular: Neither horse could be declared the champion. Four half mile heats were trotted, each horse taking two heats, the fifth heat would have decided the race, but as neither drivers seemed inclined to have the matter settled, we imagine they preferred to have the championship a matter of dispute, to be settled on the course, at some future time.

The Ishpeming horse was a young bay gelding, and is scarcely over his colt-hood. He, however, has some very fine points, has an easy, graceful motion, and we think is destined to arrive at considerable distinction in trotting in the future. The Marquette horse is the very embodiment of *game*; he is finely formed and powerful, and goes into the contest as though he meant business. We think if kept in training, he will be a very difficult horse to beat, either for speed or endurance. There were numerous little amateur brushes among Marquette horses, in which a dun colored and a certain bay, seemed invariably to carry off the palm. There is a large amount of driving on the ice every afternoon, and the little impromptu amateur races are quite the spirit of the occasion.

THE Shawano (Wis.) *Journal* of Feb. 1st has a very imaginary map of a railroad from Oshkosh to Ontonagon, *via* Shawano.

A Spirfted black team belanging to Coles *Bros.* became frightened in crossing the Jackson Cut bridge on Tuesday evening, and ran away; scattering their load of beef and dressed hogs promiscuously along Front street. One large porker lit right side up, in the middle of the street, and greatly enraged a certain Mr. Tangletoe, who made repeated attempts to [hie] earn an honest penny by [hie] driving his pigship to the pound.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Mr. L. M. Spencer, and Mr. Geo Chamberlain, had a narrow escape from death by suffocation on Saturday morning last. It seems that during the night, the pipe to a base burner stood in their sleeping room, became loosened from the chimney, and allowed the smoke and gas from the stove to escape into the room. Mr. Chamberlain awoke, at the blowing of the six o'clock whistle, and on trying to rise, fell headlong on to the floor. Being unable to rise he called to Mr. Spencer, who got out of bed and attempted to help Mr. Chamberlain, when he had a dizzy feeling come over him, and also fell to the floor. Mr. Chamberlain had by this time became unconscious, but Mr. Spencer fortunately had strength and presence of mind enough to seek the fresh air, and immediately made his way to Dr. Clark's door in the adjoining building. He knocked and called to the doctor, and then fell and swooned away, and recollects nothing more until he found himself in the office, where the doctor had carried him. He told the doctor that he thought himself and Mr. Chamberlain had been poisoned. The doctor immediately repaired to their sleeping room where he arrived just in time to save Mr Chamberlain's life. The room was filled with gas, but it had not been noticed by his occupants, whose systems had become thoroughly impregnated by the poison. The doctor says that had the gentlemen remained in the poisonous atmosphere a short time longer they would have been beyond recovery. A small black and tan dog which was sleeping in the room near the store, died a few hours afterward from the effects of the gas.

A CLASS in French has been established in the city, which meets on every Monday and Thursday evening at the office of the Recorder. All of our citizens whose *parley vous*-ing needs brushing up will do well to call. The teacher, Mons. Trimeau, is a good French scholar and will give satisfaction. Canuck French not spoken.

LIST of donations received by John T. Coleman, president, at the Marquette Natural History Association rooms for the week ending Saturday, February 10th:

John McDonald, Humboldt station, syunium nebulosum—barred owl.

John Crowne, domesticated rabbit—albi on Harry Cole, Coles House, salmo Fontinalis—speckled trout.

Edward Halpin, syunium nebulosonbarred owl.

S. M. Spencer, melcaquio galopava—wild turkey.

Purchased 1 curvirostra americana—Red Crossbill—2 curvurostra lencoptera—white winged crossbill—2 Histsyx Cistata—Porcupines.

Donated by J. W. Spear, chrierophtera sagi—Saga Bat.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cottage Respondence, Feb. 5th, 1872.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—At present Crook's and Freeman's stages leaves here with a new driver, the Welches being otherwise engaged, going to Houghton.

Aaron F. Leopold and A. F. Spencer of Chicago, left here for below this morning, having been in this part of the world making freight contracts. Our streets are blockaded with R. R. ties, awaiting shipment along the line, in the hard wood district where hemlock is *non est*.

A delegation of Indians propose leaving here soon to visit Washington to take measure to secure back annuities and patents to land, long since due.

Brook and lake trout are abundant in the waters of our bay. We are informed that that one day the past week Frank Atwood caught nine of the former and others have taken *quite smart* of the latter.

Fresh laid eggs have made their appearance in market and sell at six shillings per dozen.

Several city lot owners are on the ground making preparations for extensive buildings the coming season. Yours &c., H.

L'Anse, Feb. 3d, 1872.

EDITOR MINING JOURNAL:—It has been my intention to let you hear from me before, but being very busy have found it impossible to do so. The weather for the past few days has been cold and clear, thermometer indicating 20° below zero. Last Thursday night as a railroad laborer named Michael Nolan was on his way to his 'maison de pension,' he was induced to indulge in a 'smile' from one to another, until he had four, which he claims was the amount total. Result, found the following morning with both hands frozen to the wrists and feet up to the ankles. Dr. Breeton was called and did all in his power to alleviate the poor man's sufferings, but the man will remain a helpless cripple for many months. 'PHIZ.'

NOTICE.—The public are hereby cautioned not to negotiate the following certificates of deposit, issued by Hayden's Negaunee Bank:

Certificate No. 970, favor of Joseph Dezonig for $20.

Certificate No. 1003, favor of Joseph Dezonig for $50.

Certificate No 1233, favor of Joseph Dezonig for $90.

Certificate No. 1309, favor of Joseph Dezonig for $90.

Certificate No. 1375, favor of Joseph Dezonig for $85.

Certificate No. 1311, favor of Sam'l Sauthany for $75.

Certificate No. 1376, favor of Sam'l Sauthany for $75.

Certificate No. 1183, favor of Sam'l Sauthany for $90.

The above having been lost or stolen, and payment stopped. SAM'L SAUTHANY.

Negaunee, Jan'y 27th, 1872. 183w1

IMPORTANT TO IRON MINING COMPANIES.—The subscriber is ready to contract with any Mining Co. having a large amount of earth to strip from their ore beds either to do their work by contract with steam excavators, or will sell, or set up and in working order on their location, one, or two steam excavators, *warranted* to dig the *hardest* earth, thus doing away with a large amount of hand labor.

ISAACOTIS.
183m1. Houghton, Mich.

OFFICE Iron Cliffs Company, No. 52, Wall Street, New York, January 13th, 1872.—Notice is hereby given, pursuant to law, that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Iron Cliffs Company, will be held on the twenty-eighth day of February, 1872, at twelve o'clock, noon of that day, at the office or agency of said company, in the city of New York, at No. 52, Wall Street, room 27, and that the object of such special meeting will be to express or authorize the officers of said corporation to form a mortgage to the extent of one hundred thousand dollars, so much of its property and upon such terms and conditions as may then and there be determined upon.

By order of the Board of Directors.
CHARLES J. CANDA, Sec'y.

EXECUTION SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *fieri facias* issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Marquette, tested on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1872, to me directed and delivered and now remaining in my hands in favor of Marlow H. Crocker, plaintiff, and against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Marian E. Schenck, defendant, for the sum of three hundred dollars damages, and six dollars costs of suit, I have levied upon and taken all the right, title and interest of the said Marian E. Schenck in and to the lands and tenements hereinafter described, situated in the county of Marquette, and all of which or as much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy said writ, with interest and expenses of sale, I shall expose for sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder as provided by law, at the front door of the court house in the city of Marquette in said county, on Saturday the 2nd day of March, 1872, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Said lands are described as follows, to-wit: Lot number twenty-eight (28) of Robert Nelson's plat of the village of Ishpeming, in Marquette county and state of Michigan.

