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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

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Surgeon Dentist.

Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Off-te hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m. GAS ADMINISTERED. H. TRACY, M. D.,

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Ludington St., West of Wolcott, Escanaba, Mich. This house has been repaired and newly furnished

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VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Sur-veying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly execut-ed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. OSEPH HESS,

BUILDER. Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—for stone, prick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed

n time and according to agreement. Residence and shop on Mary St. TRED. E. HARRIS.

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Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to rect buildings of every description. Resawing, Planing and Matching at the mill at the foot of Ludington St. Store fronts, counters and inside work, brackets, etc., a specialty.

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Late of Chicago, now located at Marqette, will build

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New Buildings On short notice. Large or Public Buildings a specialty. MARQUETTE, MICH.

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IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The

COLUMBUS J. PROVO Contractor and Builder.

Shop on corner of Hale and Georgia streets. Plans prepared and Contracts for all kinds of the undertaken in city or county, also, raise and m a call. Address box 345, Escanaba, Mich

Items of Interest.

-Mc N. & S.

- -Catlin, Decorator.
- -Sanberg-Jewler.
- -Godley-Druggist.
- -Oliver Furniture.
- -Catlin, Sign Writer.
- -Remnants at 1/2 price Burns. -Spring Hats in all new shapes at Burns'
- -Creamery Butter at Erickson & Bissell's.
- -All kinds of food for Lent at Erickson & Bissell's.
- -Bar-room fixtures at P. M. Peterson's on the hill.
- -At Derouin's you can get elegant cal icos at 5 cents.
- -Burns will have the finest store in the u.
- p. when finished. -Domestic and White machines sell them-
- selves at Burns'.
- -Buy your flour of Bittner, Wickert & Co. They keep the best.
- -New Goods on the old 10-cent counter
- at Erickson & Bissell's. -Try Godley for the latest wrinkles in
- Stationery, Toys, Games, etc. -At Derouin's you can get yard and a
- half wide Oil cloth for 65 cents.
- -Families supplied with bottled beer, fine and healthsome, by Peter Semer.
- -At Derouin's you can get beautiful chocolate dress patterns at 7 cents per yard.
- -At Derouin's you can buy Cretonnes for
- a shilling a yard. How does that suit you? -Godley keeps all spring renovators
- from paints and kalsomines to blood purifiers.
- -Peter Semer offers bottled beer for family use so cheap that it makes water a luxury.
- -Hand-made furniture, for houses, offices, and banks, a specialty at P. M. Peterson's on
- -At Derouin's you can buy Pacific Cashmers for only 30 cents per yard. Can you do
- -Sanberg, the Jeweler, will surprise the boys when they come down out of the woods this spring.
- -Godley, at the brick drug store, carries the finest stock of drugs in the city. Take your prescriptions there.
- -Bittner, Wickert & Co., are still on deck with a full line of Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds. Call on them.
- -Crockery and Glassware at McNaughran & Schemmel's, Semer block, corner Ludington street and Harrison avenue.
- -A correspondent wants to know how to keep cider from working. Imbue it with socialistic ideas. Nothing works that has them.
- -The western King is a clear Havana filled half dime cigar, better than the average dime cigars. Go to Preston's and be con-
- -"Pardon me, Miss Peppersalt, but are you a lover of art;" "Yes but you might have the decency to call him Arthur; that's his
- -McNaughtan & Schemmel keep only the best goods to be "had," sell at a fair living profit, and when they find they can't do business on this principle they will quit.
- -Our stock of Teas, Cigars, Tobaccos and general groceries is second to none in Delta county. Visit our store and see what we McNaughtan & Schemmel have got.
- -Sawyer is going to be a granger and his house on Ogden Avenue can be purchased. It is new and roomy, and a reasonable amount of big dollars will buy it-he don't want the
- M 15 -McNaughtan & Schemmel are now settled in their new store (the Semer block) and invite the public to call and look them over. They have a handsome store and a fine line of
- -A Kansas man "points with pride" to the fact that his wife has worn one bonnet for twenty five years. The feelings with which the wife points to the husband has not been
- -McNaughtan & Schemmel will pay especial attention to orders from Camps and hotels and will come as near duplicating outside prices to large consumers as any one can in this city.

described.

- -Sandy Oliver has not been doing as much talking lately as has some of the small dealers around town. Fact is he's been so busy selling fine furniture and such things that he hasn't had time talk.
- Gentlemen! There is no \$3 Shoe in the market that equals the celebrated James Mean's. They are not kept in groterys, dry goods stores or harness shops. You can get them in this city of TOTAL ORR STERLING

BARBARA FRIEDCHIE.

- FROM THE DUTCH.
- Droo der schreeds of Frederigdown, Mit der rade hot sun a stringin' down, Bast de saloons all filled mit beer Der rebel vellers valked on deir ear
- All day droo Frederigdown so fast, Horse und foot der soldiers bassed : Und der rebel vlag shone oud so brighd, As if py jinks! it had got a righd.
- Vere vas dot Union flag? Der sun booked down on not a pluddy von! Up jumped dot old Miss Friedchie den,
- Bent oud by her nine schgore years unt ten. She grapped up der vlag der men hault down, Und fastened righd onto her nighd-gown : Den she sad in her vindow, so all could see
- Dot dere vos von who lofed dot vlag so free. Up der shdreed gomes Shdonevall Jack, A ridin' on his horse's pack; Unter his prows he squinched his eyes-
- Dot old vlag caused him grand sur brise. "Hald !" Each feller dhere shdood shtill : "Vire!" vos echoed from hill to hill; It bushted der sdrings of dot nighd-gown. But dot olt Barbara she vos around.
- She fasdened it vonce again so gwick ; She oud der vindow her arms did shdick ; "Shood, if you must, dis poor olt head,
- But leaf alone dot vlag !" she said. A look of shameness soon came o'er Der face of Jack, und der dears did pour : "Who bulls a hair of dot palt head
- Dies mighdy gwick ! go ahet !" he said, All dot day und all dot nighd, Till efry rebel hat bassed from sight, Und leafed behint dot Frederigdown,
- Dot old vlag vas shdicked on dot nighd-gown Dot Barbara Friedchie's vork is done. She don't can efer hat more fun : Pully for her! shoost drob a dear

For dot olt voman mitout some fear.

Sand.

WELL, they voted.

- STEGMILLER has been house-cleaning this
- NEXT Wednesday evening-Shiloh as Pren-
- Note Norman's new advertisement. He
- CARROLL will heat his block with steam an-
- HENRY OLIVER wore his cane during the warm days of this week. A FEW days like Thursday last would wind
- ap sleighing in the city. Miss H. Brown has removed her milinary
- tore into Mrs. O'Brien's building. BORN, in this city, on Monday, March 1, to

Mrs. Robt. Finch, a 10-pound son.

- WESTERN KING will arrive in a few days and be exhibited at Preston's drug store.
- WHY not light up the street lamps some of these evenings, just to see how it would seem. THE Chicago News has sent us a copy of
- THE Northwestern railway shops now work ten hours a day, and it begins to look like

its almanack. It is a good one. Price 20

- GROSS will be all settled in his new store McNaughtan & Schemmel's old corner) by
- Wednesday next. THE business men of the city anticipate that the coming summer will be the best they have had for years.
- McNaughtan & Schemmel moved on Thursday. Drop in and see how the old Semor corner looks in their hands.
- Look at our eighth page and see the advertisements. Erickson intends to capture the county on the shoe business this summer. FRANK ALGER, Hugh Brotherton and An-
- on Hansen were the lucky boys who captured turkeys at the rink on Saturday evening last. Roses in winter is a luxury but few have the pleasure of seeing-but at Pool's garden
- you can get sight and scent of them in great profusion now. GEN. PRENTISS, of whom even Buell the atest writer on "Shiloh," speaks in praise, will speak at Opera Hall on Wednesday even
- ing next. Do not miss it. WE LEARN from the Green Bay Advocate that our friend Gus Baehrisch, of the Oliver house, has purchased a fine Hambletonian
- mare from Green Bay parties. THE gentleman from the second ward stood up, like a little man, and explained his flop. He found out he was on the wrong tack, and went in stays," that was all.
- WALLACE is fixin' up things in his store preparatory to the summer's trade. He is also putting a fine large desk in his office. made by Peterson, on the hill.
- Now give us the water-work s as soon sossible, so we can make the grass grow in our yards and make the city beautiful instead of being a barren sandy waste as it now is.
- Do NOT neglect the only opportunity you will have, in all probability, to listen to the story of the fight at Shiloh by one who was In it-Gen. B. M. Prentiss-next Wednesday

THOSE who come and go between here and the eastern townships complain, bitterly, of the condition of the road across the peninsula, from Stratton's to Indiantown, and will, we are told, ask the board of supervisors to do something toward making it better next winter. It is hardly to be expected that the township in which it lies, Bay de Noquet, which has but a small population and makes little use of the road, will make it such a road as the traffic demands, but this city and the townships of Sack Bay, Fairbanks, Garden and Nahma need the road -must have it.

FAYETTE school report for the month ending Feb. 25, 1886: Number of pupils enrolled 56; number of days attendance 836; number of days absence 228; average daily attendance 44; average daily absence 12: Following are the names of pupils neither absent nor tardy during the month: Jennie Burton, Daisy McCorquodale, Aggie Talbot, Anna Altenofen and Willie Bestman. Highest scholarship, Ole Folls; best deportment, Daisy McCorquodale.

NILES COLMAN, Teacher.

THE WATER-WORKS question as submitted received the popular assent and the council has the whole matter now in its hands. can't be any too prompt in action. Not hurry, of course; no such haste as to involve waste; but the utmost promptitude in placing the matter before the parties who are in the line of such work, in consideration of the plans and proposals submitted and the selection of that which is best and cheapest. We want to put in a water-moter to run our presses, and we want it soon.

LATHROP, MICH., Feb. 28, 1886. Editor IRON PORT: - I think the following will be of interest to some of your readers: On Saturday, February 27, at my camp on the Whitefish river, Mr. John Carmody, foreman of the camp, with five teams on a mile and a half haul, banked 83,740 feet of logs, being an average of 16,740 feet to each team. Mr. Carmody says if anybody beats that he

can do better next time. George Graham, of East Saginaw, scaled the logs.

N. I. WARNER. THE law officer of the city waxed eloquent in his indignation that anybody should for a moment suspect the city council or the members thereof of any object or purpose other than the public good. That such a suspicion existed he, and every one else there present, knew; and that each and every man of the eight is above suspicion of self-seeking is too

- P. T. BARNUM, the biggest fraud on earth. says he spends \$2,500 every day for advertising and still he floods the IRON PORT office with marked copies of papers containing puffs for his show which he expects us to copy. Well we guess not, old P. T. When you want anything out of this institution send along some greenbacks or silver. Potatoes
- are 80 cents a bushel in Escanaba, Mich, MENOMINEE county must have a new jail and the people must vote the money before the jail can be built. The supervisors, therefore procure a plan from an architect familiar with the work, submit the plan to the state board of charities and corrections, get outside figures on the cost and submit it to a vote. That is business. The people know
- what they are voting on. McNaughtan & Schemmel are at last in their new store and have got the place fitted up like a parlor. Catlin did the paper hanging, and Jim Scott applied the paint, and John and Louis have put the finishing touches on by displaying the goods in a manner that makes you feel as though you were entering a country editor's drawing room instead of a
- procery store On Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock an incipient blaze in one of Grenier's houses, corner of Wells avenue and Wolcott street, called the fire department out. The services of the firemen were not needed however, and they returned to the engine house hoping they would not be again called upon until the
- water works was in operation. PETER O'DONNELL, of Marquette, issues challenge in the Mining Journal, to walk any man in the upper peninsula a square heel-andtoe walk of from sixty to one hundred miles for from \$50 to \$100 a side, \$25 to be put up in the Mining Journal office when the match is made. Wonder if Dick Dodge can't ac-
- McKenna hadn't room to do any more building on his own lot so he put a couple of bay windows on the south side of the new building on the corner. They are on the second story, however. Mac. will soon have to build skyward or buy more land. That's settled fact.
- DIED, in this city on Sunday, February 28, of spinal meningetis, Marian Clement, daugh-THE 1st of April Mr. A, H. Rolph will ter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Mead, at the open up in the grocery business in the age of two years and eleven months. Mr. store under the Lewis house. Also, that Mrs. and Mrs. Mead have the sympathy of the entire Furlong will put a stock of groceries in the community in their affliction THE Menominee Democrat entertains

comforting belief that the M. & N. railway

company will build ore-docks at Menomin

ern for the ore-traffic.

and go into competition with the Northwest-

- THE Eagle polo club disbanded last week THE lighthouse on Sand Point was deand the Peerless club was immediately reorganized and is now composed of the best players of the two clubs. The following are possible to say, but when the alarm was given, the names of the members : James Corcoran, at about one o'clock, the flames had entire captain, Harry Matthews, Dan Rooney, John Symonds, Jas. Christie, Al. Purdy and W. H. Bouchard. This new club needed a club to practice with, so on Thursday Charlie Gagnon organized one forthat purpose, which is called the Mirror Polo Club (no reflections, please), and is composed of the following gentlemen: C. A. Gagnon, captain, George Finnegan, Ed. Erickson, Frank Dunn, Jr., Wm. Finnegan, P. Perry and Peter McGillis. On Thursday evening the two clubs met for the first time and played twelve games in a little less than two hours, each club winning six out of the twelve. Considering that it was the first game for the Mirror boys we think Capt. Gagnon must have placed his men to advan-
- tage on the floor and kept them there. THERE is nothing under the sun that will build up a town as rapidly as good, substantial improvements. No one will deny that, and matters little whether the improvemens be such as to make business directly or indirectly, or whether they are such as afford comfort and pleasure to its citizens and beautifies the place. Now would it not be a wise plan for the city to appropriate the triangular piece of ground noth of the Tilden house property and convert it into a small park. A plain fence could be placed around it, leaving room on all sides outside for carriage ways, and on the inside have walks the entire distance around it and a liberal supply of benches. To be sure it would take some years to have good grass and shade, but we can not imagine a pleasanter spot on a warm summer's evening than this would be in a few years. At present the place is used as a cow-pasture and unless it is converted into a park (the only thing that can be done with it) it will always remain so. Let us have your views.
- THE Chicago Daily Inter Ocean has this to ay of Mr. A. Booth's new boat which is being built there and which will come out in the spring with Capt. Busse in command:
- Outside of Chicago shipbuilders are engaged generally in building additions to the Jake tonnage. Even here, a steamer, 175 feet in length is on the stocks, and it will be ready for launching at the opening of the season. The vessel is being built for A. Booth, of this fitted with cabins for passengers and accomo-dations for freight. It is Mr. Booth's intention to run her in the fish trade between Manistique, the islands and Chicago. A peculiar-ity in her construction is the fact that the hull much to ask the public to believe. His indignation was rather perfunctory.

 Will be composed largely of finely seasoned
 Georgia pine, which is thought by some ex perts to be more servicable in vessels than oak. Of course the keel, frame and stakes, and in fact the entire skeleton of the vessel will be built of oak alone. Mr. Booth intends that she will be the fastest craft affoat on fresh water, and he will provide her with
 - machinery which will drive her at least eighteen miles an hour. On Monday Mrs. Wolf, residing at Masonville, went to make some purchaies at the village store, leaving her little son, aged about five years, at home alone. While at the store a peculiar crackling noise was heard by those inside, and on going out, Mrs. Wolf's house was discovered to be entirely wrapped in flames. Any attempt to extinguish- the fire was rendered useless by the progress it had already made and by the absence of any appliances. The little boy was burned, only a charred mass remaining of his body. No
 - guess, even, can be made as to the manner in which the catastrophe occurred. A STOCK BROKER'S exchange has been opened in the Mining Journal editorial rooms, only copper stocks being touched. At the March delivery either the night editor will own the establishment or else he'll wear patched pants for the ensuing six months. Pencilings is perched at a safe height and records the transactions; he expects to make the cigars out of the managing editor or out of his telegraphic friend, according as the
 - market turns .- Mining Journal. That's the cause of the scarcity of coppers in this vicinity. The boys here use 3-em long primer quads, and in fact any thing they can get hold of in lieu of the genuine article with the Modoc on.
 - AT THE meeting called by the mayor, on Saturday evening, the alderman from the second ward explained his flop. The explanation was very simple—he found out that he was on the wrong side and proceeded to get on the other. The only thing to be regretted is that he did not make the discovery sooner; had he done so we might have had works by this time.
 - THE third and fourth pages of Wednesday's Mining Journal were at loggerheads over the game of polo at Negaunee on Monday night. The third page says the Negaunce club is composed of gentlemen who played a fair and honest game, and the fourth page says the same, in substance, only substituting the Casino club's name for the Adelphi's. Queer,
 - building lately occupied by Miss Hannah "Coal has gone up," said a friend of ours the other day. On looking at our pile we came to the conclusion that the man lied, like a thief. Our pile has gone down, decidedly.

- stroyed by fire on the morning of Friday. Just the time when the fire was started it was impossession of the building and had broken through the roof, and nothing could be done either to save it or its contents. It was known that the keeper Mrs. Mary L. Terry, occupied the building, and, as she was not seen on heard from it was at once apprehended that she perished in the house, and when the subsidence of the fire and the coming of daylight made an examination of the ruins possible these fears were changed to certainties by the discovery of her remains therein. Mrs. Terry has had charge of the light nearly 18 years. She was a very methodical woman, very careful in the discharge of her duties and very particular in the care of the property under her charge, and it is difficult to believe that the fire was accidental. She was economical and out of her salary has saved enough to purchase some property in the city; was reputed a woman of means, to a certain extent, and it is easier to believe that the burning of the house and her death is the outcome of a scheme of robbery than to believe it an accident. Justice Glaser and a coroner's jury composed of P. Coffee, C. J. Provo, S. F. Edwards, Henry McFall, Chas. H. Scott and John Lawrence viewed the remains (mere fragments-a portion of the skull, a few bones and a small portion of the viscera) which were then placed in charge of D. A. Oliver and an adjournment taken to give time for the collection of evidence. The furnace by which the house was heated was in bad order and it is not impossible that the fire originated there. Bordman Leighton who was employed about the place on Thursday noticed that the wood-near it was hot and called Mrs. Terry's attention to it, to which she replied that she expected to be burned out by it, some day, but added that she slept with one eye open. The remains were not found in the ruins of her bed room. which was on the north side of the house, but in the southeast corner, evidence pretty conclusive that she did not perish in her bed, unwarned. Mrs. Terry was about 60 years of
- A DRUNKEN Finn cut officer Tom Owen's clothes all to pieces. How he could have done so much damage to the clothes and so little to Tom is a problem. Mrs. D. T. Denton died on Feb. 21. [Mrs. Denton will be remembered by many of our people.]-Tower
- "lenkins" seems to have overlooked the fact that Miss Cleveland is as staunch a te-totaler as Mrs. Haves. RHINELANDER proposes to extend the Oconto short-line from Shawano to Eland

Junction and thence to Abbotsford, making a

Our neighbor up the street speaks of a din-

ner given by the lady of the white house as "h

feast of blue points and a flow of claret." Its

through line to St. Paul .- Oconto Reporter.

- FIBS FROM FAYETTE. MARCH 4, 1886. -Mr. H. G. Merry, supt., returned vesterday from a trip to Menasha, Wis., bringing
- with him a pure bred Hambletonian colt. -Mr. P. J. VanRosmaulen, for Franklin, MacVeagh & Co., Chicago and Messrs Barker, Edyveau and Cheney, of Milwaukee, were registered at the Shelton house last week.

-Mr. J. D. Mangum with Brewster &

Stanton, of Detroit, with a full line of gent's

furnishing goods was here on his first trip to this part on Monday. -The genial countenance of Mr. Thos. Farrell, the cedar man, graced our presence once more this week he having "worked his way back" out of the wooks looking fresh

and as funny as ever.

- -Mr. Sweet, of Fond du Lac, of Common Sense sleigh fame, and Capt. Hawley, of Green Bay, with a fine lot of horses arrived here last evening. -The Cornet band, from this place attended the Masquerade ball at Garden, on the
- 22d, accompanied by several others. All returned after a very enjoyable evening. -Coal and wood are received on the bank every day in large quantities and everything now tends to give the impression that the
- furnace will be in full blast in a few days. -Cedar street was a scene of wild excitefor a short time a few nightsago. A crowd having congregated together and after partaking pretty freely of the "O be joyful" indulged in a general fight which ended in the stabbing of Frank Johnson. Mr. Johnson received two deep cuts in the left side but is now recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. F. L. Phillips.
- -The spelling match between the pupils of our school and those of Garden was to have taken place last Wednesday evening, but for some unknown reason Garden failed to put in an appearance. Whether the nonappearance was caused by the fear of a repetition of the last match at Garden-for "a burned child dreads the fire"-or whether their failure was on account of some other reason is not known to your correspondent, however, a crowd assembled in Music Hall and after listening to some excellent exercises in orthography were highly entertained by a programme consisting of music, recitations, dialogues, etc., by the scholars of our school

News of the Week.

The dominion parliament was opened or

E. H. Coates killed A. B. Keith in St. Louis because Keith had been instrumental in breaking up his family.

Robert Smith, of Palmyra, N. Y., captureú, bound and turned over to the police a burglar who entered his house.

Ia an abandoned tramp-camp near Murphysboro, there were found the bodies of two The skull of each had been crushed. Both were strangers, and no clew exists to their identity or that of their murderers.

Henry B. Chase, of Minneapolis, a heavy lumber manufacturer and dealer, was killed by a falling tree in one of his own camps, near Aitkin, on the 25th ult.

A powder house containing 26 tons of powder, blew up on Monday and killed four men. An old boiler which was lying outside of the building could not be found after the explo-

It is reported that George W. Gould, son of Jay Gould, is engaged to be married to Miss Edith Kingdon, an actress at Daly's New York theatre.

Rev. Father Tabaret, principal of the Ottawa university, died Suddenly on Sunday immediately after having said grace while dining with the faculty. He was one of the oldest theologists of the Roman Catholic church, and recently received from the pope the pallium and degree of doctor of divinity.

A brother of Congressman Laird, of Nebraska, went to sleep on the railroad track near Albuquerque, N. M., and his mangled remains were found on Saturday morning last. He was intoxicated the previous evening.

Pierre Lorillard's horses, twenty in number, were sold at his stable near Jobstown, N. J., on Saturday. The horses brought \$146,050.

