

IRON PORT.

A WEEKLY REPUBLICAN PAPER.—J. C. VAN DUZER, Publisher.

VOLUME 17, NO. 7.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JAN. 9, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

J. H. TRACY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence. Office hours, 9 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

W. W. MULLIKEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Ludington street, over Frank Atkins' grocery store. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., and after 7 o'clock in the evening.

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New and newly furnished throughout, known open to the public. No outside show, but good beds and fare at moderate rates. Board by the day, week or month.
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Ludington St., West of Wolcott, Escanaba, Mich.
This house has been repaired and newly furnished throughout, and will be found convenient and comfortable.

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Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JOSEPH HESS,
BUILDER.
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement.
Residence and shop on Mary St.

FRED. E. HARRIS,
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Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
Residing, Planning and Machining at the mill at the foot of Ludington St. Store fronts, counters and inside work, brackets, etc., a specialty.

INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!
LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE.
Northrup & Northrup, Agents,
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

C. T. WYGANT,
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
Painting,
PLAIN & DECORATIVE PAPER HANGER.
Designs and estimates furnished on short notice—no charge.

J. B. SWEATT, CONTRACTOR,
Late of Chicago, now located at Marquette, will build
New Buildings
On short notice. Large or Public Buildings a specialty.
MARQUETTE, MICH.

J. BUCHHOLTZ,
Wholesale Liquor Dealer.
IMPORTER OF WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The F. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass a specialty.

COLUMBUS J. PROVO,
Contractor and Builder.
Shop on corner of 18th and Georgia streets.
Plans prepared and Contract for all kinds of work undertaken in city or country, also, raise and superintend buildings. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Address box 348, Escanaba, Mich.

Items of Interest.

—Burns is ready.
—Catin, Decorator.
—Catin, Sign Writer.

—"Yes take it to Godley's."
—Boots, & Shoes—Strling.
—Look at Dixon & Cook's new ad.

—Buckwheat Flour, B. W. & Co.
—Burns has everything the ladies want.
—Note Atkins' ad "Coffee," on 8th page.

—Dixon & Cook are "at home" for custom ers.
—"Let's go over to Godley's—I like his Cigars."
—Bittner, Wickert & Co., will pay top prices for furs.

—Everything goes for less money than ever, at Greenhoot's.
—See the new "Earl & Wilson" Collars at Ed. Erickson's.

—"Don't you want a Pen-knife? Godley has nice ones."
—Choice Butter and Full Cream Cheese at Erickson & Rolph's.

—These cold nights call for Blankets. Go to Greenhoot's for them.
—Canned goods at Chicago prices at McNaughtan & Schemmel's.

—Atkins has just received an invoice of Pear's Soaps. Try them.
—Staple and Fancy Goods at rock bottom prices at Erickson & Rolph's.

—Buy Flour and Feed of Bittner, Wickert & Co. and get what you order.
—Goods of all kinds in our line Cheap and best quality at Erickson & Rolph's.

—Good honest goods at Rock Bottom Prices, at McNaughtan & Schemmel's.
—A new thing—"Earl & Wilson" Collars at Ed. Erickson's. Drop in and see them.

—Boots and Shoes, only, but the best and the cheapest Boots and Shoes in town.
—Bottled Beer, from Rahr's Brewery, for family and table use. Order of Peter Semer.

—Anything in the Hardware line, from a Barlow Knife to an anchor at Dixon & Cook's
—Greenhoot is counting and measuring to see what he has got, but has time for a customer, all the same.
—Those Felt Shoes which Serling sells for so little money are the easiest and warmest foot-wear possible.

—Business (everybody else complains of dullness) is brisk with Burns. Good Goods and low Prices do it.
—Sixteen ounces to the pound on everything at McNaughtan & Schemmel's, no matter what our competitors say.
—Pure Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes only, and all the approved proprietary remedies at Godley's.

—Public speakers cannot say enough in praise of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers, so pleasant and efficient are they. 25c.
—New Store, but the old firm, with the same desire to serve the public and earn an honest dollar as before. Dixon & Cook.
—To Rent, the dwelling house known as the Methodist parsonage. Possession given immediately. Inquire of Geo. M. West.

—Atkins can not move for some days, yet, and until he does those beautiful articles of Porcelain and Crystal can be had at mere cost.
—One hundred years ago humanity was to be pitied, for it did not have Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers, the great cough cure. 25c.
—Room and Board for two persons; gentleman and wife, two gentlemen or two ladies, in a desirable location and on good terms. Inquire at Mead's drug store.
—That pair-fired uncolored Japan Tea at McNaughtan & Schemmel's is having a good run. They give good big reductions on five and ten pound lots, to close out surplus stocks.
—Pear's Soap is recommended very highly by every one who has used it and scientific men certify to its purity and detergent power. It will take the hgmatio off a trimmer and yet not roughen the tender skin of a babe. Atkins only has it.
—No sufferer from any scrofulous disease, who will fairly try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, need fall of a cure. It will purge the blood of all impurities, thereby destroying the germs of scrofula, and will infuse new life and vigor throughout the whole physical organization.
—Like the face of a clock, the condition of the skin indicates the regularity of the internal machinery. If troubled with Erythras, Salt Rheum, Boils or any other form of external inflammation, expel its cause from the blood with Dr. Richmond's Sarsaparilla Nervine. \$1.50, at druggists.

THE DEWBERRY AND THE MUSHROOM.

A FABLE.
Dewberries grow by fence and ditch,
And many fruitful bunches yield
Fresh from the vines the blunder sign
Their secret through his thirsty lips.

A vine through bushes gone astray,
Explored a mushroom in its way:
"Who comes?" the mushroom cried, in wrath,
"To make my resting-place his path."

"Is only I," the vine replied,
And opened wide his blooming eyes:
"I run about the fields to scan
And benefit my fellow, man."

"Crawl back again," the fungus shouts:
"We need no vagabondish loiter,
I grow to feed the rich and great,
The choicest dainty on his plate."

"Well, well—a day!" the vine declares,
"How haughty filthy fungus fares!
I wonder how you like this jest:
Who owns the cow that dropped your nest?"

You may be plucked and scorched 'till brown,
Or in the 'ketchup's' acid drown;
But, missing that, your fate at last
Will be the blow-thee' foul rapist.

Let some prefer you if they wish,
Strange meat, that's neither flesh nor fish!
Though sudden sprung to hold estate,
You've but a little while to wait.

When I've'er all the land shall roam;
Considering both myself and home,
For years to come, the hungry hind
Shall in my fruit a pleasure find.

And barefoot children, about their glea
At sight of welcome body of me,
No trace of you shall grace the spot,
Unknown, unmentioned and forgot."

MORAL.
When paupers take a sudden rise,
The world's a pauper in their eyes;
But back to place at last they fall:
Oblivion engulphs them all.

So rivers, swol'n by sudden rains,
Set sediment across the plains;
But when the turbid stream grows clear,
Look down below: the mud lies here!

ISAAC A. POOL,
Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 25, 1885.

Sand.

"LOGS are moving, now," says Burns.
PUT warm sand on the slippery walks.
THERE is a letter at this office for Gabriel Cook.

A STORY, by a local writer, is in preparation for our columns.
BORN, in this city on Sunday, January 3, to I. Kratz and wife, a son.

SCRIBBLING blocks, for business men and school children, at this office.
THE FIREMEN'S masquerade on New Year's night was an eminent success.

THE signal service announcement of a freeze on Saturday was not verified.
DIXON & COOK'S tinsmith has the basement of their new store for his workshop.

BITTNER and others have commenced to prepare their fields and get ready to harvest their regular winter crop of ice.
NO QUORUM on Tuesday evening last and the regular meeting of the council went over, by adjournment, to Friday evening.

OPEN water on Saturday as far up the bay as Stratton's place. Looks as if we should have to go around by Brampton all winter.
THE M. J. has the laugh on us. What'll you take? The "fit" occurs too often for perspicuity in the closing line of our paragraph.

THE prettiest thing in the mass of Christmas and New Year's literature that has reached us is the Carriers' Address of the Detroit Journal.

CELEBRATE next expect a good market for ties next season, to judge from the number of them that are running about looking up the stuff.
SIXTY NEW lock-boxes were put in by Postmaster Killian on Wednesday. Peterson did the job. They are larger than the "Vale" boxes.

THERE was a small snow-blockade, by which trains were delayed on Tuesday, at Little Lake, but that was all on the peninsula division.
A LETTER from Governor Swineford, written at Sitka on Dec. 9, and mailed at Juneau on the 19th, was received here on the 4th inst. Pretty good time.

GEO. M. WEST got a bit of promotion as his New Year's present, having been advanced to the rank of assistant superintendent. Congratulations are in order.
JOHN STRAHORN and wife are richer by one little girl, born the day before Christmas, as we learn from a copy of the Sterling News. Many friends here congratulate.

THE GALE tried weak buildings. The old Conolly building went nearly a foot out of plumb, and shook as if the next gale would bring it down, but it stood it through.
THE "Military Telegrapher" bill was introduced by Mr. Wall, of Connecticut, and is so well up in the calendar (number 238) that it is altogether probable it will be reached and passed.

THE musical society (emphasis for singing school) will hold its next meeting at the residence of C. Palmer, on Monday evening next. The attendance of every member is earnestly desired.

CAPT. STRATTON and Charlie Smith crossed the bay in a small boat on Monday last, but the gale which sprang up in the afternoon prevented their re-crossing and they had to find other means of transportation for their return. The men would have gone back on Monday, in spite of the gale, we think, but two of Charlie's daughters were along and it was too ugly for them. Navigation closed Jan. 4.

FATHER BROWN, pastor of St. Patrick's church, Ft. Howard, died Dec. 31, at the age of 43 years, of consumption. Adam J. Rummel died on Jan. 2. He was 64 years old and had been a resident of Green Bay since '54. D. H. Pulcifer has been re-appointed postal inspector. Dr. and Mrs. Rhode celebrated their silver wedding on Dec. 31.—Green Bay Advocate.

NOW, the unwashed may howl. Pulcifer, the rankest republican in Wisconsin has been reappointed to the position he has so long held; that of postoffice inspector. The fact that he was a first-rate officer, and worth more by reason of his experience than two new men, need make no difference. Some "dimy-chin" goes hungry because he stays, so howl.

THE thanks of the IRON PORT are due Minor S. Newell, land commissioner of the state for a copy of his annual report. From it we gather that the state has sold, within the year, 55,467 acres of land, that it held at the close of the year 792,859 acres, that the commissioner's receipts on account of sales were \$177,809.77 and on penalties for trespass \$1,494.67.

THE FIRE company netted nearly \$100 from the masquerade. Prices were awarded to George Brickley, costumed as Faust—to John Dean, costumed as (and whooping like) an Indian warrior—to Miss Clancy, costumed as a Gypsy Queen, and to one whose name we did not learn, whose costume and character was that of a lame old woman.

"EVERYTHING comes to him who waits," but Dan. Carroll had to wait an unconscionable time for the glass for his store-fronts. It did, however, finally come and is in place—Dixon and Sterling are in and Atkins soon will be, when we shall see the finest four-store front in town and the busiest, if work and advertising will do it.

HUNTERS are to understand that hereafter they will be held liable for whatever of damages they inflict by shooting at random. The time to shoot at a deer is when they see the deer, but when they hear a noise or see the brush move. Men are about as plenty as deer in the woods herabouts but they are not game.

GEORGE WHITCOMB was arrested on the last day of the year, at Wilson, for a burglary committed at Saumico on Dec. 11. He pleaded guilty. He had just married, using the money he stole to pay wedding expenses. He is a graduate of the Wisconsin reform school and can now complete his education at Waupun.

As soon as the meadow
Is draped with flowers,
And robins are singing,
Throughout the fleet hours,
And down in the valley
The butterfly caper,
The druggist serenely
Lays in his fly paper,

THE captain of the schooner M. Jepson reports the finding of the wreck of the Orphan Boy "nearly cut in two, as by a collision," and the body of a man supposed to have belonged to her crew, about 15 miles south of Manistee. The Jepson went ashore near Hamilton, just south of Big Pt. Sauble.]

MARRIED, at the residence of the parents of the bride, at Paddock, Nebraska, on Thursday, January 7, F. W. Anthony of this city, and Cora Parker of Paddock. Hundreds of friends in Escanaba wish Fred and his bride all the happiness they can anticipate and many years in which to enjoy it.

OSCAR LINCOLN, of Nahma, who last June pleaded guilty to a charge of selling liquor without the U. S. license, having neglected to pay the fine inflicted and finally refusing to pay it, was brought over and committed to jail by Tyrrell, deputy marshal, on Saturday.

MRS. BEAUCHAMP and Joseph Dezine have been declared insane by competent authority and Sheriff Oliver will start, on Tuesday next, with them (and perhaps another) in charge, for Traverse City, where they will be placed in the new asylum for treatment.

WE wish that the rumor of an extension westward from Iron River of the C. & N. W. railroad had been determined upon, as announced by our contemporaries, but it has not. The company may make that extension, some day, but the day is not yet.

NUMBERS 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 of the Alaskan were received on Monday, and are at the service of our friends. We mention the fact because we were asked by some one, we don't remember who, to save them for him.

CAPT. FELTUS came to town to testify with regard to the killing of Gustafson by Lippold, and being here did a stroke or two of business, such as buying a couple of teams, horses, of Dominick Harran.

IDA SCRIPTURE, of Oconto, would have got into the coroner's hands, after a little, by the aid of rotgut alone, but she reinforced the rot with morphia on Wednesday and hastened the consummation.

THERE is a sick family at Wilson. The attending physician, we do not know who, calls the illness trichiniasis and perhaps it is, though fat pork has not heretofore been supposed to harbor trichina, but if so it is not a contagious or infectious disease calling for quarantine or other preventive measures, and we made no allusion to the case. Our neighbor of the North Star did so however, briefly, and then comes the Florence News with a column about it—headlines and exclamations points, and a boast that it has "scooped the whole u. p. press." If it pleases the News man to parade his rank "scratch" as a triumph of enterprise no one will grudge him his joy, but somebody that has ear should tell him that to endeavor to run a country weekly on the high-pressure, city plan is merely laughable.

"WE SHAN'T get it" said one of the gentlemen who propose to build water-works, "your plan, if any, will be adopted." As is known the IRON PORT favored the granting of a franchise, but the people said nay, and so decidedly that it gave up the idea. Now it wants a water-board and works owned by the city. If any amendment to the charter is needed let it be applied for and procured, the soundest business men in the city selected for water commissioners, the bonds placed and the works built. This will take time—the plan of a franchise would have given us water sooner, but it is the only course which, in our opinion, stands any chance of ratification by a popular vote. Let's try it.

COOK would sell the Norway Current if anybody would tempt him with shekels. A lawyer that undertakes a newspaper as a side-show loads himself, heavy.—IRON PORT.