Dated Marquette, Jan'y 12 1872.
182w7 CHARLES CROWLEY, Sheriff.

JOSEPH ENGLES,

UNDERTAKER.

And retail Dealer in

Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Burial Cases, Trimmings, Plates &c.

Hearse and carriages furnished for funerals when desired.

FURNITURE, DOORS, SASH, ETC., CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I sell all articles in my line at the lowest *possible prices*.

FOR CASH.

Orders from the Mines Promptly attended too.

Store on Corner of Iron and Marquette sts. Shop on Marquette street, Negaunee, Mich.
Negaunee, April 1, 1871. 141-ly

100,000,000.

PETER WHITE.

Insurance Department.

The Phoenix Insurance Co.
Of Hartford, Connecticut.
Assets $1,800,000

The Home Insurance Co.
Of New York.
Assets $5,000,000

The Pacific Insurance Co.,
Of San Francisco.
Capital in gold. $1,000,000

The Underwriters' Agency,
Of New York.
Assets $4,000,000

The Ætna Insurance Co.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Assets $6,000,000

The Ins. Co. of North America
Of Philadelphia,
Assets $3,000,000

The Hartford Fire Insurance Co.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Assets $2,600,000

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Of Hartford Conn.
Assets $30,000,000

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Of New York.
Assets $40,000,000

The Universal Life Ins. Co.
Of New York.
Assets $800,000

PETER WHITE, Agent,

For all the reliable Fire, Marine and Life Insurance Co,s in the World

The Liverpool, London, and Globe Insurance Cos.
Assets $18,500,000

The Detroit Fire Marine Insurance Co.,
Of Detroit, Mich.
Assets $270,000

The Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Assets $1,500,000

124-tf.

GO to Murray & Robbins' for fresh Baltimore oysters. 177.

SOMETHING NEW

IN MARQUETTE.

Flour,

Feed,

Groceries,

Provisions!

—:o:—

JOHN MACK,

Having purchased the Flour and Feed store in Everett's building, Front street, has added to it a stock of choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,

and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of the commodities above named, all of which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES,

FOR CASH ONLY.

You *can save money*, by purchasing your flour, feed, groceries and provisions of me, a fact of which you can be fully convinced by giving me a call.

Don't forget the place, ☞ Everett's building, at south end of the famous Jackson cut bridge. JOHN MACK.
Dec. 8th., 1871. 177tf.

GRAND MASQUERADE

—AND—

FANCY DRESS BALL,

Coles' Hall, Tuesday Evening, Feb. 13.

Louis Schweitzer takes pleasure in announcing that he is making preparations for a grand Masquerade and fancy dress ball at the time and place above specified, to which he cordially invites all his friends and the public generally.

Supper will be served at his own Hall, on the opposite side of the street, and no pains will be spared to make this the grandest party of the kind ever given in Marquette

MASKS AND COSTUMES

Can be procured at S. M. Levy & Co's 183w1

OLD NEWSPAPRES for sale at this office. Done up in packages, at 75 cents per hundred.

ENRIGHT & SPENCER

Have just received a large and well-selected stock of

BUFFALO ROBES,
HORSE BLANKETS, and
SLEIGH BELLS,

Which we can sell at prices MUCH LOWER than Last Year. Also have a large stock of

HARNESS COLLARS,
BRUSHES,
CURRY COMBS,
TRUNKS, VALISES &c.

At Lowest Cash Prices!

AND WARRANTED. ORDERS SOLICITED
64y1 ENRIGHT & SPENCER.

IRON BAY FOUNDRY,

D. H. MERRITT, Proprietor.

Manufacturer of

STEAM ENGINES,

BLAST FURNACE,
MINING and
MILL MACHINERY,
PUMPS, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of every description made to order. Also *BABBITT OR ANTI-FRICTION METAL* for Bearings, constantly on hand. Home made and warranted.

HEAVY OR LIGHT FORGINGS

Steam Boilers, Smoke Stacks, BREECHINGS, DOORS—for Bank Valts—WINDOW SHUTTERS,

And all kinds of

SHEET IRON WORK.

ALSO

Skips, Kibbles, Ore Buckets,

And all kinds of Mining and Furnace Work. Particular attention paid to repairing.

D. H. MERRITT.
Marquette, April 22, 1871. 144-tf.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

Mahon & Wyckoff!

Furniture!

See for Yourself!

Walnut Bedroom suits,	$50 00
Cottage Bedroom suits,	$40 00
Lounges,	$10 00 to $30 00
Rockers,	$1 75 to $25 00
Bedsteads,	$3 50 to $50 00
Chairs, per set,	$4 00 to $30 00

CARTER'S PATENT BED LOUNGE!

THE BEST MADE!

Mattrasses of all Grades.

—:o:—

Feather Pillows and Feathers!

In fact we keep everything that can be found in a first-class Furniture Store. Come and see us and you will be convinced that what we say is true. Marquette Manufacturing Co's. Building, Main St. 181tf.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING

ESTABLISHMENT.

—:o:—

S. M. LEVY & CO.

Will in a few days be prepared to receive and favorably execute in superior style all orders for the manufacture of Gents' and Boys' garments, under a skillful and experienced superintendent, at

UNIFORM LOW PRICES

Will open an entire new stock of domestic and foreign Cloth Cassimeres and Trimmings.

We have now on hand a splendid assortment of

Fine Ready Made Clothing,
Gents Furnishing Goods
Hats And Caps, And
Boots And Shoes.

Front Street, Marquette,
S. M. LEVY & CO.
January 20th. 183-tf

FOR SALE.—The undersigned wishing to dispose of his business, offers for sale his store in Negaunee, with large stock of wines, liquors and cigars, on the most reasonable terms. The store (a brick one) is situated in the best business part of the village and is altogether a desirable location. With CASH BUYERS the most favorable terms will be made.

As I have concluded to go out of the business I will dispose of my stock at prices much lower than heretofore. Also the stock, fixtures and good will of my store at Ishpeming.
January 11, 1872. T. RYAN.
183m3

MICHIGAN IRON COMP'Y,

MANUFACTURERS OF

LUMBER!

Doors,	Sash,
Blinds,	Shingles,
Lath,	Pickets,
&c., &c.,	&c.

CLARKSBURGH, - MICH

—o—

SEASONED LUMBER,
DRESSED FLOORING,
SIDING, &c.,

At lowest rates.

—o—

Orders may be given to
V. J. NEWMAN, Ishpeming.
Or H. J. COLWELL, Clarksburgh.
July 14, 1871. 156tf.

☞ SEE HERE! ☜

JNO. E. EARLE,

Coles' Block, Front Street,

Will Sell you good Tea for $1 per lb.!

He is also offering at a bargain
WINTER and SPRING WHEAT FLOUR,
BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR,
CORN MEAL,
SUGAR,
SYRUP,

PURE SPICES,
RAISINS,
CURRANTS,
CITRON,
LEMON PEEL,

A full stock of

PROVISIONS

Consisting of

Pork,
Beef,
Sugar Cured Hams,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Dried Beef,
Beef Hams,
Lard.

A large stock of butter in large and small packages,

JAVA and RIO COFFEE.

Roasted and ground without adulteration!