Robison Kemp, for the murder of Henry Rich, near Fort Washita, Indian Territory, in 1884, has been sentenced to be hung on Friday April 23.

The soft coal combination has agreed to advance the price of bituminous coal thirty

Charles L. Webster, the publisher, paid to Mrs. Grant on Saturday last, \$200,000 as her profits on the sale of the first volume of Geo. Grant's Memoirs.

Gotlieb Lentz, a Philadelphia German, cut his wife's throat with a razor and shot him self immediately after, on Sunday last. Jealousy was the cause.

The Dominion government imposes \$50 on every Chinaman landing in that country, and on receiving the money gives John a certificate showing the fact that he has paid which allows him to go and come at will. John immediately sends his certificate home and with it brings a friend into the country without paying the \$50 imposed on new arrivals.

The brakemen on the El. Paso division of the Southern Pacific railway line struck for a raise of wages. They want \$70 per month.

The Fort Pitt tannery, at Braddock, Pa. was destroyed by fire on the 27th. Loss \$50, 000, The Cleveland Daily Argus has suspended publication.

Ashtubula wants a life saving station.

Meeting of the various trades of St. Louis were held on the 28th and action taking indorsing the establishment of the eight-hour law, and passed resolutions designating the 1st of May for its inauguration.

New Weather Predictions.

An intensely blue sky indicates a temporary absence of clouds, Under other circumstances, again, an intensely blue sky indicates a tornado. When a woman leaves a piece of soap

on the stairs where her husband will tread upon it, it is a dead sure sign of a storm. When the sun rises behind a bank of clouds

hung low all around the horizon, and all over the sky, and the air feels damp, and there is a fine drizzling mist blowing, the indications are there will be rain somewhere in the United States or Canada.

When a man gets up in the night, and feels along the top pantry shelf in the dark, and knocks the big square bottle without any label down to the floor and breaks it, it is a sign there is going to be a dry spell until 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning.

When the cradle begins to vibrate with irregular, spasmodic motions about one o'clock in the morning, look out for signals, and try to remember where you put the paregoric the last time you used it.

When the youngest boy in the family comes home three hours after the closing of the school, with his hair wet and his shirt wrong side out look out for a spanking breeze.

To see the head of the family feeling in his right hand pocket and then in his left hand pocket, then in all his vest pockets, then in his hip pockets, then in his coat pockets and then look at the ceiling, indicates "no

If he suddenly stops whistling at the ceiling and expands his face to a broad grimace of delight, it means "unexpected change."

The weather during the whole of Thanksgiving week- * + (*) ?

If the corn busks are very thick, the winter will be colder than the summer.

If the corn husks are very thin, the summer will be warmer than the winter.

If the corn husks are neither too thick nor too thin, the summer will be warm and the

Upper Peninsula.

-A fire in the Penn company,s warehouse at the Norway mine, on Thursday morning, pretty nearly destroyed the building but was dowsed by the fire-brigade. John Beach, of Iron Mountain, was getting the better of John Bracetti in a fight when Mrs. B. sailed in and did him up. Then they had him arrested and made some costs for him, and he got away for home with a heavy head and a light pocket .- Current, Norway,

-Anna Pepper, 15 years old, goes to the reform school, to try and correct two bad habits-lewdness and drink. J. J. McGillis has invented a lever that lays over anything Archimedes ever thought of. Jase Wright is appointed postmaster. 'Rah! Must have another bridge across the Menominee .- North

-Chocolay cut worms have educated tastes.

A Chocolay granger having salted one of his onion beds the worms not only ate the onions in that bed first, but pulled those in the other bed and took them to the salt. The granger so testifies, and he's a truthful man. Notton, of Ishpeming says he interfered to protect a girl-the girl says he made an indecent proposal to her and committed a technical assault, and is corroborated by her escort. Each story is sworn to; you can take your choice which to believe. The Adelphis beat the Casinos on Friday evening. The January work at the Ropes mine is very encouraging. "A threeply idiot" who travels with rubber goods is on a big "toot" at Negaunee. Coolidge & Co., the contractors for the rebuilding of the bridge across Portage lake are in hard luck for they don't know their business]. They have just lost a "crib" which cost them \$7,000, and the loss will delay the completion of the bridge a month or more. Kibbee will make another attempt to resuscitate the Hancock Mining Journal. A forty-found beaver was captured near Michigamme lately. The pelt, green,

weighed over five pounds. -Penberthy is as good timber to make a postmaster of as Houghton democracy could furnish. Houghton county supervisors have adopted the plan for a county building prepared by Mr. Sweatt and now advertise for proposals to build it. Sealed proposals (accompanied by a certified check for \$1,000) will be received until noon of March 25 Plan aud specifications can be seen at Hough ton .- Houghton Mining Gazette.

-Alex. Sullivan can not come to Marinette to talk to the boys on Patrick's day Lena Heller is in trouble-stole, or is accused of stealing a watch and other articles from the house where she worked. J. K. Wright is well qualified for the postmastership. If he makes as good an officer as the man he suc ceeds it will be all that can be asked of him John Diercks was killed a day or two ago in a lumber camp near Crystal Falls. Family ere-hard up. A nineteen vear-old bood lum named Emerick, made a row in Mrs. Strass' billiard room and the lady broke his head with a cue, as she ought. Now he and his father prosecute her for permitting a minor to play.[Club the old man, too, Mrs. S.]. Capt. Peterson loses all his fingerr.-Eagle.

-The Iron Cliffs company announces an advance in wages of ten per cent, and makes it apply to the year, dating back to Jan 1. [Barnum is out, sure]. There is a doubt, it seems, whether Kempfer, who was reported as suffocated in a burning building at Houghton. came to his death in that manner. His head showed wounds and an investigation is called for .- M. J., 26th.

One Hare, confined in the jail, had a fit and while in it fell across the stove burning himself severely, on Friday morning last-Pioneer, Manistique.

Martin Lynch has been appointed superintendent of the Sault canal. The steamer City of Green Bay will be withdrawn from Ashland upon the opening of navigation [If our memory serves us right she was withdrawn about the middle of last season; at any rate she ran on her old route between Green Bay and Manistique during the latter portion of the year .- Ontonagon Miner.

The commissioners of the upper peninsula branch prison have accepted plans from Detroit architects and proposals will be received at the office of the secretary, G. P. Cummings, up to the afternoon of April 28. Wm. Cornish, of Ishpeming, died suddenly on Sunday-

-A son and heir was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McKinnon on Thursday, Feb. 25. Village election march 7. Alexander Ouirt sold liquor without first having paid the license. Trial last Wednesday.-Jury disagreed. will have to begin again. - Fay Clark's newspaper enterprise at Crystal Fails, was only on paper. -Mining reporter,

.- The Casino and Adelphi polo clubs played at Negaunee, on Monday evening. The Casinos got the first and fourth goals and then the Marquette boys withdrew from the game on account of alleged funny work on the part of the Negaunee team. Mrs. J. C. Morse, of Cleveland, died on Sunday evening. She was a sister of John P. Outhwaite, of Ishpeming, and had resided in Marquette until a few years ago .- M. J. 2d.

-J. G. Taylor had his leg crushed below the knee, at Bebeau's camp, on the 23d. J. K. Rodgers, Jr., has been appointed ticket agent for the D. M. & M. railway at Ontonagon. Indian war-dance a the rink March 8 .-Herald, Ontonagon.

-William Raynolds was struck by a falling limb, on Thursday, and had one of his hip bones broken. On Monday evening the boys at the rink were playing "crack the whip" and John Gillinghan had his teeth cracked out of his mouth. 'Squire Thompson is working at an electric lighting machine. Mrs. Walter Orr died suddenly, on Sunday evening. Tom Hair, a proper subject for the county poor house, but who had been placed

in the county jail, was taken in a fit, on Friday last, and fell across a stove, and was burned in a frightful manner. Capt. Busse, and not our old friend, Ed. Bouchand, will command Booth's new boat this season. After the first of March the Sun will be a 6 column folio and the price will be a \$1.50 per year .- Sunday Sun, Manistique.

-The game of polo between the Adelphis of Negaunee and the Superiors of Ishpeming, played on Wednesday evening, resulted in a victory for the Ishpeming club. The Cleveland Mining company is doing some exploring near Lake Angeline .- Mining Journal, 4th

-John B. Weimer is about to leave Iron River for Alaska, John Brewer, single, was killed by a falling rock in the Pittsburg & Lake Angeline on Tuesday. William Allen fell 600 feet down a shaft of the Calumet & Hecla mine on Tuesday and was instantly killed .- Negaunee Iron Herald.

The Swedish Missionary Society has purchased the Range building and will convert it

The royalty matters regarding the Iron River mine have been satisfactorily settled and active work was begun on the first of the month .- Menominee Range.

THE WEATHER.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL SUMMARY FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY, 1886, AT ESCANABA, MICH. Latitude 45° 4'. Longitude (west of Greenwich) 7° 5', Magnetic Variation 4°, Elevation of Barmeter above sea-level, 608 ft, elevation of thermometer bulbs above ground 49.1 ft. elevation of rain and snow gauge above ground 34.1 ft.

Monthly mean actual barometer, 29.339 Highest barometer and date, 30.673, 25th Lowest "29.187, 4th Range during month, 1.486 Range during month, 1.400 Monthly mean temperature, 14.5 Highest temperature and date, 38.4, 11th minus 18.8, 3d Lowest minus 18.8, Monthly range of temperature. 57.2 Greatest daily range and date, 37.8, 25th

Monthly mean dew point, 9.1

relative humidity, 79.0

Prevailing direction of wind, northwest Total precipitation, 1'84 inches
Total depth of snowfall during month2, 11.3 inches
Total monthly movement of wind, 6513 miles
Max. vel. of wind, direction and date, 34 miles, N.

on the 19th.

No. clear days on which rain or snow fell, 1

No. clear days on which no rain or snow fell, 4

No. fair days on which rain or snow fell, 4

No. fair days on which rain or snow fell, 5

No. cloudy days on which rain or snow fell 12

No. cloudy days on which no rain or snow fell, 2

No. days on which rain or snow fell, 17

No. days on which rain or snow fell, 11

Dates of Auroras, 3, 4, 7th

"Solar halos, 14, 20, 24, 28th

"Lunar halos, 14, 20, 17, 18th

Solar halos, 14, 20, 24, 28th

Lunar halos, 14, 15, 17, 18th

Zodiacal Light, none

Frost; 1st to 10th, 12 to 28th inclusive.

Yellow Sunset, 2, 7, 26th

Snow, 1, 3, 5, 6, 13, 14, 15, 17 to 25 incl

Hage, none

Lunar coronae, 15th

Solar coronae, 1, 27th Neet, 24th Thang 7 to 13th incl, 18, 24th Rain, 10 to 13th inc. 18, 22 to 25 inc

Gales, 14, 19, 21, 22, 25, 26th Dew, none. Hailstorms, 24th Fog. 5, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 18 to 22 inc

Smoke, 3, 4th Thunder Storms, none. Ice, 1 to 10th inc. 12 to 24th inc. 25 to 28 inc COMPARATIVE PRECIPITATION.

873	0.36	**		1881	2.10	**
874	0 54	**		1882	2.30	
875	1.82	**		1883	1.27	**
876	1.69	**		1884	2.75	**
877	0.30	**		1885	0.93	**
878	0.89	**		1886	1.84	**
	C	MPARAT	IVE TEN	PERATU	RE.	
18	71	· deg.		187	9 12	6 deg.
18	72 1	6.3		188	0 10	5 "
18	71 1	4.8 "		188	1 13	0 "
18	74 1	6.0 "		188	2 26	.8
18	75 -	05 "		188		4 "
18	70 1	6.2 "		188		
18		7.2 11		188		

· Station not established. The quadrant from which the wind most likely to be followed by rain or snow for the Upper Lake Region during March, 1886-N E to S E.

The quadrant from which the wind least likely to be followed by rain or snow for the Upper Lake Region during March, 1886-W to N.

The quadrant from which the wind most likely to be followed by rain or snow for Escanaba Mich, during March, 1886-N E to S E The quadrant from which the wind least likely to

be followed by rain or snow for Escanaba Mich. dur-

ing March, 1886-S W to N W. L. M. PINDELL, Sergt, Sig. Corps, U. S. A.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of returning our sincere thanks to our neighbors and friends for the kindness and sympathy manifested by them during the illness of our little daughter JUSTIN N. MEAD. CARRIE MEAD.

Escanaba, March 4. 1886.

-De Kaggs-"Newspapers! I'm sick of them! Full of lies-every one." Dusenbury -"You are too severe." "Am I? Listen to me. I had a private party at my house the other night, and just to make the neighbors feel tired I mentioned to a reporter that I had as guests a dozen prominent army and navy officers, two Judges, a professor, and and a famous traveler. Gave the reporter their names, you understand." "Well?" "Well, what did the paper do? Come out with an accurate account of the affair! O. I tell you, the tyranny of the press is awful !"

Attentio, G. A. R.

All members of C. F. Smith Post are Notified to be at the armory on Wednesday evening March 10, at 7 o'clock sharp, as imortant business that requires the presence of every member is to be transacted.

By ORDER OF COMMANDER.

Thousands Say So. Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I

never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year, Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Geo.

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 age per hox, at Geo. Preston's. a

He Found it Good.

your White Wine of Tar Syrup and found it most excellent. It was very pleasant to take, and I was greatly benefitted by its use. REV. A. HEDGERN. Hautedale, Pa. MISCELLANEOUS.

Farms For Sale.

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

se 1/2 of nw 1/2 ne 1/2 of nw 1/4 ne 1/2 of nw 1/4 ne 1/2 of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 ne 1/4 of n of ne 14 of ne 14 of ne 14

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 purchasers who buy them for occupation and improvement either for cash at very low prices or upon easy terms and long credit as may be desired. For particulars apply to

SOLOMON GREENHOOT. Escanaba, Feb. 11, 1885.

J. C. AYER & CO.

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. E. M. Howard, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrofulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsa-

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR COR-SETS EVER INTRODUCED.

CRALINE is superior to whalebone Cannot be broken.

Is flexible and easy to the wearer. SIO.OO REWARD

FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF CORO. ALL GENUINE CORALINE CORSETS HAVE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COYER.

For Sale by all Leading Merchants.

GREENHOOT.

SOFT WEATHER

CALLS FOR-

Rubber Clothing

AND OILSKINS

Woodsmen!

River Men and

Fishermen!

-AND-

Greenhoot has Got Them!

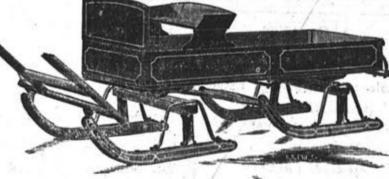
TO SELL AT-

THE LOWEST PRICES

Ever Known!

HARDWARE.

YOU WANT SLEIGHS NOW!



W. J. WALLACE HAS THEM

All Sizes and All Kinds!

SEE THE ASSORTMENT Select one and you'll get low prices. COAL, OF COURSE!

But its going fast and you had better order what you need at once.

LIVERY STABLES,

---- Under Music Hall.

Single or Double Rigs at all Hours.

Orders for 'Bus Service or Baggage Transportation may 3 be left at the Ludington street stable. Horses boarded on favorable terms.

the largest and best appointed assembly room in the city is part of the property. Apply at office for dates.

TAILORING.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL,

-ARTISTIC- .

CORNER TILDEN AVE. AND LUDINGTON ST.

ALSO GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

You can save dollars by visiting our store.

SCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over modily's new store, every Monday evening at cloca. H. W. Thompson, N. G. H. L. Mead

NSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets every first Tuesday in each month at Gren-r's hall. I. B. Plant, President: N. Blanchette.

PERMANIA AID SOCIEEY.

Meets on the first Sunday in each month at the city ngine house. Julius Kessler, president; Emil C. Vickert, treasurer, and Jacob Moersch, secretary. OBERT EMMET CLUB. Meets in Odd Fellows hall. Eugene Glavin, Pres-dent; P. J. McKenna, secretzry.

O. H., DIV. NO, 1, OF ESCANABA. Meets on the second Sunday in each month in the hall over Burns' store. James Corcoran, president; P. J. McKenna, recording secretary; Michael Shee-han, treasurer; John Connaghan, county delegate.

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 p. m. John Power, Commander; Emil Glaser, Adjutant.

CHURCHES.

[Send notice of any changes to this office]. M ETHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. H. W. Thompson, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock: Sabbath school at 12 o'clock: pray-br meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. TORESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Young ladies' prayer meeting at 4:15 pm, every Wednesday, Boys' prayer meeting at 3 pm, every Sunday, Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday, Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30,

CT. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morn-ing at 5:30, 8:00 and 10:00 o'clock; catechism at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

CT. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D. pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a, m. Suuday school at 12:30. WEDISH METHODIST CHURCH.

2

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—Rebert E. Morrell,
City Treasurer—Emil C. Wickert,
City Attorney—John Power,
City Marshal—George McCarthy,
City Surveyor—Fred J. Merriam,
Health Officer—Dr. T. L. Geler,
Street Com nissioner—Joseph Hess.
Justicel of the Peace—E. Glaser, W. R. Northup and S. F. Edwards.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

		SUPER	VISORS.	
1st Ward	. City of	Escanab	a-G. E. B	ABHRISCH,
2d Ward		**	J. S. R	ODGERS,
3d Ward		**	DANIEL	TYRRELL,
4th Ward		**	SAMUEL	STONHOUS
Township	of Esca	naba-G	BORGE T. B	
	Ford	River	L. W. WAR	NER.
44	Bark	River-	PETER NEL	SON,
/ 11	& Bay	de Nogu	ette-GEO.	BONEFELDT
	Nah:	та-ТАМ	ES MCGRE,	(d)
	Map	le Ridge-	-HERMAN J	OHNSON,
**	Bald	win-SET	H D. PERR	Y.
**	Gard	еп-Тно	MAS J. TR.	ACY.
**	Fairt	anks-H	ARRY S. HE	TCHINS,
**	Maso	onville-	ROBERT PEA	COCK,
			L. CHAPPI	
		_		
Sheriff-	DAVID A	. OLIVE	R	

Sheriff—David A. Oliver.
Clerk and Register of Deeds—Chas. H. Scott.
Treasurer—John A. McNaughtan.
Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—
Frank D. Mrad.
Circuit Court Commissioner—Eli P. Royce.
Judge of Probate—Emil. Glaser.
Surveyor—John S. Craig.
Circuit Judge—Claudius B. Grant.
County Physicians—W. W. Mulliken, Escanaba;
E. L. Foote, Garden.
Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. Northup and John Semer, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.
PASSENGER TRAINS
Leave Escanaba for— The North at
" South (for Milwaukee) at
" (for Iron River) at 3:45 pt " (for Metropolitan) at 10:30 at
#2-Passengers for Iron River, Crystal Falls an other points on the Menominee River branch chang at Powers.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

	-			
WEST.		TAKING EFFECT SEPTEMBER 28, 1885.	RAST.	
	Daily Except Sunday	м., н. & o. R. R.	Daily Except Sunday	
1 5		A. Houghton . D	8.45 10.10 PM	
	3.05 2.47 2.10	Ishpeming Negaunee D . Marquette A	12.40	
No. 3 Daily Ex'pt Su'dy	No. 1 Daily	D., M. & M. R. R.	No. 2 Daily	No. Dai Ex' Sun
-	PM	Chamballe A Wall	PM	AM

PM	PM	Morrow Division	PM	AM
6.10	1.35	A. Marquette D	2,00	7.30
4-55		Onota	2.47	9.05
4.28		Au Train	3.07	9:37
3-40	11.48	Munising	3.40	10.35 PM
12.55 M	10.25	Seney	5.00	1.10
11.35				2.4
11:30		Newberry		2.55
8,00	7-35	D . St. Ignace A	7.28 8.15	6.30
	Except		Daily Except Saturdy	
	6.15	A Mackinac City D	PM 9.30	
10.00	PM 10.30	Bay City	6.45	223
de L	10.30	Saginaw	6.30	200
	5.00	. Grand Rapids .	10.30	427
	4.10	Port Huron	10,40	1333
	6.05	Detroit	10.45	1000
	AM	可能的还是为他的	PM	323
	9.00	Buffalo	7.40	Side.
PEAR	9.25	Toronto	7.10	397
28	PM	Montreal	8.00	583
Lax.	9.00 AM	stomtreat	PM.	2000
	TO MAN	POSES OF WORK OF STATES	CONTRACTOR OF	128 6

Express trains Nos. 1 and 2 make close connections at Mackinac City with night trains, from and to all eastern and Canadian points, on both Michigan Central and Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads.

Connections also made at St. I gnace with steamers of the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation company, and all take steamers.

At Marquette with the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagen railroad, for points in Wisconsin and the copper country.

Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't,
A. WATSON, Gen'l Sup't,
Marquette, Mich.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Lotta, the actress, has a penchant for bestowing diamond rings on her friends. - Chicago Journal. -Michael Gordon, a widower of forty, was married to Annie Hawley, a

girl of twelve, in New York recently. Dr. Harvey Lindsly, president of the Princeton Alumni Association of Washington, is eighty-three years of age, and the only survivor of the class of 1820.

-Judge Samuel Lumpkin, of Lexington, Ga., says for the last five years he has never lain down at night owing any man a cent. He pays eash for everything.

-William Mitchell, of Milford, Pa., has just discovered that an old package of Mexican bonds which have served as playthings for his children for years are worth over one hundred thousand dollars .- Pittsburgh Post.

-Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus") is himself actually an African by birth, for he was born at Joel, on the northeast coast of Africa, while his parents were engaged in missionary labor in that country. Chicago Trib-

-Mme. Patti at Vienna received on the stage a gift in the form of a tree, the branches of which were interlaced with a golden chain, each link of which bore in diamonds the name of an opera in which the prima donna had ap-

—Ceremonious and stately as she has become in later life, Queen Victoria retains the fondness for children that was such a marked feature of her early years, and she keeps a record of the bright sayings and doings of the little ones that come to her notice.

-Leonard J. Thomas, of Salisbury Cove, in the town of Eden, Me., being over eighty years old, is probably the oldest postmaster in the United States. He has held the office almost continually for nearly half a century, under the different Administrations, and has never changed his politics, being an oldfashioned Democrat.—Boston Post.

-" Huxley and Tyndall," says the manager of a literary syndicate, "will never write any thing for publication unless they have something to say. I have tried them many a time, and with good offers of money, too, but always unsuccessfully. They care too much for their fame. But when they have any thing to say they are ready to say it, and to charge for it, too."

