



THE MOSS-GATHERER OF MONTEREY.

Twenty years ago Monterey, that quaint, dreamy town of the past, which has never caught the feverish inspiration of the present, was little different from the Monterey of to-day. The wars of the outside world, the king-makings, and revolutions, and discoveries and inventions, had no power to send a single thrill of interest or excitement through the veins of her somnolent Spanish population. So long as the roses bloomed, and the winter rains made the hills green for the immense herds of cattle which then tenanted the Salinas plains—now a great harvest-field—so long did the people of Monterey, proud of their long stretch of sea-beach, their roses, and the dark beauty of their daughters, take the pleasant afternoon siesta, and dance to the music of the guitar as a carnival time. Twenty years ago, as to-day, the cattle roamed through the quiet streets, and the same loving hands that planted feebly rose-cuttings, now, with less of the dimpled molding of yore, curl with the same delicate care the buds from the mature trees. On a glorious May dawn in 1854, as the sun crept over the pines that enameled the hills in the rear of the town, a young girl stood on the beach watching the receding tide. As the sunlight silvered the long reach of sands and glistening on the wet rocks, it touched with loving splendor a face of singular beauty, with features as clear-cut as a cameo. Juanilla was the daughter of an old whaler who for many years had followed the lagoons of the Southern California, but an accident caused by the staying-in of a boat made him a cripple, and, except his little adobe homestead and the labor of Juanilla, he had nothing in his old age to depend on. She was a moss-gatherer, who made pretty picture-frames of shells and sea-weed, and sold them to the crews of naval and merchant vessels. An early riser was Juanilla. The dawn saw her on the beach when the tide suited her occupation, and the porch of the adobe cottage was a wilderness of crimson, white and yellow roses. Her beauty was not of the sleepy, indolent sort, so characteristic of the Spanish women. It had more of the animated grace and the supple vigor of the fishermen's daughters of the British Islands. "Madre de Dios!" said she, softly, as she sprang from the top of a treacherous granite rock to the sands, "how those strangers are carrying off my shells! This beach is being ruined by those people. I shall soon be without material for a single picture-frame." Now Juanilla's labors, though Monterey was still slumbering, were not unobserved. A young man stood on the bluff above the beach, looking down in intense admiration at the bare-footed beauty and her work. He wore the loose gray clothes of a tourist, and from the excursions that hung by his side, was evidently out early to observe the sun rise. Clambering down the rocks with a sure-footed ease that indicated the experienced mountaineer, the stranger drew near her, and watched, with an amused expression on his face, as she selected the shells to be used in her picture-frames. Juanilla, who was returning from a successful rush into the spray, she carried off her prize. The moss-gatherer turned quickly and blushed in the most charming manner imaginable as she hastily arranged the shells on the picture-frames. She looked lovingly to her pretty ankles. The stranger took off his hat and apologized for his presence. "Ah, señor," said the moss-gatherer, "were you, too, looking for shells in my beach? Well, you shall have some, as you are out so early. I will show you where the best shells are to be found. And quite recovered from her first embarrassment, she beckoned him to follow her over the rocks. John Thorpe, fresh from the London drawing-rooms, and in search of health broken down by the dissipation of a London life, mentally decided that this was the most delightful adventure he had met with since he shook the dust of Bond street from his feet. He followed her, and when after an hour's scramble with this daughter of the coast he returned, wet and weary, to the hotel, he made an entry in his diary that his morning's lesson in conchology was more interesting than any he had ever heard from the lips of his Oxford professor. And Juanilla avowed to herself it was a pity that this young Englishman, who said such odd things in such a nice way, should have such pale cheeks, and get so tired from the exercise that only refreshed her for the labors of the day. That afternoon, as her dainty fingers wove the mosses into tasteful patterns, her father's voice summoned her to the veranda. "There is a stranger here, Juanilla, who would like to see our picture-frames. Quick, my daughter, and show the gentleman what we have for sale." Mr. John Thorpe bought almost the entire stock, and then asked permission to visit the garden. "This is my pet," said Juanilla, gently lifting up the blossom of a tiny moss-rose bush, "but it is very sickly, señor, and I fear this will be its last winter. Come, you shall have a bud, as you bought my picture-frames. Poor thing! the northerly winds will kill it." The sands had, after this morning, a grand attraction for Thorpe. He had never met a nature so fresh and brimming with vitality as this poor whaler's daughter. The sea, and the woods, and the flowers had been her instructors, and from them she had caught an untroubled poetry which found vent in odd ideas and sympathies. A shell that was a beauty; a fragment of moss a messenger from the deep sea forest, where unknown sea-flowers bloom and die forever remote from human eyes. He was astonished at himself. Women bored him, had always bored him; but here was this water-nymph, who had never read a book in her life—for the alphabet was to her an unexplored mystery—who could not discourse of politics, the poets or the magazines, working her way into his indolent nature, and quickening him to exchange thought for thought, until he felt the intelligence framed and polished by Mother Nature herself. Her mind was a white page, free from the very shadow of worldly grossness. One evening as Thorpe sat on the porch, listening to the whaler's recitals of his exciting lagoon adventures and watching Juanilla's weaving fingers, a Spaniard lifted the garden gate latch, and was greeted warmly by the whaler. "We have heard from Pancho," said the new comer. "He has done well in the lower bays, and as soon as he can he will ship us over five hundred barrels." "Good!" said the whaler; "five hundred barrels! Think of that, Juanilla. That will buy you a fine wedding-gown, my daughter." Thorpe started, stung by a thought which for the moment sent the blood in a cold current to his heart, and glanced at Juanilla with a great fear in his eyes, which, in spite of his efforts, he could not conceal. She simply answered: "I am glad that Pancho has been lucky. Poor fellow! he has been a long time away." Thorpe arose, and bidding them an abrupt good evening, walked rapidly toward the sands. "My God!" said he, aloud, "What have I been doing? Am I dreaming? This is terrible—terrible. It can't be possible that I love this daughter of a wretched pauper fisherman; but by heaven!" and he struck his forehead with his clenched hand—"This is jealousy, so sure as there is such a passion, and if the intense concentration of all feeling, an absorption of one's self into another, be love, then I, silly fool that I am, love this pauper—love me!" For an hour he passed up and down the cliff, overlooking the sands where he had first met his siren, and reflected bitterly on all the folly of his unfortunate attachment. Marry her, he could not. Nay, even if he decided to marry her, he did not believe she loved him, and he knew, or thought he knew, enough of her character to feel assured that his wealth and position would not influence her one jot. But who was this Pancho? no doubt her betrothed. Yet she had never mentioned his name. Still, her idiotic father spoke of a wedding-gown. Yes, Pancho—may the devil drown him! had gone whaling to defray the marriage expenses. But what did all this concern him—this episode in the life of a poor fisherman's daughter? He felt it concerned him too much; and full of anger, love, and perplexity, Thorpe sought his lodging. Long before dawn the next morning he was on the sands, awaiting patiently the arrival of Juanilla. And when at last she stood on the cliff from which he had seen her first, the quick heart-beat and the joy that flushed him were alarming convictions of the intensity of his passion. He could not, for the life of him, mention the incident of the previous evening until they had walked some distance along the beach. Juanilla at once barefooted at the edge of

the tide, now turning round with a merry laugh when the incoming wave splashed up to her knees, and again shouting with delight when a more than usually rare moss was thrown up. Thorpe sat on a rock, and watched her moodily. "Juanilla, come here for a moment." "O, señor, here is a beauty, the prettiest bit I have caught in a week. But why do you look so grave this morning?" and she took a seat beside him. Thorpe took her hand in his own, and looked down into her brown eyes. The clasp of those tiny fingers thrilled him. She seemed to recognize the passion in his gaze for she turned to the bay where the fisherman's skiffs were lying at anchor. "Juanilla, when is your wedding gown to be ready?" She turned to him a white, startled face, trembled, and the great tears dimmed her eyes, but she was silent. And then all Thorpe's self-possession forsook him. He took her in his arms and pressed her to his heart. He called heaven and earth to witness that, were she a queen, he could not be prouder of her; they should be married at once by the padre, and sail with her father in the next vessel for his English home. Did she love him? Juanilla leaned her head over his hand and kissed it. "Señor," she said, simply, "I love you; but we were betrothed from our cradle. It was his mother's dying wish that we should be married, and my father swore it. An oath cannot be broken. Good-bye, and the white saints bless you. O, my love—my love—good-bye." She tore herself from his arms, bounded up the rocks, and was out of sight in a moment. Thorpe walked up and down the sands, and raved like a madman. He wept and moaned, and kissed over and over again the hand her lips had caressed. And then the storm was succeeded by an intense sorrow. He walked to the woods, and laid until evening under the pines. In a week Pancho's ship came in. It was Juanilla's wedding morning. Kind neighbors said that anxiety for her betrothed had stolen the roses from her cheeks; but the stalwart young whaler was shocked at the coldness with which his promised bride received his caresses. The wedding procession moved to the church, Pancho gay and happy, and Juanilla's face as pale as the white wedding-gown she wore. The vows were exchanged, and the gray-headed priest blessed the married pair. And then they returned to the whaler's cottage, the guitars were touched, and Pancho led out his lovely bride in a Spanish dance. They had scarcely taken a step, when a cry from the beach brought everybody to the porch. A boy was seen standing on the bluff, shouting wildly: "Down to the boats!—the Englishman is drowning! To the boats, or he will be lost." Before the wedding throng fully comprehended the alarm, a white figure burst from their midst. Like the wind she dashed down to the bluff, then over the rocks, now lashed by the angry waves, for the tide was high and a strong northwester blowing. At her feet—alive, yet not struggling at all with the breakers—lay Thorpe, with his face full of the agony of death. Juanilla sprang from the rock with a wild shriek, and her arms encircled the drowning man. And then, before her husband could reach the cliff, a mighty wave came and drew them both far out into its depths. An hour afterward the sea gave up its dead. The arms of the bride still encircled her lover, and one of his was clasped in the rigidity of the death about her neck, and upon his face was a smile as of one content. They were buried side by side, in the sea-washed graveyard, under the shadow of oaks in whose branches the doves at autumn-time cooed through the long gloomings, as if in sympathy with their old, old story. And lilies ebbled and flowed, and the seasons changed, and lovers laid flower offerings on the graves of the two so lovely to each other in life, and in death so undivided.—Overland Monthly.

A little boy was recently presented with a toy trumpet, to which he became greatly attached. One night, when he was about to be put in his "little bed," and was ready to say his prayers, he handed the trumpet to his grandmother, saying: "Here grand'ma, you blow while I pray."

Jewelry. CONKLIN Has the largest stock of FINE Jewelry! SOLID SILVERWARE, &c., In this country. American Watches, IN GOLD AND SILVER CASES. ELEGANT NECKLACE OPERA CHAINS, As fine an assortment of STONE RINGS, (AMETHYST, TOPAZ, ONYX, CAMEO, &c.), as can be found at any store in the State. Also the largest and finest collection of LAKE SUPERIOR SPECIMENS, INDIAN CURIOSITIES, &c., To be found in the city, at reasonable prices. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE. Cor. Adams' Block, No. 68 - FRONT STREET, MARQUETTE, L. S. 298-350

Marquette Business Directory. WATSON & SON'S GREAT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL VARIETY STORE! Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Clothing, Boots and shoes, and Cape, and a full line of General Merchandise, all of best quality and at the very lowest prices, Front street, Marquette, Mich. 295y1. BRIMACOMBE & CUNDEY, Carpenters, Joiners AND BUILDERS. STAIR BUILDING AND JOBBING. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Plans, specifications and estimates furnished on application. We guarantee satisfaction. Shop over McCabe's blacksmith shop, corner Lake and Superior streets, MARQUETTE, L. S., Mich. Wm. BRIMACOMBE, J. G. CUNDEY. 302-355. PETER WHITE, Agent Allan Line, Cunard Line, Inman Line, Sells THROUGH TICKETS FROM NORWAY, DENMARK, SWEDEN, GERMANY, ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, WALES, TO MARQUETTE, MICH., TWO DOLLARS CHEAPER Than any other agent of the above lines, or any other lines, in Marquette county. Also sells DRAFTS ON ALL FOREIGN COUNTRIES At the lowest rates, at the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MARQUETTE. 284-336. FIRST-CLASS TUGS! For Wrecking, Towing, &c. Also STEAM PUMPS, Hawseas, lighters and Barges. Tug Jay C. Morse, Tug Joe D. Dudley. Direct all communications to GEO. W. BENEDICT, 3044.

Detroit Business Directory. W. D. ROBINSON, BURTONSHAW & CO., Manufacturers and wholesale dealers in Boots and Shoes. Special attention given to Lake Superior trade. Orders promptly executed on as favorable terms as any other house East or West. 73 JEFFERSON AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH. 281-346. D. D. MALLORY & CO., Wholesale dealers in Raw, Cove and Spiced OYSTERS, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits, Pickles, Catsups, Lobsters, Sardines, &c. No. 70 Jefferson Avenue, - (303-355) - DETROIT. JOHN J. BAGLEY & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF MAY FLOWER CHEWING TOBACCO, And all kinds of Smoking Tobacco, Dealers in Pipes, Sauffs, Cigars, &c. J. J. BAGLEY, EDWIN BUTTERFIELD, 311-363 DETROIT, MICH. SAMUEL F. HODGE, Michigan Iron Foundry, DETROIT, MICH., Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure Steam Engines, for Boats, Mills, Stamping, Pumping and Hoisting purposes. MINING MACHINERY A SPECIALTY. 306y1. Cleveland Business Directory. EDWARDS, TOWNSEND & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, NUMBERS 151 AND 153, - WATER STREET, Wm. Edwards, Amos Townsend, J. Burton Parsons, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 316-358. Wm. BINGHAM & CO., HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS AND METALS; RAILWAY AND MINING SUPPLIES. 148 AND 150 - WATER STREET. W. Bingham, H. C. Blossom, J. E. Greene, F. E. Thomas, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 304-356. O. A. CHILDS & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF HAND MADE Boots and Shoes, 111 and 113 Water Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Manufacturers at Lynn and Webster, Mass. We pay special attention to mining and all classes of goods adapted to Lake Superior trade, as well as all description of over shoes and rubber goods, at manufacturers prices. 303-355. C. E. BINGHAM & CO., COMMISSION DEALERS IN PIG IRON AND IRON ORE, Office and Yard, 25 West Main Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO. E. BINGHAM, 310m6 C. F. BRUSH.

Chicago Business Directory. RHODES & BRADLEY, DEALERS IN PIG IRON, COAL AND IRON ORES, OFFICE 154 WASHINGTON ST., NEAR LA SALLE DOCK, ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD SLIPS, CHICAGO. 306-334. A. B. MEEKER & CO., DEALERS IN PIG IRON, RAILS AND IRON ORES. NO. 92 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO. (302-354) - ILLINOIS. JAS. B. GOODMAN & CO., DEALERS IN IRON LANDS, CHARCOAL, TIMBER LANDS, PINE LANDS. Have for sale 120,000 acres, in quantities to suit. Splendid hardwood selections along the line of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway in Menominee County, and on the Menominee Iron Range. First-class Pine Lands tributary to Menominee and other streams in Marquette and Menominee counties, Michigan. Also dealers in Chicago Real Estate. 292y1.

THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL. Opposite the Government Square and the new Federal buildings, is without doubt the most perfect hotel structure in the world, and the largest edifice representing private enterprise in the U. S. Its four fronts, on Jackson, LaSalle, Quincy and Clark streets, have an extent of ten hundred and twenty-two (1022) feet. It was opened to the public on the 22 day of June, 1873, and has proved to its multitude of patrons, representing the best elements of the traveling community, the well chosen and unsurpassed character of all its appointments and arrangements, (of which special mention may be made of the Baths, Turkish, Electric and Vapor,) secured with a lavishness of outlay, aided by experience and careful study, never before given to an enterprise of its class. The magnificence of the exterior, its great interior rotundas, superb public apartments, and unequalled suites of private rooms on its mile of corridors, the system and detail of its management have not only won the pride and admiration of our citizens and guests, but furnishes the key to the success of the GRAND PACIFIC, which from the outset has never been equalled by any previous or contemporary enterprise. Central to all the great railway depots, the banks, wholesale stores, and places of elegant shopping and amusements, it is at all seasons, by its lightness, spaciousness, and perfection of ventilation, the most comfortable as well as elegant home for the resident guest and tourist ever offered. And it will be maintained as it has begun, the most complete and perfect hotel in the world—a claim for it sustained by the guests of the past eleven months, many of them our patrons since the opening of the former Sherman House, July 8, 1861. Chicago, May 21, 1874. GEORGE W. GAGE, JOHN A. RICE, Lessors for 20 years. 305 St.

ATTEND GREEN BAY BUSINESS COLLEGE. The most complete Business College in the West. Imparts to ladies and gentlemen a thorough business education in the shortest possible time. No vacations. Its actual business department a reality. Book-keeping, telegraphic, and the common branches taught. Everything possible done to make your stay pleasant and profitable. Send for College Paper and samples of pen work. Green Bay, Wis. AND TELEGRAPHIC INSTITUTE. 288-339. Livery Stable. THE EXCELSIOR Livery and Boarding STABLE. Is now better than ever prepared to furnish on short notice HORSES, Double and Single Cutters, Of the best style, and at the most reasonable rates. Having removed to our new and spacious quarters, and added largely to our stock, we feel justified in asserting that we have the best appointed and most complete livery establishment in the Lake Superior country. Our aim will always be to keep the best stock to be had in the market, thereby insuring satisfaction to our customers. Tourists and pleasure parties will be furnished with competent guides, if desired. RIGS FURNISHED NIGHT OR DAY. Funerals Receive Especial Attention. HORSES BOARDED REASONABLY. FREEMAN & BRO., Proprietors, FRONT STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, MARQUETTE MICH. 284-336.

Insurance. \$100,000,000. PETER WHITE INSURANCE DEPARTMENT. The Phoenix Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$1,500,000. The Home Insurance Company of New York. Assets \$5,000,000. The North British and Mercantile Insurance Company. Capital (in gold) \$10,000,000. The Underwriter's Agency of New York. Assets \$4,000,000. The Etina Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$5,000,000. The Insurance Company of North America, of Philadelphia. Assets \$3,000,000. The Hartford Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$2,500,000. The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$50,000,000. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. Assets \$40,000,000. The Universal Life Insurance Company of New York. Assets \$800,000. PETER WHITE, AGENT For all the Reliable FIRE, MARINE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN THE WORLD. The Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Companies. Assets \$18,500,000. The Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Company, of Detroit, Mich. Assets \$270,000. The Traveler's Life and Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Assets \$1,500,000. 384-336.

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ISHPEMING.

AMEEK LODGE No. 150-I. O. F.-P. Blackwell, N. G.; F. W. Richards, Secretary. Meetings held on Friday evenings.

EXCELSIOR ENCAMPMENT No. 38.-S. E. Osborne, H. P. Meetings held on the first and third Mondays of each month.

ISHPEMING LODGE, U. D. F. & A. M.-Regular communications Thursday on or before the full moon. D. F. WADSWORTH, Sec'y. P. T. TRACY, W. M.

ISHPEMING MECHANICS' AND LABORERS' BENEFICIAL SOCIETY-Regular meetings first Saturday of each month, at 7:30 P. M., in the upper room of the M. E. church. All nationalities invited to join. J. ALLEN, Sec. THOS. HARPER, Pres.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY. Arrive from Chicago.....8:04 P. M. Depart for Chicago.....8:00 A. M.

A FRENCHMAN at Deer Lake had his leg broken last Thursday by a tree falling on him.

The Presbyterian Society of this place have rented twenty-five pews for \$850.00. A few more are left, and anybody desirous of securing one can do so by applying to the treasurer of the society. Rev. R. O. Kellogg will preach to-morrow afternoon and evening.

A GERMAN was picked up by one of our constables last Friday for prowling around the bank in a manner that convinced the "star" man that our Teutonic friend was a little off his equilibrium. He was brought before Justice Murray and fined five dollars.

BRANDY JACK is a nuisance, and so is everybody who harbors him. Jack has been on a spree now for over two weeks. His conduct is not as exemplary as a great many would like to have it, and we pray if Brandy Jack is ever again found playing the fool to please others that he will meet the reward he so justly merits-the county jail.

THERE will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Junior Telegraph line of this city on Tuesday evening, December 8, 1874, at the office on the Deer Lake Iron and Lumber Co., opposite the Chicago & Northwestern depot. New officers are to be appointed, and the line placed in a genuine working condition.

CALL a man an ill name and you may as well hang him; at least Henry Rice thought so. A few evenings ago a man told Henry that his mother was not altogether respectable. Henry not believing it, bounced upon the traducer of his mother and made it so hot for him that he will not be very likely to speak about other people's mothers very soon.

Two men in this city were so brave as to get scared at Tom McKenna's horse, who was tied before Mr. Schmidt's saloon, last Tuesday. The horse grew a little uneasy on account of a buffalo robe that the wind blew under his legs, and these fellows made for the saloon with such a rush that they missed the door, but did not miss a large pane of glass, through which they stuck their heads. They looked first-rate in a frame.

WE are desirous of calling your attention to the new lot of holiday goods of Mr. Kopes. This gentleman arrived from Chicago a few days ago where he made his purchase. His stock consists of a choice lot of wholesome and nutritious candies, fancy toilet articles, a nicely selected lot of books, neatly and elaborately bound, including novels by standard authors, biographies of eminent men, histories, etc., and many other things for holiday and birthday presents, testimonials, etc. We pronounce it the best and cheapest stock of goods of its kind in the county.

THREE cheers for that little king, Mr. H. S. Heine man, who always has such a choice stock of clothing, particularly for men, and also hats and caps. He has a large variety of them and at all prices. He also has the best mining boots and rubber boots in Ishpeiming, which he sells at \$4.00 a pair. Mr. H. S. Heine man has just unpacked that fine lot of carpets and velvet rugs, which he is now ready to show to all, and can afford to sell very low. He buys mostly all his goods for cash, and therefore can give better bargains than the other merchants we have in Ishpeiming. Boys go and look at those cheap Mackinaw coats that are selling for \$10.00. Now is the time to get your bargains. Three cheers for Mr. Heine man, our little Ishpeiming king.

WHO would think that Sam (I won't mention his other name) is superstitious. No one; yet he is. At least one would judge so from the following: As he was enjoying his usual morning nap last Saturday, he was suddenly awakened by the bed clothes being gently and slowly pulled from over him. He first thought that some one was playing a little joke on him, but after a careful survey of the room with his powerful and penetrating optics, he was satisfied that no one was in the room but himself. Pulling back the clothes and covering himself up with the intention of counting old Somnus until twelve o'clock, he laid himself down. His eyes were hardly closed before he felt the clothes again move from over him. Now, his first thoughts were of ghosts. His courage failed him. His rich imagination constructed such a hot-bed of ungodly deeds as never before was imagined on earth. Fire, burglary, assassination, shot up as thick as asparagus. Cold perspiration appeared on his forehead, which was as white as the driven snow, although he was in a burning fever and shaking with fear from head to foot. Sam was in a condition which it is impossible for pen to describe. At last he gave an unearthly yell, which brought all the inmates of the house to his door, and continued yelling while those on the outside kept trying to open the door, the key of which Sam couldn't find-being so scared. The proprietor kept addressing Sam in something like the following: "Sam! what on earth possesses you? Is the man mad?" while Sam was indulging in the following soliloquy: "O help me! Why do you want to dirk or pistol me?" The proprietor tried to quiet him until he could open the door, by telling him there was a crowd of little boys round the house and the story would be all about town that he was mad, if he didn't stop his noise. At last, breaking open the door they found Sam as nude as he was born and in a frightful condition. Looking all around the room they found nothing that could make a man insane, as they supposed Sam was. Hearing a noise under the bed, they quickly fell on their knees and lo! found three big rats in the act of drawing a large quilt down a hole in the wall. When Sam found out what had scared him, he told them all to go down stairs and take a drink and he would be down after dressing and play a game of freeze out to see who should pay for it. Ungrateful Sam.

J. DWIGHT PALMER is whooping it up at Oscar Anderson's store. But this infinitesimal spread eagle orator's effusions are diluted into insignificance when compared to the productions of the High-sheep of the Home.

ABOUT the only real commendable thing we have ever known the MISHING JOURNAL to do is its action in the Quoit club beating affair-Home.

AH! short sighted, double, spasmodic Home. How little you know about things that are commendable! no more than the aqua vita which ignited the putrescent wood that produced the above spark.

THE Merchant's & Miner's bank opened its doors last Tuesday, the 1st, to all who are desirous of doing a legitimate banking business. That this will be a good, safe and reliable business institution, none can doubt so long as the present corporators remain connected with it.

MR. JULIUS ROPES left our city early last week for Chicago, on business, and returned in a few days. It don't take Mr. Ropes a year to do a little business. Quick, perceptive and intelligent, his way of doing business ought to impart a salutary lesson to dilatory men who go to Chicago and other places and remain weeks at a time without accomplishing any more than Mr. Ropes does in a few days. Time is money; deal gently with him.

MOSES LEVY has decided to quit peddling as a profession, and has now entered the scientific field as a veterinary surgeon. His office is not located yet, but he has succeeded a sick cow and successfully administered one dose of physic. The cow is doing as well as can be expected under his inexperienced care. At a great reduction in charges he is prepared to attend all sick animals-except pork-ers. When last seen after visiting the cow he was wending his way to Charley Parker's to try a whiskey straight to quiet his nerves. Mr. Levy will no doubt be well patronized.

MR. ROBERT NELSON left here last Sunday morning for Chicago, for the purpose of purchasing a complete outfit for his hotel. When this hotel shall be furnished throughout in first-class style, as Mr. Nelson purposes having it, it will not only be the largest but the best hotel north of Milwaukee. It is a large, imposing structure, substantially built of the best material, with warm and cold water in every room, large and comfortable smoking and reading rooms, and in fact everything necessary for comfort and pleasure. Mr. Nelson will remain the proprietor until spring.

A YOUNG lady at the Shenango mine promised five young men in our city that she would go to the Thanksgiving Ball with each of them. Of course neither for a moment dreamt that she had made the same promise to anybody else. Each, dressed in his best, wended his way to the Shenango and was kindly received by the young lady. Before half an hour after the arrival of the first had elapsed the five perplexed young men were seated near each other in the parlor. Inquisitive glances were passed from one to another, until a careful observer couldn't help noticing that each suspected something was wrong. Breathlessly and impatiently each waited for the fair one who was dressing herself. At last she appeared, dressed in the height of fashion, and seating herself in front of the five, now looking one in the eye and now another, she addressed them as follows: "Gentlemen, you needn't expect I am going to the ball with either of you-you are all Irishmen, and I don't like the Irish-so you had better slide, vamoose, begone, for I'm going to the ball with Mr. Pat Murphy!"

ROLL of Honor of the Ishpeiming Graded school for the week ending Friday, Nov. 27, 1874.

- GIRLS. Mary Gleason, Maggie McGinty, Regina Sedgerbloom, Annie Dolan, Ellen Uren, Clara Austin, Jenny Amy, Bridget Mahan, Mary Lynch, Emma George. BOYS. Peter Gunther, Edward Downey, John Sullivan, James Murray, Adolph Neugrin, James Riley, LeRoy Christian, Walter Gray.

SPELLING. Rosa Gent, 100; Anna Johnson, 100; Clara Austin, 98; Kate Brumaban, 98; Anna Gent, 96; Eva Bibeau, 96; John Anderson, 96; Lars Larson, 96; Adolph Neugrin, 96.

The second reader scholars were given 75 words from their reader on Friday of last week, and were compelled to write them. The above shows the highest standing, which, I think, is extraordinary for such small pupils.

JOHN NORTHMORE, Principal.

THANKSGIVING DAY.-A snow storm set in in the morning, and continued, after the usual manner of snow storms in this country, until three o'clock in the afternoon. To those who were the possessors of warm and comfortable homes, and enjoyed themselves in eating the savory turkey, the unctuous round of beef or delicious oysters, the storm was of little or no consequence; but to those who possessed neither it made all the difference in the world. A cold day requires more wood, more clothing and many other things that relative circumstances don't allow poor men to have. Yet the latter class, I think, thanked the Lord as heartily as the former. One thing is certain, they didn't get out of bed next morning with queer pains in their heads, sick at the stomach, red eyes, and swear and curse that they would never indulge again. It was a fact worthy of note that the christian synagogues were well attended on the occasion. In the evening the devotees of pleasure could have been found indulging in the fantastic feats of Terpsichore at the Firemen's Grand Ball. The supper gotten up by Mr. Newitt, of the Commercial, gave palatable satisfaction, which is saying a good deal for it. The music by the Escanaba Quadrille Band, under the leadership of Mr. Kent, was per excellence, as one could judge from the zeal and pleasure with which the dancers entered into the mazy whirl of the dance. The affair was a grand success, for which too much credit cannot be given to those who got it up, the firemen realizing the snug little sum of \$75.00 out of it. This sum was properly used in renting a room over Kirkwood's drug store, which the members of the organization will have fitted up as a club room for the exclusive benefit of the members. Altogether Thanksgiving was a quiet day, and one which many will recall with pleasure and satisfaction.

OLD Rock Store next column.

MIKE HICKEY, after roaming through every state and territory from Maine to California, in search of one who needs the support of his strong arm through life, has at last found the person he sought in Miss McLaughlin, of Negaunee. The inextricable knot will be spliced on the 13th inst.

OUR city was thrown into no little excitement last Saturday morning by the announcement that a brutal and dastardly robbery had been committed within its precincts. The particulars of the case are as follows. Friday evening, Nov. 27th, Charles Hahn, a German about thirty years of age, lately employed at the Shenango mine, came to town and visited a few saloons where he drank some liquor, but not enough to cause intoxication. In his rambles around town he fell in with Dominic Mellen, a young man about nineteen or twenty years of age, and of bad character, he having been in jail several times, another man who answers to the name of Patrick McCarty, forty-five years of age, and a young man by the name of Timothy Hogan, a resident of this place for four years, and who has heretofore borne the reputation of a steady, honest, sober young man. These last are the parties charged with the robbery. It seems Mr. Hahn met this party at the California House, sometime during the night, and remained there until long after midnight, drinking rather freely, but not becoming noisy or much intoxicated. He left the house unaccompanied, declaring his intention of going home; but he barely reached the railroad crossing, near the Lake Superior mine, when he observed that he was closely pursued by the three men whom he had left in the saloon a few minutes before.

From the evidence adduced at the trial it appears Mellen, the youngest of the three, jumped on his back, pulling him over backwards, while McCarty jumped on his breast inflicting painful injuries; but Hahn says he didn't see Hogan take any part whatever in the affair. After accomplishing their purpose they left; leaving Hahn insensible, and bleeding profusely from his head and sides, so brutally had they beaten him. Hahn remained in this condition until some of the miners working in one of the Lake Superior pits came to his aid. Under a little treatment at their hands he rallied, and found that his pocket book, which he claims contained \$90 in greenbacks, and a due bill for \$5, was gone. Marshal Jones hearing of the affair, and learning who the perpetrators were, arrested and placed them in jail within two hours after the occurrence. After their imprisonment the marshal instituted a search which resulted in finding \$28 in greenbacks and a due bill for \$5 given by Geo. Wagner, of Marquette, in the possession of Mellen. Hahn recollected having bit the fingers of the one that took the pocket book, and the marshal upon hearing this went back to the jail and found one of Mellen's hands wrapped up, but Mellen claims it was hurt while working in the mine. At the request of the marshal Mellen exposed his hand, which on examination, showed the fresh marks of teeth. An examination of the parties was had before Justice Wendell, Wednesday, when the above particulars were elicited. The justice held Mellen in the sum of \$2,000 for his appearance at the Circuit court, and McCarty and Hogan in \$500 each. Hogan procured bail immediately after the close of the examination, but the others being unable to do so were taken to the county jail.

Messrs. Adams & Sutherland and W. P. Healy appeared for the prisoners, while Mr. Dalliba, the prosecuting attorney, represented the people.

SELLING GOODS FOR FUN!

Myers & Bigelow, OF THE OLD ROCK STORE, ISHPEMING, MICH.,

Have established a new era in merchandising on Lake Superior-namely:

Immense Sales, Quick Returns, Small Profits.

That it is a success is already proved by the fact that we are selling goods to all parts of the county. We keep a full stock in every department.

DRY GOODS, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Provisions. HAY, GRAIN AND FEED.

How many more times is the Home, that vehicle of unwholesome, nauseous trash-a paper worse to an intelligent man than laudanum and prussic acid-going to inform the public in whose interest ye local is working.

A RESOLUTION of thanks by the Fire Department: Resolved, That the tanks of the Ishpeiming Fire Department be, and are hereby tendered to Mr. Frank Austin for his unbounded generosity in giving us the free use, lighting and warming of his hall, on the occasion of the Firemen's Ball, Nov. 16th, 1874. And in proportion to his liberality in keeping us warm on that occasion so shall this department endeavor to make it wet for him and his property, should the opportunity ever occur. W. F. SWIFT, Committee. SAM RICE,

Ishpeiming Advertisements.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

PAINTS AND OILS, Books and Stationery, TOYS, NOTIONS AND CUTLERY; PAPER HANGINGS AND CENTER PIECES; CIGARS AND TOBACCOS; BABY CARRIAGES; CONFECTIONERY, FISHING TACKLE.

Fire Assays

Gold, Silver and Lead Made.

Hardware.

H. J. COLWELL,

HARDWARE

STOVES, NAILS, GLASS, &c.,

Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware

Corner Main Street and Cleveland Avenue, ISHPEMING.

Miscellaneous Directory.

CRESCENT STEEL WORKS.

MILLER, BARR & PARKIN, PITTSBURGH, PA. (Established, 1865.) Manufacturers of the well-known brand of

"Crescent Steel."

Special attention given to DRILL and TOOL Steel, suitable for miners and machinists.

LIVERY,

BOARDING AND SALE STABLE,

Front and Superior Streets,

MARQUETTE, MICH.

CULBERT & READ,

Having purchased of T. T. Hurley his entire livery establishment, has a new stock of horses, buggies and carriages, and the old and new patrons of the concern can always rely upon finding on hand

First Class Rigs.

Carriages furnished for private parties and funerals

WATSON FIRE BRICK MANUFACTORY.

ESTABLISHED 1836. JOHN R. WATSON, PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY,

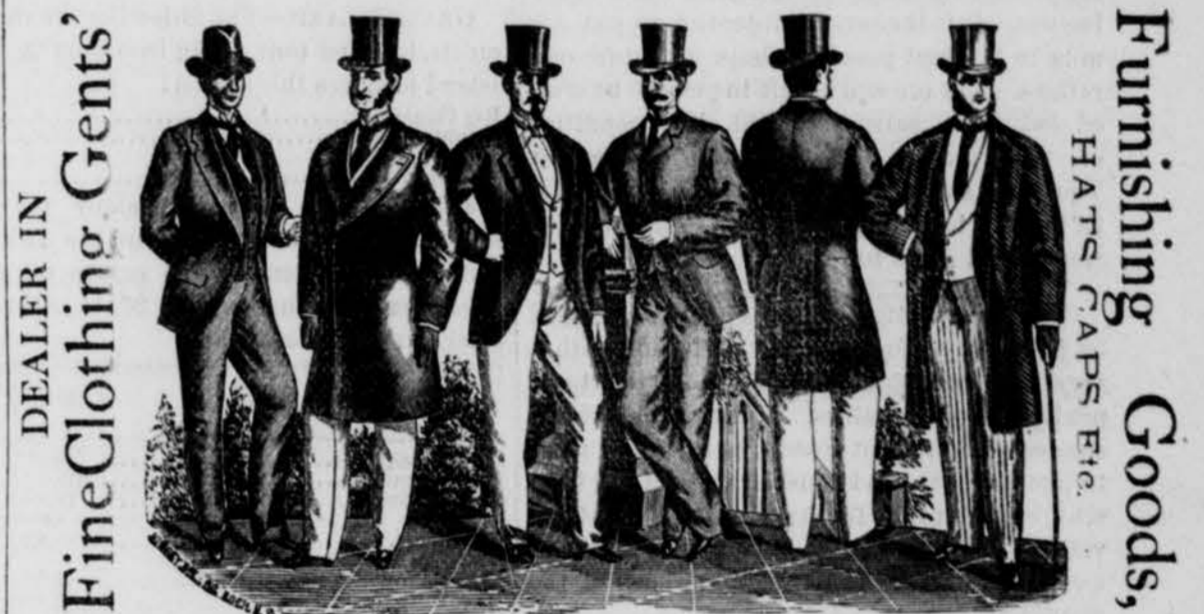
FIRE BRICK,

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.

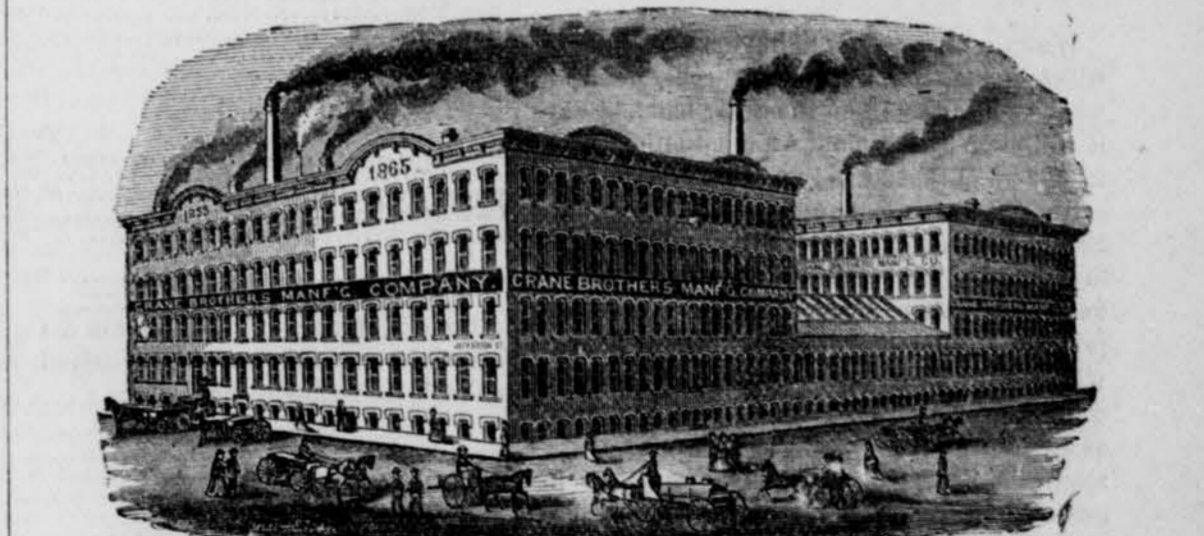
Fashionable Clothing House.

I. NEUBERGER



FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, 56 FRONT ST., MARQUETTE.

Pumps and Elevators for Mines. CRANE BROS. MANUF. COMP'Y.



ESTABLISHED 1855. INCORPORATED 1865. PRINCIPAL WORKS: On Jefferson, Des Plaines and Fulton Streets. GENERAL OFFICES AND SALESROOMS: 10 North Jefferson Street, CHICAGO.

Wrought Iron Pipe, Steam & Gas Fittings, Brass and Iron Goods, Malleable Iron Castings, STEAM WARMING AND VENTILATING APPARATUS. CRANE'S PATENT HOISTING ENGINES, For Blast Furnaces, and Coal, Iron and other Mines. STATIONARY STEAM FIRE ENGINES, STEAM PUMPS, &c., &c. &c.

MINING JOURNAL.

MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN, DECEMBER 2, 1874.

MINE AND FURNACE INTELLIGENCE.

The Carp furnace is again out of blast, and will not blow in again until spring, and possibly not then.

Bay furnace stack No. 2 produced in the six months ending November 21—six months to a day—4,800 tons of pig metal, and meanwhile stopped ten days to put in a set of pipes in the oven.

The powder mills have closed down for the winter, after a successful run, having made all the powder the company's customers will require during the winter.

The Keystone mine, which has not been worked since May last, has mined and sold 5,059 tons—2,000 of which went to local furnaces, and the remainder to lower lake ports.

In our issue of 21st ult. Scotia furnace was credited with having made the largest month's run on record. This statement proves to have been erroneous.

Preparations are now being made at the Klonan mine to continue a reduced force in sinking shaft and drifting so as by that means, and other work, to prepare the mine for future production.

OUR tables contain only the amounts shipped by Lake from the respective ports, and with a very few exceptions, do not show the total production of the mines.

MICHIGAMME MINE.—The following is a statement of the product of the Michigamme mine, for the present year, taken direct from the books of the company:

Shipped from L'Anse, 45,125 tons; shipped to local furnaces, 169 tons; in one dock at L'Anse, 207 tons; in stock pile at mine, 1,270 tons.

WHEN a man claims to have found iron ore which yields 60, 65 or 70 per cent, we know what he means. If, on the other hand, he says it will yield 94 per cent, we must either make up our mind that he is lying with intent to deceive, or else is a fool and doesn't know what he is talking about.

THE production of the Republic mine for the year is summed up as follows: Shipped by Lake via Marquette, 112,241 tons; sent to local furnaces, 14,715 tons.

SHIPMENTS.

MARQUETTE.—The following table exhibits, in gross tons, the shipments of iron ore and pig iron from this port up to and including Thursday, Dec. 3, 1874:

Table showing shipments of iron ore and pig iron from Marquette, Michigan, up to Dec 3, 1874. Includes columns for Ore and Pig Iron with various sub-totals.

ESCANABA.—We have not received our usual report of shipments from Escanaba this week, and infer from that fact that none have been made.

Table showing shipments of iron ore from Escanaba, Michigan, for the year ending Dec 3, 1874.

L'ANSE.—The following shows the amount in gross tons, of ore shipments from the port of L'Anse for this season.

Table showing ore shipments from the port of L'Anse for the season ending Dec 3, 1874.

GRAND ISLAND.—The following are the shipments, in gross tons, of pig iron from the Grand Island furnaces this season:

Table showing pig iron shipments from Grand Island furnaces for the season ending Dec 3, 1874.

The following table will show the total shipments, in gross tons, from the Lake Superior iron district, for the season, taking the Escanaba report up to Nov. 26, together with total shipments last year:

Table comparing total shipments from the Lake Superior iron district for the current season (1874) and the previous season (1873).

PORTAGE LAKE.—The following shows the total shipment of each mine, in gross tons, by the Union Steamboat Line, since opening of navigation:

Table showing total shipments by the Union Steamboat Line for various mines in the Portage Lake district.

IRON MARKET.—C. E. Bingham & Co., dealers in pig iron and iron ore, Cleveland, furnish us with the following quotations:

Table of iron market quotations for various grades of iron (No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5 and 6).

AMERICAN SCOTCH.—No. 1 Cherry Valley, \$34.00; No. 2, \$31.00.

SAGINAW.—The Saginaw shipments this year are accurately stated as follows:

Table showing Saginaw shipments for the year, including amounts shipped by Lake via Marquette and to local furnaces.

UTILIZATION OF COAL BRAIZE.

Your article on the utilization of charcoal braize appears to me, at this period, very timely, since we are all striving to so lessen the cost of making pig iron that we may realize a profit, and every dollar added in the way of actual improvement necessarily increases our present microscopic margins.

The question of utilizing fine coal and hard coal braize has been partially solved; not so, however, with our charcoal braize; and the old query among our charcoal iron masters of "How to make use of our braize," is as nearly open as ever.

Before considering the merits or demerits of this proposition, would it not be well to examine the braize? We find immediately that we have two very different grades of the article: one coarse and quite free from dirt; the other fine and carrying considerable dirt.

At this juncture you will probably remark that it is a very easy matter to criticize, &c. To afford you, perhaps, an equal chance, I would suggest the following plan for the utilization of charcoal braize, or in fact any otherwise waste fuel.

The above plan or suggestion is not original with the present writer, but has been employed successfully for the generation of gas for many years in Europe, even where the fuel was damp saw-dust.

—Shipments of Alabama iron are constantly being made from Charleston, South Carolina, to England. This is rather reversing the tide.

—Appleton, Wis., is to have a new sewing machine factory. The subject of a new cheese factory is also being agitated.

—The Bunawe blast furnace, in Argyleshire, built in 1750, is the oldest in Scotland, but it uses charcoal. The first regular furnace was erected in 1760, at Carron.

—Nothing like leather. Chicago has twelve firms engaged in the tanning of hides, which employ nearly 1,000 men, use 25,000 cords of bark, and produce \$4,325,000 worth of leather per annum.

—The iron establishments of the United States, including furnaces, rolling mills, steel works, forges, and bloomeries, are as follows: 681 completed blast furnaces, 343 rolling mills, 51 steel works, 37 forges, and 47 bloomeries.

—Engineering learns that the rolling mill at Columbus, O., has recently contracted to furnish a large quantity of rails to a railroad company at \$52 per ton.

—In San Francisco machinists' wages range from \$3 to \$6, the average being \$4 a day. Few of the trade are idle.

—The first sheet of tin produced in the United States, was manufactured at Wellsville, Ohio, by Mr. Charles Marchand, in August, 1873.

POPULATION OF MICHIGAN.

The Lansing Republican, with the assistance of G. M. Hasty, deputy secretary of State, has compiled the following table of the population of the State, by counties, as shown by the official census returns for 1874.

Table showing population of Michigan by county for the years 1864, 1870, 1874, and 1874 (with voters).

—Smith can't be found in Arkansas. Will wonders never cease? —Margaret McQueen, Seventeen, Bowling Green, Kerosene.

—It is the same old story with the Chicago Times —another libel suit. —Reid, of the Appleton Post, admits having paid a penalty of fifty dollars for violating the game law.

—The Icelanders are leaving their native land. The climate has nothing to do with it; it's the vessels that bring them away.

—A division of the daughters of temperance has been started in Fond du Lac. And wherever a few of them are gathered together, there will Jack Watrous be found among them.

—Just as soon as the New York Methodist Missionary Association found that there were 10,000 poor people starving in that city, it sent \$20,000 to educate the heathen in Asia and Africa.

—John Baltic, of Fond du Lac, was accidentally kicked in the stomach by another young man on Tuesday, and on Wednesday, after eating a hearty dinner of boiled cabbage, he died. The doctors say it was the cabbage that did it.

—There! It just as we thought! Lynn settled the question affirmatively, or negatively, we don't exactly remember which, in a series of articles twenty-four miles long, and now the Western Rural revives the question—"Do fish hear?"

—Mullett, the government architect, has resigned because Secretary Bristow wouldn't let him do as he pleased with a certain fund. The country wouldn't be the loser if a good many other mullets that somehow or other have got into office should conclude to resign or die.

—A great many of our exchanges, in discussing the financial question, avow themselves in favor of hard money and against a "ragged and worthless currency." Money is so hard up here that our people would just more than like a few millions of the "ragged and worthless currency" which our exchanges talk so much about.

—The king of the Sandwich Islands arrived at San Francisco on the 29th ult., amid the firing of cannon, military display, etc. He hasn't as much constituency as Justice O'Keefe; can't even spell baker, and is a most fearful and wonderful drunkard; but he's a king just the same, and a king is always with an ace of being high.

—The Detroit Tribune says: "Two cases of refusal by the President to interfere in matters not belonging to the Federal administration have been reported in our despatches." Yes, we recollect them both—one was the grasshopper rautny in Kansas, and the other the insurrectionary rising of the Mississippi river against the tyrannical encroachments of the levees.

—Alexander H. Stephens is on hand at Washington, ready for the opening of Congress on Monday. He is in better health than for many years, weighs just eighty pounds in his overcoat, and says he hopes by being temperate in all his habits and complying strictly with the laws of health, to regain the corpulence for which he was distinguished when he balanced a hundred pounds on the other end of the scyfe.

—A fellow named Baskin ran against Cannon, the Mormon apostle, for member of Congress, and received 4,000 votes to Cannon's 22,000. And now B., determined to bask in the sunlight of Washington, claims the election because Cannon sports three or four more wives than the law allows. If every sun of a gun that goes to Congress could be provided with three or four wives, it is more than probable that their morals would be benefited rather than otherwise.

PARAGRAPHIC EDITORIAL.

MESSRS. HURD & Houghton, New York, began in October, the publication of a quarterly United States official postal guide, containing an alphabetical list of postoffices in the United States, with county, state, and salary; money-order offices, domestic and international; chief regulations of the Postoffice Department; instructions to the public; foreign and domestic postage tables; schedules of the arrival and departure of foreign mail steamers, and other information.

—The Oskosh Northwestern is publishing a serial story entitled "Rachel the Miser's Daughter," written, as it some time ago announced, expressly for its columns. We don't like to expose the secrets of the trade, but it is absolutely mean for the Northwestern to withhold from the fraternity the fact that any paper in the United States can get the same story from the same source, already "set up," for fifteen cents a thousand!

—A young man calling himself Henry Reed, and claiming to be an agent of the Detroit Free Press, has been victimizing communities in the lower part of the State to the amount of several hundred dollars.

—The Grand Rapids Daily Times of which he has already assumed editorial charge. What a relief the change must be to the good people of Allegan!

—Our amiable, soft-spoken friend, Don Henderson, has bought an interest in the Grand Rapids Daily Times of which he has already assumed editorial charge.

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HAGER & WALLASTER tell their own story on our eighth page this week. Read it.

LOUIS SCHWEITZER is back in his old quarters on Front street, where he will be pleased to see his friends.

We have been too busy this week to pay a promised visit to the extensive furniture establishment of C. I. Jenkins, but that need not deter those in want of articles in his line from going there to buy them.

There is nothing on this earth more certain than that Jim Green, notwithstanding the unfortunate impediment in language with which he is afflicted, keeps the neatest, cleanest, tidiest restaurant we have ever had in this city.

The telegraph tells of a little incident at Fort Howard the other day, in which a party at Michigan was interested. As the train was approaching that place from the south, a woman named Eastman, who was in the sleeping car, and whose husband is said to be a miner at Michigan, gave birth to a bouncing boy.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church received from the parish, and distributed among the poor, on Thanksgiving day, the following donations: nine turkeys, three dozen chickens, four bushels potatoes, four bushels apples, pies, cakes, oysters, jellies, bread, canned fruits and vegetables.

LAST BOAT.—The Canadian propeller, Ontario, came into this port for coal, on Tuesday last, on her way back from Silver Islet and left the same evening on her way down. If she fails to get through the canal, she will run back here and lay up for the winter, having received permission from the customs authorities to do so.

REDUCTION.—The Marquette Gas Light company have had circulars printed in which they announce that on and after January 1st the price of gas will be reduced to \$3.50, to all customers who are not in arrears, and that no meter rent will be charged to those who consume 1000 feet, or more, each month.

THE TRUE LIFE.—The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep; to be exposed to darkness and the light; to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn the wheel of wealth; to make reason our book-keeper, and turn thoughts into an implement of trade—this is not life.

MARINE NEWS.

- PORT OF MARQUETTE—ENTERED. Nov 30—Prop Annie L. Craig, Duluth, sundries. Prop St. Clair, Eagle Harbor, sundries. Dec 1—Prop Ontario, Duluth, sundries.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

"Could yer tell me young man Vere mill die blue can be found Der very best candy? Me wants yost a pound." "Just down by se corner Ze place for ze news, Ye get Gunther's best: And also good shoes."

The Continental Life Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn., desire to establish an agency in this city, liberal arrangements with a first-class man.

A FORTUNATE BAKER.—On an evening in April last a baker entered a store where tickets to the First Grand Gift Concert of the Masonic Relief Association, Norfolk, Va., were for sale, and while there purchased a ticket.

JACKSON has been selling, and will sell a little cheaper than any other store in Marquette for cash. He means business when he says so, and the large pile of goods that is carried off every day from his store proves the fact that close cash buyers know where they can get the most goods for a dollar.

New Millinery Goods at Jackson's. Every one wants a new Hat or Bonnet for Christmas and New Years. Now is the time to select for our Stock was never better assorted than at present.

New lot of Flannels, Waterproofs, Prints, Gingham, Cotton Flannels, Cotton Cloths, Merinos, Empress Cloths, Alpaca, Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Nubias, Scarfs, Belts, Yarns, Leggings, Mittens, Zephyrs, Slipper and Fancy Worsted Patterns, as before 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than the cheapest store in the city.

WINTER UNDERWEAR for Ladies, Children and Infants. Night Dresses, Chemises and Drawers in Suits or Separate at Jackson's.

There is more talk among the Ladies about Jackson's store than any other store in the county, and the reason why is, because he has the largest Stock of nice, Stylish goods in Marquette County, and they are sold very low for Cash.

WATER NOTICE.—Water rates for the term ending May 1st 1875, are now due and payable at the office of the Board of Water and Fire Commissioners.

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—See the collection of Art Gems at Child's Gallery; after the choicest paintings by Landseer, Roux, Herring, Lambert, Cabanel, Church, Marchal, Gerome, Hill, Gernak and other masters.

A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION.—Mr. Childs at the Art Gallery has just received the Choicest Stock of Engravings, Chromos, etc., ever opened in this city.

LOST.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, at Negaunee, about two months ago, one Light Bay Horse, between 7 and 8 years of age, weighing about 1,600 pounds, with a split in one ear and a wen or lump behind left ear.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING. OFFICE OF MARQUETTE BROWNSTONE CO., 1 MARQUETTE BLDG., NOVEMBER 20, 1874.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN—ss: At Marquette, the 31st day of November, A. D. 1874.

WATSON FIRE BRICK MANUFACTORY ESTABLISHED 1836. JOHN R. WATSON, PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY. FIRE BRICK.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF MARQUETTE.—In Chancery. FUGMAN MANN, Solomon Austrian and Aaron W. Mann, complainants, vs. Oscar Anderson and Solomon Price, defendants.

I. O. O. F. TEUTONIC LODGE No. 236 Will give a Grand Entertainment and

BALL, Mather's Opera House, NEW YEARS EVE.

Addresses will be made by Messrs. C. P. Black, Dr. Humphrey, and others. Tickets of Admission, \$1.50 Tickets of Admission and supper, \$3.00

New Advertisements.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING. A SPECIAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Michigan Iron Company will be held at the office of the Company, in the National Bank Building in the city of Marquette, Mich., on Monday the Fourth day of January, 1875, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

NEWARK STEEL WORKS. BENJAMIN ATHA & Co., Manufacturers of

CAST STEEL. NEWARK, N. J. M., H. & O. R. R.

SALE OF UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE AND FREIGHT. The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad Company will offer, at public auction, in accordance with section 13, Article 2, of an Act relating to railroad companies, approved May 1st, 1873, all the following described unclaimed baggage and freight.

Unknown—One bundle bed springs; do one bundle bed ends; do three bundle bed sashes; do one small yellow trunk; do one small paper trunk; do one small trunk; do one small trunk; do one zinc trunk; do one tin pan; do one box house hold goods; do one stone jug; do one trunk; do one satchel; do one satchel; do one lemon syrup; do one empty keg; do one blue chest; do one old carpet bag; do one bag clothing; do one box pepper sauce; do one carpet bag; do one satchel; do one black trunk; do one barrel vinegar; do one keg brandy; do one trunk; do one box hats and caps; do one valise; do one satchel; do one roll paper; do one wooden valise; do one bag clothing; do one wash-boiler and contents; do one box. American Express Company—One box calico.

Choice New York State

WINTER APPLES.

Oysters, Turkeys, Chickens, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries, London Layer Raisins, Whitman's Candies,

MURRAY & ROBBINS.

New Advertisements.

HOLIDAY Goods!

Holiday Goods.

Puffed Front and Back Lounges.

EASY CHAIRS AND ROCKERS, TRIMMED IN THE LATEST STYLE.

Footrests, Ottomans, Reception Chairs, Parlor Chairs, Trimmed in any Style or Color, and guaranteed to please.

Parlor Brackets, Wall Pockets, Slipper Cases, Towel Racks, Whatnots.

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP CENTRE TABLES, Chromos, Picture Frames and Picture Moulding

MAIN STREET, REAR OF JACKSON'S, AND NEXT TO MINING JOURNAL OFFICE.

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