All goods Warranted as represented.

Give me a Call. JNO. E. ERLE.
171tf

5,000 Bbls. Lime,

100 Tons Hay,

500 Bbls. Potatoes,

100 m Red Brick.

100 m Shingles,

100 m Lath,

100 Bbls Cement,

50 Bbls. Calcined Plaster,

FOR SALE BY

F. B. SPEAR & CO.

—:o:—

WE KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF

GRAIN, FEED, BRAN,

Middlings, Salt, Oil, Provisions,

—:o:—

BEST BRANDS MINNESOTA & MICHIGAN

WHITE WHEAT FLOUR.

Rope Twine, Cordage, Blocks,

Oars, Tar, Pitch, Oakum, &c.

ERIE, BRIAR HILL,
MASSILON, ANTHRACITE,
and Blossburg

COAL.

F. B. SPEAR & CO.,

GENERAL FORWARDING

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

—AGENTS FOR—

Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit,

Chacago and Lake Superior

Steamers.

146tf.

EAGLE SAW

—AND—

PLANING MILL.

500,000 "STAR" SHINGLES

100,000 Star No. 1 Shingles.

125,000 FEET DRY FLOORING AND SIDING.

PINE WOOD!

For Fall and Winter use.

DRY SLABS TWO FEET LONG

Delivered on cars at Marquette, Negaune and Ishpeming at $1.50 per cord.

Orders addressed to us at Morgan, or to our agent, Mr. J. E. Ayers, at Ishpeming Lumber Yard, will receive prompt attention:

DECKER & STEELE.
June 30, 1871. 154tf.

SAM. HOPKINS,

DEALER IN

STOVES!

And Manufacturer of

TIN, COPPER

—AND—

SHEET IRON WARE!

GAS FITTER AND PLUMBER!

Has always on hand a full stock of GAS FIXTURES. All work done in the neatest style and warranted.

H. J. HOPKINS,

Agent for the sale of the New Wilson, Under Feed, Lock Stitch

SEWING MACHINE!

These Machines are warranted for five years, and sold for $45.

Equal in all and superior in many respects to any $65 machine in the market. It uses the same feed and makes the same stitch as the Singer, Howe, and other high-priced machines. Runs easy, is durable, and so simple a child can manage it.

Call and see the Wilson before you conclude to buy.

Crowley's new building, Front St.
176tf

THOMAS WARD,

DEALER IN

PICTURE FRAMES!

PICTURES, CORDS, NAILS, TASSELS, MAT TRIMMINGS, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail. The largest stock in town.

Also Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Knives, Pocket Books, Jewelry, Watches, Repairing Jewelry, &c. News Room, Books, Stationery, Maps, &c., &c.

THOMAS WARD.

Agent for the sale of the celebrated Victor sewing machine. This machine, with its recent improvements, is the simplest, most durable and complete family sewing machine of all the varieties now in use, combining all the latest improvements and inventions, without springs, cogwheels, delicate and troublesome adjustments, is without a rival. It is the latest improved and has a silent positive movement, and is as old as the oldest machine. Patented, Sept. 10th, 1868, it has been improved more since than any other machine out. The last improvement, Dec. 28th, 1869, the shuttle improved, Feb'y 7th, 1871. Stitch alike on both sides. It has a self-setting needle which cannot be set wrong. Try every other machine, but do not buy until you have seen, examined and proved the Victor. Arrangements will be made at the sale-room to suit the parties buying. Prove them all, and hold fast that which is best. This machine will stitch the finest muslin or lace, and will do thicker work than any other machine now in use. It will sew heavier goods than the Howe manufacturing machine, or any other manufacturing machine. The Victor is now making the heaviest work in Mr. S. Kaufman's tailor shop. Any persons wishing this reliable and first class machine will please call and take a few lessons from our lady operater in her private room. We invite all who have already purchased this machine if any instructions are needed, will call at our operating room opposite the post office.

ORIGINAL FINKLE & LYON,

Now the Victor, because of its latest and best improvements. Circulation, three hundred and fifty thousand. We will warranty the machine from three to twenty years to suit purchasers. All kinds of sewing done to order for ladies and gentlemen by the yard.
182tf

THE MINING JOURNAL Bindery and Blank Book Manufactory is now in operation, and we are prepared to turn out all kinds of blank books, with or without printed headings, such as hotel and livery registers, day books, journals, ledgers, and every kind of work for mine and furnace companies, banks, &c., at as cheap rates as they can be had in the cities, and in as good style.

☞ Don't send work away which can be done at home, but send your orders to the MINING JOURNAL office. We are willing to compare our work—printing, ruling and binding—with that of any establishment in the west.

We make this plain statement—no office in the United States can turn out a neater card, bill, letter or note head, than ours! Compare the printing you get from offices that send runners through the county, and form your own conclusions.

Consult us as to style of work and prices, before sending to Green Bay or elseweere.

SWINEFORD & BEARDSLEY.

ATTACHMENT NOTICE.—Daniel Wynne and Michael Wynne, copartners, vs. Hanorah Meehan. In the circuit court for the county of Marquette. In attachment. Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of November, A. D., 1871, a writ of attachment was issued out of the circuit court for the county of Marquette, at the suit of Daniel Wynne and Michael Wynne, copartners, the above named plaintiffs against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements, moneys and effects of Hanorah Meehan, the defendant above named, for the sum of one hundred and seventy-two dollars and fifty cents, which said writ was returnable on the 2nd day of January, A. D., 1872.

Dated January 3rd, 1872.
183w6. W. P. HEALY, Att'y for Plaintiffs.

SILAS C. SMITH IRON MINING CO.

SILAS C. SMITH, President,
HENRY FASSETT, Sec. & Treas,
Ashtabula, O.
O. F. FORSYTH, Agent,
Negaunee, Mich.
General office, Ashtabula, O. 88-1yr

Family Supplies.

BRING ON YOUR DIMES AND REAP DOLLARS.

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DOWN!!

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GO THE PRICES!!

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Are selling the following articles at the lowest rates:

New Dry Goods,
Fresh Groceries,
New Provisions,
New Crockery,
New Boots & Shoes,
New Clothing,
New Hats & Caps
New Furniture,

Best Confectioneries,
Best Tobbacco,
Finest Teas,
Sweet Sugars,
Prime Lard,
Fresh Butter,
Nice Pork,
Choice Flour,

New Canned Fruits,
Nice Cove Oysters,
Best Pickles,
Pure Cider Vinegar,
Pure Kerosene Oil,
Warm Blankets,
Cheap Carpets,
Nice Oil Cloths.

Indian Moccasins,
Heavy Sheeting,
Cheap Goods,
Good Cloths,
Handsome Wall Paper,
Clear Glass Ware.,
Kerosene Lamps,
True Looking Glasses.

Hamburg Cheese,
Washing Crystal,
Fragrant Perfumes,
Lovely Hair Oils,
Best Soaps,
Good Potatoes,
Good Apples,
Fresh Nuts.

Fine Cigars,
Brier Root Pipes,
Best Matches,
Good Umbrellas,
Best Fishing Tackle.
Good Stone Ware,
Nice Bead Work,
New Mouse Traps,

Jack Knives,
Good Scissors,
Calf Skin Wallets,
Handsome Clerks,
Nice Bead Trimming,
Best Mackerel,
Buckwheat Flour,
New Brooms,
Sweet Molasses,
LongFish Poles,
Good Cow Feed,
Nice Codfish,
Indian corn.