-Tom Ochiltree says: "Of all the wealthy men I ever knew, John W. Mackay, the Bonanza king, is the best diner. Every day while here in New York he has six plates spread in a private dining-room in the Hoffman House, and friends who drop in are in-vited to partake of that which does their hearts good. I suppose Mr. Mackay spends from sixty to one hundred dollars every day for his evening meal, and it is as fine as can be pro-Next to him comes Robert Garrett. He knows how to eat and can order as fine a meal for as reasonable a price as any man I ever knew."

HUMOROUS.

-"Hello! old man! How did you come to fall down?" "Huh! Couldn't fall in any other direction, could I?"-Philadelphia Press.

-A young lady should not allow her head to be turned by flattery, but if a new bonnet passes her on the street she may turn it a little .- N. O. Pic-

-American-"What do the letters H. R. H. mean when applied to the Prince of Wales?" Englishman—
"Such bloomink hignorance! 'Is Royal 'Ighness, d'ye see?"—N. Y. Sun.

-Puritanism has so permeated some of our rural communities that a gentleman was recently invited to leave a town on the Manitoba road on account of his "winning ways." He was a gambler.—St. Paul Herald.

-In speaking of the high price of eggs, a Boston paper sagely says, "eggs are eggs." This takes a great load from our manly breast, for we supposed all along that they were beans. Bloomington Eyc.

-Time to Leave-"Why are you so very shy?" he asked, tenderly; "surelyyou are not afraid to look me in the "No, George," she replied, uneasily, as ominous sounds came from the room above, "but just now I am looking the clock in the face."—Puck.

-A Smart Girl-Esmeralda Longcoffin-"I believe, Mr. McGinnis, that you think I am a stupid creature." Hostetter McGinnis-"Oh, no, nothing of the kind. Nobody can be called stupid who can so accurately divine the thoughts of another as you have done mine."-Texas Siftings.

-Young Mrs. Vassarline: "You are sure this is real English breakfast tea, Mr. Groser?" "Oh, yes, we warrant it." "Well, I'll take a pound if you are sure. Our visitors are from London, and I should be dreadfully mortified to give them Japan wa by mistake."-Chicago Tribune.

-It does one good to see the jolly fat man sneeze. He throws back his massive shoulders, opens his cavernous mouth to its fullest capacity, shuts both eyes and fairly raises the dead withthis "ah-schoo! ah-schoo! ah-schoo! whoope! woosh-ah-schooooo-wagh-hoophyschooo!"-Tid-Bits.

-"Little Johnny (to Merrit)-"Won't you take me fishing with you some day?" Merrit (surprised)—"Why, I never go fishing." Little Johnny (as though he had got him cold)—"Oh, yes, you do. Cora told me the other day that you were always fishing for compliments."—The Judge.

One of the brethren, who had a habit of moaning out "O-h, y-e-s!" at regular intervals during the service, was rather broken up on Sunday night. He had just wakened up when the preacher asked the solemn question: "Brother, do you intend to spend eternity in hell?" "O-h y-s!" sang out the devoted brother.—Hanover Post.

-Two gentlemen were recently disputing over the correct pronunciation of the word "either." One was positive that it was ee-ther, while the other was equally positive that it was i-ther. It was agreed to refer it to a man close by, and he confounded them both by saying, "Bedad, it's nayther, for it's ayther."—N. Y. Ledger.

W. C. T. U.

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

elief 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 beverage any spirituous liquors, and by all just means in our power to banish the use of intoxicating ilquor from our land and to advance the cause of temperance."]

-Do not forget nor neglect the Friday even-

-Regular prayer-meeting at the reading room Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

-The regular fortnightly business meeting of the Union will be held Saturday, March 6, at the usual place.

-The last words of John B. Gough were worthy of his noble life, "Young man make your record clean."

-The secretary of the Tupele, Miss., W. C. T. U. writes: Dr. Reynolds is with us and has stirred our whole community with his unique and captivating presentation of the truth in behalf of God and home and native land. A large majority of our people have signed the total abstinence pledge, as one result of the doctor's labor of love, but eternity alone can tell the good he has done. The women of the Christian Temperance Union will never cease to thank him for the help and encouragement he has given us by infusing a pure and healthy sentiment in the minds of our people and creating a disgust for the dreadful liquor traffic. May God continue to bless this noble defender of our faith.

-The Tacoma Daily Leader, Washington Territory, is greatly exercised over the passage of the local option law there. It says it "was not the legislature but Miss Narcissa White with her button hole boquets and bevy of fair women that passed the local option bill." The editor complains that they were never elected to legislature for the territory and "have no right to intimidate some of the week creatures, who for the time being are supposed to be clothed with legislative authority," into doing their will. His wail is decidedly funny in view of the fact which he confesses, that the bill passed unanimously.

-Rev. William Kincaid says: "Among the striking and unsuspected powers that woman has developed in our day, is a wonderful facility for organization. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a masterpiece of this line. Every phase of the multiferous temperance reform-education, literature, the pledge, the press, and so on-has its own skillfully devised bureau, and every village and hamlet has its own local union, inspired and directed by the larger unions in the county, state and nation. The commander in chief sits at Evanston or elsewhere, 'touches her little bell,' and there is response along the entire line. The subtile and pervasive power of this vast combination, the politicians have already felt, and they will feel it more and more. When machine meets machine, then comes the tug of war.

And the power of this vast machine is dedicated to work for God and home and humanity. Every spoke and wheel, every bolt and band is consecrated to His service, "whose we are and whom we serve." What this consecrated power can accomplish only eternity will reveal.

-A significant pointer is the fact that the Champion, liquor organ, gives the most prominent place on its first page to the Memorial of the Society for the Suppression of Intemperance, organized January 27, 1886, at Des Moines, Iowa. This Memorial is an earnest appeal to "all friends of true temperance in lowa" to send at the earliest moment to H. Stanford, Des Moines, "funds to assist in getting a license bill through the legislature now in session." "Every opponent of the present prohibitory law is requested to send his con tribution without waiting for a personal call. Let no one shirk this duty; it is for your own interest and self-preservation," says the editor of the Champion. Evidently the liquor power is wishing for high lecense in Iowa, having learned from the susporters of that measure that it is well "of two evils to choose the

-Prayer does prevail. The National Temperance Hospital for which the W. C. T. U. have been praying and working for years, is now an assured fact. Funds are secured for its running expenses the first year, and back of it is a pledge of \$50,000 to it when it is well established. Its board of directors with Dr. Burnett and Mrs. Plumb at the head, are now at work securing a favorable location. It is proposed to open it at once if a suitable building can be rented. Its prototype in London has proved the most effective temperance object lesson England ever had, and is fast revolutionizing medical practice there. A similar result will undoubtedly follow the establishment of our Temperance Hospilal here. Its establishment strengthens our faith for the W. C. T. U. Training School.

-Mrs. Henry Villard, now in Berlin, was recently asked by the Crown Princess, of Germany, to take the part of an English barmaid at a fancy fair in which she was much interested. Requests from the royal family are always considered to be commands. But Mrs. Villard, who is a daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, has enough of her father's spirit to be not afraid to refuse even royalty, when she deems the request wrong. She therefore peremptorily declined to personate a barmaid, though expressing her willingness to aid the fair in any way she conscientiously could. The Princess on learning the reason of her refusal, offered an apology for her involuntary discourtesy, and honored Mrs. Villard for her adhereance to principal.

Small Talk.

-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

-Always keep West's Cough Syrup in the house er sudden attacks of colds, asthma, and all throat and lung diseases. Best in use; all druggists, 18

-My son, when you run for office remember that a lump of sugar will attract more flies than can light

-The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has proven itself the very best specific for colds, coughs, and pulmonary

on it. This is the first great lesson in politics.

-A rule that works both ways-When a fleet goes out on a cruise the crews go out on the fleet,

-Ladies suffering with sick headache will find a certain cure in West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

-A physician in Missouri has a sleigh drawn by team of elks. That isn't the only dear thing about his visits either. He has a right to charge double for his medical services.

-By superstitious people the foot af a bald eagle regarded as a charm in Kentucky, but it takes an expert at telling the ages of birds to find out whether an eagle is bald by looking at the foot.

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Cloaks

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-The Popularity of Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine, based on facts and highest moral considerations, can have no limit assigned. It is destined to increase in proportion to the increase of our population and the spread of intelligeace. A medicine so valuable can never become obsolete. \$1.50, at drug-

-A harmless American ship of war may be called "she" properly enough, but a fine mail steamship ought to be called a"he".

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

-Citizen (to western tragedian)-"Your first appearance occurred last night. I understand?" Western Tragedian-"Yes, sir-r-r." Citizen-"Did you receive any encores ?" Western Tragedian (darkly) "No, sir-r-r; they were apple cor-r-res."

-Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate a the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor of the whole physicial mechanism.

-A new law in Kansas forbids a man to make an ass of himself. The statute is very ingeniously worded, the reading being that no person shall marry within six months after obtaining a divorce.

-Electricity, with all its energy, is not doing as much good to-day as is being done by Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers 25c.

-It would seem as if "rifle matches" were the ight kind for burglars' use.

-West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for oughs, colds, sorethroat, bronchitis, asthma, influenza, whooping-cough, consymption and all throat and lung diseases. 25 cents, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle All druggists.

-The most inveterate loafer in the world is the fool-killer.

-One hundred years ago humanity was to be pitied because it did not have Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers, the great cough cure. 250.

-Chilblains and frosted feet and hands cured with few applications of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. All druggists. -Public speakers can not say enough in praise of

Dr. X Stone's Bronchial Wafers, so pleasant and etficient are they, 250. -There is one concern in this city that makes a great deal of money and doesn't advertise. It is the

-The best spring medicine is one of West's Liver Pills taken every night on going to bead. Just what you need. Sugar coated. 30 pills for 25c. All drug-

-It seems a little strange that when we are tired we can best rest by retiring.

-My son if thine throat is sore or thou art afflicted with a cough, use Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wa-

-West's World's Wonder is the marvel of healing, superior to all other liniments. Always keep it in the house. All druggists,

-A celebrated physician has discovered that the ollege athletes have lung diseases. This is very awkward. If he studies he gets sick, and if he exercises he goes the same road. Nothing is left but to

-A Brownsville (Tex.) paper, calls the Mexican raiders into Texas "brazen banditti." The press dispatches stated that the banditti were mounted, but not that they were brass mounted. -It is with pleasure that we recommend our read-

ers to try West's Cough Syrup. You will find it especially useful at this season of the year to cure sudden colds, check coughs and lung and throat troubles. -The average life of a locomotive is thirty years.

It must pain a locomotive to know that it will never be old enough to be a ballet- dancer, even if it had the necessary limbs.

-A great blessing. West's Liver Pills will always be found a great blessing to those afflicted with liver complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, and sick headacke. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

-The members of a debating society must arise when arguing a case because they stand to reason.

-West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. Useful in every house for cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, neuralgia, rheumatism, Always gives satisfaction. All druggists.

PUMPS, ETC.

SAM. STONHOUSE,

PLUMBER

Steam and Gas Fitter.

Keeps in stock a full line of

Pipes, Pumps & Fittings Drive Wells and

Pump Repairs

ESCANABA, MICH.

REMNANTS

Remnants!

PRINTS, GINGHAMS. COTTONS, and DRESS GOODS

TO BE CLOSED AT A VERY LOW FIGURE.

Remember

THAT NOT ONLY THE REM-NANTS ARE

CHEAP

BUT THAT YOU CAN BUY THE MOST GOODS FOR THE MONEY AT

GOODELL'SE

Dress Goods, and Velvets.

Embroideries, White Goods, Towels, etc.

Come and See

Seth S. Goodell,

New Stock of Dry Goods!

H. J. DEROUIN

Has received the first shipment of the best shipment of the

DRY AND DRESS GOODS

Ever brought to this city. The rest will be along directly.

CHEAP! CHEAP!

Will be the rule-goods sold at such prices as will make busness boom. Call and see, whether you buy or not.

WOOD! A. BOOTH & SONS

Have now on hand a supply of seasoned Hard Wood which they will deliver in the city at the following prices:

Four-foot Maple, per Cord, \$5.00. Sawed, \$5.50. Pine Slabs, \$3. All wood delivered.

Terms: Strictly: Cash!

Leave orders at the office at the freezer or at the grocery store of J. A. McNaughtan.

FURNITURE.

D. A. OLIVER,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. Furniture Made or Repaired to Order. Sewing Machines and Attachments. Undertaking Promptly Attended to, Everything in Stock.

> LUDINGTON STREET, NORTH SIDE. HARNESS.

F. D. CLARK,

DEALER IN

ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY

Light and Heavy Harness and Saddles

OLD STAND.

TILDEN AVE.

IN 1840 the total number of miles of completed railway track in the United States was 2,270. Now it amounts to 128,500, of which 3,113 was built the past season.

BEFORE we could make our own steel rails English manufacturers made us pay \$112 per ton; now that we can the price is \$30; but if our mills were closed the price would go back to the old figure, too quick.

HUDD now says (or the Milwaukee Sentinel lies about it) that he is in full accord with the administration as to the suspension of silver coinage. Had he said it before the election he never would have sat in Jo Bankin's chair.

ANDREW HESS died at Erie, Pa., on Saturday Feb. 27, at the age of 92 years. Mr. Hess served under Napoleon and was with him up to the time he was first driven into exile. He leaves four children, the eldest being 70 years

DETROIT reports a resident of that city, an immigrant from the Scottish highlands named David McLellan, who is 120 years of age. Though he has lived 50 years in America he has never learned English, speaking only his mother tongue, Gaelic.

"EITHER the Almighty," said Gen Cutchcon, "made a mistake when he made Michigan, or when he made Morrison." Is not the General hasty in conceding that He "made Morrison"? The record testifies that the work of the Creator are "good."

BILL PRICE has a mate. Beach, of New York voted against the pension to Mrs. Hancock. A nice pair, are they not? Fancy matched; Wisconsin black and New York clay-bank; each too stingy to enjoy good food because it costs something.

Tom Edison ought to sue the Free Press for malicious, criminal, unjustifiable (adjectives give out) libel. Tom never was a beauty but the F. P. "portrait," published on the occasion of his marriage, looks no more like him than it does like the Apollo Belvidere.

'PEARS that this particular Milesian is not "on top" so much as he was. What's the row, Stuart? The Washington dispatch of the Free Press dated Feb. 24, says: "The president has withdrawn his nomination of Thomas Ryan to be postmaster at Sault Ste Marie."

WASHINGTON newsvenders of republican proclivities swear that Payne is "all broke up" and will resign. The other sort says that the charges are not annoying him at all, nor the investigation going on at Columbus. You pays your money and you takes your choice, which to pin your faith on.

mass of paupers." Blanton ought to know something about paupers; he has been a genteel pauper all his life, one of those fellows who "never miss a meal (or a drink) nor pay

HENDERSON, of Iowa, says he would prefer "an eternity in hell with a confederate, to an eternity in heaven with a northern copperhead." Mr. H. can't be allowed to pick and choose in that way. If he goes to the former place he'll find the copper head and if, by any grace, he reaches the latter he may find a con-

THE Ohio temperance crusade has taken on a more aggressive form. At first the ladies held prayer-meetings in the saloons, then they "picketed" the stubborn ones which did not yield to prayer, and now somebody (it can't be the ladies) dynamites them. The dynameeting is efficacious; it opens it too wide for

MR. PARNELL's plan is for a federal kingdom; parliments for England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, corresponding to our state legislatures, and an imperial parliament corresponding to congress. So that Ireland gets its parliment, however, he will not insist on the others. While he is about it he might as well call for a republic; the time is almost

MR. PAYSON, of Illinois, from the public lands committee, on Thursday of last week reported, with the recommendation of the committee that it do pass, a bill to forfeit the lands granted to the state of Michigan to aid in the construction of a railroad from Ontonagon to the Wisconsin state line. It is possible that the Milwankee lobby can prevent the passage of the bill, but it is not probable, and we may reasonably hope that the u. p. is about to be aid of that incubus. That forfeiture and the Inte decisions of the department go far to put the Iron county land imbroglio in the way of solution, odd sections as well as even. Then Iron River will boom

AFTER having been idle two weeks the Mc-Cormick reaper works started up on Monday last with such men as were willing to return on the old terms. The number is variously stated at from 200 to 500. Those who stand cago for support, moral and financial, saying that if McCormick succeeds in dealing with the men, directly, without the intervention of the labor organizations, it will be the defeat not only of the McCormick employes but of the lisher of the New York Times. If the "hero is not for wages but for the power to say who tells the truth about him he will be kept busy may and who shall not be employed. Mc- during the remainder of his life though it were Cormick claims that right and now exercises a century, and if he should get a verdict in that power. If he can continue to do so the each case he might have money enough to go labor organizations are, say their spokesmen, of into a business suited to his capacity-reno-

LESS than sixty days ago, we concluded hat the ore then upon the docks, would be pretty much cleaned up by the opening of navigation. A careful calculation was made of the number of furnaces in blast, their capacity and consumption before reaching this onclusion. The coke strike, with the attendant "banking" of furnaces, has to a certain extent, modified the situation; but it has not lasted long enough to make any radical change. Had it lasted another thirty or sixty days, the effect might have been serious to the ore producers.

During the strike, the trade has been practically suspended. Necessarily, consumers were not inclined to make contracts until they could see the outcome of the labor difficulties in the coke region. Equal dullness has prevailed in making contracts for lake charters.

With general resumption by the furnaces, the situation will improve and normal conditions obtain. From the best information obtainable, we think we are entirely safe in saying that, at least, 1,700,000 tons have been placed for 1886, and of this, at least, 1,550,000 have been sold for steel making.

Very careful estimates have been made as to the number of toos of steel ores, that will be needed from the upper lake region, to meet the requirements of the steel makers. These estimates, coming from several sources, run from 2,000,000 to 2,400,000 tons. This amount is irrespective of any ores to come from Missouri, or foreign ores likely to come West. If these calculations are anywhere near correct, it stands to reason, that a very considerable tonnage of non-steel ores will be needed for general foundry and forge irons. What the aggregate of these will be, cannot be forecast now, for the orders for this class of ores will not come forward until the opening up of Spring and early Summer's business show how far the shops and foundries are likely to be kept in orders for finished goods, and to what extent they will be in the market for the raw material.

Unless all signs fail, we can still stand by our former statement, that at least 3,000,000 of tons must come down. We do not look for a very active market for the next sixty days, but after that it must either come or some furnace will be left, as it is pretty well understood that the ore companies will not load up the docks with unsold ore, on speculation .- Iron Trade Review.

THE eight hour movement is assuming formidable proportions in Chicago, and promises to be very ganeral among the wage workers, both organized and nnorganized. Already the Brick Layers' union has decided to stand for eight hours work at eight hours pay on May 1, 1886, as recommended by the federation of trade and labor unions of the United States and Canada, and as they number 40,000 men, all working at a trade in Chicago, their demand is likely to be acceeded to. The Plasterers' union, numbering some 1,500, has taken an action, as have also lathers, carpenters and all building trades. The Cigarmakers' union has also decided to BLANT. DUNCAN has come to the surface make a stand for eight hours, and the Typoagain. He announces that the negroes of the graphical union, numbering some 1,500 memsouth, after twenty years of freedom, are "a bers, yesterday decided to fall into line and work eight hours from and after the first, and invited other printers' unions to co-operate. The general feeling among the workers seems to be to accept the eight hours pay for eight hours work, and manufacturers and employers generally do not seem to strenuously object to the proceeding.

> Among the many who write on the "labor question" there are few who dare (or care) to touch, as does Geo. W. Scott, of Chicago, in a letter which we copy from the Age of Steel, upon a point more vital to the issue than any other; viz. the necessity of sobriety and economy. The wage-earner who spends from one tenth to one half his wage in the gratification of an acquired appetite not conducive to his well-being (to put it no more strongly) will not save, and he who does not save has only pauperism to look forward to when age or infirmity overtakes him. The wage-earner who indulges in a habit which makes him of less and less value while it demands more and more of his wage each year, may be left out of the calculation; it is the sober, economical man only who has a right to be heard.

> THERE was a convention of prohibition editors the other day at Detroit, and the Rev. John Russel laid down the law to the smaller fry; the "line of editorial battle", as the Center calls it. Looking over the "line of battle" prescribed it appears merely as the skirmish line, thrown out in front of the democratic hosts which constitute the real "line of battle", and the tactics prescribed by the reverend editor appear to consist of robust lying, well stuck to. To particularize: He says, "Prohibition means death to the trade". Now the thirty years' experience of the state of Maine shows conclusively that it does not mean any such thing, as do the experiences, during shorter terms, of Kansas, Iowa, Ohio and Michigan.

The convention of the postmasters excites a good deal of comment and we note that some republican prints are trying to make political capital out of it. Foolish, very. Hold-overs were as active in the movement as the new men. Truth is, third and fourth-class postmasters do not get a square deal, and there is no impropriety in their attempt to bring that fact to the notice of congress and the public, out appeal to the labor organizations of Chi- and the republican who can find no better point of attack had better remain in camp.

HAZEN, Brig. Gen. U. S. A., C. S. O. and A. S. S., has begun a libel suit against the pubwhole labor organizations of the city. The fight of fort McAllister" sues every paper which vating old clothes, or selling peanuts.

CAPT. ED. Cox has plans for a steam iceboat which he has sent to Washington to be secured by patent. He thinks he can make a boat 60 feet long and eight feet wide, loaded with ten tons of freight and twenty passengers, go at the rate of thirty miles an hour. F. I. Schuyler attempted to cross Green Bay with a pair of horses and sleigh, carrying Mr. and Mrs. Addison Cleveland and their two children, on Friday, Feb. 19. When some four miles from Chambers' Island light the horses fell into a crack and could not be got out, and the whole party came near perishing. They were rescued by Keeper Williams, of the light house, all frost-bitten but none lost .-Door County Advocate.

BETWEEN 1808 and 1813 the experiment f free trade in salt was tried. It closed every salt-pan in the country and in 1813 salt was sold at four dollars a bushel. Mr. Maybury is itching to try the experiment over again. Michigan's salt industry has grown since 1860, from a yearly output of 20,000 to one of 14,000,000 bushels and the price has dropped to sixteen cents a bushel; under protec-

-About sixty patents every year are issued o women, yet none of the little dears have ever succeeded in keeping a child quiet in a

FESTIVAL OF MOULCUD.