Is there anything wrong about it? If rumor has it right, even the Colonel and the PORT would part company for shekels—provided, as in our case, there are enough shekels.—Norway Current.

So far from it—so commendable a course is it in our view that we gave it a little gratuitous advertising. Did we own one of the five papers now published on the range we would certainly sell or buy; there are three or four too many. Rumor was correct, a sale of this paper was negotiated but not consummated.

WE HEAR, almost every week, that the Minneapolis company is going to begin work, right away, but as yet have seen nothing of its forces. A gentleman, himself connected with railway work and in a position to judge accurately, said to us a few days since, "I do not think much will be done in this quarter [he was speaking of this peninsula] during '86, but should that be a good year, '87 will be a hot one in railroad circles." The Milwaukee & Northern is stirring again and talking about extending its line into the Menominee iron country. Every company except the O. & B. R. shows some signs of vitality.

ONLY the dining-room of the old Ludington will be the same in the new: everything else will be changed. The office will be larger and better arranged, the hall wider, the upper floors have been raised and brought to a uniform level, the stairways straightened, the old intricacies of the house entirely removed, and a sample room and several sleeping rooms added. Mr. Christie is not sparing his pocket in his endeavor to make a good house of it, and ought to make some money in it when he gets it in shape and furnished.

THE projectors of the new town on Saunders' Point are casting about for a name for it. "Washburn" was suggested, but the general has a town named for him, in behind the Apostle Islands, and declined the honor. "New Chicago" came next, with the idea, no doubt, of dropping the "new" when the town had outgrown the Chicago at the upper end of the lake, but there was not unanimity of feeling on that. Why not "Van Cleve?" We charge nothing for the suggestion.

AT THE regular meeting of the Institut Jacques Cartier the following officers were elected: President, I. B. Plant; As., J. Dupont; Sec., F. Salvail; As., R. Sabourine; Sec., Dr. Thibodeau; As., N. Blanchet; Tor., H. J. Deroisin; As., S. Grenier; S. O., P. Durand; As., W. Poisson; C. V., A. Bedard; C. A. Gagnon, F. Grenier.

WE publish the foregoing by request, the original publication in the p. p. organ having been so incorrect as to be worthless.
SUBSCRIBERS should send this number of the IRON PORT to their eastern friends, who refer to "way up in Michigan" with a shudder. The year just passed has been the coldest we have had in five years, but we think that Serg't Pindell's annual report of our weather crop will furnish any "down-caster" with a fund of new ideas. By all means send your papers and mark the weather report.

BROTHER STIMSON, writing to us from Wilson on Wednesday, informs us that none of the Du Fresnes have died, but states that some of them are in great danger. They were poisoned by the pork they ate, whether the poison be trichina (as the symptoms indicate) or some other. They have been ill for over three weeks, now, and there is no perceptible change for the better.

CAPT. JIM PASCOE, late of the Champion mine, has gone out of mining entirely, having purchased and moved upon a farm in Iowa. Before his departure the men who had worked under his direction in the Champion, presented him a watch etc., worth \$500, cash, and five hundred thousand to him as a token of the regard of the greves.

THE Rev. E. Butterman, pastor of St. Joseph's, comes, as the head-line of his communication in the Mirror declares, to the defence of Bishop Borgese against the accusation of cowardice by the IRON PORT. His writing does not, however, carry out the promise of the headline unless an attack upon the editor of the IRON PORT may be considered a defence of the greaves. He does not, in any manner deny the accusation—only suggests that the editor is no more courageous—the school-boy's "you're another"—which is not at all to the point. Now the IRON PORT entertains a high respect for the mother church of christianity and for the priesthood of that church as a body, which makes an exhibition of unadvised poltroonery on the part of any member of that body a thing to be remarked and regretted. It believes that very few of the members of that body would have taken the back way like the bishop of Detroit—that, for instance, the Rev. Father himself, under like circumstances, would not have done so but would have faced his people, like a man, and given them the answer to their petition which his conscience and his sense of duty dictated (and by so doing exhibited a dignity which did not clothe the bishop as he evaded his people through the back door and alley) even at some risk to his portly person. Following the Rev. Father comes another, "Sapient Sat." (wise enough for what) who downs us, completely, by a charge that we can not deny, to wit, that the editor is "far from being a theologian"; but we can respectfully inquire of his wisdom, since when did a question of courage become an "ecclesiastical affair"?

JUDGE GRANT on Friday morning dissolved the order restraining the collection of the state and county tax and issued a new one directing the payment to the treasurer of the entire personal tax and one-fifth of the real-estate tax and the payment to the court of the remaining four-fifths of the real-estate tax, to abide the result of the action. The order affects only those who are parties to the action; J. H. Macdonald, C. C. Royce, J. K. Stack, J. N. Hiller, John Semer, P. Mathews, P. Cleary and S. Greenhoot. Others must pay taxes in full, bring suit as these have, or pay under protest and await the result in this case, bringing suit to recover if the event is favorable to the complainants.

AMONG other matters, in a letter just received, Gov. Swineford says (referring to Carroll's charges) that he has never been asked for a report of the disbursement of that portion of the exposition fund entrusted to him, but that such a report is ready whenever Gen. Burke desires it. He adds: "You may say, for me, that I will place \$1,000 on deposit in any bank to be paid to the man who will give bond to reimburse me in full for my expenditures on account of the Michigan exhibit, leaving out of consideration the \$250 paid Davis." The governor will probably visit Washington this winter to lay before congress the demands of Alaska for legislation necessary for the development of its very great natural resources.

THE JURY in the case of the people vs. Wadsworth stood, upon the first ballot, which was taken immediately upon retiring, five for conviction, five for acquittal and two blank. A second, taken after some comparison of opinion and review of evidence, stood to for conviction and two for acquittal, and the third was unanimous for conviction. One of the jurors said, on Friday morning, that Mr. Wadsworth's own evidence was what brought about the result; that had the case gone to the jury when the prosecution rested no conviction could have been had. Counsel for the defense will move an appeal to the supreme court.

WM PRATT, a convict who has just concluded a term of two and one-half years at the Jackson penitentiary is now complaining, through the Detroit papers, of "gross, unreasonable and cruel treatment." His complaint, simmered down, is that convicts in that penitentiary do not have a bit of a good time, as though that were a fault in prison management. They are not sent there to have a picnic, and nobody, except perhaps, the prison association membership, wants they should enjoy themselves much while there. The paper that publishes Pratt's complaints does honest folks no service in the act.

RUFUS CHOATE's saying concerning the uncertainty of the action of juries was illustrated on Thursday. About the courthouse and in the hotels, during the progress of the Wadsworth trial, we heard but one opinion as to the result thereof—"an acquittal or a hung jury"—(we did not hear the trial and had no opinion) but the jury found him guilty. It is a question whether prosecution or defence was the more surprised.

THERE is talk of the removal of the North Chicago Rolling-mill company's plant to McKeesport, Pa. It means, if anything, the long idle portion of its plant at North Chicago, not the South Chicago or Bayview properties.

ANDREW ROBERTS died in the hospital on Wednesday, Jan. 6, of consumption. He was born at Whitefish and was 19 years old. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery on Thursday.

THE CHANGE against John F. Skogberg, of Ishpeming, of having committed rape at Bessemer, is said by his friends to be a blackmail business.

ALFRED PEACOCK, of Whitefish, died on Friday morning. We have no particulars.

JA'S BLAKE received intelligence, on Friday morning, of the death of his youngest child, a babe of two months.

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Des. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (to Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

JOHN SHERMAN will probably "get there," but it will be like Logan's success, by the skin of his teeth.

ANOTHER good sign. The Edgar Thompson steel works advanced the wages ten per cent, on the first of the year.

MRS. VICTORIA MOROSINI SCHILLING was a fool to run away with the coachman, but she is a bigger one to talk as she does to the interviewers.

WHOEVER heard of a man or a nation which had too much gold and silver money?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The question can have but one answer—"No one."

THE process of ousting Carter Harrison is so tedious that, if successful, the result could hardly be reached before the close of his official term, so Judge Smith, the contestant, lets go and backs out.

FERRY & Co., seedsmen, Detroit, White's theater and several other contiguous concerns, were burned out on New Year's. Loss nearly \$2,000,000. Capt. Richard Filban, of the fire service, was killed by the fall of a portion of a wall upon him.

MURAT HALSTEAD, of the Commercial Gazette, of Cincinnati, is suggested by democratic politicians of Ohio as successor to John Sherman. They want a second-class senator as well as second-class newspapers and colleges, it would seem.

THE Detroit police force seems to have been a trifle previous in seizing the "forms" of the scurrilous Sunday Sun. No matter about that though, if it succeeded in breaking up the concern or even in teaching its managers a lesson in decency.

GOLD AND SILVER on equal terms as to coinage (and that free) and a paper currency, for convenience, based on and representing coin stored in the treasury vaults, is "the way out." If the vaults are not capacious enough take others—there's plenty of room.

LAST summer four roughs assaulted an Indian woman, near Charlevoix, and killed her husband when he interfered to protect her. One of them, Barry by name, has just been convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to a three-year term at Ionia. The others are yet to be tried.

EAST SAGINAW wants the U. S. to spend \$200,000 (with a privilege of a raise) in a government building in that city and Tarsney has introduced a bill to carry out the wish. Do. do. Bay City, and Fisher has his little bill introduced. Neither of the bills will pass because no building is needed and because each will kill the other.

HOWARD, who served the Gatling gun against Riel and the Indians in the far northwest carried home a scalp and Connecticut folks are making a fuss about it. Howard says he only cut off the hair, but what difference it could make to the dead Indian whether he did so or took a bit of skin as big as a dollar with it is difficult to see.

TIM DONOVAN, of Ohio, writes an open letter to Senator Payne telling him that his seat in the senate was bought, out and out, for cash (and he no doubt tells the truth), to which the senator replies that Tim is a poor, drunken rascal of an office seeker, mad because he can not get a pull at the treasury, and may be that's true, too, but it does not help Payne's case.

THE KEPPER of the life-saving station at Big Point on Sauble reports that the deck-load and fragments of the wreck of the Orphan Boy have come ashore near his station. The wreckage is identified by the stern of the yawl found among it with the name on it. As the wreckage is strewn along the beach for ten miles it is evident that the disaster to the vessel must have occurred well out in the lake, perhaps nearer this shore than that. No signs the men.

GEN. SHERIDAN's plan for settling the ever-occurring "Indian question" is to break up all the reservations and all the tribes and after allotting to each family of Indians 320 acres of land, to pay for the remainder at \$1.25 per acre, the money to go to a fund the interest of which shall be applied to the support of such Indians as cannot support themselves and to take the place of all other annuities or payments to Indians. The plan is very carefully worked out on paper and may be brought before congress for consideration and action at the present session.

WE SHALL quote largely, next week, from answers sent to the Age of Steel, to these five questions. The question of the reward of labor is the next one to be determined and on the determination (and the method of determination) of which hangs the future of this country. The answers received by the Age of Steel are from men in all walks of life, and are intensely interesting. There are the questions:

- (1.) Are strikes and lock-outs a necessary feature to the wage system?
- (2.) Is arbitration the missing coupling between labor and capital?
- (3.) May we not hope to discover some more satisfactory and equitable basis for the division of the profits arising from industrial enterprises?
- (4.) Does the remedy lie in the direction of industrial partnerships—a mutual participation of all concerned in the profits arising from production?
- (5.) Is productive co-operation practicable in the United States?

DON M. DICKINSON has no doubt that he is "boss" in Michigan. He knows that "his men," such as Collector Molony, dare not move in their respective spheres, except as he directs, witness the following letter:

Hon. T. M. Holloway, Hillsdale, Mich.: Dear Sir:—There will be no change in the office of deputy collector of internal revenue in place of A. B. La Fleur without consulting with you and the leading democrats of your county. Respectfully yours,

DON M. DICKINSON.

So, when comrade La Fleur feels the edge of the axe, he is justified in saying that he owes his decapitation to D. M. D., his superior Molony, being merely a tool in Dickinson's hands, and his successor is correct also in ascribing his appointment to the same "boss" and swearing allegiance to him, rather than to Molony, the administration or the U. S. If the congressmen don't like it, they have the right to "kick," but it will do them no good.

AN OHIO newspaper, so-called, wanted to know why there was no first-class college in the state; an association of alleged educators, instead of answering the question, retorts by demanding why there is no first-class newspaper in Ohio. The reply must come from beyond the limits of the state and it is this: the first-class men of the state are in business or politics—holding down chairs in the national capitol, making iron, monopolizing oil (or in some other way piling up dollars), and not either making newspapers or managing colleges—those avocations they leave to second or third class men and the result is patent. When, if it ever occurs, "the Ohio man" becomes less numerous in the field of politics Ohio will have better newspapers and better colleges.

THE EAGLE, Marinette, defends Price's vote against Mrs. Grant's pension on the ground that she would not suffer if she did not receive it. Neither would Mrs. Polk or Mrs. Garfield; both have incomes sufficient to keep the wolf from the door, but the precedent has been established and the sum fixed, and to have refused it to Mrs. Grant would have been an insult. Price is such another "cheese paring and candle-end" statesman as Holman and is perhaps proud of his lonely "no," but if he lived in our district we'd try to make him regret, if we could not make him ashamed of it.

GUSTAV and Herman Knoch and four other members of the now notorious Knoch family were arrested at Detroit on Sunday charged with the murder of the old woman, the mother, who, it is now known, died by violence. Frank Knoch's murderer is, most likely, in the gang. They turned them loose again. It appears that Dr. Owen broke the old lady's skull himself, in making the autopsy. Detroit doctors must be off the same piece as the detectives—dulle, thick and soft.

GEN. POPE publishes, in the January Century, a calm, dispassionate narrative of events which took place while he commanded the army of Virginia up to and including the second battle of Bull Run. If any man after reading it, wishes the sentence of Fitz-John Porter reversed by Congressional action, that person cares more for party friendship than for the punishment of a traitor so rank and open that, even now, the narrative makes the blood boil in the veins of any man who "wore the blue" worthily.

SOME postmaster, probably a republican hold-over, writes to the Detroit Tribune to know if he would violate the civil service law by aiding the circulation of that paper. Wrong party to go to for information—ask Edgerton. But he need not ask about the law. If he does not know that to do so would bring Vilas' axe upon his neck he does not know enough to tend the smallest x-road postoffice in Michigan and ought to be cut for the simples. All the same, he ought to do it and let Mr. Vilas chop.

JUDGES POWERS, whatever may have been his record in the past, in making a good one in Utah and it will go far towards securing his confirmation by the senate if indeed, there has been at any time a question about it. His refusal to admit to citizenship an applicant who declares his belief in the righteousness of polygamy and that he would not, if on a jury, agree to a verdict punishing a polygamist, was a hard bit at mormonism.

THERE is a voice coming down the years of our national history. The people are taking up the cry and it is echoing over the land from sea to sea, and from north to south. It says strongly and clearly: "Equal rights for gold and silver! Free coinage for both."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sound, no matter where it comes from. Equal rights for both the money metals and a paper currency representing them is "the way out."

SERGEANT LEFFERTS was retired from the New York police force the other day, after a continuous service of more (by six months) than thirty-five years—during which he did not lose an hour by sickness or receive a reprimand. His retiring pay is \$800 a year and he is under no restriction as to engaging in business, but the old sergeant will probably put in the remainder of his days in telling stories.

THE third annual convention of the K. of L. of the state will be held at Lansing on Tuesday, March 9. The local assemblies are each entitled to one representative and such as exceed one hundred in number, to one for each hundred members. There are two hundred local assemblies in the state and each is expected to be present by its representatives and aid in making a strong state organization.

THE Ionia Standard warns the president of danger to his administration and disaster to the party unless Mr. Manning is rebuked. "If he will not obey the law [with reference to the coinage of silver] turn him out and put a man in his place who will," says the Standard.

THE market continues in an unsettled and considerably excited condition, with the producers still in the ascendancy. Sales have been made during the week under review at a further advance, and a good many furnaces are still out of the market, determined apparently to keep themselves in position in the event of higher prices to take advantage of the same. There is continued inquiry for mill iron for delivery in January and February, but so far as we can learn, not many sales effected, buyers and sellers being unable to get together, the latter demanding prices the former are unwilling to pay. Consumers claim that there has been no advance in the products to warrant anything like the enhanced cost of the raw article, but producers aver that, taking the advance in ores into consideration, the advance of pig iron is not out of proportion, and then they point to the probable increased cost of coke next month as well as the fact that higher rail freights are threatened. As stated in our last report, some operators, conservative in their views, are apprehensive that the advance has been too rapid to be healthy; they argue that a considerably increased production is sure to take place within the next few weeks, as a number of idle furnaces are being put in shape to blow in; and they are apprehensive that unless the consumption keeps pace with the increased production there is danger of a reaction. As compared with the lowest point, the advance in forge irons has been from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per ton, while bessemer iron has gone up from \$3 to \$3.50; foundry grades are also responding slowly, but as yet they have not advanced as much as mill irons. Standard brands of forge are now pretty generally held at \$15 cash for January delivery, but thus far we have been unable to learn of any class of sales having been made at that figure. No sales of bessemer iron reported, and there are conflicting rumors in regard thereto; it is said that sales have been made at \$20 to \$21, and at the same time we hear of offers having been made on the street within the past day or two to sell at \$19 cash.—Pittsburg correspondence Mining Record.

THERE is a growing demand in the state for some capital punishment. The Herald has been for many years a strong advocate of two humanitarian improvements—creation of the dead and the abolition of the gallows. Cremation is daily gaining new advocates and is being urged in many portions of this country and in Europe, and before the close of the century will have become the prevailing mode of disposing of the dead. The horror of the gallows, and the cruelty of it, the barbarity of it, the disgusting and sickening details of it, have of late years made it so unpopular that public opinion has gone to the other extreme and in some states, abolished capital punishment entirely. The recent experiments and further and more complete knowledge of the character of and the uses to which electricity may be put have attracted attention to this as an agency for the suppression of crime, and by the use of which the same end can be accomplished without the accompanying horrors.

There is little doubt that the people of Michigan will demand of its next legislature the restoration of the death penalty. This was asked at the last session and would have been granted but for the unwillingness to restore the gallows with its horrible, dangling rope. The next legislature will pass a capital punishment bill if they are not asked to build a new scaffold. Electricity is safe to the operator; sure and quick death to the criminal; affords no opportunity for morbid indulgence of vulgar curiosity; no chance for scaffold death scenes and martyrdom speeches, where the murderer makes a mockery of religion by affirming he is going straight from the death trap to the arms of Jesus; gives a death sudden, mysterious, alone, without the stimulus of gazing crowds; with no hope of sensational newspaper reports of the execution, extolling the bravery, the iron will and unflinching nerve of the martyr to justice; in the quiet of the cell with a simple touch, the penalty of crime is paid and the dread of it, the mystery of it, the exclusion of it will make the penalty more to be feared than the publicity of the gallows, even, with all its attendant horrors.—Grand Traverse Herald.

THERE was a small war between the Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroads at Howell, Livingston county, this week. The latter road's survey crossed the track of the former at that place and the quarrel was about the method of making the crossing. The plan insisted on by the D. L. & N. management was thought too costly by the Toledo folks and they proceeded to make one in their own way, protecting their laborers with an armed guard, on Sunday. On Monday the Lansing crew undertook to restore the status quo, but was driven off by the armed force of the Toledo company which then proceeded to tear up the track and tear down the telegraph of the Lansing road. Manager Mulliken appealed to the governor for troops; but was referred to the courts. The proceedings of the Toledo people, from this distance, look rather high-handed. The wonder is that J. B. M. did not raise a sufficient force and "clean out" the interlopers, though the legal way is no doubt the best way.

PASTEUR's success in several late cases has convinced American physicians of the correctness of the theory upon which his treatment is based and Dr. A. B. Mott and other eminent practitioners, of New York, have formed the "American Institute of Hydrophobias" and will be ready to treat patients soon. They propose to depend on voluntary contributions for the support of their hospital and to treat all comers free. Why not put a tax on dogs for its support?

ALEX. GILCHRIST, old, blind, and for 12 years an inmate of the poorhouse at Indiana, Pa., has just been awarded a pension and \$12.15 of arrearages.

THE PRESIDENT has issued a new declaration of independence—the independence of the white house—renouncing its former subordination to the capitol, and to the support and maintenance of that independence he pledges all that he has to pledge. The capitol is to make the laws, the white house is to execute them—the capitol is to appropriate money, the white house is to spend it—the capitol is to make places, the white house is to fill them; and that brings the real declaration, which is that senators and congressmen are given due notice that their advice in matters of appointment to office is not wanted; their requests and recommendations concerning appointments will not be heard or if heard will have no weight; and the fool-friends of Mr. Cleveland take up their caubens and shout themselves hoarse and red in the face over the new departure and the immense benefits that are to accrue therefrom. But let's look at the matter a bit. The white house (and its offices—treasury, state, war, navy, post, interior and law) must appoint and must be advised (for it is a patent impossibility that the president and his seven cabinet advisers can, of their own knowledge, decide upon the proper men for the myriads of places they must fill from time to time, and in the selection of which the advice of congressmen and senators has heretofore had weight) and the question at once comes up what advice does the independent executive propose to substitute for that it proposes to abandon the use of? Will it as in the case of our own state, select some adviser unknown to the constitution and the laws and while showing the representatives of the people, the congressmen, and of the state, the senators, "the hole the carpenter left" for their exit, let in the presidential favorite at "the cat-hole"? The experience of Michigan up to the present time would incline to the belief that this was the probable course; but even this course, which might be practicable to a president who came to his office after service in other departments of the federal government, or extensive acquaintance gained in any other way, can hardly be so for one who has never been west of Buffalo or south of Washington, whose whole public life has been but three or four years, and whose acquaintance with representative men is so very limited and recent. "There be brave words" of Mr. Cleveland's and he may say them in earnest, but it is a safe prediction that he will "eat the leek." He is not nearly great enough to sustain his declaration. His party will not support him in it, and without its support he will be as impotent as was Tyler or Johnson. The white house, with the mugwumps only behind it, would be a spectacle of impotence so ludicrous as to be pitiable. Mr. Cleveland's sounding phrases mean nothing, probably. If they really mean anything it is disaster to the administration and the parasites that infest it.

THE PRESIDENT thinks, or says he thinks—no, hold on, the president says he don't think—we shall have to drop this sentence and begin again. The president, in a letter to Keppeler, proprietor of Puck (which has slandered him with fulsome adulation, ad nauseam) uses the following words:

I don't think there ever was a time when newspaper lying was so general and so mean as at present, and there was never a country under the sun where it flourished as it does in this.

His immaculate excellency is not, we are told, a reader of many papers—a few, such as Dornheimer's Star, the Courier, of his own little town, and others of the same stripe—such as swear by Old Hickory and himself—furnish all the pabulum he requires, so perhaps his "don't think" is, if not justifiable, at least excusable. They do all lie like Ananias—like the great progenitor of lies, himself—constantly, unblushingly, and withal so coarsely and crudely that even Grover's thick skull is not impervious to the fact.

THE RULE has been, heretofore, that great fortunes were over-estimated by the public, and it would have surprised no one who had remarked the fact had the Vanderbilt wealth proved much less than the two hundred millions at which it had been popularly estimated. But the rule does not hold with reference to that property. It is stated on pretty good authority that the value of the property is three hundred and five millions, so that each of the residuary legatees, Cornelius and William K., will receive more than their father received from "the old Commodore," the founder of the estate. And there is nothing, barring "the fall of the great republic," to prevent each of them, should they attain their father's years, leaving their heirs each as much as he left them. Money makes money; all they need do is let it.

MAYBURY struck at his own state, a foul blow, when on Tuesday last he introduced his bill placing iron-ore, copper, salt and lumber on the free-list. Four of the chief industries of Michigan attacked by a man representing Canadian interests and British ideas rather than the interests of Michigan and American ideas. He is a disgrace to the constituency that chose him, and that is the worst of the eleven—the denizens of the slums of Detroit.

THE IRON PORT would prefer to be in complete accord with the Detroit Tribune, but it can not while that paper continues to attack the big dollar and to reiterate the utter foolishness put in circulation by Joker Horr about "somebody else besides the government is making these dollars." The attack on silver is criminal—that cock-and-bull story is merely silly.

For Sale. Three lots, well located, in Campbell's addition. Enquire at office of F. D. Mead in Semer Block.

—Some say, "Consumption can't be cured." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral proves, by forty years' experience, a cure for this disease, when not already beyond the reach of medical aid. Even then its use affords great relief, and induces refreshing sleep.

FURNISHING GOODS.

Only One Block West, Same Side.

Removed!

New, Elegant and Well-Lighted Stores.

You are cordially invited to call, any day or evening, and see my new stores, one block west of my former stand, where I have on exhibition and for sale the largest stock of

Clothing for Men and Boys!

In the county, and which will be sold as low as is possible for me to do business, regardless of prices elsewhere. I keep everything worn by Men or Boys, from head to feet.

I. KRATZE.

COAL.

COAL!

ORDER IT NOW!

D. M. PHILBIN

—OFFERS THE BEST—

BRIGHT ANTHRACITE,

Known here as "Erie hard coal," in three sizes,

Egg, Stove and Chestnut,

At \$6.75 per ton, delivered. All coal weighed by the city weigher and guaranteed 2,000 pounds to the ton.

STEAM AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE FIGURES. COAL

BLOSSBURG COAL, for Blacksmith's use, to order.

Escaaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

FLOUR, FEED, &c.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

JEWELRY.

New Jewelry

and . Elegant . Styles . in . Silverware

for . the . Public,

at . Stegmiller's . Jewelry . House.

LIVERY.

M. E. MAIN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Tilden Avenue.

RIGS

At all hours, day or night and at

Low Prices

Give me a call.



I have just purchased the finest Hearse ever brought to this peninsula and will promptly respond to all orders for its use. Terms as low as anybody's. Remember the place, one door south of the Oliver House.

DENTISTRY.
DENTISTRY.
 DR. A. S. WINN,
 Surgical and Mechanical Dentist
 Late of Schenectady, N. Y., has taken rooms over
ERICKSON & ROLPH'S
 Store, Escanaba, where he is prepared to execute
 work in every branch of dental practice in the best
 style. Calls attended to at all hours. Persons liv-
 ing out of the city can be sure of prompt attention by
 advising him, by postal card, of the day and hour of
 their visit.
No Charge For Extraction
 In cases where artificial teeth are ordered. None
 but the best materials used. 413

FED STORE.
ED. DONOVAN.
 DEALER IN—
FLOUR
 FEED, HAY,
 Grain and Seeds.

Special attention to orders by mail.
 LUDINGTON ST., COR. WOLCOTT,
 ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

LIVERY.
Harris' Livery
 FAYETTE, MICH.

First-Class Rigs!
 AND—
Moderate Prices!

A Carriage meets every boat calling at Fayette.
 Travelling men carried at same rates as from Gar-
 den. Passengers for Manistiquet taken through
 quicker than by boat.
J. H. HARRIS, Prop.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Important Notice

—TO—
TRAPPERS

AND FUR COLLECTORS!

IF YOU WISH TO SECURE
 GOOD PRICES
 FOR YOUR FURS AND SKINS, SEND
 FOR PRICE LIST TO

GEO. W. GOEMFLO, Erie, Pa.

We make a specialty
 of diseases of the Eye
 and Ear, Brain, Nerves,
 Stomach and Liver,
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 Asthma, Catarrh, Scor-
 buty, Syphilis, Fits, Con-
 stipation, Rheumatism,
 Neuralgia, Bronchitis,
 Cancer, Palsy, Dys-
 pnoea, Consumption,
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 Female Diseases, Sen-
 sorial Weakness, and all
 diseases of a private
 nature.

KENSINGTON
Medical and Surgical Infirmary,
 46 and 47 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.
 One of the most extensive institutions in the United
 States for the treatment of all chronic diseases.

OXYGEN TREATMENT,
 The great remedy for Throat, Lung and Nervous
 Diseases, Bright's Disease, Paralysis and Rheuma-
 tism. Sent to any address.
 Send stamp for Medical Book; over 100 pages with
 valuable prescriptions. 51

HORSE.
HORSE
 Sleigh, Buggy and Harness
FOR SALE.

I will sell at low figures a good work and
 road horse, seven years old only, sound and
 kind, (woman can drive it), a work sleigh, a
 work wagon, a good cutter, a good buggy and
 two sets of harness. Call and see the prop-
 erty.

Fred E. Harris.