Best Grass Seed,
New Garden Seeds,
Fresh Crackers,
Sugar Cakes,
Ginger Snaps,
Fine White Salt,
Largest Hoop Skirts,

Smallest Hoop Skirts,
Nicest Balmorals,
Finest Gaiters,
Longest Stockings,
Shortest Stockings,

With Thousands of others items, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WATSON & SON

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. HUMPHREY,

Homœopathic Physician,

MARQUETTE, - - MICH.

Dr. H. will reside permantly in the city of Marquette, and is in readiness to respond to the requests of those requiring his professional services. The success attending his practice in this city for several months past, is not only gratifying to himself, but a sufficient guarantee for those who may require medical treatment at his hands in the future.

Dr. Humphrey, having received the degree after of doctor of medicine from one of the first Allopathic Colleges in this country, and practicing that method for a long period, has, for the past several years employed the Homœopathic treatment of diseases with the most eminent success. He has been an active observer in some of the most extensive hospitals in this country, and it is believed that those calling upon him will receive the most skillful treatment with all the advantages of the more recent advancement in medica science.

There are many suffering from long-standing or chronic diseases who, no doubt could be relieved by a proper course of treatment.

In the *Life Sketches of the State officers, etc., of the State of New York*, the Author in referring to Dr. Humphrey, says, "As a medical practitioner he is eminently successful, quick, and very correct in judgment, kind and attentive to those who come under his charge; accomplishing a vast amount of labor, often riding sixty and eighty miles a day in his practice."

Dr. Humphrey, is an old and experienced physician who was thoroughly educated in and pursued the old school practice for a number of years. He is now one of the first homœopathic physicians of the age, and in this city has been very successful in his treatment of many cases which have heretofore baffled the skill of our most scientific men.—*Lafayette Dispatch.*

HOMEOPATHY.—Dr. Humphrey has for many years successfully treated both chronic and acute disease by the homeopathic method, and no doubt will give satisfaction to all who may call at his office.—*Courier.*

DR. HUMPHREY, the homeopathic physician, is having excellent success in the treatment of all kinds of diseases. If you would know what is your ailment, call on Dr. H. at his office. He is a man who is up to the times.—*Lafayette Journal.*

HOMEOPATHY:—We find

THE GOSPEL OF DRESS.

A writer in Appleton's Journal says of dress:

Its key-stone is not money, but good taste, regulated by good principle. The young wife, entering upon her married duties with only moderate means at command, will create an harmonious atmosphere about her through these essentials. She will not buy showy furniture for her cottage parlor, and leave kitchen and bedroom in disgraceful shabbiness; she will not wear purple and fine linen when she goes abroad, and dowdy wrappers for home embellishment; she will not spread a feast for a distinguished guest, and turn away from her door a hungry beggar; in short she will not make clean the outside of the cup and platter, in any sense, to the inner and unseen, but all significant side.

She has her temptations, doubtless; what woman is blind to the fascinations of *faille*, and Lyons velvet, to the refined charm of point and valenciennes, to the seductive grace of curling plumes, and the dainty marvels of French millinery? She looks wistfully sometimes at the silken splendors piled on shop counters, contrasts her fresh, young face with the fat shapeless one of some vain old dowager, loaded down with finery already, yet buying more, and sighs at the unequal distribution of worldly goods. Perhaps she mentally calculates the cost of a 'swell' dress for herself, and takes in rapid review the possibilities and contingencies. The new carpet for the dining room, though it is very much needed, certainly might be deferred a little longer; Johnny's overcoat is short in the sleeves, and pretty shabby generally, but still it might answer for a third winter; a new morning dress for herself could be given up; various kitchen economies could be practiced for a time, she need not go to the Philharmonic this winter, and she can drop her subscriptions to the Orphan Asylum and the Old Ladies' Home. The dress is really within her reach, these and a few other trifles being sacrificed; but she hesitates to sacrifice them, and turns away from temptation with a smile at her momentary weakness.

Afterwards when she sits at her well appointed breakfast-table, the new carpet making the room look so fresh and bright, her pretty morning dress making her look fresher and brighter to her husband's admiring eyes, the Philharmonic ticket bought and the charitable subscriptions paid, Susie's Sunday frock and Johnny's nice little overcoat accomplished facts, and no discontent in the kitchen region, she wonder how she ever could have thought of bartering so much real comfort for the empty satisfaction of owning one dress too fine and good 'for human nature's daily food.' If all the young wives similarly situated were only as right minded and sensible, who could estimate the gain in household harmony?

To come to the conclusion of the whole matter, to be well dressed, next to be appropriately dressed, last but not least, to be dressed within one's means. The custom that is unpaid for is not a becoming custom to anybody, and robbing Peter to pay Paul is poor policy at best.

Neatness is an unassuming virtue which is apt to be taken for granted, and very often, in fact, neglected. We have seen young ladies who looked like pinks and daisies, 'clear shining after rain,' to the outward eye, but an internal investigation revealed woful contrasts. Personal purity, involving the daily bath, frequent change of well made and well kept linen, and hair nicely cared for, is of primary importance. She who does not fail in this will not be apt to wear soiled gloves, shabby boots, crumpled neckties, untidy collars; she will come down to breakfast in the morning as wholesome and as fair to look upon as when she is arrayed for dinner at night; and the stitch in time that saves nine' will never be neglected in her toilet.

METALLIC CARTRIDGES.

A writer in the Philadelphia *Bulletin* thus describes the manufacture of copper cartridges at the Frankfort Arsenal, where all the metallic cartridges used by the United States army are made:

The copper is rolled into sheets of the thickness desired for the cartridge and these sheets are cut into strips just so wide that two rows of cartridges may be cut from them. The strips are fed into a pound-cross machine which brings a massive punch to bear on them, and cuts out copper disks about an inch and a quarter in diameter, much as our mothers used to prepare cookies for our juvenile consumption, carving them from a sheet of dough with the sharp edge of a tumbler. But cutting out disks is only half the work of this machine. Directly under the big punch is a much smaller hole, and through this falls the disk, which covers it and has a deal to spare, must go. A smaller punch, with a solid head, comes down through the middle of the big one, and almost before the new made disk has had time to feel the pangs of separation from the parent sheet, it is doubled up unceremoniously, and it is next seen dropping into a box below in the shape of a common thimble. All this takes much less time than it does to read about it. The punches descend almost together, and turns out nearly a hundred thimbles a minute. The shells are now passed to another machine, where a girl is continually placing them on a little steel table from which a steel finger continually takes them off, one at a time, and shoves them under another punch. From this they emerge still more attenuated, but not long enough nor narrow enough. A third punch brings them still nearer to their desired shape, and then—for even the ductility of copper will not endure every thing—they go off to an annealing furnace. From this fiery trial they come forth very pliable and submissive indeed, and a fourth punch redresses them at once to their proper dimensions. An ingenious machine gauges them and trims their rough edges, and another 'puts a head on them.'