The Strange Sights to Be Seen in a Morocco

Saffi is perhaps the least known, but withal, on account of its picturesque situation and traditions, the most interesting of the seaport towns of Morocco. Here is to be found the ancient palace, still in a good state of preservation, of a "sultanogre" named Moulay Yezzid, who was in the habit of decapitating his domestics to play at bowls with their heads. This monster, surnamed "Redbeard," a characteristic derived from his mother's race, was the son of Moulay Mohamed ben Abdullah, who married an Irishwoman, the widow of an English sergeant of the line, who died here some time in the year 1730. Saffi is also one of the holy cities of the Moorish Empire, and in consequence is thronged with ragged but saintly individuals, who thrive on the charity of the devout. During the Mohammedan holiday of Mouloud, which was celebrated on the 19th and 20th of December, and which embraces a fair held yearly in honor of that saint, so dear to all Mussulmans, "Moulay Abd el-Kedar-Gillely-el-Bagdady," the Europeans resident here were the shuddering spectators of the religious frenzy exhibited by the "Aissowa" and "Hamadsha," or "Hamdoushy," on the occasion of their public processions, which are also conducted in this holiday. The "Aissowa" are of the brotherhood of "Moulay Hamed ben Aissa," a saint of great favor among the Moors. It is pretended that manifestations, their clude snake-charming and ridicule the Christ, and this preposterous statement is accepted by the Moors as sufficient explanation of their vagaries. The "Hamadsha" are the disciplinants of one Sidi Ali ben Hamdoush, whose zowia is situated on Mount Zehrouan, near the city of Mequinez. It is their practice on the occasion of religious festivities to throw cannon halls into the air, which they receive on their bare heads, and to inflict gashes upon their persons with a small axe. The holiday of Mouloud is accompanied by the displays of religious enthusiasts throughout his Sheerefian Majesty the Sultan of Morocco's dominions; but at no other point do these fanatics amuse themselves with such ferocity as at Saffi, where the rapaciousness of their behaviour renders it extremely dangerous for a Christian or Jew to cross their path during certain hours of the day. Even the Musselman spectators stand with naked feet, fearing the "Aissowa," for lack of prey, should seize and devour their shoes. None but an eye witness can conceive the degrading scenes which occur during these processions; and none, even the enactors, can derive enjoyment therefrom. The "Aissowa" are naked to the waist, and wear their hair so that when necessary it covers the face. The "Hamadsha," on the contrary, are shaven, as is the custom of Mohammedans. The principal performers assemble at their respective zowias or chapels in town, and sally forth attended by the "gernowa" (blacks), who are usually the musicians of the They beat tam-tams and an instrument whose tones impossible to describe on

paper. Suffice it to say, the student of this instrument is not allowed to pur-

sue his practice in town, but has to

play in a solitary and distant spot until

proficient. This will convey some im-

pression of the music imparted to list-

eners by this barbarous flageolet. As

the processionists warm with excite-

ment, then commences the fun of the

fair. The Aissowa seize any live ani-

mal in sight, be it cat, dog, goat or

sheep. Gosts are usually provided for

these occasions by admirers. They

tear them to pieces, and vie one, with another to devour the bleeding morsels

of flesh. They struggle, rolling over

and over upon the ground, shouting,

leaping and gesticulating. They wave the entrails and skins of their victims

in the faces of their comrades, who try

to seize the prey with their teeth or rut

their faces in the recking mass. Just

behind and around are the "Hamad-

sha," covered with blood and mire,

singing their quaint and not ungrace-

ful hymn, and chopping themselves to the cadence of the music. Such is the

strange behavior of these fraternities

on high days and holidays. After

parading the town by day, in the even-

ing these zealots return to their sanctu-

ary, where a supper is provided for their edification. It is worthy of note

that their most exciting beverage is

green tea, taken with a large quantity of sugar, and flavored with mint. The

Pall Mall Gazette.

The State.

Crouch had to pay Ballaw the detective

Henry Miller, a West Bay City saloon seeper, was bound and gagged in his saloon by two men who then "went through" him and the place, but got only \$100.

Lum Robison is exhibiting a gum, at Kalamazoo, which shoots a steel projectile through six and a half inches of iron with a charge of only ten pounds of powder. Its range is said to be fifteen miles.

A woman named Jones kept a disreputable house at Oscoda but does so no longer. A mob raided and burned it on the night of Feb. 23.

Foote, for the killing of Brink at Flint, got life sentence.

Carveath for attempting to poison his wife at Hastings, was sent to Jackson for 18 years. Mary Noll died at Grand Rapids on the 26th, from the effects of an abortion, and several young men of that city are on the anxions

The spiritualists of Michigan held a meetng at Grand Rapids last week. Nothing of importance materialized.

Willie Hodgkin is not dead, but mending, Maybe the doctors were mistaken in the diag-

The Mancelona furnace has been sold to a new company which will put it into blast at nce, under the management of E. Fitzgerald. The old first Michigan infantry boys will reunite at Jackson, May 5.

Gov. Alger has appointed Hon. Watson Beatte to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Wixson, of the 24th circuit.

Frank Rickett, of Grand Rapids, knows more about eggs than a hen, and has more of them than a grocer Eggs of all kinds, from that of an ostrich to those of a humming-bird.

The Wittmans and the Knochs are fighting n Wayne county courts over the bit of property left by Frank Knoch. The name of Frank's wife was Wittman, previous to her

Carveath, tried at Hastings for attempting to ake the life of his wife by poison, was con-

Joseph B. Clarke, of Dowagiac [cousin of the editor of the IRON PORT] died in that city

Alex. Rose fell from the top of one of the electric light towers in Detroit and was killed. Robert Clark, of Fife Lake stood too close to the track of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad and was hit by the engine and killed.

Edward Regves, of Grand Rapids, son of wealthy and respectable parents of course, made a duplicate key of his employer's safe and when an opportunity offered extricated its contents and skipped, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Herburt Hollis, became weary of life and attempted to depart from it by the morphine route on Saturday last. A doctor got hold of the case in time and she has postponed the trip for a time, at least. All Jack-

Mrs. Mary A. Sarsney, mother of Congressman Sarsney died at East Saginaw on Tuesday, March 2. She was 76 years of age and a resident of Michigan for 40 years.

Farm For Sale.

My farm of forty acres, one and one-half miles south of Bark River Station, is for sale. Thir ty acres cleared, ten acres good hardwood timber. Good house, barn and root-house (big enough to keep a thousand bushels) on the place. Good road to the station. Apply on the place to

MICHAEL CROGHAN.

The Willing Workers.

Will give a social and candy pull at the residence of Mrs. Symons on Tuesday, March 9, at 7 p. m. The proceeds are to be used for materials to use during lent. Admission JOSIE LONGLEY, Pres.,

LILLIE EICHBAUM, vice-Pres. JESSIE ROGERS, Secretary, CONN'E OLIVER, Treasurer.

Escanaba, March 1, 1886.

Dissolution of Partnership. Public notice is hereby given, that the copartnership heretofore existing between J. A. Cook and J. Jackson, under the firm name of Cook & Jackson, of Garden Mich., was dissolved on the 25th day of May 1885, by the mutual consent of both parties. All liabiliities of the firm assumed by James A. Cook and all debts due the firm will be collected by JAMES A. COOK.

JOHN JACKSON.

To Whom It May Concern. Notice is hereby given, by the undersigned, legal voters and freeholders resident in the terntory named below, being in the township of Garden, county of Delta and state of Michigan, that application will be made to the board of supervisors of the said county of Delta at the first meeting of said board held on of after the seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1886, for an order incorporating the territory known as section seventeen (17) in township thirtynine (39) north of range eighteen (18) west as a village, to be known as the Village of Garden. Dated this twentieth day of January, in the year of our Lord 1886. Signed:

Fred. M. Olmsted, Oliver Farley, Robert Multhaupt, Frank Sheedlo, Geo. J. Truckey, R. A. McDonald, Oliver Bourdelais, P. Plant, C. Knudsen, E. Boyer, Job Olmsted, Gust. Bourdelais, M. J. Sullivan, A. Deloria. 10tf

For Sale.

supper is followed by a pipe of "keefe" (the leaves of the hemp plant), which forms an agreeable sedative after the excitements of the afternoon.—Cor. The west 1/2 of the southwest 1/4 or the southwest 1/4 of southwest 1/4 of section 24, town 40 north, range 23 west. Apply to Je. Reno, Flat Rock.

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At Entirely New Prices, at

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New . Jewelry

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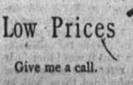
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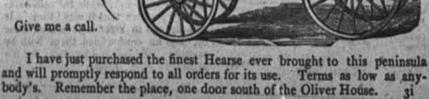
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LIVERY.

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FAYETTE, MICH.

First-Class Rigs!

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A Carriage meets every boat calling at Fayette. Traveling men carried at same rates as from Gar-len. ## Passengers for Manistique taken through pucker than by boat,

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In Kegs or Bottles,

ATAt as favorable rates as any other dealer. The This beer is perfectly pure, sound and wholesome. Also dealer in Seltzer Water, Ginger Ale and

Orders by mail given prompt attention.

KENSINGTON

MISCELLANEOUS

Surgical Infirmary 461 and 463 Broadway MILWAUKEE. The Most Extensive in DR. KENSINGTON.

DR. FROST, Supt. TREAT ALL CHRONIC DISEASES and diseases of the Eye and Ear. We cure Catarrh and diseases of the Throat and Lunga. We treat diseases of women with wonderful success. Use Electricity and Hot-Air Baths. We positively cure Seminal Weakness and diseases of a private nature. We produce in our extensive laboratory

OXYGEN ' The great remedy for Throat, Lung and Nervous affections. Seed 6c in stamps for a new medical book, with 5 life-colored plates, and valuable prescriptions for Home Treatment.

A Giff Send to cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that that will put you in the way of 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. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Manilla Tabs

Grocers and Others, of the people in which I must impartially engaged already.

AT

Chicago Prices

Call at this office for them when in need of a supply.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

IN ANSWER to the five questions propounded by the Age of Steel:

(1.) Are strikes and lock-outs a necessary feature of 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

(4.) Does the remedy lie in the direction of industrial partnerships—a mutual participa-tion of all concerned in the profits arising from

(5.) Is productive co-operation practicable in the United States?

We think no apology is necessary for continuing the publication of the opinions of the centlemen who reply to the questions propounded by the Age of Steel. At any rate we make no apology. The subject is one that has more to do with the future of our country than any-than all others. If the relations between capital and labor can be so adjusted as that harmony will result there is no glory of progress that may not be confidently expected to ensue: if the present antagonism continues there is no disaster that we need not fear. The question is the question of the hour and it presses for solution:

Geo. W. Scott, of Chicago, manager of the

Calumet Iron and Steel Nail Works-In answer to your categorical questions in regard to wage workers, which have received the attention of such distinguished political economists as the Hon. A. M. Chew, of Wheeling, W. Va., allow me to say a word, as I have had some thirty years of wage-work experience and have given much attention to the whole economic phase of the subject. God Almighty has not up to date, out of his supreme wisdom furnished a country-and I presume never will-that will enable a wage worker to make progress in savings while the wage worker supports saloons. Wage workers and political economists may ignore this awful fact as much as they please and deceive themselves if they want to, but what is wanted in this "age of steel" is a little more truth honestly spoken. I know from sad experience of what I say to be true. This is the solution of the wage, workers' problem. I don't speak thus for the purpose of a temperance lecture, but for the purpose of giving you a fair square old school answer, with no "whipping the devil around the bush."

Mr. J. Vincent Taylor, commercial editor of the United States Sewing Machine Times New York, and a most thoughtful writer upon various phases of the labor question, favors us with the following:

To answer No. 1 promptly, no " strike" or

"lockout" can be necessary feature in the furtherance of any industrial scheme, though it is seemingly alleged to be sometimes compulsory to resort to them. Why so? The working classes of America are presumed to be intellectually in advance of those of Europe and of the last decade, and so the "dignity" of labor aspires to something more in keeping with that dignity, which in some way aims to be classed as a species of capital in itself, arranging its growing importance as "physical capital," and thus supplies the want of one of your eminent contributors to this department. seeking the most appropriate title of modern times for labor. Thus when physical capital appeals to the employing powers for some consideration, it does so upon a higher plane than did the men of fifty years ago, asserting that physical capital and fiscal (money) capital are on equal levels, and that if it is fair in law or social conduct for fiscal capital to reduce wages (or close its doors) in one case, it is equally legitimate for physical capital to demand an increase of wages (or to strike) in the other case. But no strike occurs without some attempts at simple arbitration in the way of stating a grievance, asking for what is desired, etc. If, after being listened to, the prayer of the workers is refused, a strike, where one occurs, is the result of cause and effect on the part of both fiscal and physical capital rather than a "necessary feature of the wage system." Nothing evil or inhuman is a necessity, yet both the strike and the lockout are evil in their very existence.

2. Arbitration is good only according to the intelligence of those seeking redress through its employment. Thus, with arbitration, the engineers of the New York city elevated railroads managed to overcome a great difficulty, because the intelligence of the directing head grasped the trouble in an intelligent manner, using reasonable arguments with (at that time) a reasonable employing power which was at first inclined to be overmasterful. Now take the case of the strike in the coke regions for analytical research. What do we find? A foreign element of low intelligence; an element, too, employed more for reason of alleged cheapness than anything else. But that low intelligence (the Hungarian) had made known its wants before striking. Those needs had been refused-a strike, involving the destruction of property, loss of life, etc., ensued. It is thus made manifest that at the present date arbitration is not the "missing link" for yoking the two disputants in harmonious activity. Therefore arbitration can only be effective for lasting good where it inheres to the benefit of both parties to a question, aiming to settle (rather than making shift with compromise) the dispute in force according to higher degrees of intelligence on the part of physical capital, and the enlarged liberal sympathies animating fiscal capital. This embraces an education of the people in which I find the Age of Steel

Question No. 3 involves an immense breadth of thought. As the intelligence of men increases in mental strength, constantly striving to reach higher levels in the world's common intellectual progress, and so elevates the mental capacity of the workers, the hope of discovering something more substantial than is at present known for a more equitable division of profits, resulting from the combined efforts of physical capital and the employed or bottles \$1.

invested money of fiscal capital may be ultimately realized. But for the present momen we seem to see no new discovery in sight. And why? Because the results of labor are not always the same. Also the results of keeping capital in constant activity is not always the same, either; hence profit and loss. Where there is fluctuation there is no intrinsic value. Where the products of labor are subject to conditions of constant charges, created only by the calls of demand upon the capacity to supply, everything is liable to be more unequal than equal every year. This being so, though division of profits may be adopted by one or more experimentalists with good results, it is impossible to legislate for its adoption as a general rule for a given nation, because detrimental to individual enterprise in that it Is an old feudal idea dressed in a new form, But this should not prevent us from making new discoveries for the benefit of both parties, if earnestly searching for or trying to originate the same, and so I would urge the Age of Steel forward into new realms of discovery.

Interrogation 5 is practicable in any part of the world where civilization sits enthroned. We have seen it in China, in Australia, in Cape Town, (Africa) and most of you know that it has produced good fruits in France as well. But everything depends upon the honesty of managers and the ability of the heads of such management in co-oporative organizations of every kind. It requires so much system and ready knowledge as working capital to carry such undertakings forward to remunerative pecuniary results. A partial remedy would be found in 4 or 5, if one, fraction of the profits could find its way to the pockets of the wage workers once a year without making deductions from the weekly or monthly wage. But it would seem to me, on the whole, that all of us have much to learn in solving the great problem before us, and that it will require a whole generation to make the necessary reforms, aided alike by wise legistation and individual thought."

J. M. Swank, general manager American Iron and Steel Association:

Unfortunately arbitration in this country which has been sanctioned and regulated by law, but not enforced by it, has been of little avail in the settlement of disputes between employers and employes. All other arbitration, being merely an appeal to the reason of both sets of disputants, has existed since the world began, and is not, therefore, a new remedy for anything. Compulsory arbitration, that is, arbitration with a sheriff or a posse of soldiers behind it, to compel obedience to its decisions, is foreign to the genius of our institutions, and neither employers or employes desire it. We may be certain that we will not see it in our day. Wherein is the element of justice in compulsory arbitration that would compel an employer to pay wages that he cannot afford and that might bankrupt him, or that would compel a workingman to labor for lower wages than he believes he is entitled to receive? Voluntary arbitration between a particular employer and his workmen, or between a body of employers and a body of workingmen is, however, desirable, and yet | se 1/4 of se 1/4 we have seen at Pittsburg how even this kind of arbitration, operating through the Wallace act, has failed to prevent strikes and their at-

tendant evil consequences. Productive co-operation is a plant that has never taken kindly to American soil. The element confidence between man and man appears to have always been lacking-the certainty that every man was doing his full share and that there was the necessary amount of brains at the head of the management. Then, too, manufacturing enterprises in our day and in our country require large capital to render them successful, and any number of workmen them successful, and any number of workmen to set of set in the set in the set of set in the set in may not have the necessary handmaid to labor. Even if a body of workingmen should labor. be financially able to build or buy a manufac- ne % of se turing establishment, what is to become of sw them and their families in dull times like these when it would be difficult to secure | nw 1/2 of sw 2/2 of sw orders at any prices, and when they might be compelled to cease operations through a total lack of demand for their products? Capital is needed to tide over periods, and often very long periods of depression. There will be very little co-operation in this country except in the supply of the processaries of life. But we do sw 1 16 47 n 16 47 in the supply of the necessaries of life. But as a substitute for co-operation there exists no reason why a workingman who has saved something out of his earnings could not buy a few shares of stock in the company or corporation which has given him employment. An employe of the Pennsylvania railroad company can buy stock in that company as | 10 f sw 1/2 16 my 1/2 of sw 1/2 16 my 1/2 1 well as a millionaire, and an employe of the Cambria Iron Company who has money in the savings bank can buy stock in that company if he so desires

There can be no objection to the scheme of profit sharing if manufacturers can be induced to adopt it. It is on its face more practicable as a remedy for the frequent differences between workingmen and their employers, and as a barrier to the widening gulf between the rich and the poor, than either arbitration or cooperation. But is it so in reality? Will manufacturers consent to share their profits with their workmen after paying them fair wages? We doubt it. We can see that they might do this, from considerations that appeal to their sense of justice as well as to their business instincts, but manufacturers are like other people; they have in them a great deal of human nature. Especially do they believe that when times are good they are justified in recouping themselves for losses sustained when the times have been had. We for times have been bad. We fear that profit sharing will not become a marked feature in the manufacturing industries of our country until we approach much nearer to the millennium than we have yet done.

A Walking Skeleton. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr, King's New Discovery for consum which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a

hearty appetite and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds. Call at Geo. Preston's drug store and get a free trial

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Will furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small, or perform any work in that line, promptly and at reasonable prices.

Shop and residence corner Charlotte and

LEGAL.

SALE OF RESERVED MINERAL LANDS. MICHIGAN STATE LAND OFFICE,

LANSING, Feb. 8, 1886. Notice is hereby given that the following described

Primary School Lands, heretofore withheld from market under the mineral laws of 1846, will be restored to market under the provisions of Act No. 145 Session Laws of 1863, by public auction at this office, on the 8th day of April, 1886, at 10 o'clock a, m., at the minimum price per acre as recently affixed by the Governor and State Treasurer, to-wft: BARAGA COUNTY

IRON COUNTY.

MARQUETTE COUNTY.

MENDMINER COTNTY. MINOR S. NEWELL, Commissioner of State Land Office

I Will Always Keep It in my House. with the medicine you sent me, and after using that and a few bottles besides. I will say that it is one of the best remedies I ever tried for Coughs and Colds, and will therefore recommend it highly. And I will always have your White Wine of Tar Syrup in my house as a family medicine. Yours truly,
Stanton, Iowa, 22 REV. C. G. KATTSHORN.

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An experience of five years in one of the leading shops in town and the work I have done are my recommendations.

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Special attention to

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By all Means Purchase Nimrod PLUG TOBACCO

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Recommended by eminent physicians. Poonless for its well known properties of parifying the blood and helbding up the health and strongth. It has made wonderful our os of terydus, the manties, the parifying the blood and between the constitution of the properties. Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfect 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 Euptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspopsia, Bowei, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is looking its power to mourish and susfain the system. Poo's wait till you are sick in bed, but use Pangga's Toxio to-day. It will give you see it seed in the control of the seed of the control of the c yes now 1% and store. Bring La Co., Sold by all Dragglain. Large saving buying the inc.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. VI Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutra-

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Bolls, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes had breath to good, remov

clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Bick Headache like the wind.

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheudisorders. [27 Reliable when all opiates fail. Be freshes the mind and invigorates the body. Curst

ing by over fifty thousand ergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe. LW For sale by all leading druggists. \$1.00.

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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 introduce it, we will send it three months on trial for so cents in silver. Address HAWKEYE SIFTINGS, 527 Locust Street, Des Moides, Iorea.





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Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use
of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Bof ening of the Brain resulting in ingsanity and leading to misery, decay and death,
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in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, selfsbuss or over-indulgence. Each box contains
one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes
for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GHARANTEE SIX ROXES

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES To cure any case. With each order received byne for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO.,

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Manufactured ONLY by GEO. A. MACBETH & CO. Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works FOR SALE BY DEALERS.



Full often in our lives has come a flay when, pausing where two paths divergent

on giant groves, and where the rivers run
Through furrowed fields, and through the
shadowy ranks
Of cypress trees that weep upon the banks.
We fear to lose so much: but, knowing not
The changeful chances of our future lot,
We set out buildy on the chosen track,
And then so often comes the looking back,
The baffied strife our cherished goal to win,
The mouraful, hopeless cry: "It might have
been."

etimes the soul, when with great sorrow wrung. Recalls a time, long fled, when lightly hung The course of future years in Fate's great and sees how, all unwittingly, an influence frail

As morning dews, that on the grasses gleam, Destroyed the even balance of the beam. Unknown to us the deep decision made, and turned our path from sunshine into shade.

A passing thought, a look, a trifling deed; A word unspoken in an hour of need. Or spoken when twere better left unsaid; Some written line that we by chance have read; All these can shift the scene with subtle band, and round our future draw an iron band.

We never think that such a little thing
Can ever such tremendous sequence bring,
Until too late, and then we backward turn
The page that we have filled, and dimly burn
The light of other days in vain regrets
For opportunities gone by. The spirit frets
Against its destiny, and deep with n
Our hearts we mourn for what we might have
been.