A HUMAN PINCUSHION.
 Various Interesting Experiments in Prac-
 tical Psychology.
 An interesting exhibition of mesmer-
 ism or physical phenomena was wit-
 nessed in the parlors of the American
 House yesterday afternoon. A number
 of physicians and prominent citizens
 was present, among whom were Dr. C.
 D. Ellis, Dr. Peck, Dr. E. J. Herrick,
 Mayor Gardner and John Kings-
 borough. The mesmeric tests were
 conducted by Professor E. G. Johnson,
 a young man, who amused and mysti-
 fied the gentlemen present, and fully
 demonstrated that he has a wonderful
 command over the minds of a certain
 class of people. Traveling with the
 professor is a young man named Harry
 Leon, who is styled "The Human Pin-
 cushion." He was born without the
 sense of feeling, and is impervious to
 pain. He was stripped to the waist, and
 Professor Johnson immediately began
 to stick needles into his body, and fifteen
 or twenty were placed in his breast and
 left there. His cheeks, ears and tongue
 were then pierced through, and large
 needles driven through the fleshy part of
 his arms. The young man never
 winced while going through this try-
 ing ordeal, and asserted that he
 felt no pain whatever. The physicians
 present made several tests and were
 satisfied that the man was a peculiar
 phenomenon. He is healthy and good-
 looking, but has never been subjected to
 pain since his birth. The professor then
 gave an exhibition of his mesmeric
 powers. A young man was selected for
 the test, and the mesmerist began to
 operate on the nerves centering in the
 temples, and directly between the eyes,
 and soon the mesmeric influence began
 to manifest itself. Different parts of the
 body became rigid, and soon the entire
 body was placed in the cataleptic con-
 dition, and turning two chairs back to
 back about five feet apart, with the aid
 of several of the spectators, the uncon-
 scious man was raised and left reclining
 in mid air, with his heels resting on the
 back of one chair and his head on the
 other. The professor and two spectators
 then sat upon the body without their
 weight causing any depression or relax-
 ation. The young man was then
 brought to his senses and knew nothing
 of what had occurred. The next test
 was a peculiar one. A common sewing
 needle was produced already threaded,
 and the patient's cheek, tongue and
 limbs were sewed together. The spec-
 tators shuddered at the sight, but not a
 muscle of the mesmerized man moved,
 and not a drop of blood followed the
 needle's tracks.—*Cleveland Leader.*

HE DIDN'T MIND.
 A Courageous Book-Agent Who Was De-
 termined to Make a Sale.
 A bright, dapper-looking fellow
 walked into the city dispensary this
 morning. He had a case of books in
 one hand and a subscription-list in an-
 other. He dumped the books at the feet
 of Dr. Epstein, took the cover off, ex-
 tracted a gaudily-covered book, pushed
 his hat back on his head, and com-
 menced at the rate of one hundred
 words a minute: "I have here the
 works of Charles Dickens, in six vol-
 umes, which I am selling on time to
 those desirous of securing the stories of
 that master of fiction. These books are
 the only—"

"What shall I do with those small-
 pox cases I have just brought in?" in-
 terrupted Henry Korzendorfer, the big
 driver of the small-pox hospital ambu-
 lance, who had just come in at this mo-
 ment.
 "Are they very bad?" asked Dr.
 Epstein.
 "Very," said Henry, mysteriously.
 "One is broken out and running from
 every pore."
 "Just bring them in here till I see
 what they look like. Take a seat for a
 moment, will you?" Dr. Epstein turned
 to the book-agent.

"Why, certainly," said the agent,
 gayly, and moving his books over to the
 charity chair, sat down.
 This rather staggered the big driver,
 who said:
 "I don't know, doctor, hadn't we bet-
 ter clear the rooms?"
 "I think it would be better. You
 don't mind seeing these cases, I pre-
 sume," said the doctor to the book
 agent.

"Not at all," replied the latter,
 warmly. "The fact is, I have had a
 curiosity for a long time to see a case of
 smallpox. Fetch 'em in by all means.
 Besides, I want to see how a new gag
 works. I've had the yellow fever and
 the cholera racket sprung on me, and
 I've sat on a seat full of dynamite, and
 been in a building when they hallooed
 fire. So you see the smallpox idea is a
 new one, and I'll wait and see how it
 works."
 And then Henry and the doctor looked
 at each other, and the doctor said he
 believed he would have the cases wait
 until he had seen the books. Then the
 agent went to work and made a sale.—
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A New Parisian Industry.
 A correspondent of the Paris Temps
 has been at pains to ascertain that there
 are in Paris at the present time no fewer
 than twenty-three establishments which
 employ a more or less considerable
 staff of clerks in writing out addresses
 for circulars and advertisements to be
 sent through the post. Although these
 establishments are, as a matter of
 course, busier than usual at election
 time—having had to write out ad-
 dresses of nearly 3,000,000 circulars—
 they seem to do a pretty good business
 all the year round, their ordinary work
 consisting for the most part of address-
 ing tradesmen's circulars. They also
 keep a list of all the persons engaged
 in different branches of trade, compiled
 from the directory of Paris; so that when
 any one applies to them to send out a
 circular, say, to all the tailors of the
 town, they are ready to begin writing
 the addresses. Stranger still, they keep
 a list of those who stammer, who have
 lost their hair, or are subject to any in-
 firmity which advertisers of patent med-
 icines and so forth profess to cure.

—If you wish to produce glue that
 will resist water, boil one pound of glue
 in two quarts of skimmed milk.—*Sp-
 change.*

SOCIALISTS claim that under the present sys-
 tem the laborer does not receive an equitable
 share of the products of labor, and yet they
 would destroy the personal right of property,
 which alone induces any man to gain more
 than a bare subsistence. Take away the right
 of the individual to own and control property,
 and "the struggle for existence" and the incen-
 tive to effort would degenerate into an attempt
 to do the least possible amount of labor that
 would keep body and soul together. What
 motive or inducement would there be for any
 man to do more or to work for other and lazy
 people for nothing. Self-preservation is in
 deed the first law of nature, but it prompts the
 savage to secure only the food, shelter, or cloth-
 ing absolutely necessary to preserve life. Nec-
 essity is the first spur to human labor and ac-
 tivity, and the second is the desire to acquire
 something and lay up a store for the future for
 himself and his children. In tropical coun-
 tries, where nature supplies food without labor
 or price, the inhabitants remain sunk in the
 original communism or socialism, and in the
 struggle for life they are but required to
 defend themselves against wild beasts or
 other enemies only. Above the line of frost
 and snow even the barbarian is compelled to
 have some thought for the morrow and to lay
 up a store of supplies to carry him through the
 winter. Wherever human beings are unable
 to live from hand to mouth, but are compelled
 by their necessities or desires to put forth ex-
 tra exertions, the right of the individual to own
 and control the product of his labor must be
 recognized. Even the aborigines of North
 America are communists only to a limited de-
 gree, and distinctly recognize the right of private
 property. Each savage lays claim to his
 pony, his gun, his hatchet, his wigwag, his
 blanket and his wife and children. The so-
 cialists are opposed to civilization as much as
 to Christianity or the marriage relation. By de-
 priving all men of the right to own and con-
 trol individual property they would destroy
 every incentive to exertion, invention and pro-
 gress. No man would toil to perfect an in-
 vention or achieve a great improvement when
 he could obtain no personal reward for his la-
 bor. Unable to hold or own anything, the
 sole problem with each member of the com-
 munity would be to work just as little as pos-
 sible—just enough to feed, clothe and shelter
 himself. Labor of some kind would have to
 be enforced, but it would be like that per-
 formed in a penitentiary or the service rendered
 by a gang of slaves. Each man might be forced
 to work his stint, but he would play "old so-
 jer" at every opportunity. Men labor only
 when spurred on by necessity or desire, and
 when the opportunity for individual gain and
 accumulation was taken away there would re-
 main only the incentive of the barbarian, to
 gain a mere subsistence with the least possible
 exertion. No valuable invention was ever
 brought forth in a socialistic community. The
 man who first harnessed a horse to a load was
 an inventor and his purpose was to gain an ad-
 vantage for himself by the labor-saving ex-
 pedient. So with all inventors who have strug-
 gled through years of hardship and poverty,
 the purpose has been to secure the right of
 property in a new device valuable to mankind.
 Animated by the prospect of finally securing
 their reward inventors have faced self-denial
 and hard labor from year to year, and often
 from generation to generation, in thinking out
 and perfecting the great labor-saving improve-
 ments which have done so much for civiliza-
 tion. In a socialistic community, where every
 man would be entitled to an equal quantity of
 bread, beef, bacon and beer, and no more,
 there would be no inducement to unusual ex-
 ertion. A speedy end of all progress would
 follow such a system. But apart from making
 new labor-saving inventions, a socialistic com-
 munity would have little motive to continue
 the use of those already devised. What would
 be the use of railroads, or steamboats, or tele-
 graphs, or steam machinery in a society where
 no man could better his condition or provide
 for his family beyond the common lot? Who
 would build or sustain cities? What possible
 improvement or advance could there be in a
 community where no amount of individual la-
 bor or ability could assist a man in getting on
 in the world, but all would have to labor for a
 mere subsistence and be fed at the common
 trough? It is beyond imagination to conceive
 any means of reducing the white races of the
 world to any such condition. Socialists, ar-
 chitects and all such cranks want to cut down
 the tree in order to secure more of the fruit.
 The real interests of the working classes will
 be served, not by wild and revolutionary
 schemes to check the sources of enterprise and
 progress, but by wise measures of co-opera-
 tion to increase the productive power of labor
 and the purchasing power of wages; to cut
 off waste and thus give the laborer a greater
 share of the product of his toil. But the right
 to acquire and enjoy individual property must
 continue or the Caucasian race will speedily
 relapse into universal sloth, loafdom, pov-
 erty and ignorance.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"A PRETTY good one" is told of Hubert O.
 Thompson, the New York city "boss." Being
 at Washington he was presented to a gentle-
 man who said "I once knew a Hubert O.
 Thompson, but you can hardly be that person;
 he was slender and graceful, a fine dancer,
 used to lead the German." To which H. O.,
 whose bulk is enormous, replied, "Same chap
 —stouter—and I lead the Irish now."

Stockholders' Meeting.
 A meeting of the stockholders of the Little
 Lake Mining company will be held at the
 office of the company, at Escanaba, on Jan-
 uary 11, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of elect-
 ing a board of directors and transacting such
 other business as may properly come before
 the meeting. **ROBT. E. MORRELL,**
 Escanaba, Dec. 26, 1885. Sec'y.

Foundation Stone.
 John Horwood will deliver good stone for
 foundation walls and such work, on the dock,
 at \$5.50 per cord and will deliver at any point
 in the city at corresponding rates. 414

WIT AND WISDOM.
 —We all have our ideal of human per-
 fection. It is something we expect
 every body but ourselves to come up to.—
Boston Globe.
 —"I don't love you, and I won't
 marry you," she said to him in a pet.
 "Two negatives make an affirmative,
 my dear; let's go and see a parson,"
 he replied. They went.—*Chicago Tri-
 bune.*
 —Mrs. Bromley—This paper says that
 it will take eleven thousand years to ex-
 haust the coal supply. Mr. Bromley—
 Eh? Eleven thousand years! What an
 idiot I've been! I'll not sleep another
 ash!—*Philadelphia Call.*
 —It is always very pleasant for a man
 to have his young wife knit him a pair
 of socks, but it requires considerable
 diplomacy on his part to ask her which
 section is meant for the toes without
 hurting her feelings.—*N. Y. Mail.*
 —"You say that the women of Tim-
 buctoo have their noses bored and wear
 jewels in them?" "So travelers assert."
 "Then a Timbuctoo woman must be
 like the Puritan yacht." "How do you
 make that out?" "Because she has her
 scouter bored."—*Boston Courier.*

—A rare avia:
Freaks and curiosities in plenty
 The various dimes shows' gaiters,
 But here's one I mean
 That never was seen,
 And that is the youth of twenty
 Who doesn't know more than his father.
Boston Courier.
 —Drunkenness is now said to be a
 contagious disease. This is no new dis-
 covery, however. It has long been
 known that a man returning home per-
 fectly sober after doing the town with
 some boon companions is pretty sure to
 catch it from his wife when he gets into
 the house.—*Somerville Journal.*

—A gentleman in a closely thronged
 dry goods store on State street the other
 evening, had the misfortune to tread on
 a lady's skirt. The lady instantly turned
 around, her face flushed with vexation
 and fire flashing from her eyes. But,
 noticing the stranger, she quietly said:
 "Beg pardon, sir; I thought it was my
 husband, and I was going to be dreadful
 angry."—*Chicago Telegram.*

—A burglar who attempted to enter
 a house in Sacramento was caught fast
 in the window; and the woman armed
 herself with a potato-masher, drew up
 a chair, and sat there and tapped his
 head for half an hour before calling the
 police. She said she had always just
 sobbed to pound a man all she wanted
 to.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*
 —Blueberry Pie: Diner (at cheap
 restaurant)—"What do you call this,
 waiter?" Waiter—"Dat, sah? Dat's
 blueberry pie, sah!" Diner—"It looks
 more to me like a slice of fly-paper
 stuck up with flies." Waiter—"I de-
 clare, sah, to tell the truth, we've got a
 new cook, and I reckon he ain't cotched
 on to de scientific style o' mashin' dem
 lies for blueberry pie. He ain't for a
 so!"—*N. Y. Independent.*

Very Remarkable Recovery.
 Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester,
 Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost help-
 less for five years, so helpless that she could
 not turn over in bed alone. She used two
 bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much im-
 proved, that she is now able to do her own
 work." Electric Bitters will do all that is
 claimed for them. hundreds of testimonials
 attest their great curative powers. Only fifty
 cents a bottle at Geo. Preston's.

ADVERTISING.
THE THEORY OF ADVERTISING:
 —USE THE—
NEWSPAPERS
 AND
KEEP AT IT.

Intelligent advertisers are learning to beware of
 the cheap penny, illegitimate mediums of advertising
 so much affected hitherto by dealers who thought
 that cheapness always meant economy, and that in
 the advertising department of any business the prin-
 ciples governing the conduct of the other depart-
 ments no longer obtained. Messrs. W. W. Sharp &
 Co., of New York, have already published some
 striking testimony given by the great merchants
 whose names are familiar in the mouths of Americans
 as household words. That of a leading dry goods
 house in New York is herewith presented:
 "Of all the methods open to the merchant for ad-
 vertising his business, an experience of nearly half a
 century enables us to unhesitatingly declare in favor
 of the newspaper. It is, without exception, the most
 economical, persistent, painstaking and success-
 ful canvasser any business firm can secure for the
 purpose of bringing their goods to the attention
 of the consumer.
 No comment upon this recital of experience is
 needed, further than to note that the firm who write
 this have taken the sound, scientific view of adver-
 tising—that they recognize the necessity for persistence,
 and understand that the newspaper has done
 its duty when it has brought the advertiser's goods
 to the attention of the consumer.
 Some advertisers think that because an advertise-
 ment which appears to-day is not followed to-mor-
 row by an appreciable increase of sales, the adver-
 tisement has done no good and the theory of adver-
 tising is false. Though it is perhaps impossible to
 insert a notice that will not be read—let any Di-
 dymus put a three-line card, "Wanted—A Dog," in
 the obscurest corner, and be convinced of this—it is
 not to be expected that the moment a person casts
 his eye upon an advertiser's announcement he sets
 out for the advertiser's store. He may not at the
 time need any article in the merchant's line, or he
 may deal with another house. But if the representa-
 tion is attractive he will almost inevitably, whenever
 he needs anything of the kind announced, turn to the
 paper where he saw the card and give the advertiser
 a trial. The merchant should regard his outlay for
 advertising as he would that for painting his build-
 ing or putting up his sign-board—as a necessary
 charge upon the whole year's business, the effect
 of which is not to be perceived immediately. Men do
 not sow wheat one day and harvest it the next.
 The man who has begun to advertise must keep on
 advertising if he desires a continual increase in the
 volume of his business. He may keep a steady
 clientele of satisfied customers, but the chances are
 that some of these will be detached by seeing the ad-
 vantages of other dealers persistently advocated.
 He will certainly not attract new patrons. They
 will go elsewhere, just as they would seek another
 store than his if, on coming to his door, they found
 it locked and shutters up.