The perfect shells are now cleansed from the oil which has facilitated their passage under the punches, and are delivered to a group of girls whose business it is to give them their first equipment of danger. Delicate machinery first annoints a minute bit of copper, called the 'anvil,' with half a grain of fulminating compound, and then inserts the same exactly in the center of the flat head of the shell. The mixture is applied in a wet state, to avert the danger of accidents, and after receiving it the shells are laid away for a day to dry. This little anvil answers to the old percussion cap. The hamer of the gun will fall exactly on it, and its explosion will ignite the powder, which is next inserted. For this, the shells are conveyed to a neighboring building, where they are laid upon a machine something like a table with a revolving top. Around the rim are holes into which the shells fit, and thus pass, one by one, under a huge iron tunnel suspended overhead. This furnishes each with its proper modicum of powder, and as they pass from under it, a plunger descends into them to ascertain if the powder is properly deposited. If all be right it makes no sign, but if the powder is deficient in quantity, the plunger rings a bell to make it known. The same machine inserts the ball—which has been stamped out, trimmed and greased in another part of the room—and closes up the case round it so tightly as to make a completely water-tight cartride. An ingenious arrangement reduces the danger of loading the cartridges to a minimum. All that could possibly be done by their explosion in the machinery has has been done by way of experiment, with perfectly harmless results.

The cartridges are now finished. They are packed in boxes, which are then coated with shellac, to keep out moisture, and are ready to be shipped when ever called for.

Abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz.

ALL FOURS—TRAVELING IN KENTUCKY—VERY MUCH OF A JOKE.

It was during the presidential campaign which resulted in the election of Buchannan, says the Toledo *Blade*, that the writer of the appended sketch in company with three other politicians, rode from Paducah to Boston, Ky., in a hack. They were bound for one of the old fashioned burbecues, and he tells what happened on the way thus:

The joking Judge M. was one of the party, and the bottles that peeped out from the basket under the seat seemed to improve the sparkle of his wit, the flavor of his jokes, and the music of his laugh, until the happy contagion even reached the driver.

Our fun was at its highest when turning a curve in the road, we saw a down its hot, dusty stretch, a solitary ox-cart with its owner perched upon what proved to be bags of corn. As a kind of advance guard a great, ugly brindle-dog came trotting along in advance, and attracted by our noise, he threw himself in an attitude of defiance, determined to dispute our advance. With his savage growl, red eyes, and erect bristles, he indeed presented a formidable appearance. Judge M. could not let such an opportunity for a practical joke pass. Said he:

'I'll bet the drinks for the day that I can run that dog off the road.'

'Done,' said we.

Stopping our hack, he got out and threw the skirts of his 'swallow-tail' coat over his shoulders, stuck his old slouch hat on the back of his head and going down on 'all fours,' he scampered toward the dog with the most frightful yells, reminding one of the fable of the ass in the lion's skin. This was too much for the dog, and howling with fright, he took to the brush. The oxen also saw the fearful monster coming down the road, and with a wild bellow they took to the brush, with their tails standing straight out behind. Away they went with wheels bouncing in the air, bags of corn bursting open, and spilling their contents in a continuous drill.

'Whoa, Blaze! Whoa, Ball! O Lordy! what shall I do?' came from the frightened man on the cart, as he was bounding from side to side, now grabbing a cart pole, then catching at a bag of corn as it went over the side.

This kind of performance could not last long without a change for better or worse, as the oxen went tearing down the steep bank of a little creek and overturned everything in the water, about waist deep. One ox, getting loose, went up the opposite bank and soon disappeared, while the other cowered down piteously beliowing as we came up to the scene of disaster. There stood the poor man in water to his waist, his wagon overturned, and half his corn soaking in the water, while the other half was scattered in the woods. He looked scared and pitiful and said:

'O, Lordy, stranger, don't never do that ar any more. I'm ruined!'

It was a splendid success, that joke, and there stood the judge holding on to a sapling and laughing till the tears ran down his cheek.

We took up a subscription for the poor fellow, the judge heading the list with an amount covering the damages and we added to it until we left the man in thankfulness that he had sold his corn so well. At the barbecue, the judge bet all his money on a little horse race, and lost, and from that, and the effects of his drinks at our expense, we had to carry him to our hack on a barn door. On his way home he insisted upon standing upon his head.

Which was the ruined man?

ALBERT EDWARDS INFACY.—I am fond of idling away an occasional half hour over my bound volume of *Punch*, of which I have a full set from the beginning. Last evening, I picked up the year 1841, and laughed at the royal fun which the hump-backed and Roman-nosed humorist made over the birth of the prince of Wales; the same distinguished personage who has just come, as it were, a second time into this mortal world—his first entrance having been through the gates of life, his second as from the gates of death.

In contrast with the recent bulletins from the sick-bed at Sandringham, the following mock messages concerning the same person dated thirty years ago have now an odd look and sound:

'Half-past Twelve—The prince has sneezed, and it is believed has smiled, though the nurses are unable to pronounce whether the expression of pleasure arose from satisfaction or colic.

'Quarter-past One—The prince has passed a comfortable minute, and is much easier.

'Two O'clock—The prince is fast asleep, and is more quiet.

''Half-past Two- The prince has been shown to Sir Robert Peel, and was very fretful.

'Three-O'clock—Sir Robert Peel has left the palace, and the prince is again perfectly composed.'

But more incongruous than the above is an extract which I found in in *Punch* from *Athenaum* during the baby-rocking period:

'Half the day at least,' says the editor of the *Athenæum*, 'we are in fancy at the palace, taking our turn of loyal watch by the cradle of the heir apparent; the rest at our own firesides, in that mood of cheerful thankfulness which makes fun and frolic welcome.'

So spoke, at the prince's birth, the *Athenæum*—the same journal whose present owner and editor is Sir Charles Dilke, who, during the prince's recent illness, was attacking the monarchy to which his royal highness was heir! The *Athenæum* no longer 'takes its turn of loyal watch by the cradle of the heir apparent;' it no longer spends 'half the day in fancy at the palace;' but, on the contrary, it hopes that no cradle will ever again hedge the divinity of an English king.

Moreover, in 1841, *Punch* proposed, after the manner of the Orientalists, to weigh the royal babe and distribute his weight in gold among the people. The *Athenæum* has since weighed the same prince in the scale of its criticism, and proposed to distribute all the royalties of the whole royal house of England back again among the people.

Such is the mutability of human affairs. 'The whirligig of time brings round its revenges.' *Punch* is more of a king than the prince ever will be. And the *Athenæum*, I hold, will live to print the official message of Charles Dilke (or some companion in republicanism) as the elected president of the British republic.

ARTEMAS WARD.—The subject of Artemas Ward, his humor, his personal peculiarities, etc., is just now the favorite theme among his successors in the field of humor. Mark Twain is lecturing about him; Eli Perkins and the Fat Contributor have given us their 'recollection' of the genial showman; Donn Piatt has come forward to cast a mean slur upon him; and now our old friend 'Deacon' Gray has contributed to the Washington *Chronicle* 'what he knows about' Artemus. We can say this much for the 'Deacon's' production, that it is the most elaborate paper on the dead humorist, that has thus far seen the light, as witness the following paragraph:

When he wrote, his thumb and fingers were curled up until they formed the letter 'O,' flattened somewhat on the under side, and between the ends of them, tightly grasped, he held his pen nearly in a perpendicular position, and wrote a very wiggly hand.'

'Wiggly hand' is good. By the way, this effort of the 'Deacon's' reminds us of a little episode of Browne's career on the *Plain Dealer*, which occured while our venerable friend was also connected with it. One day in Browne's absence the 'Deacon,' just for the fun of the thing, doctored up a Ward letter on his own account, to the extent of about a column, and published it. We may be permitted to say that in the Gray version of Artemas, the showman's humor was not as conspicuous as in the original article. The wrath of Mr. Browne when he returned, and discovered that bogus Ward letter, can neither be imagined nor described. We believe no blood was shed; but the 'Deacon' didn't try it again.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

A LUCKY NEGRO.—Mr William Hardin, a well-known gentlemen of this city, returned a short time ago from a tour through Arkansas, and relates, among other things, that he saw at Duval's Bluff, a full-blooded, negro who ten years ago was very black, and now is very white. The darkey belonged, during slave times to Esquire Mann, of that place, and was thought to be the blackest negro in the neighborhood.