Ah, soul look upward, trusting: kiss the rod, And know there is no "might have been" with God.

with God.

From Him, whenever lowly we draw near,
We learn of Love that casteth out all fear;
We find a Faith that, in the oblivious sea,
Whelms every dread and doubt eternally;
A hope unfaitering to us is g.ven:
A tender Charity, as broad as Heaven;
A parfect Peace, a calm, untroubled Rest;
Through these all other things seem right and
hest.

We rise triumphant over death and sin, All pain and sorrow in our joy forgot, And looking backward on our "might have

Thank God that it was not.

—Baldwin's Monthly.

Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "BLADE-O'-GHASS;" "GOLDER GRAIN;" "JOSHUA MARVEL;" ETC., ETC.

PART L-CONTINUED.

It was dark enough to the morose man as he stood by the side of his maimed child fighting with his soul.

"I could be happier-I know I could be happier, if you and the world were different to each other-if you did not regard it as your enemy. But that will never be, father, will it?"

"No, child, it will never be. I can not play the hypocrite, and lie to

"Yet you are good and kind to me. Why should you love me so dearly, and be bitter with all others? All men and women are not bad. See, father, there is my angel!"

She pointed upward to a large gray cloud, with white fleecy wings, which her imagination had quaintly fashioned into the figure of an angel.

"I never saw him so beautiful before. He is at his best because it is Christmas. Say that Christmas is a good time, and make me happy.' "Christmas is a good time, child,"

he said, doggedly.
"No, no! not like that! From your heart-I want you to say it from your heart! You are silent. If I were to say that I suffer more, far more than you can imagine—that my heart is torn to pieces with vain yearnings—you would strive perhaps to bring some gladness into my days. Ah, forgive me!" she cried, in an agony of remorse, as a spasm of pain escaped him; "I am ungrateful, ungrateful! You are all that is good to me—all that is kind. But I suffer so! I am so truly unhappy!" She rocked herself to and fro, and sobbed. "Sit by my side, Father. I must tell you my secret, or I shall die!"

In silence he sat upon the door-step by her side, with face almost as white as hers. When she had sobbed herself inty a quieter mood, she spoke again. "Father, I am very much deformed. am I not?"

"Not to me, darling." "No, not to you, for when you look at me, your eyes are in your heart. But I am, in reality, very ugly, very uninteresting, deformed and a cripple No person in the world, seeing me once, would care to see me again. I know from myself. I do not care to look for a second time upon ugly and

uninteresting things. It is very sad."

The commiserating tone in which
alse spoke of her misfortunes was very
touching to hear. "I am not like any other girl I have ever seen. There is Laura Harrild now; she is very, very pretty. When I look at her I feel as glad as when I

see the early primroses peep out of the ground, telling me that spring is coming." Stephen's features assumed an anx-

ious expression at the mention of Laura Harrild's name. "If you were to ask me my idea of perfect happiness. I should answer, Laura Harrild. She is young, beauti-ful and good—and she loves, and is

Oh, my heart!" There was such anguish in the poor

girl's voice that every nerve in Stephen's body quivered in sympathy as he supported her head upon his shoulder.
"Do you guess my secret, father?"

"To my sorrow, dear child."

"I can not help it. I have struggled against it vainly, feeling how hopeless it is. I have always loved him, miserable girl that I am! I do not know how it came, except that he is so brave and strong and handsome, while I am nothing but a poor ugly cripple. Is life worth having, I wonder, in such a shape as mine? If I were somebody else, and saw such a creature as myself, I would look down with pity upon her, and ask whether she would not be happier if she were dead. I have seen girls, ragged, and without a shoe to

their feet, and have envied them be-cause they were strong and had straight limbs, and were free from pain—which I seldom am, unless I am asleep."

"They suffer much," said Stephen,

attempting to draw consolation for her from the misery of others; "they are often without a meal or a bed."

often without a meal or a bed."

"But they are free," ahe cried, "they are free, and I am a slave! Though they have not a skilling in their pockets, their hearts are sometimes light, and they smile and enjoy. I have seen them—I have seen them! What happiness there must be in poverty! You are a rich man, father." erty! You are a rich man, father."
"I have money, child. It is yours to spend as you wish."

"Money can not buy love. Money will not make me different from what I am, and it can not bring sunshine into our house. Are all homes like ours? There is no light in it; it is desolate and deserted, and it has never been otherwise within my remem-brance. You and I are like two hermits, shut out from the world. In what way has this come, and must it be always so? Surely there is something better in life than my experience has shown me. Ah, yes; there is something better in it. There is love in it, which I shall never, never

She was speaking to herself now, while he sat watching her, humbly and in silence. Morose and churlish as he was to all others, here he was a slave; and had he possessed the power, he would have laid his heart in her lap, could it have insured her a day's hap-

"To-night is Christmas," she resumed, "and we shall go round to Mr. Harrild's house, and see so many young people dancing, and laughing, and playing forfeits, while I shall sit in a corner glaring at them, like the envious old witch I have read of in fairy stories. I am quite as hideous, I know; and it is natural and proper that they should not come and pay court to me, as they do to each other. And I deserve it, father," she exclaimed, her mood suddenly changing. "I deserve it for reviling the world and everybody in it, as I am doing. I deserve it for having bad and uncharitable thoughts at such a good and sacred time as Christmasfor it is a good time, after all, is it

No words can express the entreating earnestness with which she strove to urge this belief upon him. It could not fail to soften the hard man's heart, and he said, gently:

"It is a good time, child."

And with his hand touching her neck lovingly, they went into the house to-

At Reuben Harrild's there was assembled on this evening as merry and light-hearted a company as ever met within four walls. Genial faces every-where; smiles and cheerful looks on all sides, from old and young; every person on his best behavior, ready to shake every other person's hand, with as much amiability as can be expressed by the pressure of palms and fingers. And if such a thing as truth exists, hearts accompanied the pressure. As for duplicity, double-dealing, suspicion motives, artful maneuvering for selfish purposes, such qualities were purely mythical, good enough to put color into dreams, but utterly imaginative-almost comical to think of-as to any part they might play in the business of life! The business of life! What am I thinking of? Business, to the right about! It is Christmas-eye, and the world is pleasant to heart and eye, sweet and loving and charitable, abounding in thought.

But-I am bound to confess it-there was heart-burning in the kitchen. For in that region of shining stew and sauce pans, in whose polished surfaces the genial reflection of a jolly time was clearly visible, Samuel Meldrum (the man-servant of the establishment) had, by the merest accident, come plump up-on Kitty Simons (the maid-servant of the establishment) and had discovered her in the act of being kissed, beneath the miserable pretense of a piece of mistletoe, by a retainer of low degree, who, being especially recommended by Samuel Meldrum, had been temporarily engaged to assist in the general joy, and had thus basely betrayed the trust reposed in him. Now, Samuel Meldrum regarded the kisses of pretty Kitty Simons, both from and for, as his especial prerogative, and most particu-larly and solely within his department at Christmas-time. This act of the temporary retainer was clearly, therefore, an act of treachery, and as such was regarded by his patron, who, after treating the treacherous dependent to a "piece of his mind," glared at Kitty with eyes in which love and jealousy were plainly depicted. Pretty Kitty, busy at the dresser, whither she had demurely walked after the kiss under the mistletoe, was of course entirely unconscious of the state of Samuel Meldrum's feelings-which was the reason why she furtively watched him from beneath her dark eyelashes, and wondered when he was going to speak. But Samuel's moral dignity was hurt, and he preserved silence-more from not knowing what to say than from any other cause.

"They're playing games up-staits," said Kitty, taking the bull by the horns; 'such games!"

Samuel only grunted. "They're playing," said Kitty, slyly, 'I love my love with a A, because he's amiable, and amusing, and on angel; and I hate my love with a A, because he's aggravating, and absurd, and annoying; and his name ain't Alexander, and he comes from Aberdeen, and I took him to the sign of the Axe and Anchor, and treated him to apples and anchovies."

"And I don't love my love with a We," retorted Samuel, goaded into a full sense of his wrongs by the pretty maid's attempt at conciliation, "because she's wicious, and wile, and a wixen; and I hate her with a We, be

wixen; and I bate her with a We, be cause she's wulgar, and wain, and a wiper; and her name ain't Wenus, and she comes from Wandieman's Land, and I took her to the sign of the Wenomous Wampire, and treated her to winegar and water."

The retort caused Kitty to smile to herself more slyly than ever; for the next best thing to a declaration of love from a man you have a liking for is a declaration of jealousy, and there was no doubt that Samuel was in a desper-

this quarrel with secret pleasure, and, begulling Kitty under the mistletoe, at-tempted to snatch from her tempting lips a repetition of the temporary blias which had fired his soul. But this time he reckoned without his host. Kittyhe reckoned without his host. Kitty—sly puss as she was!—knowing that Samuel was near, pretended to struggle with the poacher, crying out with affected indignation: "How dare you, sir! What do you mean by it? Oh, Samuel, Samuel! Save me!" Whereupon Samuel, his jealousy melting in the warmth of this appeal, flew to the rescue, and caught Kitty in his arms—where she lay panting, her pouting lips where she lay panting, her pouting lips in a direct line with the mistletoe, and looking altogether so lovely and be-witching that— Well, he did what you would have done—kissed her once, and again, and again, and would have gone on for there is no saying how long, had not Kitty ran away to hide her blushes and delight.

Every room in the house had such a bright look about it that there was no mistaking the time. Had Father Time himself suddenly appeared with his opera hat under his arm, and (being an airy old gentleman) with nothing else worth mentioning on his old bones in the shape of garments, for the purpose of telling you that he had made a mis-take with his glass, and that he was six or seven weeks too fast or too slow, you would have snapped your fingers at him. Not Christmas! A nice thing, indeed! As if you did not know better! As if every saucepan in the kitchen did not know better! As if the very sparks flying up the chimneys did not know better! Not Christmas! Ask Mrs. Ramage. Who was Mrs. Ramage? Mrs. Ramage was a Large woman, with a Large mouth, and a Large nose, and Large eyes, and Large limbs, and a Large way of asserting herself which there was no resisting. And in Mrs. Ramage was merged Mr. Ramage, who was a little man, with a little mouth, and a little nose, and little eyes and little limbs, and such a very little way of asserting himself that no one took the slightest notice of him. If by chance he was spoken of, it was as one who had vested the whole of his right, title and interest in and to human life in the wife of his bosom; who indeed, had parted with it so thoroughly and completely that it might be regarded as a sum which she added up, subtracted from, multiplied, or divided, at her pleasure.

Not Christmas! Why, here was Mrs. Ramage, this tremendously solemn and magnificently large woman, actually laughing, and beaming kindly smiles upon poor little Mr. Ramage, who hopped meekly about her, and bobbed his little head in ecstasy at her affa-

Not Christmas! Ask the Woys and the Wymers, of Messrs. Wymer, Woy & Wymer, the celebrated firm of attorneys and solicitors which transacted all the legal business of the district. The firm originally was Wymer & Woy; but a female Wymer, sister of the senior partner, having in her own particular right become possessed of a sum of money which the firm was anx-ious to pass to its credit, would only consent to invest it on the condition that her name was added to the firm. Being a strong-minded and bony old maid, her condition was accepted, and the title thenceforth was Wymer, Woy & Wymer. All the members of the firm were long, lank and lean, and grew, as did their parchments, more shrunk and shriveled every term. Life to them was in a small way made up of happiness and sorrow, sympathy, disappointments, love, trials of affection, charity and such-like trifles: but in a much larger way it was made up of law. They talked nothing but law; they breathed nothing but law. They played the game of existence (as though it were really a game) with cards of law, and they played it so skillfully that they never missed the odd trick. Yet even they looked frosting players and they and they are little mades. ly pleasant, and thawed a little under the genial influence of the time; dimly recognizing that kindliness at such a season might possibly be an enactment of some old law of humanity which it would be well for them not to resist.

And if there was a shadow of doubt on the subject-if any misguided person still entertained the most infinitesimal particle of disbelief as to the fact -he had but to look at the face of Laura Harrild, and the thing was settled. There was nothing extraordinarily han isome about Laura-she was simply a dear, loving woman, gemmed with the graces of a happy, innocent youth. Well-looking and well-formed, with a pure mind and a loving heart, a pleas-ant gladness rested on her face, and shed its influence on all around her. Such women are the roses of the world: happy the man who has one blooming in the garden of his life!

"To think," said Dr. Bax, as he sat dandling on his knee a privileged, curly-headed youngster, "to think of those two children going to get mar-rild in three months! Why, Mr. Har-ried what on earth will you do without

The person addressed, a sober-looking man of fifty, gazed thoughtfully at Laura and William, who were sitting among a group of young people laugh-

ing and enatting gayly.

"Dear, dear!" continued the doctor;
"three months! And to-morrow washall be looking back to it, and saying it was only yesterday that they were married. Life, indeed, is nothing but a breath of wmd."

"I beg your pardon," interposed Mr. Wymer, who was close by, with the other two members of the firm; I did not quite eatch it, Doctor. You were saying-"

were saying—"
"That life was nothing but a breath
of wind," repeated Dr. Bax.
"No such thing, sir; no such thing,"
exclaimed Mr. Wymer, warmly. "Life
a breath of wind, indeed! Pooh-pooh,
doctor! you know nothing about ft! If
everybody took such a light view of
it— I beg your pardon; you smiled."
"It sounded like a joke," said Dr.
Bax; "taking such a light view of it, you
said."

"I Lever joke," said Mr. Wymer, solemnly; "and if I did I hope I should know myself better than to select a subject so serious. I repeat, if everybody took such a light view of life, what would become of all its most important

relations? What would be the use of making marriage settlements in favor of a breath of wind? What would be the use of making one's will in favor of a breath of wind? What would be the use of actions at law, writs of ejectment, pleas, interpleas, rules nist, oriminal prosecutions, chancery suits and insolvencies? What, in short, would become of law?"

would become of law?"

"That is no breath of wind, I grant you," said the little doctor, good-humoredly; "it is a grim reality. But I spoke metaphorically."

"I beg your pardon. You spoke—"

"Metaphorically."

"I thought I was mistaken in the word," returned Mr. Wymer. "My dear doctor, you surely can not be in earnest. Metaphorically! Of what practical use is it to speak metaphorically? Speak legally, and you are all right. Speak legally, and you can go to the other world with your title-deeds in your hand, and take possession. What I find fault with in people nowa-What I find fault with in people nowadays," continued the lawyer, illustrat-ing his points with his forefinger, "is, that they diverge from the proper course of life. They are dreamy, sentimental, metaphorical, unpractical and unbusiness-like. Now there is no dreaminess or sentimentality in law. You must be business-like and practical are the most like are the most like and practical are the most like are the most like are the most like and practical are the most like and practical are the most like and practical are the most like are th cal, or you will get the worst of it. You must be wide awake, my friend, when you deal with law." And Mr. Wymer emitted a dry, chuckling laugh, as though he were in the habit of dealing with many people who were un-business-like and unpractical, and not sufficiently wide awake, and who were therefore always getting the worst of

"But the uncertainty of the law." Doctor Bax ventured to remark. "That's the charm of it," replied

Mr. Wymer, rubbing his hands pleas-antly with the geniality of his theme. "I beg your pardon," interrupted Dr. Bax, purposely imitating the old lawyer; "you said that is the—" "Charm of it."

"Its uncertainty?" "Exactly. You never know where to have it. It will get the best of you when you least expect it. You may study it for a hundred years, and it may trip you, after all. It is wonder-

fully and beautifully complex."
"There are cases which have lasted sixty or seventy years, are there not?" asked Dr. Bax.

"More, sir, more," replied Mr. Wy-mer, gleefully. "What could better il-lustrate the law's amazing ingenuity, its inexhaustible fertility, than such cases? Think of the study, the speeches, the learning, the arguments, that have been used in one simple suit. Think of the briefs---

"The fees," the doctor put in, with

knowing look. Mr. Wymer, Miss Wymer and Mr. Woy looked at each other, smiled, and softly smoothed the palms of their hands with the fingers of their left, a sign of satisfaction they were in the habit of unconsciously indulging in when they were discussing a more than usually agreeable topic.

"The fees," said Mr. Wymer; "yes, they follow, of course, for every laborarie worthy of his himser and warmen.

er is worthy of his hire; and we are all laborers, after a fashion.

"How on earth," asked Dr. Bax, with a spice of maliciousness, "did the

world ever get on without lawyers?" "It never did sir; Biblical records prove it. In the patriarchal days, men were born with legal minds, as they are now. Abraham bought land, and was most particular in the specification concerning the trees, down to the very borders of his property. Then look at Jacob and Laban. Do you mean to tell me they were not lawyers? If Jacob lived in these days, he would reach the wool-sack, if he were not a

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BALDNESS.

What Dlo Lewis Has to Say upon the Interesting Subject.

The back of the neck should be protected in winter against cold and in summer against great heat. Nothing can accomplish this uniformly and perfectly but the hair. The custom of shingling off the hair from the neck is unphysiological, and it should in both sexes be allowed to fall low enough to cover the nape or meet the usual dress.

1. Women wear long hair, use pomades and frizzing irons, pull their hair hard in dressing it, suffer much from heat in the scalp and headache and are never bald. The causes named sometimes take off a patch here and there, but we never see a woman with a shiny

2. Men never lose their hair below where the hat touches the head; not if they have been bald fifty years.

May we not expect, if we keep the top of the head hot and moist, that the hair-glands will become weak and finally too weak to grow hair?

My own family is predisposed to

baldness. A younger brother is quite bald. My hair at sixty is perfect. For thirty years I have worn the ordinary silk hat with nearly three hundred holes through the top, the holes being about the sixteenth of an inch in diamabout the sixteenth of an inch in diameter. The nap is reversed before the holes are punched, and when it is brushed back to its proper place the holes are never seen except when the hat is held up between the eye and a strong light. Between the sweat-leather and the hat an open corrugated wire is fastened, and extends all around. The ventilation is perfect.—Dio Lewis' Nuagets. Nuggets.

—This conversation actually oc-curred at the Central Hotel, Cherry Valley: Man—Is there a telephone here? Operator—Yes, sir. Man—Can I send a message to Little Falls? Op-erator—Certainly. To whom do you wish to send? Man—I've forgotten the man's name; that's what I want to telephone for.—Albany Journal.

—Montana and Dakota combined would form a domain larger in extent than all of the United States from the St. Lawrence to North Carolina, and from the Alleghanies to the Atlantic. Custer County, M. T., alone is larger in area than the whole State of Penntylvania.—Chicago Journal.

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BUSINESS

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Port Printing office. We are On Time, Always! A Painful Experience with an Affection ate, But Unruly, Newfoundland:

Sir Walter Scott was fond of dogs. I am not. This shows that literary men. however similar their genius is, may differ in matters of taste. But it was agreed in our family that we must have a dog. and a Newfoundland dog at that. I shall not enter into the particulars of the discussion, but will merely say, that at last I agreed to buy the animal.

There is a store on Woodward avenue that is a pandemonium. Some very small dogs were caged in the window, and so I entered the zoological boiler-

"Have you a Newfoundland dog?" shouted in the ear of the proprietor.

"Yes," he replied.

"How old and how much?" "Three months and eight dollars. We bargained in capital letters, and finally I became possessed of the dog and a forty-cent collar, while the proprietor threw in a cord with which to lead the animal. The brute showed what little sense it had by refusing to leave this babel of birds. It sat on the floor and the boy had to push it along with a broom while I pulled on the cord in front. When we got out the propri-etor followed, and, closing the door so that we could talk quietly in the comparative silence of the street traffic,

"He doesn't look handsome just now. you know, for he hasn't been fed well by the man that owned him. You'll soon get him into good condition. He's a littled frightened, but when you lead him a block he'll be all right."

So I started down Woodward avenue, pulling the dog after me. He persisted in sitting down and sliding along the

"See here," said a good-natured stranger, "you'll choke that pup to death in a minute or two.' "Well, I can't stay here all day just

because the pup wants to." "Oh, you just turn around and try to lead him up the avenue and he'll go all

right in the other direction." I patted the dog and easily established friendly relations with him. He was a very friendly animal. Then we started off again. He made playful little jumps at people which they generally resented, and so I was kept busy apologizing most of the way to the first crossing. Here he sat down again and we were both nearly run over by an impetuous buggy. The next block we met another dog and instantly I thought I was caught in a whirlwind. I kicked the brutes apart and hauled mine away by

the string.
"See here," said the owner of the other dog, "what did you kick my dog

"I didn't kick your dog-particu-larly. I kicked at the heap. To even things up you may kick my dog and welcome. Further, you may kick me if you ever meet me leading a dog down Woodward avenue again." mollified and went on.

Crossing the Fort street track the dog sat down again. The car was coming. of course, and as the driver put on the brakes he did not disguise what he thought of both of us. There was nothing else for it, so I picked the dog bodily up and carried him to the sidewalk. He thought this was an exhibition of my affection for him, so he pawed me over with his muddy feet till I was a sight to see. In front of the Russell House he gave an exhibition of his playfulness. There were a number of mer sitting behind the big plate-glass windows with their feet at the necessary elevation to enable them to enjoy the passing show in comfort. The dog saw some one that struck his fancy, and making a sudden break for him jerked the string out of my hand. I endeavored to coax him back. I tried to get hold of the string again. The miserable brute thought I wanted to have some fun with him. He playfully danced around and barked joyfully. The Rus-sell House people seemed to enjoy the affair very much, which of course was consoling to me. Two or three times I just missed the string and nearly came down on the pavement in my anxiety to grasp it. The dog thought it was fine sport. He never had met quite as jolly a fellow as I was. It was not every master that would drop in the crowded street and play with his dog. He leaped from side to side and yelped and wagged his tail and thought this was not half so bad a world after all. Meanwhile I. had to dissemble and pretend I was his on the table was an ordinary Morse friend, while all the time I would liked to have kicked him over the city hall tower. At last I turned away in disgust. He came dancing to me. springing up to me and trying to lick my hand in token of the good time we had had. He was a very affectionate dog. I caught the string once more, and () prevent a recurrence of this thing I tied the end of it to a buttonhole in my overcoat. We went along to the next block in good shape and then met a small dog. This one didn't want to fight, but it was in for fun. Round and round me the two dogs ran until my dog brought up tightly against my feet. having wound me up in the string like a mummy. I cut the string at the buttonhole and unwound myself free. I stood back a step snd gave that dog one heartfelt kick. He landed near Jefferson avenue, and used the impetus I gave him to make the quickest time ever made by a Detroit dog when he lit on his feet. His long, flying bowl of disappointment and reproach still rings in my ears. Anybody finding this dog will confer a favor on me by keeping him.—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

-Aunt Maria was not a great favorite with the children, and an invitation that she brought one morning in person for one of the boys to go back with her and spend the day at the farm did not meet with an overenthusiastic reception from any of those young worthies. "I'm thinking that I'd better go," confided Will, in an undertone, to his younger brothers. "Oh! yes, go on." said Dwight, encouragingly; "perhaps the pig will get loose, and then you'll have a first-rate time."—Harper's Bo-

-It costs twenty-eight dollars per year to educate a pupil in the Boston schools.