That service will be rendered in the most attrac-
 tive and effective manner by the
IRON PORT,
 for all enterprising advertisers who will avail them-
 selves of its advantages as an advertising medium.

CHEAP HOMES!
F. W. LINDQUIST HAS FOR SALE

Railroad, State and School
LANDS IN SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

BUY A HOME
 Small Cash Payment and 30 Years Credit
 On the balance, at low rate (5 or 6 per cent.) of interest.

Round-trip tickets to see the lands for \$10 only, which will be refunded to all
 who purchase lands. Address,
F. W. LINDQUIST, Escanaba, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.
 Trusses Torment, Never Cure but subject the wearer to Strangulated
Rupture
DR. J. A. SHERMAN, of 231 Broadway, New York, well known throughout this country and
 the West Indies, through his successful method of curing Rupture, IS NOW IN DETROIT, and can be
 consulted daily at his office, 35 Congress St. W., Seitz Block, Room 47.
 In his treatment there is no operation, no restriction from labor, but safety and restoration from all the
 ailments caused by rupture and the use of trusses. Personal attendance necessary.
 Dr. Sherman's pamphlet, containing inducements from physicians, clergymen, merchants, farmers and
 others who have been cured, is mailed for 10c. Remember, now is the time; delays are dangerous. 17

MISCELLANEOUS.
A Gift Send 2 cents postage, and we
 will mail you free a royal, val-
 uable, sample box of goods that
 making more money at once, than anything else in
 America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home
 and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not
 required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for
 those who start at once. STROUSE & Co., Portland,
 Maine. 3

A SONG OF GRATITUDE.
 In olden times, Bethesda's pool
 Was famed for healing all diseases;
 Once plunged beneath its waters cool,
 Each evil, stain and sickness ceases.
 In modern days we find a cure,
 Of worth as rare, as much deserving;
 A remedy safe, quick and sure,
 Dr. Richmond's SAMARITAN NERVINE.
 For Epilepsy, Spasms, Fevers, Colic, Cramps,
 Coughs, Colds, or any kind of Phthisis;
 Its merit as a febrifuge stamps
 It far above all other physicks.
 It goes at once right to the spot
 Where lurks the danger, never swerving;
 In all the world perhaps there's not
 A cure like Dr. Richmond's NERVINE.
 As in the blood diseases lie;
 Each artery, each vein, each curve in;
 There's nothing makes it humor fly,
 Like the SAMARITAN NERVINE.
 For old or young, for rich or poor,
 Whatever class of life you serve in,
 To health wide open is the door,
 From the SAMARITAN NERVINE.
 Then, do you value strength and health,
 And think these blessings worth preserving,
 Better than all Golconda's wealth,
 Is Dr. Richmond's SAMARITAN NERVINE.

A WONDERFUL BOOK.
 Just published, and for sale by the medical book
 dealers, or may be had direct from the author.
MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD!
 An exhaustive treatise on Sexual-Excesses, the
 diseases arising from them, and their treatment and
 cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Ner-
 vous Diseases, showing the relationship existing be-
 tween the Sexual and Nervous systems. By Dr. S.
 A. RICHMOND, St. Joseph, Missouri. Price 50c.
 Fully illustrated and elegantly bound, containing
 over 500 pages.
 This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets
 of nature, and is, in fact, a key which opens the book
 of knowledge, and plucks leaves of healing from the
 tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense
 value to every man, woman and child in the land, and
 will, in all probability, save years of sickness and
 fortunes in doctor bills. Agents wanted everywhere,
 both male and female. Send at once and get agent's
 circular. 40

CHIMNEYS.
IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE



Made only of the finest and best quality
 of glass for withstanding heat.
 Every good thing is Counter-
 fited, and consumers are CAU-
 tioned against IMITATIONS of
 these Chimneys made of VERY
 POOR GLASS. See that the exact
 label is on each chimney as above.
 The Pearl Top is always clear and
 bright Glass.
 Manufactured ONLY by
GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.,
 Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Do You Want The Earth?
 A 40 Column Humorous Paper.
 Every issue filled with the choicest selections from
 the best humorous writers of the day. Thirty to
 forty illustrations in each number. In order to intro-
 duce it, we will send it three months on trial for
 cents in silver. Address HAWKEYE SIFTINGS,
 27 Locust Street, Des Moines, Iowa. 17

DE LAND & CO'S
CAJUN STAF
SALERATUS
SODA
 Best in the World.
 FOR SALE BY J. A. McNAUGHTAN

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 the popular favorite for dressing
 the hair, restoring its color
 when gray, and preventing hair-
 loss. It cleanses the scalp,
 stops the hair falling, and is
 best in all cases. 25c a bottle. Sold
 by all Druggists. Large bottles 50c.

PARKER'S TONIC
 The Best Cough Cure you can use.
 Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular
 for its well known properties of purifying the
 blood and building up the health and strength. It
 has made wonderful cures of Scrophulous
 Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases,
 and has brought health and comfort to thousands
 of suffering women. Its property of increasing the
 nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so ef-
 fective in reviving the vital energies that it often
 saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Erup-
 tions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dryness
 of Throat, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood
 is defective and is losing its power to nourish and
 sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in
 bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC today. It will give
 you strength and vigor. 25c a bottle. Sold by
 all Druggists. Large bottles 50c.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
"SPY OF THE REBELLION."
 For sale by all Druggists. Recommended by
 eminent physicians. Popular for its well known
 properties of purifying the blood and building up
 the health and strength. It has made wonderful
 cures of Scrophulous Throat, Lung, Liver, Kid-
 ney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health
 and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its
 property of increasing the nourishing quality of the
 blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital
 energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from
 Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption,
 Asthma, Dryness of Throat, Liver, Kidney, or other
 disease, your blood is defective and is losing its
 power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't
 wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S
 TONIC today. It will give you strength and vigor.
 25c a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Large bottles
 50c. G. W. CLARK & Co., Publishers, New York.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., JAN. 9, 1886.

MY DORA!

Let others rave of beautiful maids,
Of rosy-bust mouths and teeth like pearls,
Of dimpled cheeks and flashing eyes—
Such stanning girls!

BY THE GATE OF THE SEA.

By David Christie Murray,

AUTHOR OF "A MODEL FATHER," "A LIFE'S ATONEMENT," ETC.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Crouching behind the bowlder, and so
sheltering his eyes from the wind, he
could dimly make out the form of a
great vessel; and just as he was sure of

Each flash was nearer than the last,
and he could see that the ship was
sweeping helplessly on shore. He
made his difficult and dangerous way

There was no memory of the storm
in the mild spring air when Tregarthen
next awoke to a knowledge of the
world. He was lying in bed in his own

"Is anybody here?" he asked, in a
voice so feeble that he was surprised
at it.

His housekeeper's voice responded
with an ejaculation of pious joy, and
the old woman was at the bedside in a

"You know me, sir?" she said.

"Yes," he answered. "I have been
ill. Who saved me? Did they save
the child?"

"It was Reuben Pollard," said the
housekeeper, "went in after you first,
sir. But they all helped."

"Did they save the child?" he asked
again.

"The child's quite safe, sir. Don't
you talk no more now, Mr. Arthur,
there's a dear."

"Where is the child? In the house?"

"Yes, sir, yes," returned the old
lady. "But don't you talk, dear heart,
or you'll do yourself a mischief."

"It was a boy, I think," said Tregarthen.

"Yes, yes, sir, yes," said the house-
keeper. "Here's your sleepin'-draught,
Mr. Arthur."

"Bring him here," said Tregarthen.
"No, No!" moving his eyebrows im-
patiently at the draught. "The boy.
Let me see him. Bring him here at
once."

The old lady rustled softly from the
room, afraid to deny him longer.

and then she came bowing down,
swift and steady, as if there were a
breeze abeam and every stitch of canvas
had been set.

Everybody with one consent ran
from the mouth of the Sea-gate, though
they turned their backs upon the ship
to do it, and, after a hurried clamor

down the wet rocks, they stood upon
the sand and watched the channel, and
waited for the end. In spite of her
broken masts, and the tangle of spars

and cordage which encumbered her
deck, she looked stately as she swept
into sight and made for death almost
at the watchers' feet. No ear on shore

heard her when she struck. She
touched the rock, and it seemed to
have power to melt her. She fell back
from the climbing seas and flying foam,

and her ponderous bows had vanished.
She drove forward again, and again
forward, and fell to pieces softly, melt-
ed away, dissolved as if no force were

used at all. The shriek and groan of
severing timbers were no more heard
than the cry of severing soul and body.

Those on shore who had the heart to
look saw two or three wretches leap
from the deck into the boiling waters,
and two or three others clinging here

and there, until the ship had broken
on the rock like a cloud upon a cloud.

As the vessel first touched the rock
the moon was shrouded, and as she
melted away the light grew again.

While the watchers stood, with aching
hearts, a sudden volume of water
poured into the narrow Gate and drove
them back. When it fell again, reluc-

tantly, as if its liquid fingers clutched
at the sand, it left a fragment of spar
behind it, and almost before the quick-
est eye had seen this another wave fell

and hid it. When that wave retired it
dragged the spar with it, and rolled it
over and over. Tregarthen shrieked

like a woman; for there, plain to sight,
was a child lashed to the rolling-spar.
None heard the cry, but all saw the
forward dash he made, and all realized

the double hope and fear. He had
reached the spar, and had wound the
fingers of his right hand among the
coils of rope which bound the child,

when the next wave swept up and
tossed him high, as if he had been a
straw. But he held on, and when the
wave cast him to the beach he dug his

fingers in the sand and tried for a grip
with his toes. Hercules would have
had no more chance against that raging
backwash than a baby, and Tregarthen

went dragging down the sandy slope
until the advancing waves swept up
again, lifted him, rolled him over and
cast him and the spar down together.

The spar fell uppermost, and struck
Tregarthen so heavily on the head that
with a great crackle and sparkle of
lights before his eyes, he swooned and

lay like a stone.

The spar came end on this time, and
one Cornish sea-dog fell on it and
gripped it with his might, and a second,
falling on his knees behind the first,

took him round the joints with his
knitted fingers, and a third seized
the second by the leather belt he wore.

The next wave came howling up; but
before it had them fairly in its grasp
a fourth had seized the third by the
hand, and a fifth the fourth, and when

the great monster went grinding back,
with its reluctant fingers clutching at
the sand, the line was sound. Before
the sea came again Tregarthen and the

child were out of its reach, for the rope
had miraculously tangled itself about
the rescuer's arms, and when the men
dragged at the spar he came with it.

There was no memory of the storm
in the mild spring air when Tregarthen
next awoke to a knowledge of the
world. He was lying in bed in his own

room, and the window, which faced to
the south, was open, so that he could
just hear the gentle chiding of the sea.
He lay for a time without a care to

remember anything; but when he tried
to move he found head, hand and
limbs marvelously heavy, and he be-
gan to be aware that he ached all over.

Then he remembered the storm, the
shipwreck, and the rescue he had at-
tempted.

"Is anybody here?" he asked, in a
voice so feeble that he was surprised
at it.

His housekeeper's voice responded
with an ejaculation of pious joy, and
the old woman was at the bedside in a

moment.

"You know me, sir?" she said.

"Yes," he answered. "I have been
ill. Who saved me? Did they save
the child?"

"It was Reuben Pollard," said the
housekeeper, "went in after you first,
sir. But they all helped."

"Did they save the child?" he asked
again.

"The child's quite safe, sir. Don't
you talk no more now, Mr. Arthur,
there's a dear."

"Where is the child? In the house?"

"Yes, sir, yes," returned the old
lady. "But don't you talk, dear heart,
or you'll do yourself a mischief."

"It was a boy, I think," said Tregarthen.

"Yes, yes, sir, yes," said the house-
keeper. "Here's your sleepin'-draught,
Mr. Arthur."

"Bring him here," said Tregarthen.
"No, No!" moving his eyebrows im-
patiently at the draught. "The boy.
Let me see him. Bring him here at

once."

The old lady rustled softly from the
room, afraid to deny him longer.

"The Tregarthen's'll have their way
if they are dying," she said to herself.
"It was their manner always." She
returned in a moment. "I have sent

for him, sir."

Tregarthen made a response with
his eyes, and lay still. By and by
there was a knock at the door, and the
housekeeper, answering it, led into the

room a little fellow of six or seven
years of age, and set him where her
master could see him. The child was
pale, and his cheeks were hollow. He

had a profusion of light hair, a shy but
pleasant aspect and large gray eyes.

"Let him be taken care of," said
Tregarthen, in his feeble voice. "Bring
him to me again to-morrow. A pretty
child. Any one else?"

"No, sir," said the housekeeper,
with a downward glance at the child.

"Bring him again to-morrow," said
Tregarthen. "I am tired."

CHAPTER VIII.

Lorrimer, leaving Mrs. Tregarthen,
felt like an Emperor who has recon-
quered a rebellious province. He was
one of those people who, love success

and hate failure, apart from conse-
quences. He wanted what he wanted
—exactly that or nothing—and if he
had dug for water and struck gold,

like the famous Mr. Dow, he would
have felt aggrieved. He had gone out
to secure Miss Churchill, and the dif-
ficulties which had been cast in his

way only made her services the more
valuable to hope for, and more pre-
cious when secured. "The boys," he
said to himself, rubbing his hands

with vivacity, "will be at the Rabbit
Hutch. They shall have the news at
once to begin with."

When he alighted in the Strand and
discharged the coachman that person-
age was astonished at the liberality of
the payment Lorrimer tendered. The

manager swaggered into the little
room, beaming all over; but there was
no one to meet him except the poet,
who sat dejected, with his folded arms

upon the table.

"I've seen her, Marsh," said Lorri-
mer, extending both hands. "And
what's more, my boy, she has con-
sented to appear again."

"That is good news," said the poet,
mournfully. "I congratulate you.
Have you made any definite arrange-
ment with her? Have you—helped

her?"

"To everything the heart can wish
for!" said Lorrimer. "Delicacies, wine,
money, credit and a coral for the baby.
It was the coral that did the trick, my

boy."

"The—baby?" said Marsh, with a
bewildered air.

"Ye-es," said Lorrimer, rubbing his
chin with the palm of his hand and

regarding the poet with a half-reflection
of his look. "A baby. I suppose it's
all right. To tell you the truth, Marsh,
I don't inquire into those matters. It's

a question of principle with me."

The poet stretched out a hand and
struck down heavily on the gong which
stood before him, and on the appear-
ance of the water demanded brandy in

a manner almost tragic.

"What's the matter?" asked Lorri-
mer. "You are out of sorts, dear
boy."

"I am hipped," said the poet, with a
sigh. "I am tired of the whole show.
Lorrimer, and I wish that the drum
would bang and the fiddles squeak no

more. I should like to see the curtain
ring down on the silly figures in the
middle of the piece, but I must sit it
out. I suppose, like the rest of us,
though I am sick of it and bored to

death."

"Ah!" said Lorrimer, "you're young,
dear boy, and that's why you feel like
that. When I was your age I felt
older than Methusalem. By and by

you'll begin to want to stick and you'll
get to like the piece very well."

There are few things more offensive
to a young man than to be reminded
of his youth by a senior. And for a
poet and a man of fashion, who had

just expressed the yearnings of his
soul (with what he felt to be a very
pretty conversational style), to find
himself compared with this florid vul-
garian, who called Methusalem, Methu-

salum, was more than commonly gall-
ing. Lorrimer had never felt what he
felt. The thing was impossible, but it
was useless to argue, and the young man

sat in a mournful and dignified silence,
and sipped his brandy and water, un-
til the other members of the cloutrave
dropped in one by one, and Lorrimer

began to expatiate upon his own good
fortune and the great things he was
going to do for Miss Churchill.

"Look here," said the manager,
peering at the rotund figure of the man
of the corner with his walking-cane.
"Here's a chance for you. You used

to want to write a poetical comedy,
you know."

"I trust," said the man in the
corner, "that we are not about to en-
ter on a course of recrimination. Why
should I be reminded of the follies of
the past? I have heard it whispered

that a middle-aged, florid, fat man,
who shall be nameless, had once a de-
sire to play Romeo."

"No more of that, Hal an thou
lovest me," said Lorrimer. "But if
you can write a poetical comedy, my
boy, here's the woman to write up to."

"Sir," said the man in the corner,
"I can write a poetical comedy as well
as any whale in arctic waters can
dance a saraband."

"Well," cried Lorrimer, "the man
who writes a first-rate poetical comedy
for Miss Churchill has made his fortune.
I know that much."

"Good-afternoon, gentlemen," said
the poet, rising wearily. There was
some protest against his going, but he
pleaded a non-existent engagement and

got away. He turned disconsolately
out of the Strand into Catherine street,
and, after many indeterminate wind-
ings, found himself at the head of the

dismal thoroughfare in which Mrs.
Tregarthen had lodgings. He stood a
full minute in hesitation, and one or
two hurrying passengers hustled him.

At last he pulled his hat over his eyes,
sighed, cast out both hands with a lit-
tle gesture of surrender, and walked
home.

On the afternoon of the day on which
Mrs. Tregarthen entered her new
abode Lorrimer called, and showed her
two or three newspaper paragraphs.

"The game is afoot already," he
said; "and, much as I was disappointed
at the moment, upon my word I'm be-
ginning to be glad that you threw me

over last time. It has excited a cer-
tain curiosity and interest, don't you
see. Only—you mustn't do it again,
you know. My credit and reputation
are at stake."

She told him wearily that he might
rely upon her, but she took no interest
in the preliminary puffs of which Lorri-
mer was so proud. She glanced at them

and put them aside with so much
langour that the manager took fright a
little.

"Upon my word," he said, "I'm
afraid you're not well. Or else," he
added, silently, "you're anything but
sweet upon the business."

"I am very well," she answered.

"Be candid with me," urged the
manager. "I may rely upon you?
Now, may I, really?"

OUR OFFER.

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MEAT MARKET.

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And dealers in Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats, Canned Meats and Fish, Sausage,

MINCE MEAT, BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Farms For Sale.

The following list of lands is now offered
for sale to farmers very low for cash or on
easy terms and long credit:

Table with columns: DESCRIPTION, SEC., TOWN, RANGE, ACRES. Lists various land parcels for sale.

PUMPS, ETC.

THERE ARE LOTS
OF GOOD

Practical Plumbers

—AND—

Steam and Gas Fitters

In Delta county, but

Sam. Stonhouse

—IS THE—

Only One

Doing business in Escanaba.

LAND.

CASH PAID

For Partly Developed

MINING PROPERTIES,

Pine and Mineral Lands.

JULIAN M. CASE,
Marquette, Mich.

These lands are situated on the state road
north of this city and near it, none of them
being more than eight miles distant, in a
rapidly improving farming district, are well
timbered with hard wood and are the most
fertile and well-watered lands in the country.
They will be sold in quantities to suit pur-
chasers who buy them for occupation and im-
provement either for cash at very low prices
or upon easy terms and long credit as may be
desired. For particulars apply to

SOLOMON GREENHOOD,
Escanaba, Feb. 11, 1885.

BUSINESS MEN SHOULD ALWAYS
USE PRINTED STATISTICAL. WE FUR-
NISH SUCH. IRON PORT.

SOCIETIES.
[Send notice of any changes to this office.]
DELTA LODGE NO. 195, A. F. & A. M.
Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Erickson's store, on the third Thursday in each month. W. Duncan, W. M. John E. Mills, Secretary.
ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Connelly's new store, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. H. W. Thompson, N. G. H. Mead, Secretary.
INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month at Grenier's hall. I. B. Plant, President; N. Blanchette, Secretary.
GERMANIA AID SOCIETY.
Meets on the first Sunday in each month at the city engine house. Julius Kessler, President; Emil C. Wickert, treasurer, and Jack Moersch, secretary.
ROBERT EMMET CLUB.
Meets in Odd Fellows hall. Eugene Glavin, President; F. J. McKenna, secretary.
A. O. H., DIV. NO. 1, OF ESCANABA.
Meets on the second Sunday in each month in the hall over Burns' store, on the third Thursday in each month. P. J. McKenna, recording secretary; Michael Sheehan, treasurer; John Conaghan, county delegate.
C. F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R.
Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at Royce's hall, at 7 p. m. John Power, Commander; Emil Glaser, Adjutant.

CHURCHES.
[Send notice of any changes to this office.]
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. H. W. Thompson, pastor. Services at 11:30 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 10 o'clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young ladies' prayer meeting at 4:45 p. m. every Wednesday. Boys' prayer meeting at 7 p. m. every Sunday. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30 p. m.
ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. E. Buehlerman, pastor. Services in the morning at 8:30, 10:30 and 12:00 o'clock; catechism at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.
ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.
Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D. pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. Sunday school at 12:15.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. K. J. Bohlin, pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.
CITY OFFICIALS.
Mayor—JOHN K. STACK.
City Clerk—ROBERT E. MORRELL.
City Treasurer—EMIL C. WICKERT.
City Attorney—JOHN POWER.
City Marshal—GEORGE MCCARTHY.
City Surveyor—FRED J. MERRILL.
Health Officer—D. J. GELLES.
Street Commissioner—JOSEPH HESS.
Justices of the Peace—E. GLASER, W. R. NORTHUP and S. F. EDWARDS.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
1st Ward, City of Escanaba—G. E. BARNHISCH, 2d Ward, " " " " J. S. RODGERS, 3d Ward, " " " " DANIEL TYRRELL, 4th Ward, " " " " SAMUEL STROTTSHOUSE, Township of Escanaba—GEORGE T. BURRIS, Ford River—L. W. WARNER, Park River—PETER NELSON, Bay de Noquette—Geo. BONFELDT, Nibmish—JAMES MCGEE, Maple Ridge—HERMAN JOHNSON, Baldwin—SATH D. PERRY, Garden—THOMAS J. TRACY, Fairbanks—HARRY S. HUTCHINS, Masonville—ROBERT FERGUSON, Sack Bay—C. L. CHAFFER.
Sheriff—DAVID A. OLIVER, Clerk and Register of Deeds—CHAS. H. SCOTT, Treasurer—JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN, Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—FRANK D. MEAD, Circuit Court Commissioner—ELI P. ROYCE, Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASER, Surveyor—JOHN S. CRAIG, Circuit Judge—CLAUDE B. GRANT, County Physicians—W. W. MULLIKEN, Escanaba; E. L. FOOTE, Garden, Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHUP and JOHN SEMER, Escanaba.

TIME TABLE.
CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.
PASSENGER TRAINS
Leave Escanaba for—
The North (for Milwaukee) at 12:35—noon
" " " " " " 8:30 am
" " " " " " 10:30 am
The West (for Crystal Falls) at 8:30 am
" " " " " " 3:45 pm
" " " " " " 10:30 am
" " " " " " 10:30 am
Passengers for Iron River, Crystal Falls and other points on the Menominee River branch change at Powers.

R. R.
Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.
WEST, READ UP. TAKING EFFECT SEPTEMBER 28, 1885. EAST, READ DOWN.
Daily Except Sunday. M., H. & O. R. R. Daily Except Sunday.
PM 6:45 A. Houghton D 8:45
5:45 " " L'Anse " 10:30
3:05 " " " " " " 12:40
2:47 " " " " " " 12:45
2:30 D " Marquette " A 1:30
No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4.
Su'p' Daily D., M. & M. R. R. Daily Su'p' Sun'y
PM 6:10 1:35 A. Marquette D 7:00 7:30
4:55 12:43 " " " " " " 3:47 9:05
4:28 " " " " " " 3:07 9:37
AM 3:40 11:45 " " " " " " 3:40 10:35
12:55 10:25 " " " " " " 5:00 1:10
11:35 9:45 " " " " " " 6:00 9:48
11:30 9:37 " " " " " " 6:05 9:35
9:15 8:30 " " " " " " 7:48 8:10
1:00 7:15 " " " " " " 8:15 8:30
Daily Via M. C. O. G. R. R. Daily Except Monday. I. Roads and connections. Saturday
AM 6:15 A. Mackinac City D 9:30
PM 10:30 " " " " " " 6:45
10:30 " " " " " " 6:30
5:00 " " " " " " 6:30
4:30 " " " " " " 10:40
6:05 " " " " " " 10:45
AM 9:00 " " " " " " 7:40
9:25 " " " " " " 7:10
9:00 " " " " " " 8:00
PM 10:30 " " " " " " 6:15
6:00 " " " " " " 10:30
3:00 D " " " " " " A 2:45

A GREAT WORK.
Draining of Enormous Marshes Under the Direction of the Russian Government.
Few people are probably aware of the great engineering undertaking in which Russia has been engaged for years, draining the Pinsk Marshes. These are so extensive as to secure special designation on the ordinary map of Europe, we believe, the only case of the kind, and in point of area are very much larger than Ireland. Situated on the Russo-Polish frontier they have become famous in Russian history as a refuge for all manner of romantic characters, and have remained an irremediable wilderness in the midst of a prosperous, corn-growing region up to within the last few years. In 1870 the Russian Government first took in hand seriously the abolition of this wild expanse, which, owing to being perpetually more or less submerged and covered with a jungle growth of forest, prevented not only communication between the Russian districts on either side, but also between Russia and Austro-Germany. Consequently a large staff of engineering officers and several thousand troops were drafted into the region, and these have been engaged on the undertaking since. Up to the present moment about four million acres have been reclaimed, thanks to the construction of several thousand miles of ditches and of canals so broad as to be navigable for barges of several hundred tons burden. Just now the engineers are drawing up the programme for next year, which comprises the drainage of 350,000 acres by means of the construction of 120 miles of ditches and canals. Of the 4,000,000 acres already reclaimed, 600,000 acres consisted of sheer bog, which have been converted into good meadow land, 900,000 of "forest tangle," which have been prepared for timber purposes by cutting down all the underwood and thinning the trees, 500,000 acres of good forest land—forest oases in the midst of the marshes—hitherto inaccessible, but which have been connected more or less with navigable canals and thereby with the distant markets, and finally 2,000,000 acres have been thrown open to cultivation, although only 120,000 acres have been actually occupied up to now. Besides making the canals and ditches the engineers have built 179 bridges, bored 152 wells from forty feet to eighty feet deep, and 425 wells from twenty feet to forty feet, and have made a survey of 20,000 square miles of country hitherto unmappped. When their task is finished Russia will have effaced from the map of Europe one of the oldest and toughest bits of savage nature of the continent, and a few years will suffice to render the Pinsk Marshes indistinguishable from the rest of the cultivated region of the sources of the Dnieper. From an engineering, geological and scientific point of view, the work is one of special interest, and capable globe-trotters, anxious for a novel theme, might do worse than spend a few months amid the fading Pinsk Marshes, describing the changes in progress.—Engineering.

STEEL PENS.
Why They Were Once Regarded as a Too Costly Luxury.
Only a few years ago Bulwer put into the mouth of his dramatic creation, "Richelieu," these pregnant words: "The pen is mightier than the sword!" In the short time that has since elapsed these words have acquired a new application: the pen has conquered the sword in the field of commerce as completely as it had formerly triumphed in the fields of high policy and world government. The little civilization (as it may well be called) is now in every hand, but within the memory of many men still living the steel pen was simply a curious and costly toy, noticeable as an ingenious mechanical fad, but not at all as an invention likely to come into practical use. The earliest form of the article was certainly not promising. A piece of sheet steel was bent into a tubular form, and cut or filed away to imitate the shape of a quill-pen, the junction of the two edges forming the nib, which, of course, extended all up the back of the pen. These were known as early as 1812, but were regarded as articles of luxury, to be given away as presents, and not for use. They were highly polished, perhaps gilt or silvered, and sold for as much as five shillings each. In 1824 Mr. James Perry, the founder of a system of education once famous as the "Perry" system, took up the steel pen as a practical invention, and by indomitable energy overcame the difficulties in its construction and the objections to its use. He patented several varieties and spared no expense to attain perfection. His brother informed Mr. Samuel Timmins, of Birmingham, that he paid seven shillings per pound for his steel and five shillings per pen to the first workmen he employed, and that for years afterward the price given to his workmen was thirty-six shillings per gross.—Industries of Great Britain.

An Ancient Hair Dye.
The juice of the walnut rind has been used from time immemorial as a hair dye. Bernschen and Semper have recently communicated to the Berlin Chemical Society a method of preserving it for use in the shape of a hydroglucoside, prepared as follows: The rinds of the ripe nut are digested in sulphuric ether until their coloring matter is extracted. A solution of chromic acid in water is added to the ether solution, and the mixture thoroughly agitated. The ether is then distilled off, and the residue purified by solution, first in hot ether, and afterward in a mixture of chloroform and petroleum ether, from which latter it is obtained in a crystalline form as hydrogen glucoside. This substance colors the hair and skin exactly as does the juice of the fresh rind.—N. Y. Post.

—We've got no time to waste on obscure mud gens, like the *Mirror*, the mental paralytic of the *Mail*, the double distilled idiot of the *Decatur Post*, and the arrogant and self-conceited dude of the *Mail*.—Paris (Tex.) Balance Wheel.

Upper Peninsula.
—Not any more bridges across Portage Lake says the Hancock Herald.
—Work on the bridge at Houghton necessitated the cutting of all the telegraph and telephone wires, so Manager Dee has ordered a 50-wire cable which will soon be in place.
—Mackinaw and Houghton roads both snowed under and wires all broken down. There are "big" gold mines in Alaska or A. P. S. is much mistaken. Northwestern blocked with snow at the "Shaketown sag." Mighty little news going.—M. J., 6th.
—The contractor who is doing the work on the bridge at Houghton, to fit it to carry a railway track, does not seem to understand his work. Undertaking to sink a crib he capsize it first; then, after righting it, it proved too weak to hold the load necessary to sink it, and pulled apart.
—One more bent will complete the enlargement of the Hamilton shaft, after which sinking will be continued. Capt. Perkins has 20 men at work. Peter Danis' new find will be fully explored by the Menominee Mining Co. It is directly on the trend of the Chapin vein.
—Men's Range.
—The foreman of Kirby-Carpenter Co's Camp 21, was treed by wolves and kept there three hours before assistance came. Williams horse ran away and spilled his Christmas oysters. Mrs. Bush was acquitted of infanticide, or rather was discharged on examination.—North Star.
—Wolves numerous. The Wisconsin Central railroad may build a branch from Abbotsford to Florence. The snow came just in time to save a suspension of work in the woods which was imminent. Steps have been taken to organize an assembly of K. of L. at Florence.—Mining News.
—There is no ice in the Straits and the Algoma is at work regularly. She was having a heap o' trouble a year ago. George Shaffer, fireman on the Algoma dropped dead, of disease of the heart, on Tuesday. Cars were transferred between Mackinaw City and St. Ignace on Dec. 29.—St. Ignace Republican.
—There are two engines and two hook and ladder companies at Manistique and, though the engines are worked by hand, the town would seem to have pretty good protection against fire. One of each is located on the west side of the river. The foremen are Moody, Mergin, Loos and McDonald, and the companies are full.
—Charles Christ, of Stephenson, attempted to commit suicide but was prevented and sent to jail for safe-keeping, as an insane person. Case of jim-jams, in Sheriff Stevens' opinion. The Marineette branch of Catholic Knights of America has disbanded, and its members join the Menominee branch, which is strong and flourishing.—Menominee Herald.

—Printer wanted. Firemen's ball—big time New Year's night. Barney Smith got overboard while lifting nets New Year's day but his partner fished him out of the drink. Case of scarlet fever at Thompson. Pipers in the poor-house on a rampage, but boss Kinney thrashed them into quiet and sent the ring-leaders to jail.—Sunday Sun, Manistique.
—A hundred men are to be put at work at the Michigamme mine at once. Ed. Ryan is the active man in the establishment of the New National bank at Red Jacket, which will open for business Jan. 15. Sheriff Foley can not find Scogberg, yet. Charles M. Howell has hung out his shingle, "Att'y and Counselor," at Bessemer. [Wish somebody there owed us so we could send Charlie the bill].
—M. J., new year's day.
—Measles are epidemic in Marinette and Menominee. The brethren of Marinette Lodge, A. F. & A. M., presented Past Master Mann with a beautiful pastmaster's jewel of gold. Twenty six young men will form a military company. Hans Hanson, a boy, broke through the ice on the bay and was fished out in an insensible state, but not quite dead. Friction and stimulants started his breath again.—Eagle, Marinette.
—The finance committee appointed at Ishpeming last October wants money to carry on the work—pay for maps and printing, and defray the expenses of those who go to Washington. Seeing that the M. H. & O. and the Mineral Range roads are to be run as one and Houghton made a way station, the people of that city ought to help build a bridge across the lake so that the H. & C. road can make its terminus there.—Houghton Gazette.

—Mr. Breitung will spend some time, soon, in Washington. John Jeffrey takes charge of the Cambria mine, made vacant by the death of Capt. Murray. No. 2 stack of the Pioneer furnace made 300 tons of pig iron in six days and has made 18,700 tons on the hearth. John Fredrea was killed in the Champion mine on Saturday. B. Evans, a woodsman, was frozen to death nine miles from Republic last Tuesday.—Negaunee Iron Herald.
—A fire at the Sault, on Monday, destroyed a hotel and a grocery store. Loss \$15,000—insurance \$4,000. One hundred and twelve new buildings erected at the Sault in 1885. "What four footed animal will cry like a child when beaten? [A panther.] The board of water commissioners advertises for bids for digging trenches, laying pipe, setting hydrants etc., for the water-works ["How long, oh Lord, how long 'before ours' will].—Chippewa Co. Democrat.
—E. L. Mason, of L'Anse, has been appointed to the place on the prison commission made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Hebard. August Prism was struck senseless by a blow on the head from a falling tree-top and endeavors to restore him to consciousness confined for 30 hours failed [Case for trephining, probably]. The M. H. & O. company has been ready to build its western extension but is informed that it can get no lands until congress takes some action, so it waits.—L'Anse Sentinel.

—The young man, Priebe, who was hurt in Byer's camp in Baraga county has a broken skull and his recovery is unlikely. M. J. folks will celebrate Franklin's birthday, as usual. William Bonnell was sent to Ionia for a year for a larceny that he says he did not intend to commit. He was skylarking while partially intoxicated, and took the handkerchief out of a companion's pocket, not knowing that (as was the fact) it contained money. [Should not get so much of Nick Barth's exhilarant]. John Fredrea, a miner 40 years old, was killed at Champion on Saturday. "Chuck" Stevens has been appointed superintendent of a new mine near Hurley, Wis. His friends at Negaunee [Count us in too] wish him all success in his new field.—M. J., Jan. 4.

The State.
Fred Foote stabbed Andrew Frink in a saloon at Fenton. Frink died in twelve hours.
In Carrollton township, Saginaw County, Claus Tomphory shot George Schaffer, because the latter had not invited him to a wedding party.—Oh, no; we don't need a death penalty for such fellows; we want a few more insane asylums.
A collision near Carrollton, on Dec. 30, resulted in the death of one man, the fatal wounding of another and injuries to two or three others.
Tim Tarnsey, Father Reilly and Judge Marston worked Bay City for Parnell, but could only raise \$500—half as much as Tim Nester and Healy raised at Marquette. There are Tims and Tims, and our Tim is a rattler, if he isn't a congressman.
Mrs. Knoch, the mother of the murdered Frank Knox, died under suspicious circumstances, on New Year's morning.
The quarantine against the small-pox was raised on the first.
The Oconto has been unloaded and her cargo saved.
Michael McGuire of Grand Rapids, has been very successful in procuring "divorces without publicity" for his clients. He just wrote out the decree himself and forged Judge Montgomery's signature.
The coroner's jury says that Foote, who killed Andrew Frink at Fenton, is guilty of murder. It remains to be seen what a petit jury can be made to say by the lawyers.
Eliza Miles was drunk when she attempted to board the ferry boat Fortune, at Detroit, which was the reason why she fell into the river and was drowned.
Mr. Copland took charge of the Detroit postoffice on New Year's morning.
Frank Rowley, of Lansing, beat his wife, and stabbed her brother who interfered to protect her, on New Year's day.
Edward Perry, of Cass City, is missing and is not accounted for. As he carried much money fears of foul-play are entertained [Look for him in Canada].
Nelson Colman, Fort Gratiot, pulled his gun by the muzzle on New Year's, with the usual result. He did not make "a pretty corpse" either, as the charge tore his head all to pieces.
Ferry Co. will rebuild their seed store at once.
Westfall & Co's. drug store at Ithaca was set on fire by somebody who had robbed the express co's safe therein. The fire was put out and the robbery, but not the robber, discovered.
The office of the Mt. Clemens Press was burned on Sunday.
Manistee proposes to build a hospital and place it in charge of the Sisters of Charity.
The large paper-mill at St. Joseph, which has been very long idle, is about to be started.
The Saugatuck Commercial died last week at the age of four years and nine months, of atrophy of the purse.
All the Knoch family except the girls are in jail. Killing the mother brought them there.
Creamery of Farrand & Shank, Lansing, burned on Sunday. Incendiary work. Loss \$17,000, insured.
Pansies in bloom, out of doors, and fresh lettuce from the garden on New Year's day in the lower peninsula. Farmers plowing.
Mrs. Richard Graves, Dundee, has just received \$1,600 arrearages of pension due her husband.
Montgomery Thorpe, who built the first house in Wexford county, died at Cadillac last week at the ripe age of 93 years.
Simon Baer, of White Pigeon, had his neck broken by the kick of a horse, on Saturday.
Niles will put \$65,000 into public buildings on condition that the county seat of the county, Berrien, be moved thither.
The Boyne City Statesman will trust the Almighty, but nobody else.
H. H. Watton, drunkard, attempted suicide on Saturday, at St. John's, but the doctors interfered.
Power's name will go to the Senate but the charges will go with it.
The mob tried to lynch Stevens, the murderer of Bertha Duckwitz, as he was taken into the court for trial. Pity it was not allowed.
One Hans Peterson, of Sidney, Montcalm county, killed his wife and then himself on Tuesday. Instane.
—Joseph Madill, of Saginaw City, was crushed to death by the logs at a roll-way near Loomis on Monday.
Hon. E. H. Thompson, of Flint, is dangerously ill with a trouble of the brain.
Supreme court full bench. Judge Campbell presiding, opened a term on Monday.
The trial of Henry Holcomb for perjury will last some days yet.
Judge Powers writes to the Kalamazoo Telegraph that he will take his accusers into court.

J. N. MEAD,
Druggist and Pharmacist,
Cor. Ludington St. and Harrison Ave., Escanaba.
—DEALER, ALSO, IN—
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,
WALL-PAPER AND BORDERS!
FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY,
BOOKS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Elgin Watches!
Stylish Jewelry and
SILVERWARE.
Timepieces Repaired and Regulated by a competent workman and all work warranted.

J. C. AYER & CO.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Should be kept constantly at hand, for use in emergencies of the household. Many a mother, startled in the night by the ominous sounds of Croup, finds the little sufferer, with red and swollen face, gasping for air. In such cases Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. Emma Gedney, 150 West 128 st., New York, writes: "While in the country, last winter, my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with Croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was tried in small and frequent doses, and in less than half an hour, the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Pectoral saved my darling's life." Mrs. Chas. B. Laudon, Guilford, Conn., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
and also the life of my little son. As he is troubled with Croup, I dare not be without this remedy in the house." Mrs. J. Gregg, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My children have repeatedly taken Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs and Croup. It gives immediate relief, followed by cure." Mrs. Mary E. Evans, Scranton, Pa., writes: "I have two little boys, both of whom have been, from infancy, subject to violent attacks of Croup. About six months ago we began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it acts like a charm. In a few minutes after the child takes it, he breathes easily and rests well. Every mother ought to know what a blessing I have found in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." Mrs. Wm. C. Reid, Freehold, N. J., writes: "In our family, Ayer's medicines have been blessings for many years. In cases of Colds and Coughs, we take
THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT
Terms of court for 1885 and 1884.
State of Michigan, ss.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the times of holding the several terms for the years 1885 and 1887 of the Circuit Court in and for the counties constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit:
In the County of Marquette, on the first Wednesday in April, the third Tuesday in May, the third Wednesday in September, the first Wednesday in December.
In the County of Delta, on the first Monday in January, the second Tuesday in May, the first Monday in October.
In the County of Menominee, on the last Monday day in March, the third Tuesday in May, the first Tuesday in September, the fourth Monday in November.
In the County of Iron on the second Tuesday in January, the fourth Wednesday in June, and the third Wednesday in November.
Dated, November 1, 1885. C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge said Circuit.

NOTICE OF THE SALE OF REAL-ESTATE
State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.
In the matter of the Estate of Minerva Shipman, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Delta, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1885, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Escanaba, in the county of Delta, in said state, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances, by mortgage or otherwise, existing at the time of the death of said deceased) the following described real-estate, to-wit:
Lot numbered three (3) of block numbered fifty (50) of the city (formerly village) of Escanaba, Delta County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof.
GEORGE F. SHIPMAN, Administrator of the Estate of Minerva Shipman, deceased.

ORDER OF HEARING.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Delta.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 7th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.
Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of probate.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Gustav E. Barnhisch, the administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of said Charity Thomas, deceased, praying for reasons therein set forth, that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate, in said petition described.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 13th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the legatees and other persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. Probate Court for said county of Delta.
At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 4th day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.
Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of probate.
In the matter of the estate of John McManisman deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Herman Winder, the administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized and empowered, and licensed to sell the 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of section 19 township 41 north of range 29 west, Delta County, Michigan, belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts, expenses and charges of said estate.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 1st day of March next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

J. N. MEAD,
Druggist and Pharmacist,
Cor. Ludington St. and Harrison Ave., Escanaba.
—DEALER, ALSO, IN—
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,
WALL-PAPER AND BORDERS!
FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY,
BOOKS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Elgin Watches!
Stylish Jewelry and
SILVERWARE.
Timepieces Repaired and Regulated by a competent workman and all work warranted.

J. C. AYER & CO.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Should be kept constantly at hand, for use in emergencies of the household. Many a mother, startled in the night by the ominous sounds of Croup, finds the little sufferer, with red and swollen face, gasping for air. In such cases Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. Emma Gedney, 150 West 128 st., New York, writes: "While in the country, last winter, my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with Croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was tried in small and frequent doses, and in less than half an hour, the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Pectoral saved my darling's life." Mrs. Chas. B. Laudon, Guilford, Conn., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
and also the life of my little son. As he is troubled with Croup, I dare not be without this remedy in the house." Mrs. J. Gregg, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My children have repeatedly taken Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs and Croup. It gives immediate relief, followed by cure." Mrs. Mary E. Evans, Scranton, Pa., writes: "I have two little boys, both of whom have been, from infancy, subject to violent attacks of Croup. About six months ago we began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it acts like a charm. In a few minutes after the child takes it, he breathes easily and rests well. Every mother ought to know what a blessing I have found in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." Mrs. Wm. C. Reid, Freehold, N. J., writes: "In our family, Ayer's medicines have been blessings for many years. In cases of Colds and Coughs, we take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
and the inconvenience is soon forgotten."
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.
By all Means Purchase Nimrod
PLUG TOBACCO
PREMIUM GOODS.
Every box has a ticket in it entitling the holder to a share in the distribution of Fine Gold Watches and Chains, Quadruple Silver Plated Ware, Tea Pots, Coffee Pots, Knives, Forks and Spoons. Nimrod is the best and the greatest seller; always in good order and gives good satisfaction. It is packed in styles which preserve the Plant, Ripe, Cheesy condition. It is the choice of the chewer and never sticks on the dealer's hands. For sale by all Jobbers and Retailers.
S. W. VENABLE & CO.
PETERSBURG, VA. 219

LIQUORS.
JOHN K. STACK,
Wholesale Liquor Dealer.
Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Tobacco of every variety add to suit all tastes.
The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and glass, at brewery prices.

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The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and glass, at brewery prices.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JAN. 9, 1886.

THE SEASON'S PERIL.

Now the neat and careful housewife,
As she often did before,
Rises in the morning early,
Sweeps the sidewalk at her door;
Fours upon its path of water,
Just as hot as hot can be,
Then admits the shining sidewalk,
All so clean and fair to see.
Scarcely is the job completed
When the water warm and nice,
Passed with its heat directly,
Sops convulsed into ice,
Forms a film upon the sidewalk,
Thin and cold as charity,
And a slide is there established
By the urthins speedily.
Then the goodman outward going,
Somewhat old and short of sight,
Strikes that sidewalk and discovers
All the stars that shine at night,
Harsh and wild the words he utters,
Not a bit like songs of praise,
As he ribs himself and wonders,
Wonders at a woman's ways.

Personals.

—Mr. Spoor returned on Saturday last.
—Rob. Morrell went to Manistique last Saturday.
—S. H. Selden was called to Chicago on Wednesday.
—Miss Ida Northup arrived from Kansas on Tuesday.
—E. P. Lott put in an appearance at court on Thursday.
—Bernie McFall arrived at home, on Friday of last week.
—Louis Stegmiller has been in Chicago during the week.
—Robert Peacock, of Whitefish, was in the city on Thursday.
—John Aspinall has been at Chicago during the past week.
—Mr. Myers, of the Mirror, returned from Chicago on Monday.
—Mr. Smith, the Green Bay gardener, was in the city on Tuesday.
—Herman Winde, of Brampton, has been in the city all the week.
—Miss Clara Rousseau is visiting at Marjette—went down Thursday.
—B. W. Brown, of Whitefish, in town as juror, called on us on Tuesday.
—Dan McGillis will take a winter vacation and a trip "down east" next week.
—Prof. Weismiller, the younger, of Green Bay, was in town on Wednesday.
—Miss Maggie McLaughlin returned from a visit at Green Bay on Monday.
—Capt. Lyman Felus was called hither, from his home at Ogontz, this week.
—Counselor Osborne, of Ishpeming, has been in attendance on court here this week.
—Burns, J. A., has been at Manistique all the week. He is expected at home to-day.
—Dan Ball and F. O. Clark, counsel in the tax injunction case, came down on Thursday.
—Postmaster Killian went to Ishpeming, to attend a meeting of postmasters, on Thursday.
—D. H. Bacon, of the Cleveland mine, Ishpeming, was a witness in the Wadsworth case.
—Jas. Blake was a witness in the case of the people vs. Lippold, and was on hand, of course.
—Miss Lena Hamacher, chief engineer of the cash railway at Erickson's, went to Appleton yesterday.
—Sam Elliot, returning from a visit at New Orleans, passed through town, homeward, on Saturday.
—Johnny Lewis was in town over Sunday, looking as though he had three square meals every day.
—Mr. J. H. Macdonald and his son, S. C. Macdonald, started on Wednesday for a trip to Florida.
—Mr. White, of Erie, Pa., has been in this vicinity for a few days past, talking bandsaw to the mill men.
—John Kleiber, of Malton, made us a call on Monday. He has been doing jury duty during the week.
—Bert Ellsworth, who has been at home for the holidays, has returned to Madison to continue his studies.
—A. Gammon, of Ogontz, was in town on Thursday to attend the funeral of his kinsman who died in hospital.
—Mr. Byers, a Chicago printer, arrived, early this week, to help Myers make a newspaper for the p. p. company.
—Rufus Spaulding, who "answered bells" on the Lady W. last season, was in town and called on us on Wednesday.
—I. K. Haring has been house-fast for a week with quinsy, but is out again. His voice don't fit him very well yet, though.
—Harry H. Johns and Geo. Harris came around from Fayette on Thursday. If the weather holds they'll come across next time.
—P. L. Austin, vice president, and L. W. Warner, local superintendent of the Ford River company were in town on Thursday and Friday.
—W. H. Rood, of the Deer Lake Furnace company was another of the Ishpeming folk who took their feed at the Oliver and attended Judge Grant's levee.
—Fred Anthony, whose marriage is noticed elsewhere, is now "agent at Buffalo Gap, the end of Mr. Lindsey's road in Dakota, only 40 miles from the Black Hills.
—The Gagnons resident here, and some of their friends, met at the residence of Mr. Pompey Gagnon, on January 3, and enjoyed themselves as only is people Francais can.
—Geo. W. Hayden and H. O. Young, of Ishpeming, and E. E. Odors, of Ishpeming, and Hon. John Q. Adams, of Negaunee, were here this week, engaged on the case of the people vs. D. F. Wadsworth.

W. C. T. U.

BY THE LADIES OF THE W. C. T. U.

—[Pledge of Temperance Union: "In the full belief of the existence and power of Almighty God, and acknowledging our accountability to Him, we solemnly promise that we will not make, buy, sell, use, furnish or cause to be furnished to others as a beverage any spirituous liquors, and by all just means in our power to banish the use of intoxicating liquor from our land and to advance the cause of temperance."]

—Do not forget nor neglect the Friday evening meetings.

—Regular prayer-meeting at the reading room Friday evenings at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

—There will be a business meeting of the W.C.T.U. to-day, Saturday, Jan. 9, at the usual hour.

—The Cologne Gazette says that ten thousand persons die every year in Germany of delirium tremens.

—The grandest of all empires is to rule one's self. There is nothing grand that is not also calm. Who has most? He who desires least. Throw away all anxiety about life and make it pleasant. If you hear that others have spoken ill of you, consider whether you have not done the same about many people. How much better to heal an injury than to avenge it. I shall take the world as my country. Guard vigorously that social tie which binds man to man and establishes the rights common to the race. Life is warfare, and those who climb up and down steep paths and go through dangerous enterprises are the brave men and the leaders in the camp, but to rest basely at the cost of others' labors is to be a coward, safe because despised.—Seneca.

—A scholarly-looking gentleman sat opposite me in a railway car near Chicago recently and spoke thus to his companion:

"These temperance talkers would do well to season their addresses with more scientific information. Many people care more, alas, for the dictum of science than for the decalogue and sermon on the mount combined. They must be shown, beyond a peradventure, that alcoholic drinks and tobacco are sworn foes of a clear brain, and, moreover, must be made to understand that, by the changeless law of inherited tendencies, their children begin where they leave off. These men must be taught to consider and mend their ways, not only in regard to their personal example, but their object-lesson methods, so to speak. For instance, a father brings home candy to his child, instead of a picture-book or an illustrated paper, forgetting how delighted a child is with Mother Goose and rabbits on the wall. Everlastingly the father educates the stomach rather than the brain, both by his example and the inferences of his words and remembrances. The boy goes out upon the street after breakfast—it's a cigarette, a glass of cider, maybe—an apple, a few peanuts, and then a greasy dinner. The worship of the stomach is the thing taught all day long. Men around him are chewing, smoking, heartily drinking—men who ought to be bitterly ashamed of themselves for setting this example before decent little boys just from their mother's side.

Look at the little girl! How much better chance she has to grow up clean and sweet! Her mother's example is wholesome, and the stomach is accustomed to three meals a day rule; the salivary not dried up by tobacco, creating an unnatural thirst; the temptation to treat is altogether absent; the little girl is happily exempt from the ambition 'to do as pa does,' and has a fair opportunity to grow up into reputable adult-life. Dr. Richardson wisely says that if humanity were not recruited from the comparatively normal and pure blood of the woman, our Anglo-Saxon race would, at the present rate of deterioration, rapidly become extinct. Already the proportion of girl-graduates from the public schools is at the rate of one boy to a dozen girls. They take the honors, too. The boot is on the other foot these days. No wonder we hear less about the inferiority of woman's brain."

Here the whistle sounded for my station, but I listened eagerly while the gentleman continued.

"I have been giving a course of scientific lectures to the professors in—Medical College, and, talking with them on this very subject, they told me the young ladies stand the 'quits' much better than the men. The reason is, the girls don't dry up their brains with smoke till they rattle like peas in a pod. They conserve their powers by regular habits good digestion and plenty of sleep, so that their brains are clear and free to perform the best work. On the contrary, the young men go out evenings to saloons, billiard halls, theaters, and haunts of infamy. The girls save themselves up for study—the boys go out on a lark, 'to see folly of it for themselves.'"—Frances E. Willard.

—Nearly all the towns in the anthracite coal regions have opened night schools, in accordance with law, which are well patronized by the colliers.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—Atlanta, Ga., was originally called Marthasville. The first soldier, William McLaughlin, is still alive, hale and hearty.—Chicago Herald.

—If you have a cough you are very foolish to not try a box of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. They will help you. 35c.

—I had to comb back the hair from my forehead and omit the parting to conceal my baldness. Since then Parker's Hair Balm has made my hair as thick and glossy as ever. Ladies whose hair is getting thin will find the Balm just splendid. Mary Swanson, Chicago. 9.

My Wife and Children:—Rev. L. A. Dunsap, of Mount Vernon, Mo., says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping, more or less, for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all. 14.

RATHFON BROS.

1886

—FINDS—

RATHFON BROS

BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER
TO HANDLE THEIR RAPIDLY IN-
CREASING TRADE. THEIR LINE
OF FINE CLOTHING AND GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS IS ABSOLUTE-
LY UNAPPROACHABLE BY ANY
HOUSE NORTH OF MILWAUKEE.
THE STOCK IS NEW, NEAT AND
IN STYLE AND IS SOLD FOR CASH
AT LEGITIMATE PRICES. CALL ON
—RATHFON BROS AND GET THE—

Latest Ideas in Merchant Tailoring.

—Electricity, with all its energy, is not doing as much good to-day as is being done by Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. 35c.

—Many suffering people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave, when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them. 9

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA
When she was a child she cried for CASTORIA
When she became Miss she clung to CASTORIA
When she had children she gave them CASTORIA

—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Board of Supervisors of the county of Delta at its next session, for the detaching from the township of Ford River of the following described territory, to wit: The east half of town 39 north of range 24 west, now embraced in the township aforesaid, and the addition of the same to the township of Bark River. Signed,
9 JOHN COUGHLIN and 34 others.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Geo. Preston.

A pleasure to recommend it.
—We take pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to any public speaker that may be troubled with any throat or lung disease.
Rev. M. L. Booher,
Pastor Presbyterian Church, Reading Mich.
Rev. J. T. Iddings, Albion, Mich.
Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor Mich.
14

BEER.

Peter Semer

Henry Rahr's
BEER!

In Kegs or Bottles,

At as favorable rates as any other dealer.
This beer is perfectly pure, sound and wholesome.
Orders by mail given prompt attention. 6c

COFFEE.

Standard Java @ 35c or 3 lbs

FOR \$1.00.



Atkins' Blend, or Plantation Java @ 25c, are specialties.

Try Them! Frank H. Atkins,

Sole Agent.

WANTS FOR SALE TO RENT.

HOUSES TO RENT.
Inquire of the subscriber at his office in the Semer building. 35c
F. D. MEAD, An'y.

MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STEINKE.
Gepfährte Deutsche Hebamme. Residence south side of Wells avenue, one block west of Presbyterian church, between Harrison ave and Wolcott street.

TRESPASSERS—ATTENTION.
All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber on N. Ludington Co.'s land, or they will be prosecuted according to law.
G. T. BURNS, Agent.

RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE.
The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greatly reduced rates. Their hard-wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 12 1/2 per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to or address
F. H. VAN CLEVE,
Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN J. BEBEAU.
Livery Stable.
A mile and a quarter from the furnace at FAYETTE, DELTA COUNTY, MICHIGAN.
Rigs for traveling men, sportsmen and pleasure parties. Orders by mail promptly attended to and customers met at the steambath landing. Prices low.

BOARD.

DAY BOARD

In the Best Style.

T. D. Wickham

Will furnish day board, the best that can be had in town, at his

RESTAURANT

—Over—

Tommy Curry's

At \$5 per Week.

OYSTERS

At All Hours,

And in every style, at reasonable prices.

LITERARY.

The best representative of American periodical literature, which appeals to readers by its own charms.—New York Evening Post.

The Atlantic Monthly

FOR 1886.
Will contain Serial Stories by CHARLES ROBERT CRADDOCK. Author of "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," "In the Tennessee Mountains," etc.
HENRY JAMES
["The Princess Casanoviana" will continue until August, 1886].
WILLIAM H. BISHOP,
Author of "The House of a Merchant Prince."

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.
Will write for the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for 1886.
JOHN FISKE
Will contribute papers on United States History.
PHILIP GILBERT HAMPTON
Will furnish a series of articles on English and French people, character, customs, etc.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH
Will contribute some short stories.

TERMS: \$4 a year in advance, \$5 a year in advance, with single copies 10 cents. Subscriptions should be sent to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

The weather and December numbers of the Atlantic will be sent free of charge to new subscribers whose subscriptions are received before Dec. 31.

Postal notes and money are at the risk of the sender, and therefore remittances should be made by money-order, draft, or registered letter, to HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park Street, Boston, Mass.

ED. ERICKSON.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

CLOAKS!

AN OPPORTUNITY TO BUY A GOOD CLOAK FOR A TITTLE MONEY IS NOW OFFERED TO THE CITIZENS OF ESCANABA.

ED. ERICKSON

HAS A FEW THAT HE DOES NOT WANT TO CARRY OVER.



Erickson's, the Leading Dry-Goods House.

DRUGGIST.

Preston's Drug Store!

Is the senior in years and stands at the head of the trade in Escanaba.

IT CONTAINS

Drugs, the best that skill can produce or money buy;
Proprietary Medicines, of every description;
Paints and Oils, in every state of preparation for use;
Tobacco & Cigars, to please every taste and fancy;
Choice Wines & Liquors (in spite of threats).
Cutlery and Fancy Goods, a large assortment.

Books, Magazines and Papers:

Special Attention to the Jobbing Trade.

PRESCRIPTIONS PERFECTLY PREPARED!

Prices in all Lines Way Down.

Escanaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

HARDWARE.

DIXON & COOK

—HAVE—

Removed

THEIR HARDWARE BUSINESS TO THEIR FINE NEW STORE IN THE CONOLLY-CARROLL BLOCK.

THE PUBLIC IS INVITED TO CALL ON THEM.

LUMBER.

N. LUDINGTON CO.,

ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH

Pine : Lumber, : Lath : and : Shingles,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.