A locust bit him on the shoulder some time during the first year of the war, and a small white circle formed at once around the bite. This circle gradually extended itself, and finally covered the whole body with the exception of a small black spot on the neck and also a narrow ring which gird round the eyes.

The negro is still a negro in all other respects. The hair, for instance, is kinky, the nose flat and broad, and the lips thick. His complexion, Mr. Hardin says is exceedingly fair, and shows a wonderful change wrought, as is supposed, by the bite of the locust.

The medical profession tell us that there are recorded in the books one or two similar cases, with the exception that the locust bite had nothing to do with them. White men, they say, have also been known to turn black, and look, as regards their skin, just like negroes. The cause of the change is to exactly known, and is a question for scientific investigation.

The locust, if found to be so useful, will be imported and cultivated by our colored population till the whole country is inundated with them. The negroes will all then become white people, and perhaps the white people will become—not negroes, but colored people.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

CARRIER-PIGEONS.—The best pigeon in the world would be lost if taken one hundred miles for its first flight; but when trained by gradually increasing stages of five, ten, or twenty miles, a good homing bird would generally return. But no pigeon has ever been known, however skillfully trained, to return a thousand miles over a land route, nor two hundred over the sea. Besides, birds require constant exercise to keep them in flying condition; and it would be an impossibility for one caged many days to fly three or four hundred miles without resting as it would be for a horse to gallop twenty miles if it had been confined in a stable for a fortnight.

Trained, hardy birds, even when quite familiar with the route over which they fly, seldom exceed forty miles an hour. Pigeons do not fly by instinct, or there would be no uncertainty in their return; it depends entirely upon the exercise of the perceptive faculties, and has no relation to unreasoning instinct. When they are not familiarized with the country by regular stages of flight, they are invariably lost.

The proprietor of that unmitigated falsehood never bred a pigeon in his life, was not the owner of a bird, could name to one who possessed a flight, did not even know the racing types was utterly ignorant of the modes of flying pigeons, and would have gained no credence had he not been sustained by the false report of his son and friend, the captain of the vessel. If his object was simply burlesque, he has added somewhat to his characteristic notoriety. It, however, he anticipated orders for famous pigeon-racing stock in Europe, where famous flyers are appreciated, he will scarcely be so successful.

Eli Perkins, of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, who made one hundred and twenty-five calls New Year's day, and sat down at one o'clock in the morning to write an account of his experiences, closes his letter thus. We infer that he was intoxicated: 'Il P. M.—Left party. Carriage outside wanted me to get into Fred. Young and promenade over to Stewart's. Roman punch had been drinking Fred. He invited eight other horses to get into the fellows and ride around to the Stewarts. Stewart light and house closed up. Left pocket-book in card basket outside, and hung watch and chain over the bell knob. Called on the Furgison's. All up. Had old Burgundy. Furgison's a brick. Took sherry. Bad ful young lady dressed in blue Roman punch. Opened a bottle of white gros grain trimmed with Westchester county lace. Drank it up. Fellows getting more tete-uly slight. Drank Pompadour rum with young lady dressed a la Jamaica. Had not strength to refuse. Drank hap' new year fifteen times—then got into Fifth Avenue and told the driver to drive round to the carriage. Come up to letter and wrote this room for the Convertiser. Pulled coat off with boot jack, and stood self up by the register to dry. Then wrote——wrote more——.'

NIPS AND CLIPS.

Mrs. Emma De Nevitt Southworth, the well known writer of sensational romances, is said to be a nervous, painfully bashful woman, utterly without confidence in herself. She was married and the mother of two children when she made her first essay as an authoress.

Louisville did one sensible thing in her arrangements for the Alexis ball. After a due consideration and discussion of the subject by the committee of arrangements it was decided that no lady should be selected to lead the dance, but that the duke should be allowed to choose for himself.

An Ohio man has had a dose of mother-in-law that should commend him to the commiseration of a sympathizing world. He has been married 75 years, and has led his mother-in-law as a border during the whole time. Although she is now 105 years old, there seems to be no prospect of his immediate relief.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is a spiritualist, and declares that Owen, Hare and others have demonstrated the existence and manifestation of spiritual force.

Fourteen lecturers are getting a living by telling about the Chicago fire. And about fourteen hundred lecturers, poets, historians, &c., telling about the Chicago fire are not getting a decent living.

A soldier from Fort Pembina, a few days since, started to follow a deer track, armed with a musket and a bottle of whisky. A local paper, in announcing the result, says the hunter 'will keep anywhere hung up on a peg until the ground thaws so they can dig a grave.'

B. F. CHILDS,

PHOTOGRAPHER!

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Orders by telegraph from the mines and furnaces will receive prompt attention.

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C. M. W. EARLE

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Has just returned from the East with a large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,

German Socks, Gloves & Mittens

Which Will be Sold Very Cheap

C. M. W. EARLE.

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STOVES, NAILS,

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Ropes, Shovels,
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—:o:—

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Is unexcelled, and we guaranty our prices lower than any other dealers. We have competent and experienced workmen and are prepared to do at short notice any kind of

Plumbing, Gas, and STEAM FITTING!

Tin, Sheet Iron, Brass or Copper Work,

And keep constantly on hand a full assortment of

Gas Fixtures and Plumbing Material.

We are agents for the celebrated

STEWART BASE BURNER,

Which we guaranty to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Also the

AMERICAN BASE BURNER.

Both the above stoves stand unequaled for economy and heating capacity. and any number of references given as to their merits. 181tf.

SAMUEL F. HODGE,

Michigan Iron Foundry,

DETROIT, - - - MICHIGAN

Manufacturers of

High & Low Pressure Engines, Saw Mills, Boats, Mills, Stamping, Pump and Hoisting Purposes.

Bucket & Plunger Pumps, Cast Iron or Brass Seating and Valves, Chilled Stamp Heads, Wrought Lifters and Tongues, Steam Whim Capstans or Cages, Machine, Horse and Winze Kibbles, Whim Shelves, Sheave Blocks, Hand Power Hoisting Winches Jack Screws, Wrought Iron Bucket Joints, Bolts and Nuts, Picks, Mallets, Sledges, and all kinds of Cast and Wrought Iron works for Mining purposes. All kinds of Stamping Machinery furnished at short notice, together with plans for Buildings and Wash Floors. All work made of best Materials, and by machines thoroughly acquainted with mining work in all its details. Patentees and Sole Manufacturers of

HODGES PATENNT STAMPS

—AND—

Rock Breaker,

—ALSO—

HODGE'S

Patent Slide Valve

In simplicity and efficiency this Valve has never been equaled. The Hancock Mining Company have tested it satisfactorily. 89-1y

The Iron Master's Laboratory,

Exclusively for the analysis of ores of Iron Pig and manufactured Iron, Steel, Limestones, Clays and Slags, for Practical Metallurgical Purposes,

No. 339 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA, Under the direction of J. BLODGET BRITTON.

This laboratory was established in 1866, at the instance of a number of practical Iron Masters, expressly to afford prompt and reliable information upon the chemical composition of the substances above mentioned, for smelting and refining purposes. The object being to make it at once a convenient, practically useful, and comparatively inexpensive adjunct to the furnace, forge and rolling mill.