THE SUMPITAU.

4 Peculiar Blow-Gun and Poisoned Arrows Used by the Dyaks.

A peculiar weapon, and one whose like we have not yet seen, is the "sumpitau" or blow-gan of the Dyaks. This weapon is a long, straight and polshed tube of heavy wood, about eight feet long and an inch or two in diameter, bored out with the utmost care, customarily ornamented with tweed patterns, and often surrounded at the end with metal. At the end, lashed to the side in such a way as not to interfere with the main use of the weapon, is often found a spear-head, giving the sumpitau a two-fold use, and showing us that it was after all no Caucasian who invented the bayonet.

The sumpitau shoots a poisoned arrow. This is only about six or eight inches long, and as thick as a heavy darning needle, being frequently only a large thorn. At its base—secret of the force with which it can be blownit has a little wad or ball of pith, which just fits the caliber throughout.

The top of this tiny arrow is poisoned, Rev. Mr. Wood thinks, with the juice of the deadly native upas tree; but in this he is not necessarily right. Mr. Carl Bock, who is perhaps the only traveler of note who ever saw the process of preparing the arrows, thus describes what he observed among the Poonians of the interior:

"They had a bundle of arrows by their side, and as soon as the poisonous matter was hot, they took a small quantity and smeared it over a wooden plate, by means of a wooden instrument resembling a pestle, till the plate was covered with a thick layer. Then taking an arrow, they rolled the head across the plate, so that it became coated with the pasty matter. Next they made a spiral incision in the arrow head and again rolled it over the row head, and again rolled it over the plate. What this arrow poison is made of, I never could ascertain, notwithstanding all my inquiries on the spot. It certainly contained nicotine, which the Dyaks collect from their pipes, when they get foul, after smok-ing."

Many scientific men of Europe have

attempted the discovery of the nature of this poison, but have failed; nor has an antidote been discovered which is more certain than the common treatment for a snake bite-copious draughts of spirits and abundant exercise with cauterization of the wound. It is probable that different poisons are

The wound of this tiny arrow is usually within a few minutes fatal to animal or man. The bravest troops dread to march against an enemy so armed; for the hidden foe, using a weapon perfectly silent (even more so than the bow and spear) can creep undiscovered to easy distance, and slay a dozen men before his location can be determined. It is strange, too, at what range this weapon is fatal. At forty or fifty yards the native can use it with perfect accuracy and can even do execution at seventy-five to one hundred yards; a distance almost incredible. ringlish sailors soon learned to dread the canoe attacks of these fierce pirates, who came on with their "pea-shooters," and blew a perfect cloud of death darts through every cranny of the ship's defenses.

The Dyak uses the sumpitau as a hunting weapon, for which its perfect silence renders it the more serviceable. Most of his game is killed with it. He cuts out an inch or so of the flesh from about the tiny wound, and then eats the animal with perfect impunity. The poison seems not to affect the remainder of the body at all. The effect of this poison is supposed to be a stoppage of the action of the heart.—Cor. American Field.

A GREAT INVENTION.

Telegraphing from a Moving Railway

The system of transmitting and receiving telegraph messages from trains in motion was successfully demonstrated by the Railroad Telegraph and Telephone Company at Clifton, Staten Island, the other day. Inside the car at a small table a telegraph operator sat sending and receiving messages to and from the outside world while the train was in motion. The operator differed from others in having telephone sounding-plates over his ears, held in place by a rubber band passing over his head. In front of the operator key, by which he sent the messages to an operator at Clifton, who received them through telephone soundingplates fastened on his ears.

Mr. Edison, who was present, explained that in the Clifton office there was a condenser made of layers of tinfoil separated by air, but that at the car a condenser was formed by the thirty Baltimore & Ohio wires stretched along the track, by the tin roofs of the cars, which were all connected by copper wires and by the air between the wires and the tin roofs. Under the table of the operator in the car was a local battery.

The current used may be conceived as passing first from the battery in the Clifton Station and leaving through the condenser to the telegraph wires, then passing along those wires without in-terrupting ordinary messages until it gets opposite the car, when it jumps across the tin roofs and passes down through a wire to an electro-magnet on the operator's table. Thence it returns through the axles and wheels of the car, and through the ground to the Clifton Station The Morse current, without the aid of the electro-magnet, can not pass through the condenser so as to make a continuous musical note. It passes through, but its waves are so much slower that no distinct sounds

Many messages were sent to and from the moving car. This invention, it is asserted, will be especially useful to train dispatchers, who may by its use communicate with a train at any point on the road .- N. Y. Dispatch.

-Smythekins is trying to arouse the courage of his better half, who has recently lost her pet parrot and is over-some with grief: "Come, come! What the deuce. Be a man, my dear! Sup-pose you had lost me!"—N. Y. Mail. Advice to Hotel Men.

BY BILL NYE.

There are two kinds of guests who live at the average hotel. One is the party who gets up and walks over the whole corps de hote, from the bald-headed proprietor to the bootblack, while the other is a meak and mildeyed man, doomed to sit at the table and bewail the flight of time and the horrors of starvation while waiting for the relief party to come with his food.

I belong to the latter class. Born, as I was, in a private family and early acquiring the habit of eating food that was intended to assuage hunger mostly' it takes me a good while to accustom myself to the style of dyspeptic microbe used simply to ornament a bill of fare. Of course it is maintained by some hotel men that food solely for eating purposes is becoming obsolete and outre, and that the stuff they put on their bills of fare is just as good to pour down the back of a guest as diet that is cooked for the common, low, perverted taste of people who have no higher aspirations than to eat their food.

Of course the genial urbane and talented reader will see at once the style of hotel I am referring to. It is the hotel that apes the good hotel and prints a bill of fare solely as a literary effort. That is the hotel where you find the moth-eaten towel and the bed-ridden coffee. There is where you get butter that runs the elevator day-times and sleeps on the flannel cakes at night.

It is there that you meet the weary and way-worn steak that bears the toothprints of other guests who are now in a land where the early-rising chambermaid cannot enter.

I also refer to the hotel where the bellboy is simply an animated polisher of banisters, and otherwise extremely useless. It is likewise the house where the syrup tastes like tancture of rhubarb, and the pancakes taste like a hektograph.

The traveling man will call to mind the hotel to which I refer, and he will instantly name it and tell you that he has never spent the Sabbath there.

I honestly believe that some hotel men lose money and custom by trying to issue a large blanket sheet bill of fare every day when a more modest list containing two or three things that a human being could eat with impunity would be far more acceptable, healthy and remunerative.

Some people can live on cracked wheat, bran and skim milk, no matter where they go, and so they always seem perfectly happy, but while simplicity is my watchword, and while I am Old Simplicity himself, as it were, I haven't been constructed with stomachs enough to successfully wrestle with these things I like a few plain dishes with victuals on them, cooked by a person who has had some experience in that line before. I am not so especially tied to high prices and finger-bowls, for I have risen from the common people, and during the first eighteen years of my life I had to dress myself. I was not always the pampered child of enervating luxury that I now am by any means. So I can subsist for weeks on good, plain food, and never murmur or repine; but where the mistake at some hotels seems to have been made is in trying to issue a bill of fare every day that will attract the attention of literary minds and excite the curosity of linguists instead of people who desire to assuage an internal craving for grub.

I use the word grub in its broadest and most compensative sense.

So, if I may take the liberty to do so, let me exort the landlord who is gradually accumulating indebtedness and remorse, to use a plainer, less elaborate but more edible list of refreshments. Otherwise his guests will all die young.

Let him discard the seamless waffle and the kiln-dried hen. Let him abstain from the debris known as cottage pudding, that being its alias, while the doctors recognize it as it as old Gastric Disturbance. Too much of our hotel food tastes like the 2d day of January or the 5th day of July. That's the whole thing in a few words, and unless the good hotels are nearer together we shall have to multiply our cemetary facilities.

Poor hotels are responsible for lots of drunkards every year. The only time I am tempted to soak my sorrows in rum is after I have read a delusive bill of fare and eaten a broiled barn hinge with gravy on it that tasted like the broth of perdition. It is then that the demon of intemperence and colic comes to me, and in siren tones, says: "Try our bourbon, with 'Polly Narius' on the side."

The hotel, with damp napkins and the oder of ante-bellum cabbage; with coffee that feebly totters down your throat to insult your digester; with vegetables that all taste alikeall smell as though they had been frozen and thawed and then scorched-all look as though they had been refused by the pilgrims and shot into the dishes out of a gun; with cotten flannel cake that you cannot cut without a tinner's shears; with hydraulic milk, and where the only thing that can stand up and dares to be all you thought it to be-and more, too-is the bill. This hotel, I repeat, is assisting the average American rapidly on ward toward a painful death and a disagreeable eternity.-Chicago News.

Rather a Shingler Family. "Where is your mother, bub?"

"She's in the back kitchen shingling An nie's hair-"

"Where is your father?" "He is out in the woodshed giving Johnnie shingling for skating through a hole in the

"Where is your big brother"
"He's shingling the roof."
"Where is your sister, Mary?" "She's in the dining room, shingling m

A little girl, very much excited, rushed into the parlor which was full of company, and exclaimed: "Mamma, just think of it." "Think of what, darling?" "Our cat has a whole lot of twins, and I didn't even know

Frank H. Atkins

Would respectfully announce to the people of Escanaba and the adjoining towns that he

Has Removed!

His entire stock of merchandize

Into Carroll's New Block

And is offering EXTRA BARGAINS in Staple and Fancy

Groceries

AND

Provisions

And to parties that buy goods in quantities he is prepared to fill orders as low as goods can be sold in Chicago, with freight added.

Before buying elsewhere call and see what you can do. His * stock is complete, consisting of

Foreign & Domestic Fruits

TEAS

Oolong Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Souchong, New Improved Yellow Corn Meal, White

and Japans.

COFEES

Java, Mocha, Rio, Mexican, Costa Rica.

SUGARS

Loaf, Refined, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee A, and Extra C.

FLOUR

Pillsbury's Best, and all other brands.

MEAL

Corn Meal and Oat Meals.

CEREALS

Akron Cracked Wheat, Prepared Rolled Oat Meal, Akron Pearl Wheat, Thurber's Shredded Oats,

Farinaceous Goods

Rice, Tapioca, Sago, Hominy, Farina, Manioca, Cocoanut, Imperial Granum, Beans, Split Peas, Pea Meal, etc.

MACARONI,

VERMICELLI, OLIVES.

Olive Oil, Gelatine, Pickles, Sauces, Catsup, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Apples, Alden's Evaporated Peaches, Pears, Plums, Blackberries, Cherries.

Canned Fruits

And Vegetables,

Selected from the Hudson River Packing Co., Batavia Packing Co,, Gordon & Dillworth's, and others whose canned Fruits and Vegetables have no equal in the market, and can be packed in assorted cases at dozen rates.

Imported Vegetables In Glass and Tin.

Preserves, Jams and Jellies, Mince Meat, Canned Meats, Potted Meats, Canned Soups, Spices--whole and ground and absolutely pure, Crackers and Cheese, Chocolate, Cocoa, etc.

Call for Armour's Hams and Bacon Second to

Syrups, Molasses, Butter, Lard, Vinegar, Salt, Toiletand Laundry Soap, Starch, Sapolio, Blueing, Wooden and Willow Ware, and in fact everything can be found; Don't fail to see the

Crockery Display!

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Manustre, Mich, Jan. 27, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his latention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that sold proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit Court of Delta county, at Escanaba, Mich., on March 15, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., vir:

Augustus C. Darling, homestead application No. 1,003 for the eld of neld section 6, township 39 north range 22 west,

range 22 west,

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, vir:

Alfred D. Morten, John Craig, Avery Bacon, and John Alger, all of Escanaba, Mich.

V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICE,
February 18, 1886.
Notice is hereby given that the following named
settler has filed notice of his intention to make final
proof in support of his claim, and that said perof will
be made before the clerk of the circuit court of Deim
county, at Escanaba, Mich, on April 6, 1886, viz:
Jacob Orschel, homestead application No. 2200 for
the 1% of swil, and 1% of self of sec. 11, tp. 38 north,
range 10 west.

range 19 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land,

Peter Loux. Frank Orschel, Wm. King and Frank Dimond, of Fayette, Delta county, Mich. 19 V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

Notice for Publication Jan. 30, 1886.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., Notice is hereby given that the following named-settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at Marquette, Michael Kirby, D. S. application No. 1018, for the nly of sely and swiy of sely section 24, township 43 north, range 23 west. north, range 23 west. He name the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said

continuous residence uposi and land, vir:
Owen Curran, John L. Corcoran, Bruce Irving and Frank Murray, all of Lathrop, Delta county, Mich.
V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

First Publication Jan. 30, 1886. N THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUN-TY OF DELTA, IN CHANCERY.

The Northwestern Musual Life Insurance Company, Complainants,

Complainants,
V. Clark,
James McKindley,
James McGilchrist,
Willett B Jenks,
Edwin R, Mead,
Bradley Doty and
David J. Pulling.
Defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the court of chancery, made in the above entitled cause, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the courthouse in the village [city] of Escanaba, on Wednesday, the 17th day of March next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain pieces or parcels of land described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered one, two and three in block seventeen, and lot numbered four in block twenty two, in the village [city] of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan.

E. P. ROYCE,
Circuit Court Commissioner.
Dated January 21, 1886.

First publication Jan, 30, 1886. IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUN-

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Complainants,

Frederick O. Clark, James McKindley, James M. Gilchrist, Willett B. Jenks, Edwin R. Mead,

Bradley Doty and David J. Pulling, Defendants. Defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the court of chancery, made in the above entitled cause, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the village [city] of Escanaba, on Wednesday, the 17th day of March next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain pieces or parcels of land described as follows, to-wit: The north half of lot numbered sixteen and lot numbered fifteen, in block four, in the village [city] of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan.

Circuit Court Commissioner.

*Dated January 21, 1886.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

Terms of court for 1883 and 1884.

State of Michigsn, 58.

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 1836 and 1887 of the Circuit Court in and for the counties constuting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit:

In the County of Marquette, on the first Wednesday in April, the fourth 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 Nevember. Terms of court for 1883 and 1884.

ber
In the County of Iron on the second Tuesday in
January, the fourth Wednesday in Jued, and the
third Wednesday in November
Dated, November 1, 1885.
C. B. GRANT,
Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

First Publication March 6, 1886. NOTICE OF THE SALE OF REAL ESTATE N State of Michigan, County of Delta, s.s. In the matter of the Estate of John McManiman,

State of Michigan, County of Detta, s.s.
In the matter of the Estate of John McManiman, deceased:

Notice is hereby-given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said John McManiman, deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Delta, on the ist day of March A. D. 1886, here will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the Brampton post-office building, in the county of Delta, in said state, on Saturday, the 34th day of April A. D. 1886, at ten 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:

The north half of the northwest quarter of section eighteen (18) in township fourty-one (41) north, range twenty-two (22) west, situate in the township of Baldwin, county of Delta and state of Michigan and containing, according to United States survey thereof, eighty (80) acres, be the same more or less.

Dated, March 1, 1886.

Herman Winde, Administrator of the estate of John McManiman, deceased.

First publication March 6, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. Ss.

County of DELTA. Ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate effice, in the city of Escanaba, on the 1st day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Minerva Shipman, decessed.

deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified,
of George F. Shipman, the administrator of the estate
of said deceased, praying for the assignment of the
residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said de-

residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 5th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the heiring 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 the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Indo Pour, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.]

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

Full often in our lives has come a flav when, pausing where two paths divergent lay. We pondered, deep and long, which one to

choose, Fearful that, either followed, we might lose the rare enjoyment of a happy bour. Or grateful incense of a tragrapt tower, Or glumpse of some fair land where shines the

oun
On giant groves, and where the rivers run
Through furrowed fields, and through the
shadowy ranks
Of cypress trees that weep upon the banks.
We fear to lose so much: but, knowing not
The changeful chances of our future lot,
We set out boldly on the chosen track,
And then so often comes the nocking back,
The bailled strife our cherished goal to win,
The mouraful, hopoless cry: "It might have
been."

Sometimes the soul, when with great sorrow wrung, scalls a time, long fled, when lightly hung the course of future years in Fate's great And sees how, all unwittingly, an influence frail As morning dews, that on the grasses gleam, Destroyed the even balance of the beam, Unknown to us the deep decision made, and turned our path from sunshine into shade.

passing thought, a look, a trifling deed; word unspoken in an bour of need, or spoken when twere better left unsaid; ome written line that we by chance he read;
All these can shift the scene with subtle band,
And round our future draw an iron band.

We never think that such a little thing
Can ever such tremendous sequence bring,
Until too late, and then we backward turn
The page that we have filled, and dimly burn
The light of other days in vain regrets
For opportunities gone by. The spirit frets
Against its destiny, and deep with n
Our hearts we mourn for what we might have
been.

Ah, soul look upward, trusting; kiss the rod, And know there is no "might have been" with God.

From Him, whenever lowly we draw near, We learn of Love that casteth out all fear; We find a Faith that, in the oblivious sea, whelms every dread and doubt elemaily;
A hope unfaltering to us is given;
A tender Charity, as broad as Heaven;
A parfect Peace, a calm, untroubled Rest;
Through these all other things seem right and

We rise triumphant over death and sin, All pain and sorrow in our joy forgot, and looking backward on our "might have

been,"
Thank God that it was not.
—Baldwin's Monthly.

Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "BLADE-O'-GHASS;" "GOLDEN GRAIN;" "JOSHUA MARVEL;" ETC., ETC.

PART L-CONTINUED.

It was dark enough to the morose man as he stood by the side of his maimed child fighting with his soul.

"I could be happier-I know I could be happier, if you and the world were different to each other-if you did not regard it as your enemy. But that will never be, father, will it?"

"No, child, it will never be. I can not play the hypocrite, and lie to

"Yet you are good and kind to me. Why should you love me so dearly, and be bitter with all others? All men and women are not bad. See, father, there is my angel!"

She pointed upward to a large gray cloud, with white fleecy wings, which her imagination had quaintly fashioned into the figure of an angel.

"I never saw him so beautiful before. He is at his best because it is Christmas. Say that Christmas is a good time, and make me happy."
"Christmas is a good time, child,"

he said, doggedly.
"No, no! not like that! From your heart-I want you to say it from your heart! You are silent. If I were to say that I suffer more, far more than you can imagine—that my heart is torn to pieces with vain yearnings—you would strive perhaps to bring some gladness into my days. Ah, forgive me!" she cried, in an agony of remorse, as a spasm of pain escaped him; "I am ungrateful, ungrateful! You are all that is good to me—all that is kind. But I suffer so! I am so truly unhappy!" She rocked herself to and fro, and sobbed. "Sit by my side, Father. I must tell you my secret, or I shall die!"

In silence he sat upon the door-step by her side, with face almost as white as hers. When she had sobbed herself inty a quieter mood, she spoke again. "Father, I am very much deformed. am I not?"

"Not to me, darling." "No, not to you, for when you look at me, your eyes are in your heart. But I am, in reality, very ugly, very uninteresting, deformed and a cripple No person in the world, seeing me once, would care to see me again. I know from myself. I do not care to

look for a second time upon ugly and uninteresting things. It is very sad." The commiserating tone in which she spoke of her misfortunes was very touching to hear.

"I am not like any other girl I have ever seen. There is Laura Harrild now; she is very, very pretty. When I look at her I feel as glad as when I see the early primroses peep out of the ground, telling me that spring is coming."

Stephen's features assumed an anxious expression at the mention of Laura Harrild's name.

"If you were to ask me my idea of perfect happiness, I should answer, Laura Harrild. She is young, beautiful and good—and she loves, and is loved— Oh, my heart" - Oh, my heart!"

There was such anguish in the poor

There was such anguish is the poor girl's voice that every nerve in Stephen's body quivered in sympathy as he supported her head upon his shoulder.

"Do you guess my secret, father?" the whispered.

"To my sorrow, dear child."

"I can not help it. I have struggled against it vainly, feeling how hopeless it is. I have always loved him, miserable girl that I am! I do not know how it came, except that he is so brave able girl that I am! I do not know how it came, except that he is so brave and strong and handsome, while I am nothing but a poor ugly cripple. Is life worth having, I wonder, in such a chape as mine? If I were somebody clee, and saw such a creature as myself. I would look down with pity upon her, and ask whether she would not be happier if she were dead. I have seen girls, ragged, and without a shoe to

their feet, and have envied them be-cause they were strong and had straight limbs, and were free from pain—which I seldom am, unless I am asleep."

"They suffer much," said Stephen, attempting to draw consolation for her from the misery of others; "they are often without a meal or a bed,"

"But they are free," she cried, "they are free, and I am a slave! Though they have not a skilling in their pockets, their hearts are sometimes light, and they smile and enjoy. I have seen them—I have seen them! What happiness there must be in poverty! You are a rich man, father."
"I have money, child. It is yours to spend as you wish."

"Money can not buy love. Money will not make me different from what I am, and it can not bring sunshine into our house. Are all homes like ours? There is no light in it; it is desolate and deserted, and it has never been otherwise within my remem-brance. You and I are like two hermits, shut out from the world. In what way has this come, and must it be always so? Surely there is something better in life than my experience has shown me. Ah, yes; there is something better in it. There is love in it, which I shall never, never have!"

She was speaking to herself now, while he sat watching her, humbly and in silence. Morose and churlish as he was to all others, here he was a slave; and had he possessed the power, he would have laid his heart in her lap, could it have insured her a day's hap-

"To-night is Christmas," she resumed, "and we shall go round to Mr. Harrild's house, and see so many young people dancing, and laughing, and playing forfeits, while I shall sit in a corner glaring at them, like the envious old witch I have read of in fairy stories. I am quite as hideous, I know; and it is natural and proper that they should not come and pay court to me, as they do to each other. And I deserve it, father," she exclaimed, her mood suddenly changing. "I deserve it for reviling the world and everybody in it, as I am doing. I deserve it for having bad and uncharitable thoughts at such a good and sacred time as Christmasfor it is a good time, after all, is it

No words can express the entreating earnestness with which she strove to urge this belief upon him. It could not fail to soften the hard man's heart, and he said, gently:

"It is a good time, child." And with his hand touching her neck lovingly, they went into the house to-

At Reuben Harrild's there was assembled on this evening as merry and light-hearted a company as ever met within four walls. Genial faces everywhere; smiles and cheerful looks on all sides, from old and young; every person on his best behavior, ready to shake every other person's hand, with as much amiability as can be expressed by the pressure of palms and fingers. And if such a thing as truth exists, hearts accompanied the pressure. As for duplicity, double-dealing, suspicion of motives, artful maneuvering for selfish purposes, such qualities were purely mythical, good enough to put color into dreams, but utterly imaginto any part they might play in the business of life! The business of life! What am I thinking of? Business, to the right about! It is Christmas-eye, and the world is pleasant to heart and eye, sweet and loving and charitable, abounding in thought.

But-I am bound to confess it-there was heart-burning in the kitchen. For in that region of shining stew and sauce pans; in whose polished surfaces the genial reflection of a jolly time was clearly visible, Samuel Meldrum (the man-servant of the establishment) had, by the merest accident, come plump upon Kitty Simons (the maid-servant of the establishment) and had discovered her in the act of being kissed, beneath the miserable pretense of a piece of mistletoe, by a retainer of low degree, who, being especially recommended by Samuel Meldrum, had been temporarily engaged to assist in the general joy, and had thus basely betrayed the trust reposed in him. Now, Samuel Meldrum regarded the kisses of pretty Kitty Simons, both from and for, as his especial prerogative, and most particu-larly and solely within his department at Christmas-time. This act of the temporary retainer was clearly, therefore, an act of treachery, and as such was regarded by his patron, who, after treating the treacherous dependent to a "piece of his mind," glared at Kitty with eyes in which love and jealousy were plainly depicted. Pretty Kitty, busy at the dresser, whither she had demurely walked after the kiss under the mistletoe, was of course entirely unconscious of the state of Samuel Meldrum's feelings-which was the reason why she furtively watched him from beneath her dark eyelashes, and wondered when he was going to speak. But Samuel's moral dignity was hint, and he preserved silence-more from not knowing what to say than from any other cause.

"They're playing games up-stairs," said Kitty, taking the bull by the horns; "such games!"

Samuel only grunted.
"They're playing," said Kitty, slyly,
"I love my love with a A, because he's amiable, and amusing, and an angel; and I hate my love with a A, because he's aggravating, and absurd, and annoying; and his name ain't Alexander, and he comes from Aberdeen, and I took him to the sign of the Axe and Anchor, and treated him to apples and anchovies.

"And I don't love my love with a We," retorted Samuel, goaded into a full sense of his wrongs by the pretty maid's attempt at conciliation, "because she's wicious, and wile, and a wixen; and I hate her with a We, be cause she's wulgar, and wain, and a wiper; and her name ain't Wenus, and she comes from Wandieman's Land, and I took her to the sign of the Wenomous Wampire, and treated her to

winegar and water."

The retort caused Kitty to smile to herself more slyly than ever; for the next best thing to a declaration of love from a man you have a liking for is a declaration of jealousy, and there was no doubt that Samuel was in a desper-

ate condition. The temporary retainer, driven by Kitty's distracting arrs into a state of overbubbling love, listened to state of overbubbling love, listened to this quarrel with secret pleasure, and, beguiling Kitty under the mistletoe, attempted to snatch from her tempting lips a repetition of the temporary bliss which had fred his soul. But this time he reckoned without his host. Kitty—sly puss as she was!—knowing that Samuel was near, pretended to struggle with the poacher, crying out with affected indignation: "How dare you, sir! What do you mean by it? Oh, Samuel, Samuel! Save me!" Whereupon Samuel, his jealousy melting in the warmth of this appeal, flew to the rescue, and caught Kitty in his arms—where she lay panting, her pouting lips where she lay panting, her pouting lips in a direct line with the mistletoe, and looking altogether so lovely and be-witching that— Well, he did what you would have done—kissed her once, and again, and again, and would have gone on for there is no saying how long, had not Kitty ran away to hide her blushes and delight.

Every room in the house had such a bright look about it that there was no mistaking the time. Had Father Time himself suddenly appeared with his opera hat under his arm, and (being an internal account of the suddenly appeared with his opera hat under his arm, and (being an internal account of the suddenly appeared with his arm, and (being an internal account of the suddenly appeared with the sudd airy old gentleman) with nothing else worth mentioning on his old bones in the shape of garments, for the purpose of telling you that he had made a mis-take with his glass, and that he was six or seven weeks too fast or too slow, you would have snapped your fingers at him. Not Christmas! A nice thing, indeed! As if you did not know better! As if every saucepan in the kitchen did not know better! As if the very sparks flying up the chimneys did not know better! Not Christmas! Ask Mrs. Ramage. Who was Mrs. Ramage? Mrs. Ramage was a Large woman, with a Large mouth, and a Large nose, and Large eyes, and Large limbs, and a Large way of asserting herself which there was no resisting. And in Mrs. Ramage was merged Mr. Ramage, who was a little man, with a little mouth, and a little nose, and little eyes and little limbs, and such a very little way of asserting himself that no one took the slightest notice of him. If by chance he was spoken of, it was as one who had vested the whole of his right, title and interest in and to human life in the wife of his bosom; who indeed, had parted with it so thoroughly and completely that it might be regarded as a sum which she added up, subtracted from, multiplied, or divided, at her pleasure.

Not Christmas! Why, here was Mrs. Ramage, this tremendously solemn and magnificently large woman, actually laughing, and beaming kindly smiles upon poor little Mr. Ramage, who hopped meekly about her, and bobbed his little head in ecstasy at her affa-

Not Christmas! Ask the Woys and the Wymers, of Messrs. Wymer, Woy & Wymer, the celebrated firm of attorneys and solicitors which transacted all the legal business of the district. The firm originally was Wymer & Woy; but a female Wymer, sister of the senior partner, having in her own particular right become possessed of a sum of money which the firm was anxious to see the sister of the senior particular right become possessed of a sum of money which the firm was anxious to senior to its reality and the senior of ious to pass to its credit, would only consent to invest it on the condition that her name was added to the firm. Being a strong-minded and bony old maid, her condition was accepted, and the title thenceforth was Wymer, Woy & Wymer. All the members of the firm were long, lank and lean, and grew, as did their parchments, more shrunk and shriveled every term. Life to them was in a small way made up of happiness and sorrow, sympathy, disappointments, love, trials of affec-tion, charity and such-like trifles: but in a much larger way it was made up of law. They talked nothing but law; they breathed nothing but law. They played the game of existence (as though it were really a game) with cards of law, and they played it so skillfully that they never missed the odd trick. Yet even they looked frostily pleasant, and thawed a little under the genial influence of the time; dimly recognizing that kindliness at such a season might possibly be an enactment of some old law of humanity which it would be well for them not to resist.

And if there was a shadow of doubt on the subject-if any misguided person still entertained the most infinitesimal particle of disbelief as to the fact -he had but to look at the face of Laura Harrild, and the thing was settled. There was nothing extraordinarily han isome about Laura-she was simply a dear, loving woman, gemmed with the graces of a happy, innocent youth. Well-looking and well-formed, with a pure mind and a loving heart, a pleas-ant gladness rested on her face, and shed its influence on all around her. Such women are the roses of the world: happy the man who has one blooming in the garden of his life!

"To think," said Dr. Bax, as he sat dandling on his knee a privileged, curly-headed youngster, "to think of those two children going to get mar-rild in three months! Why, Mr. Harried what on earth will you do without

The person addressed, a sober-look-ing man of fifty, gazed thoughtfully at Laura and William, who were sitting among a group of young people laugh-

ing and enatting gayly.
"Dear, dear!" continued the doctor;
"three months! And to-morrow we shall be looking back to it, and saying it was only yesterday that they were married. Life, indeed, is nothing but a breath of wmd."

"I beg your pardon," interposed Mr. Wymer, who was close by, with the other two members of the firm; I did not quite catch it, Doctor. You were saying-

"That life was nothing but a breath of wind," repeated Dr. Bax.
"No such thing, sir; no such thing," exclaimed Mr. Wymer, warmly. "Life a breath of wind, indeed! Pooh-pooh,

doctor! you know nothing about it! If everybody took such a light view of it— I beg your pardon; you smiled "It sounded like a joke," said Dr. Bax; "taking such a light view of it, you

"I Lever joke," said Mr. Wymer, solemnly: "and if I did I hope I should know myself better than to select a subject so serious. I repeat, if everybody took such a light view of life, what would become of all its most important

relations? What would be the use of the use of making one's will in favor of a breath of wind? What would be the use of actions at law, writs of ejectment, pleas, interpleas, rules nisi, criminal prosecutions, chancery suits and insolvencies? What, in short, would become of law?"

"That is no breath of wind, I grant you," said the little doctor, good-humoredly; "it is a grim reality. But I spoke metaphorically."

"I beg your pardon. You spoke-"
"Metaphorically."

"I thought I was mistaken in the word," returned Mr. Wymer. "My dear doctor, you surely can not be in earnest. Metaphorically! Of what practical use is it to speak metaphorically? Speak legally, and you are all right. Speak legally, act legally, live legally, die legally, and you can go to the other world with your title-deeds in your hand, and take possession. What I find fault with in people nowadays," continued the lawyer, illustrating his points with his forefinger, "is, that they diverge from the proper course of life. They are dreamy, sen-timental, metaphorical, unpractical and unbusiness-like. Now there is no dreaminess or sentimentality in law. You must be business-like and practical, or you will get the worst of it. You must be wide awake, my friend, when you deal with law." And Mr. Wymer emitted a dry, chuckling laugh, as though he were in the habit of dealing with many people who were un-business-like and unpractical, and not sufficiently wide awake, and who were therefore always getting the worst of "But the uncertainty of the law."

Doctor Bax ventured to remark.

"That's the charm of it," replied Mr. Wymer, rubbing his hands pleas-antly with the geniality of his theme. "I beg your pardon," interrupted Dr. Bax, purposely imitating the old lawyer; "you said that is the—"

"Charm of it."

"Its uncertainty?" "Exactly. You never know where to have it. It will get the best of you when you least expect it. You may study it for a hundred years, and it may trip you, after all. It is wonderfully and beautifully complex."

"There are cases which have lasted sixty or seventy years, are there not?" asked Dr. Bax.

"More, sir, more," replied Mr. Wy-mer, gleefully. "What could better il-lustrate the law's amazing ingenuity, its inexhaustible fertility, than such cases? Think of the study, the speeches, the learning, the arguments, that have been used in one simple suit. Think

of the briefs—"
"The fees," the doctor put in, with a knowing look.

Mr. Wymer, Miss Wymer and Mr. Woy looked at each other, smiled, and softly smoothed the palms of their hands with the fingers of their left, a sign of satisfaction they were in the habit of unconsciously indulging in when they were discussing a more than

usually agreeable topic.
"The fees," said Mr. Wymer; "yes,
they follow, of course, for every laborer is worthy of his hire; and we are all laborers, after a fashion.

"How on earth," asked Dr. Bax, with a spice of maliciousness, "did the ever get on without lawvers "It never did sir; Biblical records

prove it. In the patriarchal days, men were born with legal minds, as they are now. Abraham bought land, and was most particular in the specification concerning the trees, down to the very borders of his property. Then look at Jacob and Laban. Do you mean to tell me they were not lawyers? If Jacob lived in these days, he would reach the wool-sack, if he were not a

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BALDNESS. What Dio Lewis Has to Say upon the In-

teresting Subject. The back of the neck should be proteeted in winter against cold and in summer against great heat. Nothing can accomplish this uniformly and perfectly but the hair. The custom of shingling off the hair from the neck is unphysiological, and it should in both sexes be allowed to fall low enough to

cover the nape or meet the usual dress. 1. Women wear long hair, use pomades and frizzing irons, pull their hair hard in dressing it, suffer much from heat in the scalp and headache and are never bald. The causes named sometimes take off a patch here and there, but we never see a woman with a shiny

2. Men never lose their hair below where the hat touches the head; not if they have been bald fifty years. May we not expect, if we keep the top of the head hot and moist, that the

hair-glands will become weak and finally too weak to grow hair?

My own family is predisposed to baldness. A younger brother is quite bald. My hair at sixty is perfect. For thirty years I have worn the ordinary silk hat with nearly three hundred holes through the top, the holes being about the sixteenth of an inch in diameter. The nap is reversed before the holes are punched, and when it is brushed back to its proper place the holes are never seen except when the hat is held up between the eye and a strong light. Between the sweat-leather and the hat an open corrugated wire is fastened, and extends all around. The ventilation is perfect.—Dio Lewis'

—This conversation actually occurred at the Central Hotel, Cherry Valley: Man—Is there a telephone here? Operator—Yes, sir. Man—Can I send a message to Little Falls? Operator—Certainly. To whom do you wish to send? Man—I've forgotten the man's name; that's what I want to telephone for.—Albany Journal. telephone for .- Albany Journal.

-Montana and Dakota combined would form a domain larger in extent than all of the United States from the St. Lawrence to North Carolina, and from the Alleghanies to the Atlantic. Custer County, M. T., alone is larger in area than the whole State of Pennsylvania.—Chicago Journal.

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A Painful Experience with an Affectionate, But Unruly, Newfoundland.

Sir Walter Scott was fond of dogs. I am not. This shows that literary men, bowever similar their genius is, may differ in matters of taste. But it was agreed in our family that we must have a dog. and a Newfoundland dog at that. I shall not enter into the particulars of the discussion, but will merely say, that at last I agreed to buy the animal.

There is a store on Woodward avenue that is a pandemonium. Some very small dogs were caged in the window, and so I entered the zoological boiler-

"Have you a Newfoundland dog?" I shouted in the ear of the proprietor.

"Yes," he replied.
"How old and how much?"

"Three months and eight dollars. We bargained in capital letters, and finally I became possessed of the dog and a forty-cent collar, while the proprietor threw in a cord with which to lead the animal. The brute showed what little sense it had by refusing to leave this babel of birds. It sat on the floor and the boy had to push it along with a broom while I pulled on the cord in front. When we got out the propri-etor followed, and, closing the door so that we could talk quietly in the com-parative silence of the street traffic,

"He doesn't look handsome just now, you know, for he hasn't been fed well by the man that owned him. You'll soon get him into good condition. He's a littled frightened, but when you lead him a block he'll be all right.'

So I started down Woodward avenue, pulling the dog after me. He persisted in sitting down and sliding along the pavement,

"See here," said a good-natured stranger, "you'll choke that pup to death in a minute or two." "Well, I can't stay here all day just

because the pup wants to.' "Oh, you just turn around and try to lead him up the avenue and he'll go all

right in the other direction."

I patted the dog and easily established friendly relations with him. He was a very friendly animal. Then we started off again. He made playful little jumps at people which they generally resented, and so I was kept busy apologizing most of the way to the first crossing. Here he sat down again and we were both nearly run over by an impetuous buggy. The next block we met another dog and instantly I thought I was caught in a whirlwind. I kicked the brutes apart and hauled mine away by

"See here," said the owner of the other dog, "what did you kick my dog

"I didn't kick your dog-particu-larly. I kicked at the heap. To even things up you may kick my dog and welcome. Further, you may kick me if you ever meet me leading a dog down Woodward avenue again." He seemed mollified and went on.

Crossing the Fort street track the dog sat down again. The car was coming. of course, and as the driver put on the brakes he did not disguise what he thought of both of us. There was nothing else for it, so I picked the dog bodily up and carried him to the sidewalk. He thought this was an exhibition of my affection for him, so he pawed me over with his muddy feet till I was a sight to see. In front of the Russell House he gave an exhibition of his playfulness. There were a number of mer. sitting behind the big plate-glass windows with their feet at the necessary elevation to enable them to enjoy the passing show in comfort. The dog saw some one that struck his fancy, and making a sudden break for him jerked the string out of my hand. I endeavored to coax him back. I tried to get hold of the string again. The miserable brute thought I wanted to have some fun with him. He playfully danced around and barked joyfully. The Russell House people seemed to enjoy the affair very much, which of course was consoling to me. Two or three times I just missed the string and nearly came down on the pavement in my anxiety to grasp it. The dog thought it was fine sport. He never had met quite as jolly a fellow as I was. It was not every master that would drop in the crowded street and play with his dog. He leaped from side to side and yelped and wagged his tail and thought this was not half so bad a world after all. Meanwhile I had to dissemble and pretend I was hig friend, while all the time I would liked | key, by which he sent the messages to to have kicked him over the city hall tower. At last I turned away in disgust. He came dancing to me. springing up to me and trying to lick my hand in token of the good time we had had. He was a very affectionate dog. I caught the string once more, and to prevent a recurrence of this thing I tied the end of it to a buttonhole in my overcoat. We went along to the next block in good shape and then met a small dog. This one didn't want to fight, but it was in for fun. Round and round me the two dogs ran until my dog brought up tightly against my feet, having wound me up in the string like a mummy. I out the string at the buttonhole and unwound myself free. I stood back a step and gave that dog one heartfelt kick. He landed near Jefferson avenue, and used the impetus I gave him to make the quickest time ever made by a Detroit dog when he lit on his feet. His long, flying howl of dis-appointment and reproach still rings in my ears. Anybody finding this dog will confer a favor on me by keeping him.—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

-Aunt Maria was not a great favorite with the children, and an invitation that she brought one morning in person for one of the boys to go back with her and spend the day at the farm did not meet with an overenthusiastic reception from any of those young worthies. "I'm thinking that I'd better go," confided Will, in an undertone, to his younger brothers. "Oh! yes, go on," said Dwight, encouragingly; "perhaps the pig will get-loose, and then you'll have a first-rate time."—Harper's Ba-

-It costs twenty-eight dollars per year to educate a pupil in the Boston schools.

THE SUMPITAU.

Peculiar Blow-Gun and Poisoned Arrows Used by the Dyaks.

A peculiar weapon, and one whose like we have not yet seen, is the "sumpitau" or blow-gun of the Dyaks. This weapon is a long, straight and polished tube of heavy wood, about eight feet long and an inch or two in diameter, bored out with the utmost care, customarily ornamented with tweed patterns, and often surrounded at the end with metal. At the end, lashed to the side in such a way as not to interfere with the main use of the weapon, is often found a spear-head, giving the sumpitau a two-fold use, and showing us that it was after all no Caucasian

who invented the bayonet.

The sumpitau shoots a poisoned arrow. This is only about six or eight inches long, and as thick as a heavy darning needle, being frequently only a large thorn. At its base—secret of the force with which it can be blown it has a little wad or ball of pith, which just fits the caliber throughout.

The top of this tiny arrow is poisoned, Rev. Mr. Wood thinks, with the juice of the deadly mative upas tree; but in this he is not necessarily right. Mr. Carl Bock, who is perhaps the only traveler of note who ever saw the process of preparing the arrows, thus describes what he observed among the Poonians of the interior:
"They had a bundle of arrows by

their side, and as soon as the poisonous matter was hot, they took a small quantity and smeared it over a wooden plate, by means of a wooden instrument resembling a pestle, till the plate was covered with a thick layer. Then taking an arrow, they rolled the head across the plate, so that it became coated with the pasty matter. Next they made a spiral incision in the arrow head, and again rolled it over the plate. What this arrow poison is made of, I never could ascertain, notwithstanding all my inquiries on the spot. It certainly contained nicotine, which the Dyaks collect from their pipes, when they get foul, after smok-

Many scientific men of Europe have attempted the discovery of the nature of this poison, but have failed; nor has an antidote been discovered which is more certain than the common treatment for a snake bite-copious draughts of spirits and abundant exercise with cauterization of the wound. It is probable that different poisons are

The wound of this tiny arrow is usually within a few minutes fatal to animal or man. The bravest troops dread to march against an enemy so armed; for the hidden foe, using a weapon perfeetly silent (even more so than the bow and spear) can creep undiscovered to easy distance, and slay a dozen men before his location can be determined. It is strange, too, at what range this weapon is fatal. At forty or fifty yards the native can use it with perfect accuracy and can even do execution at seventy-five to one hundred yards; a distance almost incredible. r nglish sailors soon learned to dread the canoe attacks of these fierce pirates, who came on with their "pea-shooters," and blew a perfect cloud of death darts through every cranny of the

ship's defenses. The Dyak uses the sumpitau as a hunting weapon, for which its perfect silence renders it the more serviceable. Most of his game is killed with it. He cuts out an inch or so of the flesh from about the tiny wound, and then eats the animal with perfect impunity. The poison seems not to affect the remainder of the body at all. The effect of this poison is supposed to be a stoppage of the actron of the heart.—Cor. American Field.

A GREAT INVENTION.

Telegraphing from a Moving Railway

The system of transmitting and receiving telegraph messages from trains in motion was successfully demonstrated by the Railroad Telegraph and Telephone Company at Clifton, Staten Island, the other day. Inside the car at a small table a telegraph operator sat sending and receiving messages to and from the outside world while the train was in motion. The operator differed from others in having telephone sounding-plates over his ears, held in place by a rubber band passing over his head. In front of the operator on the table was an ordinary Morse an operator at Clifton, who received them through telephone soundings plates fastened on his ears.

Mr. Edison, who was present, explained that in the Clifton office there was a condenser made of layers of tinfoil separated by air, but that at the car a condenser was formed by the thirty Baltimore & Ohio wires stretched along the track, by the tin roofs of the cars, which were all connected by copper wires and by the air between the wires and the tin roofs. Under the table of the operator in the car was a

local battery. The current used may be conceived as passing first from the battery in the Clifton Station and leaving through the condenser to the telegraph wires, then passing along those wires without interrupting ordinary messages until it gets opposite the car, when it jumps across the tin roofs and passes down through a wire to an electro-magnet on the operator's table. Thence it returns through the axles and wheels of the car, and through the ground to the Clifton Station. The Morse current, without the aid of the electro-magnet, can not pass through the condenser so as to make a continuous musical note. It passes through, but its waves are so much slower that no distinct sounds

Many messages were sent to and from the moving car. This invention, it is asserted, will be especially useful to train dispatchers, who may by its use communicate with a train at any point on the road.—N. Y. Dispatch.