Samples for analysis may be sent most conveniently by mail; to obtain an average sample, reduce a number of pieces of the material to coarse powder, mix and send an ounce or two of the mixture. Samples of iron should be in lump or clean borings. Each should be marked with a name or number to distinguish it, and full instructions should accompany each package.

N. B.—The law allows a package of 4 lbs. to be sent by mail.

Charges to Iron Works.

For determining the per cent of pure iron, insoluble silicious matter, sulphur and phosphorus in an ore.....$ 12 00
For each additional substance..... 1 00
For simply determining the per cent of pure iron in an ore..... 4 00
For determining the per cent of pure iron, sulphur, and phosphorus in a pig iron..... 15 00
For each additional substance..... 5 00
For determining the per cent of carbonate of lime, insoluble silicious matter, oxide of iron and alumina in an ordinary limestone..... 10 00
For each additional substance..... 4 00
For a Furnace per season, determining the per cent. of pure iron, insoluble matter, sulphur and phosphorus in ores; pure iron, sulphur and phosphorus in pig irons; carbonate of lime, insoluble matter, oxide of iron and alumina in limestones; and pure iron and silica in slags—number of samples limited to 20..... 200 00
For each additional substance (in pig irons)..... 1 00
or a large number of samples the charge be in proportion.
For a Forge or Rolling Mill, per annum, the charge must necessarily depend upon the size and requirements of the works.
The time required for making a full analysis usually from three to five days.

JAS. PICKANDS and Co., AGENTS MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN. 150tf.

FRANKLIN BREWERY!

GEORGE RUBLEIN, Proprietor,

THE BEST OF LAGER BEER

—AND—

PRESENT USE ALE!

ALWAYS ON HAND.

And delivered at any of the stations on the line of the Marquette & Ontonagon Railroad, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. 167-tf

UNDERTAKERS.

MAHON & WYCKOFF

Have a complete stock of Undertakers Material, and any so unfortunate as to need our services in this line, may rest assured that we will give satisfaction. Our stock is all new and of the latest patterns, and is complete in every particular—from the richest to the plainest. Marquette Manufacturing Co's building, Main street, Marquette. 178-1y.

JAMES PICKANDS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Heavy Hardware,

Railway

—AND—

MINING SUPPLIES,

Bar Iron,
Boiler Plate,
Sheet, Hammered, and Swede's Iron,

Black Diamond Drill Steel,

Naylor's Drill Steel,
Sanderson Bros. & Co. Drill Steel,
Bar, Plate, Blister, and Sleigh Shoe Steel.

CROW BARS,

Sledges,
Striking Hammers,
Rail Road Picks
Miners' Picks,
Poll Picks,
Pick, Sledge, Axe and HAMMER HANDLES,

Ames' Patent Welded and *STRAP BACK SHOVELS,*

Nails and Spikes,
Nuts,
Washers,
Boiler Rivets,
Horse Shoes,
Nail Rod,
Pig Lead, Tin, and Copper.

AXES!

Babbitt Metal Solder, Antimony and Spelter.

SAND BARROWS!

BLOCKS AND CORDAGE.

Wire Rope,
Rubber Hose and Packing
Leather Belting

Oils,
Leads,
Varnish,
Chemical Paints—all colors,
Dry and Oil Colors

BRUSHES!

Gas Pipe and Fittings,
Brass and Steam Fittings,
Blacksmith Tools, &c.&c.,

Agents for HALL & CO'S FIRE PROOF

SAFES,

FAIRBANK'S U. S. STANDARD

SCALES,

EARL'S

STEAM PUMPS.

MERIAM & MORGAN'S

Lubricating Oils,

FIRE BRICK AND CLAY.

Dealers in

HARD AND SOFT COAL, 46-y

BUSINESS NOTICE.

A Co-partnership has this day been formed between P. B. Kirkwood, of Negaunee, and C. H. Kirkwood, of Ishpeming, for the purpose of carrying on the drug and general fancy goods business. The firm will be known under the name and style of Kirkwood Bros.

P. B. KIRKWOOD.
C. H. KIRKWOOD.

Negaunee, Mich., Sept. 25th, 1871.

DRUGS, MEDICINES!

FANCY GOODS!

KIRKWOOD BROTHERS,

IRON STREET, NEGAUNEE, and

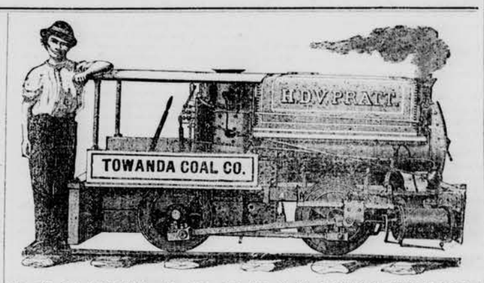
MAIN STREET, ISHPEMING!

Would respectfully announce that they are now prepared to fill all orders for anything in their line of business. We keep on hand

DRUGS and MEDICINES,
SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
LAMPS and LAMP CHIMNIES,
WINES and LIQUORS,
For medicinal purposes.
Choice brands of CIGARS and TOBACCOS,
Toys and Notions in endless Variety!
PAINTS and OILS!

All of the above goods were selected with great care, and satisfaction is guaranteed to every customer, both in regard to prices and quality, who may favor us with their patronage.

P. B. KIRKWOOD, C. H. KIRKWOOD,
Negaunee. 176tf Ishpeming.



LIGHT LOCOMOTIVES!

FOR NARROW GUAGE ROADS, WOODEN RAILS, TRAM-WAYS, CONTRACTORS' USE, RAILROAD YARDS, FURNACES AND COAL OR ORE MINES, BUILT TO CONFORM TO REQUIREMENTS IN SHAPE, GUAGE AND WEIGHT.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND INFORMATION DESIRED.

PORTER, BELL & CO.,

PITTSBURGH, PENN.

Office—98 WATER STREET. Works—CORNER FIFTIETH STREET AND A. V. R. R.

At Meads' can always be found a Supply o

CASINS
SNOW SHOES,
Pocket Books,
CANDY,
JEWELRY,
&c.

ALSO
JEWELRY!
NOTIONS,
COLLARS,
TIES.

BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Furnishing Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

I am prepared to sell goods at rates that will defy competition.

GOOD PRICE PAID FOR FURS. I would invite attention to a fine lot of Lake Superior birds and animals now on exhibition gratis. Persons interested in the study works of Dame Nature will doubtless feel interested by calling to see them. T. MEADS.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

J. CROWLEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Drugs, Medicines, Paint Oils, Dye Stuffs, Hair Brushes,

Of Every Description,

TOOTH & NAIL BRUSHES

HAIR OILS,
POMADES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
Of every description.

Patent Medicines,

Pure Winis & Liquors

(Native and Foreign,)

For Medicinal Use.

Medicines and Prescriptions prepared and dispensed at all hours.

56-wlyr Corner of Front and Superior Streets.

LIVERY STABLE!

Freeman & Bro.,

South side Superior street, a little west of the Tremont house.

Our stock consisting of

COVERED AND OPEN SINGLE AND DOUBLE

BUGGIES and CARRIAGES

An entirely new and of the best styles, gotten up expressly for this country. We have also a large number of

Good Saddle Horses

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Rigs furnished at all hours of the day and night.

In connection with the above we run a regular bus to all

TRAINS AND STEAMBOATS

On their arrival and departure.

FISHING AND PICNIC PARTIES furnished with good buggies and carriages. Being acquainted with the best fishing grounds, parties will do well to give us a call, as we charge nothing for information given.

BOARD FOR HORSES!

BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

Parties wishing board for their horses will find that we have good stable room, and can rely upon their having good care. Charge reasonable.

We are also prepared to do heavy hauling, having a large number of

DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS

Persons leaving their orders at our office will be promptly attended to. 91v

SUPERIOR FOUNDRY CO,

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN.

G. D. JOHNSON, President. B. M. COLWEL, Secretary.

L. E. OSBORN, Manager.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines, Blast Furnace Mining and Mill Machinery, PUMPS, &c.

Iron and Brass Castings

Of every description made to order. Also Babbit, or Anti-Friction Metal,

For bearers, constantly on hand, HOME MADE AND WARRANTED.

LIGHT and HEAVY FORGINGS.

Particular attention given to repairing of all kinds, orders respectfully solicited. 18vr

Furniture!

Call and examine the large stock of FURNITURE at

MAHON & WYCKOFF'S.

UPHOLSTERY!

Get your Upholstering and Repairing done at

MAHON & WYCKOFF'S.

Jones' Patent Spring Bed!

THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE

—FOR SALE AT—

MAHON & WYCKOFF'S.

A full supply of Furniture of every description constantly on hand at the ware rooms of

MAHON & WYCKOFF.

Main Street, Marquette. 149-tf.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage bearing date the sixth day of October, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and seventy, executed by Thomas Buckley and Mary Buckley his wife, of Negaunee, Marquette county Michigan, to George Baranger of Ishpeming, same county and state, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the said county of Marquette, on the third day of November A. D. 1870, at 9 o'clock P. M. in Liber 3 of mortgages, on page 97, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and ninety dollars and thirty six cents ($490.36), aside from an attorney's fee of one hundred dollars provided for in said mortgage, should any proceedings be taken to foreclose the same, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, on Monday the 13th day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the front door of the court house in the city of Marquette, in said county of Marquette, which said court house is the place of holding the circuit court for said county, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient to satisfy the claims above named, the attorney's fee provided for in said mortgage, and the interest and the costs and expenses of said sale allowed by law, from this date. Said premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or lot of land lying and being situate in the village of Ishpeming, in the said county of Marquette, State of Michigan, known as lot No. thirty four (34) according to the plat of the village of Ishpeming recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Marquette county in Liber "J" of Deeds, pages 538 and 539 for a more particular description of which reference is hereby had to said plat.

Dated January 20th, A. D. 1872.

GEORGE BARANGER.

M. H. CROCKER Attorney for Mortgagee. Mortgagee. 183w11.

VILLAGE ORDINANCE.—LICENSE FEES.

It is hereby ordained by the President and Trustees of the Village of Ishpeming, in the county of Marquette:

That on and after the first day of September, 1872, the following rates be established, as the amount to be paid by non-residents as fees for license for carrying on the several business lines or occupations as herein enumerated, within the village limits:

Hawkers, venders, peddlers or traders on foot, or occupying stands in streets or vacant lots, or offering for sale meat, fish, poultry, game, vegetables or fruit, shall pay per day.....	$1 00
week.....	3 00
Same using horse or wagon in their business shall pay per day.....	1 00
week.....	5 00
Dealers in cows and calves shall pay per day.....	2 00
week.....	6 00
Hawkers, vendors or peddlers of Dry Goods on foot, shall pay per week.....	5 00
Same using horse and wagon.....	5 00
Hawkers, vendors, traders, dealers and peddlers of watches and jewelry per week.....	5 00
Solicitors for subscribers to books per week.....	5 00
For each one horse express or delivery cart or wagon, per week.....	3 00
year.....	25 00
For each two horse ditto per week.....	5 00
year.....	40 00
For each transient trader, or firm of not more than two persons in store or room per week.....	10 00
For each transient auctioneer per week	10 00
For all kinds of shows, circuses, venders and peddlers per week.....	5 00
For concert and minstrel troupes, first performance.....	1 00
Each subsequent.....	1 00
For theatres or company of actors, first performance.....	5 00
Each subsequent.....	2 00
For circus and menagerie, first performance.....	25 00
Each subsequent.....	10 00
For all other shows, troupes and performances, first performance.....	3 00
Each subsequent.....	1 00

Application shall be made to the Village Clerk for license by any person desirous of carrying on or engaging in any such business, trade or occupation, and payment of said license shall be made before engaging in the same. The Village clerk is authorized to grant such license on such application and payment being made to him, and he shall pay over all moneys so collected by him to the Village Treasurer within ten days after indorsement of the same, and he shall make a report to the board once in six months of the amount of money so collected by him.

Every person, whether acting as principal or agent, who shall violate this ordinance by engaging in or carrying on any such business, trade or occupation, without applying for and paying the proper and necessary license, as designated above, shall, upon conviction, for each offence, be punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or by imprisonment not more than ten days, or by both such fine and imprisonment. Adopted Nov. 21 1871.

Attest:— G. D. JOHNSON, President.
CORNELIUS KENNEDY, Village Clerk. 179w10.

On motion of Mr. Meldon, John Kehoe was allowed $3 for services as assessor.

On motion, the board adjourned.

CON. KENNEDY, Clerk.

8 O'CLOCK. 181-w1.

RIFLES, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS, Gun materials of every kind. Write for price list to A. J. Weaver, 139 Wood St. Pittsburgh, Pa. Army guns or revolvers bought or traded for. Agents wanted. 184w1

THIS IS NO HUMBUG 35 Cents By sending with age, height, color of eyes and color of hair, you will receive by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer, No. 24 Fultonville, N. Y. 184w4

Profitable Employment.

We desire to engage a few more Agents to sell the World Renowned Improved BUCKEYE SEWING MACHINE, at a liberal salary or on commission. A horse and wagon given to Agents. Full Particulars furnished on application. Address W. A. HENDERSON & Co., General Agents, Cleveland, Ohio, & St. Louis, Mo. 184w1

Wells, Carbolic Tablets,

FOR COUGHS, COLDS and HOARSENESS. These Tablets present the acid in combination with other efficient remedies, in a popular form, for the cure of all THROAT and LUNG Diseases. HOARSENESS and ULCERATION of the THROAT are immediately relieved and statements are constantly being sent to the proprietor of relief in cases of Throat difficulties of years standing.

CAUTION!

Don't be deceived by worthless imitations. Get only Wells' Carbolic Tablets. Price 25 cents per box. JOHN K. KELLOGG, 13 Platt St., N. Y. Sole agent for the U. S. Send for Circular. 184w4.

$375 A MONTH to sell our Universal Cement. Combination tool, Button-hole cutter, and other articles. Saco Novelty Co., Saco, Me. 184w3.

FIRE! Hats, caps, belts shirts, badges, trumpets, &c., or service and parade. At the old manufactory, 143 Grand St. N. Y. Cairns & Bro. late H. T. Cairns. Send for illustrated circulars. 184w4.

'100 CHOICE SELECTIONS!'

No. 4 is now ready with its precious store of good things for public and parlor readings being a happy blending of eloquence, humor, sentiment, pathos and burlesque. Uniform in style with the previous numbers, which have won the public praise, and the cry is "more!" Both bound, 75 cents, paper 50 cents, or 4 copies for $1. Address Dick & Dialogues, revised, price $1 25. Ask your bookseller for them, or send price to P. Garrett & Co., 702 Chestn