-Smythekins is trying to arouse the courage of his better half, who has recently lost her pet parrot and is oversome with grief: "Come, come! What the deuce. Be a man, my dear! Suppose you had lost me!"—N. Y. Mail.

Advice to Hotel Men.

BY BILL NYE.

There are two kinds of guests who live at the average hotel. One is the party who gets up and walks over the whole corps de hote, from the bald-headed proprietor to the bootblack, while the other is a meak and mildeyed man, doomed to sit at the table and bewail the flight of time and the horrors of starvation while waiting for the relief party to come with his food.

I belong to the latter class. Born, as I was, in a private family and early acquiring the habit of eating food that was intended to assuage hunger mostly' it 'takes me a good while to accustom myself to the style of dyspeptic microbe used simply to ornament a bill of fare. Of course it is maintained by some hotel men that food solely for eating purposes is becoming obsolete and outre, and that the stuff they put on their bills of fare is just as good to pour down the back of a guest as diet that is cooked for the common, low, perverted taste of people who have no higher aspirations than to eat their food.

Of course the genial urbane and talented reader will see at once the style of hotel I am referring to. It is the hotel that apes the good hotel and prints a bill of fare solely as a literary effort. That is the hotel where you find the moth-eaten towel and the bed-ridden coffee. There is where you get butter that runs the elevator day-times and sleeps on the flannel cakes at night.

It is there that you meet the weary and way-worn steak that bears the toothprints of other guests who are now in a land where the early-rising chambermaid cannot enter.

I also refer to the hotel where the bellboy s simply an animated polisher of banisters, and otherwise extremely useless. It is likewise the house where the syrup tastes like tancture of rhubarb, and the pancakes taste like a hektograph.

The traveling man will call to mind the hotel to which I refer, and he will instantly name it and tell you that he has never spent the Sabbath there.

I honestly believe that some hotel men lose money and custom by trying to issue a large blanket sheet bill of fare every day when a more modest list containing two or three things that a human being could eat with impunity would be far more acceptable, healthy and remunerative.

Some people can live on cracked wheat, bran and skim milk, no matter where they go. and so they always seem perfectly happy, but while simplicity is my watchword, and while I am Old Simplicity himself, as it were, I haven't been constructed with stomachs enough to successfully wrestle with these things I like a few plain dishes with victuals on them, cooked by a person who has had some experience in that line before. I am not so especially tied to high prices and finger-bowls, for I have risen from the common people, and during the first eighteen years of my life I had to dress myself. I was not always the pampered child of enervating luxury that I now am by any means. So I can subsist for weeks on good, plain food, and never murmur or repine; but where the mistake at some hotels seems to have been made is in trying to issue a bill of fare every day that will attract the attention of literary minds and excite the curosity of linguists instead of people who desire to assuage an internal craving for grub.

I use the word grub in its broadest and most compensative sense.

So, if I may take the liberty to do so, let me exort the landlord who is gradually accumulating indebtedness and remorse, to use plainer, less elaborate but more edible list of refreshments. Otherwise his guests will all

die young. Let him discard the seamless waffle and the kiln-dried hen. Let him abstain from the debris known as cottage pudding, that being its alias, while the doctors recognize it as it as old Gastric Disturbance. Too much of our hotel food tastes like the 2d day of January or the 5th day of July. That's the whole thing in a few words, and unless the good hotels are nearer together we shall have to multiply our cemetary facilities.

Poor hotels are responsible for lots of drunkards every year. The only time I am tempted to soak my sorrows in rum is after I have read a delusive bill of fare and eaten a broiled barn hinge with gravy on it that tasted like the broth of perdition. It is then that the demon of intemperence and colic comes to me, and in siren tones, says: "Try our bourbon, with 'Polly Narius' on the side."

The hotel, with damp napkins and the oder of ante-bellum cabbage; with coffee that feebly totters down your throat to insult your digester; with vegetables that all taste alikeall smell as though they had been frozen and thawed and then scorched-all look as though they had been refused by the pilgrims and shot into the dishes out of a gun; with cotten fiannel cake that you cannot cut without a tinner's shears; with hydraulic milk, and where the only thing that can stand up and dares to be all you thought it to be-and more, too-is the bill. This hotel, I repeat, is assisting the average American rapidly onward toward a painful death and a disagreeable eternity.-Chicago News.

Rather a Shingler Family. "Where is your mother, bub?" "She's in the back kitchen shingling An

nie's hair-" "Where is your father?" "He is out in the woodshed giving Johnnie a shingling for skating through a hole in the

"Where is your big brother" "He's shingling the roof."
"Where is your sister, Mary?" "She's in the dining room, shingling

A little girl, very much excited, rushed into the parlor which was full of company, and

Frank H. Atkins

Would respectfully announce to the people of Escanaba and the adjoining towns that he

Has Removed!

His entire stock of merchandize

Into Carroll's New Block!

And is offering EXTRA BARGAINS in Staple and Fancy

Groceries

AND

Provisions

And to parties that buy goods in quantities he is prepared to fill orders as low as goods can be sold in Chicago, with freight added.

Before buying elsewhere call and see what you can do. His stock is complete, consisting of

Foreign & Domestic Fruits

TEAS

Oolong Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Souchong, New Improved Yellow Corn Meal, White

MEAL

Corn Meal and Oat Masle

CEREALS

COFEEES

Java, Mocha, Rio, Mexican, Costa Rica.

SUGARS

Loaf, Refined, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee A, and Extra C.

FLOUR

Pillsbury's Best, and all other brands.

Akron Cracked Wheat, Prepared Rolled Oat Meal, Akron Pearl Wheat, Thurber's Shredded Oats.

Farinaceous Goods

Rice, Tapioca, Sago, Hominy, Farina, Manioca, Cocoanut, Imperial Granum, Beans, Split Peas, Pea Meal, etc.

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VERMICELLI, OLIVES,

CAPERS,

Olive Oil, Gelatine, Pickles, Sauces, Catsup, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Apples, Alden's Evaporated Peaches, Pears, Plums, Blackberries, Cherries.

Canned Fruits

And Vegetables,

Selected from the Hudson River Packing Co., Batavia Packing Co,, Gordon & Dillworth's, and others whose canned Fruits and Vegetables have no equal in the market, and can be packed in assorted cases at dozen rates.



Preserves, Jams and Jellies, Mince Meat, Canned Meats, Potted Meats, Canned Soups, Spices--whole and ground and absolutely pure, Crackers and Cheese, Chocolate, Cocoa, etc.

Call for Armour's Hams and Bacon Second to

Syrups, Molasses, Butter, Lard, Vinegar, Salt, Toilet and Laundry Soap, Starch, Sapolio, Blueing, Wooden and Willow Ware, and in fact everything can be found. Don't fail to see the

the parlor which was full of company, and exclaimed: "Mamma, just think of it."
"Think of what, darling?" "Our cat has a whole lot of twins, and I didn't even know Crockery Display! At This Office.

LEGAL.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MANOUNTE, MICH, Jan. 27, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that sold proof will be made before the Cierk of Circuit Court of Delta county, at Escanaba, Mich., on March 25, 1886, at 2 o' clock p. m., viz:

Augustus C. Darling, homestead application No. 1,003 for the 2% of ne% section 6, township 39 north range 22 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Alfred D. Morten, John Craig. Avery Bacon, and John Alger, all of Escanaba, Mich. 16 V. B. CUCHRAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court of Delta gounty, at Escanaba, Mich, on April 6, 1886, viz: Jacob Orschel, homestead application No. 2200 for the n½ of sw½ and n½ of se½ of sec. 11, tp. 38 north, range 19 west.

range to west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, Peter Loux. Frank Orschel, Wm. King and Frank Dimond, of Fayette, Delta county, Mich. 19 V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

VOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.,
January 27, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at Marquette, Mich., on March 16, 1886, at 10:30 am., viz:
Michael Kirby, D. S. application No. 1018, for the nly of self and swlf of self acction 24, township 43 north, range 23 west.

He name the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Owen Curran, John L. Corcoran, Bruce Irving and Frank Murray, all of Latin. pp. Delta county, Mich.

15

V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

First Publication Jan. 30, 1886.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA, IN CHANCERY.

Frederick O. Clark, James McKindley, James M. Gilchrist, Willett B. Jenks, Edwin R. Mead, Bradley Doty and

Edwin R. Mead,
Bradley Doty and
David J. Pulling.
Defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the court of chancery, made in the above entitled cause, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the courthouse in the village [city] of Escanaba, on Wednesday, the 17th day of March next, at so o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain pieces or parcels of land described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered one, two and three in block seventeen, and lot numbered four in block twenty two, in the village [city] of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan.

Circuit Court Commissioner.
Dated January 21, 1886.

First publication Jan, 30, 1886, IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUN-

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Complainants,

Frederick O. Clark, James McKindley, James M. Gilchrist, Willett B. Jenks, Edwin R. Mead, Bradley Doty and David J. Pulling, Defendants

Defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the court ochancery, made in the above entitled cause, there will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the village [city] of Escanaba, on Wednesday, the right day of March next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain pieces or parcels of land described as follows, to-wit: The north half of lot numbered sixteen and lot numbered fifteen, in block four, in the village [city] of Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan.

Circuit Court Commissioner. Circuit Court Comm Dated January 21, 1886.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT Terms of court for 1883 and 1884.

Terms of court for 1883 and 1884.

State of Michigsn, 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 1886 and 1887 of the Circuit Court in and for the counties constuting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of sald State as follows, to-wit:

In the County of Marquette, on the first Wednesday in April, the fourth Tuesday in May, the third Wednesday in September, the first Wednesday in December.

cember.
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 dayin March, the third Tuesday in May, the first Tuesday in September, the fourth Monday in Nevember

In the County of Iron on the second Tuesday in January, the fourth Wednesday in Jued, and the third Wednesday in November Dated, November 1, 1885. C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

First Publication March 6, 1886. NOTICE OF THE SALE OF REAL-ESTATE State of Michigan, County of Delta, s.s. In the matter of the Estate of John McManiman,

In the matter of the Estate of John McManiman, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said John McManiman, deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Delta, on the 1st day of March A. D. 1886, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the Brampton post-office building, in the county of Delta, in said state, on Saturday, the 24th day of April A. D. 1886, at ten 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:

The north heaf of the northwest quarter of section eighteen (18) is township fourty-one (42) morth, range twenty-two (22) west; situate in the township of

twenty-two (22) west, situate in the township of Baldwin, country of Delta and state of Michigan and containing, according to United States survey thereof, eighty (80) acres, be the same more or less.

Dated, March 1, 1886. HERMAN WINDE, Administrator of the estate of John McManiman, deceased.

First publication March 6, 1886. 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 Escamaba, on the 1st day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

Present, Hoff. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Minerva Shipman, deceased.

In the market of the deceased,
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified,
of George F. Shipman, the administrator of the estate
of said deceased, praying for the assignment of the
residue of said estate to the heirs at la of said de-

ceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Mon' the 5th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the encon, be assigned for the hearing of said petit on 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 actitioner should not be granted.

And at is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the

And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Inon Pour, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.)

Judge of Probate.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.



Are the Best Wearing, Best Fitting and Finest Looking Shoes for Ladies and Children that are made at the

AND ANOTHER, FOR LADIES AND GENT'S, THE

FOSTER SHOES Another good seller and an old stand-by.

I ALSO HAVE A FINE LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

JEFFERSON SHOES!

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY BUYING YOUR SHOES OF ME. I AM MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THE SHOE BUS-INESS AND INTEND TO HANDLE ALL GOODS ON SMALL MARGINS.







ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 6, 1886.

Personals.

-Mr. Van Winkle, of Garden, was in the city on Monday.

-Geo. Buckley arrived home from Washington on Thursday.

-Capt. Geo. Hammer, of Masonville was in the city this week. -Willie Wellsteed, of Bramption, was in

the city on Tuesday. -Godley was out of town on Saturday, out

the range, we believe. -Will Brotherton and Will Sensiba came

in out of the woods on Thursday. -Louis Schram departed on Saturday last

for Chicago to buy his spring stock. -Tom Harrington is at home again. Tom

says he had a splendid time white gone -Mr. Hitchcock has returned to his duties

in Atkins store after a good long vacation. -Philbin is at home again from his extended trip to the northwest, looking well and

-Manager Ross, of the Casino rink, Marquette, attended the Carnival here Monday evening.

-W. H. Merriam, representing the Excelsior Stone Company, Chicago, called on us Thursday.

-Mr. Ernest Heidl, proprietor of the Spaulding house, at Spaulding, made us a call on Wednesday.

-Ouderkirk, Shelton house, Fayette, was in town on Saturday. Of course he called on the IRON PORT.

-Claude M. Atkinson spent Saturday and Sunday renewing old friendships in our city, his former home.

-Mrs J. T. Wixson departed on Monday for Wrightstown, Wis., where she will spend

a week with her friend, Miss Carrie Higgins. -M. A. Haring and his sister Flora, went to Beaver Dam, Wis., Thursday for a two

weeks' visit with their friends and relatives. -Tom Daily left Thursday for a short vacation outside, and will visit at Owasso, Mich., Buffalo Gap, Dakota, and other points before

he returns.

-Mr. Geo. Hair left Friday, for Gordon, Neb., (on the line of Mr. Fitch's road) where he takes a position as station agent. May success go with you George.

A Man with a Big Appetite.

"There are a good many men who enjoy the table d'hote at the hotels and get the worth of their money," said a chatty hotel clerk uptown to a Mail and Express reporter yesterday. "A peculiar fact about the greatest eaters is, thet they are not so large in size. One of these phenomena struck the hotel the other day. He lives in Albany, The guests at the same table complained that the amount he stowed away made them sick. He sat down at the table at 4 o'clock and left at 6 o'clock. Tell you all the menu? Why he duplicated the regular menu five or six times and then left the table grumbling. To give an idea of his mammoth emporium capacity, he dispatched the sixty seven dishes on the menu five times, as stated. He especially doted on the entrees, such as quail brace with with green peas, fillet of mutton a la jardiniere, curry of chicken with rice, codfish fried English style, salmi of duck with olives, and apples fried with pork. The dish tickled his palate, if he has any, and caused him to order it seven times in succession; that was cardinal punch. He revelled and luxuriated in the virtues of cardinal punch, 'Waiter' he would softly call, there, give me another what do you call 'em; O yes, punch; let it

"The seven cardinal punches aroused the ire of the other guests who happened to be at the same table. They each came around quietly, and asked to be placed at smother table. I like your hotel', they would say, 'but I swear I can't sit at a table where one mortal man eats seven cardinal punches. There Semer Block.

SHOES

PRESENT DAY



is a limit to the capacity of some stomachs, but not to his. Well, we moved them, and left the Jumbo eater alone at a table. He liked it immensely. After one of his whole-

some meals he asked the waiter for a tooth-

pick. The waiter brought him a box. "Why did you bring me a box? I only wanted one,' he said. The waiter replied; 'I thought you wanted enough to go along with your appetite, sir."

-Little Paul is having a good deal of difficulty in committing to memory the Lord's Prayer. The other night, after repeating it with the assistance of his mamma, he looked up and said: "Mamma, won't the Lord be glad when I can say this through without a

NOT TAKING RISKS.

"You say you live with your parents," said a china dealer who was putting a lot of youngsters through an examination for the position of errand boy in his establishment: "Yessir."

"And you are quick at figures?" "Yessir."

"Now, suppose I had dropped around the corner to get lunch, and a lady should come along who wished to purchase two dozen cups and saucers at a dollar and a half a dozen." "Yessir."

"After agreeing to take the goods she hands you a five-dollar note. How much change would you return to her?" "Two dozen cups and saucers?" asked the boy gazing toward the ceiling. "That's what I said."

"She must be a boardin'-house keeper

"Never mind what she is. How much change would you hand to ber?" asked the dealer.

"A dollar and a half a dozen?" "Yes, yes. Now then!" "Don't you think that's pretty darr

Never mind whether it's high or low. How much money would you re turn to the lady?" "But them five dollars might be bad,"

ejaculated the boy, winking at the store "We will suppose the bill to be good," said the dealer, sharply.

"I don't see what one woman wants to buy all them cups and saucers for any way. When my sistergot married she didn't set up housekeepin' with near

"Then you can't give me the an-"What, 'bout the change?

"Yes, yes."

"Come, what is the answer?"
"Well." murmured the boy, shifting to his other foot, an keeping an eye on the cat. "I'd just tell the lady to call 'round when you was in and get her change, fur the bill might be a bad un, and I don't never take no risks. " "You're' engaged." ejaculated the dealer. - California Maverick. sking Co.-Pauvin Packing

The Vintage of France.

The vintage returns of France have just been published. They show that the vintage of 1885 was 20 per cent. below that of 1884 -namely 28,536,000 hectolitres, against 34,780,000 hectolitres, and nearly twice as much below the average of the 10 years 1875-84— namely, 42,209,000 hectolitres. The quality was generally good. The cider crop, on the other hand, though not equal to that of 1884, the most bountiful since 1880, amounted to 49,950,000 hectolitres, being 8,048,000 hectolitres higher than that of 1884, and 7,433,000 hectolitres higher than the last decening average. The 1884 nial average. The 1884 crop was 23,-487,000 hectblitres.—N. Y. Post.

One day as John Van Buren was Junching at the Astor House, an enemy named Wadman came up to him. "Mr. Van Buren," said Wadman, "is there any case so unjust. mean and dirty that you will not take it?" "Well. I don't know." said Van Bûren, pleking up an oyster on his lork: "What have you been doing now, Wadman?"—N. Y. Sua.

Three lots, well located, in Campbell's addition. Enquire a officerof F. D. Mead in BATHFON BROS.

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A very large and very fine line of

Imported Suitings

Such as "London J. B. Worsteds," "Irish Boating Tweeds," "Broad Brook" "Surrey" and "Blarney," and

Meltons, for Spring Overcoats...

These, with our splendid line of

And our other specialties make our stock more desirable than ever.

RATHFON BROS.

LAFAYETTE IN AMERICA. His Last Visit to the Country for Which

Congress, learning that General Lafayette had expressed an anxious desire to visit this country, the independence of which his valor, blood and treasure were so instrumental in achieving, requested the President of the United States to ascertain the time when it would be most agreeable for him to perform this visit, and that he offer to the general a conveyance to this country in one of our national

General Lafayette declined this offer of a public ship. He sailed from Havre in the packet-ship Cadmus, accompanied by his son, George Washington Lafayette, and arrived at New York on the 15th of August, 1824. His reception in the city was all that his heart could desire. He soon proceeded on a tour through the United States. Everywhere he was received and honored as "the National guest," For more than a year his journey was a complete ovation. As he passed through the country, every city, village and hamlet poured out its inhabitants en masse to meet him. He visited all the States then composing the Union.

When the time of his departure drew near, a new frigate, the Brandywine, named in honor of the gallant exploits of General Lafavette at the battle of Brandywine, was provided by Congress to convey him to France. It was deemed appropriate that he should take final leave of the Nation at the seat of Government in Washington. President Adams invited him to pass a few weeks in the Presidential mansion. During his sojourn at the capital he risited ex-Presidents deflerson, Madison and Mon-roe at their several places of resi-

Having paid his respects to the venerated sages, the "Nation's guest" pre-pared to take his final departure from the midst of a grateful people. The 7th of September, 1825, was the day appointed for taking leave. At twelve o'clock the officers of the general Government, civil, military and naval, together with the authorities of Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria, with multitudes of citizens and strangers, assembled in the President's house. Mr. Adams then addressed him in an appropriate speech. I copy a single paragraph: "You have traversed the twenty-four

States of the great Confederacy; you have been received with raptures by the survivors of your earliest companions in arms; you have been hailed, as a long-absent parent, by their children—the men and women of the present age; and a rising generation, the hope of future time, in numbers surpassing the whole population of that day when you fought at the head and by the side of their prefathers, have vied with the scanty remaints of that hour of trial in acclamations of joy at beholding the face of him whom they feel to be the common benefactor of all. You have heard the mingled voices of the past, the present and the future age joining in the universal chorus of delight at your approach; and the shouts of unbidden thousands, which greeted your landing on the soil of freedom, have followed every step of your way, and still resound like the rushing of many waters from every corner of our land."

General Lafayette's happy reply closed with these words: "God bless you, sir, and all who sur-round us. God bless the American

people, each of their States and the Federal Government. Accept this patriotic farewell of an overflowing heart. Such will be its last throb when it ceases to beat."

The moment of departure at length arrived, and having once more pressed the hand of Mr. Adams, he entered the barouche, accompanied by the Secre-taries of State, of the Treasury and of the Navy, and passed from the capital. the Navy, and passed from the capital. An immense procession accompanied him to the banks of the Potomac, where the steamboat Mount Vernon awaited to carry him down the river to the frigate Brandywine. The next morning this boat snehored in safety near the Brandywine. Here Lafayette took leave of the Secretaries of Stale, the Treasury and Navy and the guests who accompanied him from Washington, together with many military and naval together with many military and naval officers, and eminent citizens who had

WANTS-FOR SALE-TO RENT.

HOUSES TO RENT. Inquire of the subscriber at boffice in the Sement building. 35tf . D. MEAD, Att'y.

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

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tf G. T. BURNS, Agent. PAILROAD 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 12½ per cent, from their regular price will be made for cash.

For all information apply to or address

F. H. VAN CLEVE,

tf Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

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Standard Java @ 35c or 3 lbs

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> Frank H. Atkins, Sole Agent.

LITERARY.

The Atlantic Monthly FOR 1886,

Wili costain Serial Stones by hor of "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mou-tains," "In the Tennessee Mountains," etc. HENRY JAMES .. ["The Princess Casamassima" will continue until August, 1886].

Author of "The House of a Merchant Prince." JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL Will write for the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for 1886. ute papers on United States History.

WILLIAM H. BISHOP,

PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH Will contribute some short stories. TERMS: \$4 a year in advance, POSTAGE PERE, 35 cents a number. With superb life-size portraits of Hawthorne, Emerson, Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier, Lowell or Holmes, \$5; each additional portrait, \$4.

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Following are some of the New Dress Goods: Gros de Londres, | Cachmeres, Gros de Almas,

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To Some it may Seem

A Little Early, Perhaps,

But I have the goods on hand, so

WHAT'S THE ODDS

If I am a month ahead of small dealers.

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Preston's Drug Store!

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Escanaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

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Croceries only

But every article of a grocer's stock at rock bottom prices. Don't pass the old place without calling.

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Successor to DIXON & COOK.

And Stoves,

WILL OCCUPY THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK.