

IRON PORT.

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

F. A. BANKS,
Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.

H. TRACY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

W. W. MULLIKEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Ludington street, over Frank Atkins' grocery store. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., and after 7 o'clock in the evening.

D. R. T. L. GELZER,
U. S. Marine Surgeon.
Practices in all the branches of his profession. Residence on Elm street. Office on Ludington street, over Rathion Bro's clothing store.
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J. E. Smith, Prop'r.
New and newly furnished throughout, is now open to the public. No outside show, but good beds and fare at moderate rates. Board by the day, week or month.
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Ludington St., West of Wolcott, Escanaba, Mich.
This house has been repaired and newly furnished throughout, and will be found convenient and comfortable.

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Dealer in General Real Estate,
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Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.
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BUILDER.
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—dwelling, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement.
Residence and shop on May St.

FRED. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder.
Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
Resawing, Planing and Matching at the mill at the foot of Ludington St. Store from, counters and inside work, brackets, etc., a specialty.

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

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Painting,
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Designs and estimates furnished on short notice. 10

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

J. BUCHHOLTZ,
Wholesale Liquor Dealer.
IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Selection of every kind and Smoking Articles. The F. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass a brewery prices.

COLUMBUS J. PROVO,
Contractor and Builder.
Shop on corner of Hale and Georgia streets.
Plans prepared and Contracts for all kinds of work undertaken in city or county, also, raise and underpin buildings. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Address box 36, Escanaba, Mich.

Items of Interest.

—Catlin, Decorator.
—Spring hats at Burns'.
—Fine Cigars, McN. & S.
—Calico 3 cents and up—Burns.
—Prescriptions put up at Godley's.
—Spring wraps and cloaks at Burns'.
—Booth's Select Oysters by Atkins.
—Bird cages, any kind, at Mead's.
—Go to Peterson & Linden for Groceries.
—Lace Handkerchiefs, nice goods, at Derouin's.
—McNaughtan & Schemmel, Grocers, Semer block.
—A new and elegant line of Shirts, at Rathion Bro's.
—Dried Fruits of all kinds just received at Peterson & Linden's.
—Fresh, nice Eggs very cheap at Peterson & Linden's.
—All kinds of Fish just received by Peterson & Linden.
—All spring styles in Soft and Stiff Hats, at Rathion Bro's.
—Sweet Potatoes, Cabbages, etc., just received by Atkins.
—Buy a Domestic or a White and be happy. Burns has 'em.
—Lace and Linen Collars and braided Jerseys at only \$1.75 at Derouin's.
—Paints, Oils, Kalsomines, and brushes to apply the same, at Mead's.
—The finest of Wines and Liquors (for medicinal purposes only) at Godley's.
—Choice Cigars and Smoking Tobacco, Pipes and all smokers' articles at Godley's.
—Perfumes, Dentrifices, and Cosmetics, the best of each (and no other) at Godley's.
—Pure Confections, just received by McNaughtan & Schemmel, Semer block.
—Florida and Messina Oranges and California Lemons by McNaughtan & Schemmel.
—California, Florida and Sicilian Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, and all fruits at Atkins'.
—Brussels Ottomans at Derouin's at only 50 cents. Buy one and quit putting your feet on the chair backs.
—Time to be thinking about Wall Paper—drop in and examine the stock at Mead's. It is fine and cheap.
—Mead will sell a Watch as cheap as the factory that makes it, and Jewelry and Silverware at just as what he can get.
—Dairy and Creamery Butter, every ounce warranted to be just what we call it, and eggs that are eggs. McNaughtan & Schemmel.
—Johnnie's teacher asked him to tell her what "he drinks" would be in the future tense. "He is drunk!" said the boy.
—The Western King is a clear, Havana filled, half dime cigar, better than the average dime cigars. Go to Preston's and be convinced.
—She—What a man you are George, always making fun of the ladies' taper waists. He—And what should I do with a taper but make light of it?
—Choice Oolongs and selected pan-fired Japans are the teas which we recommend but our stock comprises everything in the line of teas.
—We don't speak about crockery, lamps and Glassware now-a-days, everybody knows that we take the lead concerning low prices. Call and see us. Peterson & Linden.
—Fogg has perpetrated the meanest conundrum yet. He wants to know why Mrs. F.'s mouth is like the Temple of Janus. The brute says because it is peace when it is closed, and when it is open it is war.
—Atkins can not, even though he doubled the large space he now uses in the IRON PORT, give a list of articles. It is enough to say that every desirable article of groceries, or Crockery, or Crystal, can be found in his new double store.
—Catlin, Sign Writer.

A Card of Thanks.
I desire to thank the many friends who have performed so many grateful services on the occasion of the sad and mysterious death of my aunt, Mary L. Terry. Their friendly offices will bring their own reward, but to those are added the sincere acknowledgments of
DAVID THURSTON
Escanaba, Mich. March 10, 1886.

THE LADIES OF THE W. C. T. U. will give an oyster supper, with tea, coffee, etc., at Royce's hall on Friday evening next, March 19. Thirty-five cents covers the cost. It is cheaper than going home totes.
PATRICK'S day will be celebrated by the Garden-ers by a dance at Fountain's hall.

LABOR IN CHAINS.

He stands before the rich and great,
Like captive Sampson, blind and bound,
And winds his mighty arms around
The lofty pillars of the state.

From hips of brass and hearts of stone,
Around him slaves and masters raise
Their songs of worship, fear, and praise,
To Mammon perched on Dagon's throne.

He hears, and all his pulses thrill—
Not to the measure of their song—
To memories of want and wrong
And tolling in the prison mill.

O hope deferred and longing vain!
O gyved limbs that once were free!
O scarred eyes that may not see!
O breaking heart and reeling brain!

All careless of his misery,
Or mocking him, the rulers stand.
Will no man take him by the hand
And lead him forth and set him free?
—John Swinton's Paper.

MANU PROPIA.

Aye, soon shall come the glad refrain,
No more in silence bows his head,
Old superstition's slaves are dead,
And man himself is lord again.

The pulse that thrilled at cruel wrong,
Gives force to swell the mighty throng,
Till gyved to longer hold refuse,
Whose bursting notes of joy prolong.

No mocking rulers tinge his toil,
No stony mammon owns a slave,
The hearts of brass have found a grave,
Where labor rightly owns the soil.

He fell, the hero of the past,
Like Sampson in the temple old,
He gave his life and theirs was sold,
And freedom gave the world at last.

The state is pillar'd now secure,
Where none are bound and all can see,
From breaking hearts and error free,
No idle wealth nor starving poor.

ISAAC A. POOL.
Escanaba, Mich., March 1, 1886.

Sand.

Who put Grover on that phrase "inocuous desuetude"? Was it "sister Rose?"

OYSTERS, by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., on Friday evening next, at Royce's hall. Only 35 cents.

THE prison commission will receive proposals for material and labor for the construction of the prison until April 25.

JO. DU PONT will remove from the American house to Nolan's building, corner of Ludington and Campbell streets, soon.

MARRIED, at Sack Bay, on Thursday, March 4, by Oliver Anderson, Esq., Daniel Coffey and Augusta Umberham, both of Sack Bay.

THE regular annual meeting of the council, to square the year's business and be ready for election, come off on Thursday evening next, March 18.

IT is quite a time since we had a concert or theatrical representation in town, and we can afford to turn out on Monday evening and laugh at the "Oakes Merrie Makers." Let's do it.

A SYMPOSIUM in high tints, carmine and azure, is said to have taken place on Wednesday night a number of our democratic friends participating. What's the occasion of rejoicing, now?

HON. PETER WHITE perishes his party standing by compliments to "the Stephensons." What he says is true, of course, but that only makes it more unpalatable to the average democrat. They are republicans.

THE Alaskan for January 23 to February 20 inclusive has been received. Any of our friends who are curious to see the western-most American publication can be gratified by calling.

THE ice bridge is all right, as yet, and the going fine. Teams from Garden, via Nahma, reached here on Tuesday by three p. m.—pretty good time for a forty-mile drive with loaded sleighs.

GAYNOR writes from Nogales, Arizona, very much in love with the climate and surroundings there, and very much inclined to locate either there or in that vicinity. He may feel differently after a summer.

THE lessees and owners of the top of the Iron River mine agreed on the same royalties as were paid last season and the mine will be wrought for as large an output as can be sold. One of 100,000 tons is hoped for, but it depends on the market.

"NAUBINWAY, MacKenna county," the west-end concern had it, last week, announcing the appointment of a new postmaster in Mackinac county. Does it propose to rechristen the remainder of the u. p. counties in honor of its shareholders? If so what is to the new, democratic name for Delta?

AN INVITATION to attend a dancing party given by Messrs. Myers and Byers, on Monday evening, was received too late for acknowledgment last week. It was impossible for us to be present, but we understand the party to have been exceedingly pleasant. Messrs. M. and B. will accept our thanks for the courtesy.

THE Ishpeming and Negaunee department of the Mining Journal is of opinion that the introduction of water in our city "will largely reduce the number of saloons." It does not give its reasons, but would seem to have an idea that our folks drink the potables purveyed in saloons not because they like them, but because they can get nothing else.

LAST Sunday the men working in the woods for Benjamin & Bodie, at Talbot, struck for their pay. The company have a smart (?) foreman who offered the men seven cents apiece for cutting cedar logs, irrespective of size or length, thus enabling some of them to make five or six dollars a day. The company could not stand the strain because hundreds of logs were hauled to one side of the mill and thrown out of the other side worse than worthless, hence the mill has been running at a loss and could not meet its obligations to the workmen, so they struck, and when the company went to the camp with another crew they were repulsed by the strikers who gave notice that they would not vacate nor allow any work done in the woods until their claims for wages due them were satisfied. The mill is shut down and the strikers are firm, with enough provisions on hand, as they claim, to last a month.

THE COPPER HERALD, which is the paper published by Swift & Bolen at Hancock, made its appearance on Wednesday of last week. It takes the volume and number of the Hancock Mining Herald, which it supersedes, and is an improvement upon it at all points. Swift is an ambitious young man and will spare neither labor nor expense to put the Herald at the head of the class in the copper region, and we judge that his partner, Mr. Bolen, is strong where Swift is not; i. e. in the mechanics of the concern. THE IRON PORT wishes the new firm all success.

A MAN named Hall, an employe in the railway shops at Marshall, Texas, was discharged by the superintendent of the shops for absenting himself without leave. Hall asserts that he had verbal leave, which the superintendent denies. On this issue of veracity the Knights of Labor order a strike and nine thousand men stop work to compel Hall's reinstatement. Six thousand miles of railway is of no use to the public until the company submits. The remedy strikes us as out of proportion to the wrong done if wrong was done.

WE DID NOT mention last week (for the good reason that we knew nothing of it) an adventure of Peter Semer's. He with Jac. Loell, started after dark to cross the bay from Stratton's to Escanaba, but lost his way in the storm and darkness and found himself, near daylight, again at Stratton's after a night of anything but comfort. A gap and a breakfast set them all right again and by daylight they could lay a course for home. Peter brings us "items," but he said not a word about this one. Perhaps he did not see any fun in it.

GEN. B. M. PRENTISS talked for two hours, on Wednesday evening, concerning the fight at Shiloh and we think every one who listened to him got a pretty clear idea of the battle, how it commenced, progressed and ended; and was disabused of any idea that might have been previously entertained that any portion of the union troops were taken in by the Johnnies in their night-shirts. The General made it very plain, at any rate, that his troops were "up and dressed" in good season on that Sunday morning twenty-four years ago, and that they were pretty busy, all day, making it lively for the Johnny Rebs.

"CURT" LEWIS' brother has been visiting him—stayed quite a while—put on flesh (everybody who feeds there does, except Curt.) and enjoyed himself. Finally, going, he told Curt he would have stayed longer only that he did not like mush and milk, which he had eaten (the evening before. Curt apologized in his usual happy manner; told the departing relative that had he known the result which would follow he would have introduced the dish sooner, and "honors are easy" between the Lewises.

THE scramble for the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Terry began before the members were cold. We are not likely to be asked our preference in the matter, but if we were we should name a woman, the widow of one who served in the volunteer navy, and one to whom the place would be a godsend. We understand that some of our democratic neighbors will present her name and we earnestly hope she may receive the appointment.

CHARLOTTE, county seat of Eaton county, population about the same as that of Escanaba, contracted for a water-works system on the 4th. The National Tube Works company furnish everything except engine-house and contents for \$30,000, and L. M. Walker, Port Huron, puts up pumps and boilers for \$5,000. The city will spend \$5,000 on the house. Works, complete, \$40,000.

ST. JOSEPH'S church is to be enlarged to about double its present seating capacity. The material for the foundation is now on the ground and arriving, and the work will be commenced as soon as the weather becomes favorable. By the proposed additions the building will be extended south to the alley and made cruciform. The parish is evidently prospering.

THE Swedish Methodist Episcopal ministers of this (Michigan) district held their first district meeting in this city last week. The church in this city has enjoyed a revival season lately and numbers were added to its membership.

A SMALL bone-handle pocket-knife was lost on Wednesday. Finder will receive thanks by returning the same to this office.

THE VERDICT of the coroner's jury that Mrs. Terry came to her death from causes and by means to the jury unknown was the only one that could be rendered. There was and is a general feeling of suspicion, based on Mrs. Terry's known cool-headedness, that she did not come to her end accidentally and this feeling is strengthened by the fact that the south door was found open and that the lock was found with the bolt shot forward as though the door had been forced—not unlocked; but the theory of robbery does not find support in the fact that money, gold pieces, were found where they would have fallen from the cupboard, the place where she usually kept what she kept in the house, and that a bundle of papers; insurance policy, deeds, etc., charred throughout but preserving its form sufficiently to show what it had been, was also found. The verdict, then, was the only one possible, and the truth of the affair can never be known. There may have been foul-play, but there is no evidence to justify an assertion that there was; no circumstances that are not consistent with a theory of accidental death.

A MEETING of Michigan fishermen held at Detroit on the 2d instant resolved that legislation is necessary to the following ends:

- 1st That a sufficient number of inspectors be provided to enforce the laws regulating the taking of fish.
- 2d That fishermen or dealers in fish shall be punished when found with unmarketable fish in their possession.
- 3d That the mesh in the pot of pound nets used for the taking of whitefish shall not be less than 3 1/2 inches, and for herring not less than 2 1/2 inches, and such nets for herring be used only between September 1 and December 31.
- 4th That inspectors should have power to permit the use of smaller twine, in their discretion [Dangerous].
- 5th That fouling the waters by mill-refuse or any other deleterious substances may be prevented.

The fish commission backs these demands and asks the aid of the press everywhere to bring about action in congress as well as legislation.

STRAIGHT republicanism is the thing this year, but like every other "rule" there may be "exceptions." One such occurs to us in connection with our city government. The city marshalship is held by the man best qualified, in our opinion, to discharge its duties, and as he is, though a democrat, in no wise "an offensive partisan," we suggest that the republican city convention make no nomination for the position, McCarthy has the ill-will of the few thugs and toughs of the city and the hearty good-will and approbation of all the orderly and law-abiding, good reasons for continuing him in the place where has earned the enmity and the friendship.

THE "Oakes Merrie Makers" will occupy the stage at Opera hall on Monday night next with a programme comprising a lecture on Women's Rights by Charles Cowles costumed as Belva Lockwood, "The Dustman's Wife," a mirth-provoking melody, by Harry Eades, Flute solo by John H. Oakes, Harp Solo by Alice Oakes, "Crystal Chimes" by John and Alice Oakes, violin solo by B. Korn, and "The Peculiar Peppers" by the company. The Oakes are no strangers here and, we have no doubt, will fill the house and please the audience. Popular prices. Tickets and seats at Godley's, Mead's and Preston's.

"SHILOH" did not pay. Those who listened to Gen. Prentiss were pleased, without an exception, but there were not enough of them to save the post treasury from loss. It will have to recoup on burnt-cork opera or a glove fight.

P. G. RYAN, of Talbot, alighting from the north-bound passenger train, at Bagley, on Wednesday, by some slip or mis-step got under the wheels and lost a leg. He was brought hither and is cared for at the county hospital.

A BAD SON of a good mother was pinched by the police on Tuesday. He ought to have a term at Ionia, but sympathy for the mother saved him this time. He had better not rely on it again, though.

THE champion paste compounder in the county is said to be Paul Fritz, the promising young member of the Firemen's Cornet Band, at present filling an engagement with Burns, of the "double stores."

HOOK & LADDER Co. No. 1, at its annual meeting last week, chose James Tolan foreman, James Heffernan first assistant, William Hall second assistant, Paul Fritz secretary and George Preston treasurer.

THE regular, annual announcement that the Northwestern is going to extend its road into Marquette is now going the rounds. This time, to give it a little variety, a furnace property (which it would not take as a present) is bought and the road built to reach it.

F. H. VAN CLEVE and others have bought a steamer which they will run on Little Bay de Noquette and use, when occasion demands, as a steam lighter. Capt. Bartley has been at Detroit all the week, attending to the trade.

A POSTOFFICE has been established at Foster City, A. S. Foster postmaster. It has not got into operation yet (or had not on Thursday) but will, soon.

FULL TIME of the shops since the 1st inst.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT.

FOR MONTH ENDING FEB. 26, 1886.

C CLASS.	Present	Absent	Number
George McCarthy	100	92	100
Mervel Valentine	98	82	100
Willie Boychard	95	82	100
Elmer Van Valkenburg	98	82	100
Willie Killian	95	82	100
Lizzie McCall	95	82	100
Jessie Cox	95	82	100
Katie Dinneen	95	82	100
Mabel Bridges	95	82	100
Mamie Sheehan	95	82	100

D CLASS.	Present	Absent	Number
Frank Dunn	99	88	100
James McLean	98	88	100
Alpha Barras	98	88	100
Christopher Buckley	98	88	100
Joseph Emba	98	88	100
Walter Power	98	88	100
Clinton Oliver	98	88	100
Cadde Oliver	98	88	100
Etta Tyrrell	98	88	100
Mamie Morton	98	88	100
Maggie McLean	98	88	100

A AND B CLASS.	Present	Absent	Number
Anthony Manly	100	94	100
Nora McLean	100	94	100
Jennie Stephenson	100	94	100
Marian Tyrrell	100	94	100
Anna Tyrrell	100	94	100
Henry Matthews	100	94	100
Florence Pool	100	94	100
Hattie Van Dyke	100	94	100
Anna Lawrence	100	94	100
Joseph Chevrier	100	94	100

KIRK SPOOR, Principal.

FIBS FROM FAYETTE.

—H. G. Merry spent last Sunday with his people in Escanaba.

—Mr. B. C. Mc Mahon for Frybil Bro's of Chicago, Sheriff Oliver, and Messrs. George Shipman and Lindquist, of Escanaba, Messrs. M. R. Hunt and Woltski of De Pere, were arrivals at the Shelton this week.

—James Stephenson, formerly a clerk in the Jackson Iron Co's. store left Monday morning en route for Chicago. Wm. Rowley of Bruce mines Canada, now occupies his position.

—Mrs. Ouderirk returned yesterday after quite an extended visit with friends in Escanaba, Marinette and Menominee. Peter being relieved of the care of the girls in the house, once more wears his usual smile.

GENIUS LOCI.

CITY COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the common council March 2d was called and adjourned for one week.

ROBT. E. MORRELL, City Clerk.

The adjourned regular meeting of the common council was held Tuesday evening, Mar. 6. Present, Mayor Stack and Aldermen Conolly, Dinneen, McKenna, Preston, Provo and Robertson.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

Charles Becker appeared before the council and asked for protection for his property which some person or persons were maliciously destroying. On motion of Ald. Conolly the matter was referred to the police committee. Ayes unanimous.

The following named officers made their monthly reports, which were read. Justice Glaser, Marshal McCarthy, Policeman Stern and Treasurer Wickert.

The following bills were audited and ordered paid.

H. Bearisch, hauling engine to tank	\$ 20
F. J. Merriman, services and a man of city	30 00
Peter Semer, team to fire and freight on hose	3 25
Escanaba P&P Co., printing	19 60
Peter Mathew, laying sidewalk	1 75
N. Ludington Co., lumber	1 40
J. C. VanDuzer, printing	9 25
J. Dupuy, cord of wood	5 00
F. Provo, services, inspector special election	3 00
S. Stronhouse	3 00
E. Geller	3 00
W. Manley	3 00
I. Dinneen	3 00
D. Tyrrell	3 00
P. Fogarty	3 00
E. Conolly	3 00
J. S. Rogers	3 00
G. Preston	3 00
G. E. Bearisch	3 00
S. F. Edwards, office rent	3 00
E. Glaser	3 00
L. D. McKenna	5 00
M. Hamacher	5 00
C. J. Provo	5 00

The election returns of the special election held in the city, Mar. 2 for and against a contract plan for a system of water-works, were canvassed. The whole number of votes given for and against the plan was three hundred and eighty-seven. Two hundred and forty-five, having the words "Waterworks" "Yes" and one hundred and forty two having the words "Waterworks" "No," a majority of one hundred and three in favor of such a system.

On motion of Ald. McKenna the Mayor appointed a committee of four together with the city engineer and attorney to draw up specifications for a system of waterworks required by the city. Committee, Aldermen Robertson, Provo, Conolly and McKenna.

On motion of Ald. McKenna a pound was ordered to be provided for the impounding of cattle and dogs running at large in the streets, contrary to the provisions of an ordinance made by the city.

On motion, the meeting was adjourned to Tuesday Mar. 16. ROBT. E. MORRELL, City Clerk.

THE COUNCIL did not, as will be perceived by the record, but set a committee at work on plans and specifications for water-works. Would it not be a good idea to ask bidders to submit plans?

AND hurrah for the alderman from the 2d: D'ye mind his move for a pound? If we get water in and the cows out in the same year it will be a year to be remembered, and if we arrange at the same time for a lawful method of getting rid of superfluous curs, so much the more cause for rejoicing.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH. MARCH 12, 1885.

ROBBIE.

MRS. F. J. STAFFORD.

Five year old Robbie, the farmer's boy, Knew naught of childhood's hour glaze...

For she was one of those weary ones, Freeling from moon till night, Seeing yon her irksome toll...

One day as the golden sunshine streamed In through the open door, She jugged the cradle, and idly dreamed...

The baby slumbered, and visions sweet Came flitting through her brain, Until the patter of Robbie's feet...

She frowned, as she met his honest eyes, Her voice rang cold and clear, She heeded not the mute surprise...

The pathos of a tear, "Go to the field, where your father works, Don't come to torment me."

And he turned away, where danger lurks, In river, field and tree.

Mother went back to her dreams again, While out through the summer day His little heart throbbing in its pain...

His father glanced up, and said, "my boy This is no place for you, Go home to your mother Robbie Roy, At dusk I'll come to you."

"Nobody wants me," poor Robbie said, And slowly turned away, Where the d. lies green, in all their pride...

For when the sun went down, They called his name in accents wild, With tears and not a frown.

They searched the woods, and the meadows They searched grandfather's cot, They sought him here, and everywhere...

Three days and nights, and never a trace, The birds' song was as sweet, But Oh, they longed for the boyish face...

Grandfather came with his staff one day, Said as he gazed around, "Our Robbie is not far away, Ere night he shall be found."

Stooping beneath the weight of his years, He scanned the meadows fair, And his great heart read the childish fears...

"Nobody wants me," he whispered low, The father had heard the cry, And blamed himself, in his utter woe...

Down by the fence, of a meadow lot, He found the fair haired pet, His small hand grasped a forget-me-not...

In climbing the fence, his childish weight, Had loosened the heavy rail, Mother remembered, when all too late, Hearing a childish wail...

The cruel rail on the snowy throat, The grip of the closed hand, The worn out heels of the little boot...

Alas for parents, alas for child, The years move on apace, But hearts of sorrow are often wild, O'er an upturned childish face...

Proofs of a struggle vain.

THE KENTUCKIAN.

Description of the Typical Inhabitants of the Blue Grass Region.

The typical Kentuckian regards himself an American of the Americans, and thinks as little of being like the English as he would of imitating the Jutes...

The women of Kentucky have long had a reputation for beauty. An average type is a refinement on the English blonde—greater delicacy of form, features, and color.

The State.

Mrs. Sessions, tried for murder at Alpena was acquitted.

VanNimman, on trial at Big Rapids for the murder last May, of his traveling companion, John Crow, was convicted.

Potosky is now lighted by electricity. Joseph Tasker, hostler in a livery stable at North Adams is charged with setting it on fire.

At Norris, Wayne county, one Gilmore beat Jack Dempsey, easily in eight rounds. There seems to be no effort to prevent (or punish the participants in) prize fights, in lower Michigan.

Wagon factory at St. Louis burned on Saturday.

Herman Frey, a Capac farmer, was killed by a stump-puller he was using, on Thursday of last week.

The attendants at the insane asylum at Kalamazoo are to be uniformed.

The board of health has shown the Howell people that the water in their wells is poisonous.

The board of prison inspectors have contracted with three companies to furnish them with the labor of 155 convicts for five years at 60 cents a day.

Adrian is sued for the reward, \$1,000, offered for the arrest of "kid" Navin, her runaway mayor.

Forty-five sheep belonging to H. A. Edwards, of Niles, were destroyed by dogs.

One Keating, a bad man of Ypsilanti, quarreled with Adam Shaner in a saloon and will be tried for mayhem.

John Miller hanged himself at Alpena last Sunday.

Fort Gratiot water-works were tried on Thursday and worked nicely.

Truman Haven's house, Hillsdale, was on fire on Friday, but the new water-works kept it from burning down.

Smith R. Wooley, a prominent citizen of Detroit, died on Sunday.

Detroit greenbackers propose to "jingle the union" once for all—to go into the Democratic camp and abandon the greenback organization and pretense.

C. R. Mabley's widow and the Rev. W. J. Spiers were married in New York last January, but the fact became public only this week. It excites some comment, as the lady is fifteen years the elder of the twain and very wealthy.

Henry Becker, an employe of the Brush electric lighting company at Detroit, was so injured that he died on Monday evening. He was about his work in the city hall when the injuries were received, and he said he had received a shock from the wires, but how he could have been injured as he was by an electric stroke is not understood.

The state assembly of the Knights of Labor has been in session at Lansing this week.

Dr. N. J. Aiken, of Grand Rapids, is in arrest charged with committing abortion on Mary Noel from the effects of which she died.

The Knights of Labor placed a ticket in the field for the Newaygo city offices and elected it.

Two children, one four and one six years of age, at Grand Rapids, had a loaded revolver for a plaything. Now the four-year-old can have it all the time, as he killed the six-year-old on Monday.

He Found it Good.

Dr. C. D. Warner—Dear Sir: I got a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup and found it most excellent. It was very pleasant to take, and I was greatly benefited by its use.

A MYSTERY.

The Story of the Brig Mary Celeste—What Became of Her Crew.

A writer reviews a mystery of the sea, which, as he says, furnishes a theme suited to the analytical genius of Poe and worthy of it. It is the story of the brig Mary Celeste as told in the archives of the State Department. Thirteen years ago she sailed from New York for Genoa with a cargo of alcohol in barrels.

W. C. T. U.

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

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

Do not forget our regular Friday evening meetings.

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

The next regular meeting of the Union will be held Saturday, March 20, at the usual time and place.

There was a special meeting of the ladies held on Tuesday to transact important business.

"Well, what are you doing?" "I don't see that you are accomplishing anything." "If there is anything for me to do I'll come."

These and similar remarks are often made by members of the Union. Sisters there are some things doing, but so much more might be accomplished by combined effort of the entire Union. "In numbers is strength." Let us be faithful for humanity's sake and God Himself will crown our efforts.

Few men have had the wonderful capacity to sway popular audiences with their eloquence possessed by the late Emory Storrs. As a public speaker he had few equals, and thousands have been thrilled by his burning words.

Thereupon the lawyers began to chaff him, and called upon him to try it. He sat quiet a few moments, when responding to their calls, he rose with a glass in his hand ready to begin.

How do you expect to improve upon the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undefiled from the Garden of Eden!

Nature's common carrier—not created in rottenness of fermentation, nor distilled over guilty fires! Not born among hot and noxious vapors and gases of worms and retorts, confined to reeking vats, placed in clammy barrels and kegs, stored in malarious cellars full of rats and cobwebs!

No adulteration fills it with sulphuric acid, spirits of nitre, stramonium and other deadly drugs and poisons, until it is called 'forty-rod death' and 'bug-juice,' 'fusel oil' and 'Jersey lightning'!

It is not kept standing in the fumes of sour beer, and tobacco-smoke, and saloon, exposed for weeks and months before it is drunk to the odor of old cigar stubs and huge spittoons.

Does it cause drunkenness, disease, death, cruelty to women and children? Will it place rags on the person, mortgages on the stock, farm and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance and ruin men in business? No! But it floats in white gossamer clouds far up in the quiet summer sky, and hovers in dreamy mist over the merry faces of our sparkling lakes.

It veils the woods and hills of earth's landscape in a purple haze where filmy lights and shadows drift hour after hour. It piles itself in tumbled masses of cloud-domes and thunderheads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding place, and seams and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire.

It is carried by kind winds and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields, and fixes in God's mystic eastern heavens His beautiful bow of promise, glorified with a radiance that seemed reflected out of heaven itself.

It gleams in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dews of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and tints each fruit and flower. It is here in the grass-blades of the meadows, and there where the corn waves its tassels and the wheat is billowing!

It gets the desert with the glad, green oasis winds itself in oceans round the whole earth, and roars its hoarse, eternal anthems on a hundred thousand miles of coast! It claps its hands in the flashing wave-crests of the sea, laughs in the little rapids of the brooks, kisses the moss-covered, old oaken well-buckets in a countless host of happy homes!

See these pieces of cracked ice, full of prismatic colors, clear as diamonds! Listen to their fairy tinkle against the brimming glass, that sweetest music in all the world to one half-fainting with thirst. And so, in the language of poor old man Gough, I ask you, brothers all, would you exchange that sparkling glass of water for alcohol, the drink of the very devil himself?—Ez.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Farms For Sale.

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

Table with columns: Description, Sec., Town, Range, Acres. Lists various land parcels with their respective details.

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.

J. C. AYER & CO.

For Instant Use

As a reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, or sudden Colds, and for the prompt relief and cure of throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

for the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and am never without it in the house.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

with me. It is without a rival for the cure of bronchial affections.

CORSETS.



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED. CORALINE is superior to whalebone. Cannot be broken. Is flexible and easy to the wearer.

GREENHOOT.

SOFT WEATHER

Rubber Clothing AND OILSKINS

WOODSMEN! RIVER MEN AND FISHERMEN! Greenhoot has Got Them! THE LOWEST PRICES Ever Known!

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.

"EAGLE" LIVERY STABLES, Under Music Hall. Single or Double Rigs at all Hours.

MUSIC HALL, the largest and best appointed assembly room in the city is part of the property. Apply at office for dates. GEO. ENGLISH.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL, ARTISTIC MERCHANT TAILORS CORNER TILDEN AVE. AND LUDINGTON ST. ALSO GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS. You can save dollars by visiting our store.

SOCIETIES.

DELTA LODGE NO. 104. A. F. & A. M. Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Ercator's new store, on the third Thursday in each month.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118. I. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Conolly's new store, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets every first Tuesday in each month at Grenier's hall.

GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Sunday in each month at the city engine house.

ROBERT EMMET CLUB. Meets in Odd Fellows hall. Eugene Glavin, President; P. J. McKenna, secretary.

A. O. H., DIV. NO. 1, OF ESCANABA. Meets on the second Sunday in each month in the hall over Burns' store.

C. F. SMITH JOHN. No. 175, G. A. R. Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at Royce's hall.

CHURCHES. [Send notice of any changes to this office.] METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. H. W. Thompson, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 10 o'clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 8:00, 10:00 and 12:00 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL. Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D. pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. K. J. Bohlin, pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 11, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

CITY OFFICIALS. Mayor—JOHN K. STACE. City Clerk—ROBERT E. MORRELL.

COUNTY OFFICERS. SUPERVISORS. 1st Ward, City of Escanaba—G. E. BARRISCH.

2nd Ward, " " DANIEL TYRRELL. 3rd Ward, " " SAMUEL STONHOUSE.

4th Ward, " " FORD RIVER—L. W. WARREN. 5th Ward, " " BARK RIVER—PETER NELSON.

6th Ward, " " BAY DE NOUQUETTE—GEO. BONFELDT. 7th Ward, " " NAIMS—JAMES MCGEE.

8th Ward, " " MAPLE RIDGE—HERMAN JOHNSON. 9th Ward, " " BALDWIN—SITH D. PERRY.

10th Ward, " " GARDEN—THOMAS J. TRACY. 11th Ward, " " FAIRBANKS—HARRY S. HUTCHINS.

12th Ward, " " MASONVILLE—ROBERT PEACOCK. 13th Ward, " " SACK BAY—C. L. CHAFFER.

Sheriff—DAVID A. OLIVER. Clerk and Register of Deeds—CHAS. H. SCOTT.

Treasurer—JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN. Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—FRANK D. MEAD.

Circuit Court Commissioner—ELI P. ROYCE. Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASSER.

Surgeon—JOHN S. CRAIG. Circuit Judge—CLAUDUS B. GRANT.

County Physicians—W. W. MULLIKEN, Escanaba; E. L. FOOTE, Garden.

Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHRUP and JOHN SEMER, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES. CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS.

Leave Escanaba for—The North at 12:35—8:00 pm. South (for Milwaukee) at 8:30 am.

Chicago at 1:45 pm. The West (for Crystal Falls) at 8:30 am.

For Iron River) at 10:45 am. For Metropolitan) at 10:30 am.

For Marquette) at 11:30 am. Passengers for Iron River, Crystal Falls and other points on the Menominee River branch change at Powers.

DETROIT, MACKINAC & MARQUETTE RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

WEST. READ UP. TAKING EFFECT SEPTEMBER 15, 1885. EAST. READ DOWN.

Daily Except Sunday. M., H. & O. R. R. Daily Except Sunday.

PM 6:45 A. Houghton D 8:45. 5:35 L'Assac 10:10.

3:05 Ishpeming 12:40. 2:47 Negaunee 12:55.

8:10 D Marquette A 1:30. No. 1 Daily. No. 2 Daily.

No. 3 Daily. No. 4 Daily. PM 6:10 1:35 A. Marquette D 3:00.

4:55 12:43 Otona 2:47. 4:28 12:23 Au Train 3:07.

AM 3:40 11:48 Mushing 3:40. 12:55 10:25 Seney 5:00.

AM 11:35 9:41 Dolharville 6:00. 11:30 9:37 Newberry 6:05.

9:15 8:30 Palmyra 7:28. 8:00 7:35 St Ignace A 8:15.

Daily Except Monday. Via M. C. & G. R. & Connections. Daily Saturday.

AM 6:15 A Mackinac City D 9:30. PM 10:30 Bay City 6:45.

10:30 Saginaw 6:30. 5:00 Grand Rapids 10:30.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The Evangelist laments that the 600,000 members of the Presbyterian Church are not yet giving a cent a day to the foreign missionary work.

The Lutheran Church in this country and Canada has 862,831 members. They have 56 synods and 3,762 ministers.

There is a demand for China for one hundred and fifty Christian missionaries at once. Converts are multiplying in all parts of the empire.

A department in which girls will be taught household work and duties is to be added to the Tioga County (Pa.) Normal Training School.

If London did not have its 400 city missionaries, said the Earl of Shaftesbury the other day, "it would require 40,000 more police."

Rev. John R. Paxton, of the West Presbyterian Church of New York, recently asked for \$15,000 to establish a new mission.

James Russell Lowell is at the head of a Boston committee which is soliciting funds with which to erect a building for the American school of classical study at Athens.

The importance of systematic giving as a part of worship was urged by Dr. Parkhurst yesterday.

Yale College has long been receiving \$7,500 a year from the State as a bonus for maintaining an agricultural course in the Scientific School.

John B. Fisher has acquired control of the Windfall property, east of Crystal Falls, and has invested capital sufficient to develop it.

Investments in the Gogebic region have set Capt. George Berringer on his legs again, financially, whereat all rejoice.

Sweatt is making plans for a jail and sheriff's house for Keweenaw county.

John P. Jones now holds the fast-skating medal and championship. Mile in 3:49 1/2.

Mr. Shailer, superintendent of the construction of the new bridge, had his thigh broken on the Houghton toboggan slide on Monday.

By a fall of rock down a shaft in the Calumet & Hecla mine, on Monday, Tim Leary was killed.

The ice in Green Bay is broken and moves with the wind. Congress and the legislatures of the two states will be asked to permit the building of a bridge over the Menominee between Menominee and Menominee.

Half the books in this library are not worth reading, said a sour-visaged, hypercritical, novel-satiated woman.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, which is almost immediately succeeded by remorse; while forgiveness, which is the noblest of all virtues, entails a perpetual pleasure.

An exchange speaks of the "vitality of frogs." We know something about this. We heard a singer twenty years ago.

John Herkins, a boy living near Clarkburg, set a beaver-trap and caught a gray eagle in it which measured nine feet from tip to tip.

Two beggars, who ply their trade in Fifth avenue, are taking a leisurely stroll, when they meet another of the guild.

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Upper Peninsula.

Republicans and the Workmen's Union of the Sault Ste. Marie unite on a city ticket and will "clean out" the Dems.

The Menominee Democrat credits the Indiana mine with "50,000 tons of ore on the stock-pile."

John Biddle, clerk of Mackinac county, died on the 3d. Mr. Biddle was born on Mackinac island, in 1823.

The Norway Current gives notice that the people of the Range have no use for a jail at Menominee, but want one (and a court-house, too) on the range.

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Special Notices.

Wanted. At the mill at Lathrop station. A few good men, one to wheel sawdust. Apply on premises. 19

For Sale. Three lots, well located, in Campbell's addition. Enquire at office of F. D. Mead in Semer Block. 23f

For Sale. 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 Jo. Reno, Flat Rock.

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 25c per box, at Geo. Preston's. 21

A Remarkable Escape. Mrs. Mary A. Dally of Tushnetts, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, curing which time the best physicians could give no relief.

I Will Always Keep it in my House. Dr. Warner—Dear Sir, I was very well satisfied 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.

To Whom It May Concern. Notice is hereby given, by the undersigned, legal voters and freeholders resident in the territory 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 or after the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1886, for an order incorporating the territory known as section seventeen (17) in township thirty-nine (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 Mulhaupt, Frank Sheedo, Geo. J. Truckey, R. A. McDonald, Oliver Bourdelaus, P. Plant, C. Knudsen, E. Boyer, Job Olmsted, Gust. Bourdelaus, M. J. Sullivan, A. Deloria. 10f

A 4-cent Poultry Book. F. D. Craig, North Evanston, Ill., has issued a 36-page (72 columns) book, with colored cover, describing his Folding Incubator and Brooder, to which is added a large amount of information on poultry. Besides a full description of incubators, how they are built, operated, etc., instructions are given for building the best brooder ever invented, at a trival cost, also illustrates a model, henery in four pictures; shows how 1,000 per cent. can be made yearly from 100 hens; describes all breeds of fowls, over 75 varieties; vocabulary of over 60 terms used in scoring fancy fowls; tells all about caponizing; how to make eggs pay; small hen houses; winter laying quarters; incubator chicks; secrets of artificial hatching; Egyptian hatching ovens; poultry dogs; "Profitable Home Industry for Women," by Helen Wilman; a number of inquiries; eggs without roosters, and other matter. No books sent except for four cents; stamps taken. See advertisement of incubator in another place.

TINNER. E. H. WILLIAMS, Fin, Sheet-Iron & Copper WORK. Of Every Description Only Practical Tinner In the city. An experience of five years in one of the leading shops in town and the work I have done are my recommendations. Sap Pans and Pails at Low Rates. Shop in the building next East of D. E. Glavin's Residence, Ludington St. Special Attention to Roofing. PUMPS, ETC. SAM. STONHOUSE, PLUMBER Steam and Gas Fitter. Keeps in stock a full line of Pipes, Pumps & Fittings Drive Wells and Pump Repairs. A specialty. Orders in the city or vicinity promptly attended to. ESCANABA, MICH.

DRY GOODS.

"MIKADO" Costumes, like Mikado Music and Mikado jokes, is Fashion's Latest Freak. Goodell is the Dry Goods Mikado, go and see him.

AT GOODSELL'S! To close the line: Child's Hosiery at 15c, worth 25. Ladies' all Wool at 55, worth 75.

In Dress Goods You will find the line complete and prices at the bottom.

AT COST! THE Quilts and Blankets. These were cheap at the regular prices and to close them AT COST means very cheap.

Come and See! Seth S. Goodell, Agent.

Anything You May Need IN THE LINE OF FURNISHING GOODS AND CLOTHING! OR BOOTS AND SHOES, You can find at my store. I have also received the remainder of my stock of Dry Goods and am ready to attend to all who may favor me with a call.

H. J. DEROUIN. WOOD. WOOD! 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. 32ff

FURNITURE. D. A. OLIVER, DEALER IN FURNITURE! CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, Undertaking Promptly Attended to. Everything in Stock. Furniture Made or Repaired to Order. Sewing Machines and Attachments. LUDINGTON STREET, NORTH SIDE. HARNESSES. F. D. CLARK, (Agent) DEALER IN Light and Heavy Harness and Saddles. ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY. OLD STAND. TILDEN AVE.

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (11th Street St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

"ALECK," the Polack who worked for Frank Knoch, has been found, but no light is cast upon the tragedy. He knows nothing, evidently.

OCONTO folks want a fish-buyer to locate there and the Reporter, to encourage someone to do so, tells of a trip to a fisherman's hut on the bay and the purchase of his day's catch—just six fish.

WE LEARN from the Cadillac News of the 4th that Willie Hodgkins, the hydrophobia victim, was still alive on that day but that his physicians hold out no hope of his recovery. The News says "Cadillac is overrun with useless cuts," but the city council will not order them killed or muzzled.

THE REPORT of attorney-general Taggart on Carroll's charges against Swineford will not be made public until it has been seen by the latter and his reply received. Gov. Alger thinks that the fair thing and will make the whole matter public at the same time, after Swineford's reply is received. Wm. B. Moran, who has charge of Mr. Swineford's interests at Washington, says the matter will have no bearing on his confirmation.

THE Allegan Journal and Tribune was thirty years old last week. It was republican when established, advocating the election of Fremont; it has remained republican during the long ascendancy of the party in the nation, and is none the less republican, none the less hopeful, none the less determined now that the Johnnies are "on top." More power to ye Don.

THE Wayne county authorities, unable to trace the perpetrators of the Knoch murders, now put afloat the theory that Frank Knoch murdered his wife and children and then committed suicide. There is not a scrap of evidence in support of such a theory, but it is the best the sheriff and his aids can do. We commend it to the authorities of Jackson county as a pattern. The Crouch affair is capable of solution on the same hypothesis.

"JONES, of Florida," has acquired notoriety. As a politician he had a small reputation in his small state; as senator from that state he was known by name to those who keep track of such matters; but as a determined, though unsuccessful, suitor for the hand of the daughter (and heiress) of a Detroit millionaire, Francis Palms, he becomes known to everybody who reads a newspaper. He is not much of a senator or statesman, but as a lover he takes a front seat.

THEY keep poor Hazen "explaining," pretty constantly. The latest explanation is this; brought out by the charge that he occupied quarters at Fort Myer and "commuted" for quarters in Washington at the same time. He said:

In the summer of 1881 it was very hot in the city, and the commanding officer at Myer invited me out there as his guest, and I did most of my work there during the hot weather at night, and he gave me a table in a set of empty quarters as a sort of office, and put a camp bed in it, and sometimes I slept there and sometimes at my quarters in town.

HENRY WILLIS, the father of the visionary scheme for a canal across the lower peninsula, wants to contract to make the canal—184 miles long, 112 feet wide and to feet deep, with all necessary locks and a railroad on the tow-path equipped with 8 locomotives, and a telephone line beside it for the sum of \$10,700,000. All right Mr. Willis; had we known it cost so little we would not have said so much about the nonsense of making it. Just go ahead and build it and send us the bill—we'll have the cash for you as soon as the canal is done.

WHEN Tim Nester goes to Detroit the interviewers have a picnic. Tim's a daisy to interview—has always something to say and a delugherin' way of saying it—and it's only after the interview is in cold print, the glamour of Tim's blarney evaporated, that the engineer can tell whether he has been informed or guyed. Just now the Detroit Journal has an idea that it has drawn from him an expression of his preference for Hon. C. G. Luce as the candidate of the republican party for governor next fall. But it has not. Tim is a possibility himself.

In Oakland county it is said the jailer is forbidden to receive tramps, but they have a kind-hearted officer who bridges the difficulty. He has hung an old silver watch on the outer wall of the jail, and invites the tramps as they come along to steal the watch, which insures them ninety days at Ionia. By that time spring and the roses will be here. The victim loses no time to improve the opportunity. So the poor tramp is provided for and the worthy officer earns an honest, enny by escorting him to prison. That watch has been stolen sixty-one times since January 1st last, and the thieves are serving their time in the "Pontiac ward" of the Ionia prison. Oakland county has earned the title among the Ionia authorities as being the banner county of the state for tramps.—Allegan Journal.

EXTENSIVE preparations are being made by the lumbermen of Menominee county for a large cut this season. The Chicago and Western Lumber Companies are overhauling their mills and will put in additional machinery. Hall & Baell, successors to the North Shore Lumber Company, expect this year's cut to exceed that of any previous year.—Free Press.

Correct: but the charge and specifications don't connect. Neither of the concerns mentioned are located or operating in Menominee county, but are in Schoolcraft. A cheap map of the state (Rand, McNally & Co's, just issued, would do) and a business directory, should be furnished the man who does the "Michigan" department of the F.P. He blunders fearfully every time he gets north of the Saginaw valley.

THE ESCAMBA IRON PORT says that because Morrison's bill puts copper, iron ore and lumber—the three productions of this peninsula—on the free list, it necessarily follows that the democratic organs and editors will swear, next fall, that there is not a free-trade party, and ask citizens of this peninsula to support it. Come, now, Colonel, be fair—be just. We declare that "ours" is not a free-trade party—and it is not full-time yet, either. There are free-traders in our ranks, no doubt, and also in the republican party. But they are not sufficiently numerous to shape the party policy. We are for protection to infant industries—and adult industries, too, so long as they need it. But we favor such a reduction in the tariff as shall cause no disturbance to business, and at the same time give us relief from unduly protected monopolies. "Free-trade" is a mythical bug-a-boo, employed by republican parents to frighten their progeny into submission. The democratic party is opposed to immoderate protection, but its policy is not free trade, pure and simple by any means. The IRON PORT might have gone outside of this peninsula, and spoken of the proposition to free list salt. Well, we are opposed to that, too, and do not believe there is the remotest danger of its being done. When free trade cranks get up in congress or anywhere else to air their peculiar ideas, it does not follow, because they may happen to be democrats, that the whole party will applaud them to the echo. Their views are just as repugnant to the masses of the party as are those of the other extremists—the republican high protectionists. Democrats agree that protection is a very good thing, but the republicans insist upon a surfeit—and that is the dividing line between the two parties.—Chippewa County Democrat.

Just as we expected. Of course the Democrat is "for protection" but the Democrat is "not sufficiently numerous to shape the party policy." That is shaped on the question of tariff duties by Carlisle, and Morrison, and Hewitt, and Randall, and their efforts result in a proposition, sustained by every democratic member of congress from Michigan and generally by the democrats in congress, which places the three great products of this peninsula on the free-list. How much do the free-traders lack of being "numerous enough to shape the party policy" in the matters which concern the residents of this peninsula? "Free-trade is a bug-a-boo," is it? The Democrat ought to "fish or cut bait"—it can exercise very little influence while it refuses the party shibboleth. The only thing that at all resembles a "party policy" which the democracy possesses is its tendency, becoming every day more pronounced, in the direction of free-trade. That it is not attempted at once and altogether is only because the money arising from customs is indispensable. There are protectionists in the party, to be sure; such as Hewitt, who wants protection for his rolling-mill product and free-trade in ore, but where is the prominent democrat who is an advocate of the broad principle of protection to all American industry, a cardinal doctrine of republicanism?

STRIKES and lock-outs are in progress all along the line, from the Atlantic to the Rocky mountains and from the lakes to the Ohio river. The laborers are uniformly successful where the question is one of wages, as in the strikes of street railway employes in New York and Brooklyn; they are unsuccessful where they attempt, as did McCormick's men, at Chicago, to dictate to the employer in matters concerning the management of his business; and the fight is bitter and hot where, as at Springfield, Ohio, the employers proscribe the members of labor organizations, but we hold the position taken by those employers untenable and expect their defeat. An employer has no more moral right to dictate in that respect than in other private affairs of an employee; no more right to say that he will not employ a Knight of Labor than to say that he will refuse employment to a Methodist or a Catholic because of his religious belief, or a republican or democrat because of his political affiliation. He may have the legal right, but he offends the moral sense of the world by exercising such a legal right (if it exists) and will be beaten in the end. All these struggles are to be regretted, whatever the result, because they tend to antagonism, the end of which is force; and not to agreement and harmony. The blame is sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other, but no matter whose the error, all suffer when the wheels stop and the paymaster locks his safe.

BLAINE has good reason to dislike Schurz, and that he does dislike and despise him the following description of Carl, taken from Blaine's book, is evidence:

"He has not become rooted and grounded anywhere; has never established a home; is not identified with any community; is not interwoven with the interests of any locality or any class; has no fixed relation to church or state, to professional, political, or social life; has acquired none of that companionship and confidence which unites old neighbors in the closest ties, and give to friendship its fullest development, its most glorious attributes. The same unsteadiness has entered as a striking feature into the public career of Mr. Schurz. He boasts himself incapable of attachment to party, and in that respect radically differs from the great body of his American fellow-citizens. He can not even comprehend that exalted sentiment of honorable aspiration in public life which holds together successive generations of men—a sentiment which, in the United States, causes the democrat to reverence the names of Jefferson, and Jackson and Douglas, which causes his opponent to glory in the achievements of Hamilton and Clay and Lincoln—a sentiment which in England has bound the whigs in a common faith and common glory from Walpole to Gladstone."

In short, he is like the son of Hagat, the bond-woman; his hand is against every man and every man's hand is against his. But he is unlike Ishmael in an essential point—he is not the father of a race, either in the flesh or in the spirit; he is a mugwump, and hybrids do not propagate their kind.

THE assets of Strong's bank, face value \$75,000, sold for only \$1,240. One lot, \$30,000, was sold for one dollar, and the buyer may lose money at that. Sam Goron's son Charlie died on the 3d. Nelly Sanborn died on the 7th at the age of 94 years. Mrs. S. C. Reynolds died of pneumonia on the 5th. A system of water-works is wanted and must be had.—Green Bay Advocate.

JUDGE RAMSDALL, of Grand Traverse Co., was called on by his grange to enlighten it on the silver question. The grange took it for granted, it seems, that he was the "one man" of the "one hundred thousand" who understood or could understand the question, and the members thought, perhaps, that he might help them to an understanding of it. The Judge says:

The metropolitan press, usually owned by joint stock corporations whose stockholders are also stockholders in national banks or otherwise holders of bonded securities, have so long and so persistently warned against the further coinage of silver dollars, and argued that silver itself should be demoted, and Gold (with a big G) made the single and only standard of value, and gold coin the only legal tender money, that a general feeling prevails among the people that there must be something wrong about silver and its use as money. This was my view when at the request of our Pomona Grange I entered upon an investigation of the subject. Why continue purchasing silver bullion and coining dollars that no one wants or will have, if they can get gold or greenbacks? Why persist in this foolish policy of building new vaults and filling them with silver dollars that can not be put into circulation, or if once started out return again to the Treasury with the first collection from the Custom House? Why be obliged to pay expensive express charges on tons of silver dollars that can not be used, and why should the government continue to coin 80 cents worth of silver and stamp it one dollar? These were questions I was prepared to ask any silver maniac that ventured to support its continued coinage. I had seen so much of that kind of argument in the newspapers I had accepted it as unanswerable, and felt a little impatient when a claim was made in behalf of silver coinage.

But he was at the same time too shrewd and too conscientious either to undertake to instruct his fellow grangers without a clear understanding of the subject in his own mind or to indoctrinate them with his own prejudices: so he studied the question ab ovo, and gave them the results of his study. It makes four solid columns in the Traverse City Eagle, and is too long for ours, but the concluding paragraph shows that he came out of his course of study with views exactly the reverse of those with which he entered upon it. Here it is:

Gentlemen of congress, let the coinage of silver dollars go with increased facility. Pay the public debt in silver, or its representative, certificates. Build all the vaults necessary to hold the bodies of these dollars, but let their "souls go marching on" and you will release the country from the worst of all monopolies—the monopoly of money. J. G. RAMSDALL.

THE iron ore market remains in much the same condition that it has been for some weeks past, but there are some notable features characterizing it, not the least of which is the fact that as spring approaches, it becomes more evident that there will be less ore in producers' hands at the close of navigation this season than has been the case for many years past. There have been considerable lots sold the past week, leaving, according to the estimate of a gentleman generally well informed in ore matters, less than 40,000 tons of ore still unsold, and the bulk of this is No. 2, and is on docks inaccessible to furnaces now in operation. Within the last ten days odd lots of ore have been bought up after lying on dock for years, one lot of several thousand tons of a second quality ore having been brought down over three years ago and having but recently found a purchaser. Another 1,500-ton lot had lain on dock over four years. The forward movement of ore from docks to furnaces was very materially checked by the coke strike, but the settlement of that difficulty has resulted in renewed activity in the direction which bids fair to materially decrease the piles of ore on dock, although there will undoubtedly be a considerable amount still there when the new supplies arrive; but if signs go for much the amount will be small as compared with former years. The large sales already made, amounting to 1,800,000 tons, largely Bessemer ores, have taken the large buyers out of the market, and consequently there is comparatively little buying for future delivery. The situation taken as a whole is a strong one, and indications point to a fairly prosperous year for the ore producers, but there is a little danger that, encouraged by the increased demand, they will overdo the thing and create a glut in the market. It is reported that the Plumtree Mining Co. will get out over 200,000 tons this year. Prices seem as firm as ever. It is said that some Bessemer hematites have sold for better than \$5.50 per ton. The matter of the contemplated pool of ore carriers will be of next week and rates carried for carrying ore from docks to furnaces. Navigation will undoubtedly open up early this year. Lake freights are reasonably firm at former quotations. We quote:

No. 1 Specular and magnetic Bessemer	\$6.25
No. 1 Specular (non-Bessemer) ores	5.50
Bessemer hematites	\$4.75 to \$5.50
Non-Bessemer hematites	4.00 to \$4.50

—Cleveland Iron Trade Review, March 5.

GEN. A. H. TERRY succeeds to the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Hancock, the president having sent his name to the senate on the 3d. He was born in Hartford, Conn., November 10, 1827; graduated from Yale with honorary degrees and was admitted to the bar in 1848. He served six years as clerk of New Haven County Court. In 1854 he became Colonel of the New Haven County Second Regiment, and in April 1861, led it to the field, first serving at Bull Run. After that he raised the Seventh Connecticut and with it joined Sherman's forces. Col. Terry was made a Brigadier on March 24, 1862, and led a brigade at the battle of Pocotaligo. He was in many of the most noted river battles, and on January 15, 1865, became commander of the First Division, Twenty-fourth corps, and aided by Porter's fleet, carried by assault Fort Fisher, ending the Confederate supremacy in Cape Fear River. He was brevetted Major-General, U. S. A., for gallant conduct at the capture of Wilmington, N.C. Gen. Terry has made a fine record as a western commander since the close of the civil war.

GEN. JOHN A. MC CLELLAND, a democrat of the democrats of Illinois, a veteran of two wars, now old and poor, wants a place under the administration—wanted to be a postmaster at Springfield, but gets no recognition whatever. The democracy never pays a debt if it can do better with its means. Just now it wants all its places to be used as bounty—can spare none to pay pensions.

MR. POWDERLY, Grand Master-Workman of the K. of L. does not appear quite satisfied with the condition of affairs in the industrial world just now. The following is from an interview with him telegraphed from Philadelphia on Monday last:

I do not think it is wise to inaugurate so many strikes unless it can be shown that there is an extreme necessity for them. If many of the men who are striking would display a little more common sense and use a little more patience they would get all they are striking for and save their time and money in the bargain. If they would exercise proper moderation in their negotiations with their employers and submit their claims, firmly made and properly represented, to arbitration, I am free to say that I am sure that nine out of ten cases which end in a strike could be satisfactorily arranged without resorting to such an extreme and generally doubtful expedient. Indeed, in the nine cases there would be no necessity for a strike. There is a feeling now that labor must be recognized by the employer, that the employer must listen to the employees; and the time has come when the shop-man; the mill owner, the manufacturer in every department of trade is ready to listen to the demands of his men, and to yield to them when these demands are reasonable. Organization, discipline, and the realization of the right and might in the case have brought about this change, and these advances on the part of the employer should not be repulsed by the hasty and inconsiderate action on the part of the workmen. Arbitration should be resorted to always when it is possible; strike only as a last resort, but when that point is reached, strike hard, strike in earnest and never surrender except to just concessions. This board has since Jan. 1, settled by arbitration 350 cases which would otherwise have resulted in strikes, without the gaining of a single point by the strikers. The Knights of Labor and the other labor organizations in sympathy with it constitute the most powerful organization of workmen ever known in the history of the world. Its strength is increasing every day, and its influence is felt in every branch of trade in this country. It is dangerous to abuse this power. It can always insist on just demands carefully considered and thoughtfully digested. It can not afford to fritter itself away upon every little pretense of wrong, hastily formulated and pig headedly insisted upon. The workmen should be careful to see to it that they do not sap and undermine their strength by extreme demands and an unreasonable assumption of importance and power. It was the disposition on the part of the employer to refuse to treat with his workmen that made the labor organization a necessity to them. Now that we have the power which comes from organization we must use that power wisely and moderately and be careful that we do not change position with the employer and refuse to treat with him, except at the point of the pistol, or strike, which is about the last thing. A strike should be the last thing when everything else has failed, and not an every day expedient, which used as such loses its power as it increases in frequency.

LOWER Michigan republicans are beginning to be exercised concerning a gubernatorial candidate. They are too previous. By and by there will be a representative body whose duty it will be to provide a candidate, and our first duty is to see that that body is properly constituted—to see that the coolest, most level-headed and best-posted republicans of each county go to make up its membership. If this is done the selection of the candidate can safely be left to it; at any rate, it is all we can do. To say that the candidate must be a "silver man" or "a labor man," or any other kind of a man except a republican (which goes without saying) it is to take the work out of the hands of the convention. Look to the character of the delegations and trust the work to them. That's biz.

STRIPPED of all disguise, the argument for the abolition of the iron ore duty amounts to this:

1. Three or four steel companies down in one corner of Pennsylvania think, or affect to think, that they must have foreign ores to mix with their native ores; therefore they would strike a death-blow at an industry covering a dozen states and representing millions of dollars invested in mining properties, docks, railways, vessels, etc., and producing ores suitable for every phase of steel-making.
2. Despite the tariff of 75 cents at present in force, 419,053 tons of iron ore were imported into this country last year and consumed by establishments as far west as Pittsburgh. In other words, American industries were crippled to just that extent. Yet the advocates of free iron ore would let down all the bars and invite foreign ores of all descriptions, thus encouraging the pauper labor of Cuba, Spain and other countries at the expense of American labor.
3. The duty collected from the \$945,922 worth of ores imported last year amounted to \$314,317, or 33.23 per cent. of the cost. Yet, the free traders would drive into bankruptcy scores of companies whose contributions to the solid wealth and prosperity of the country equal many times that amount. Was ever supreme selfishness more manifest?—Iron Trade Review.

IT IS a matter for themselves to consider, but if the republicans of the 9th congressional district could, one time, get out of that district and hear how republicans of other districts speak of their representative in congress, Gen. Cutcheon, we should hear no more, for the present at least, about "selecting his successor." It is a clear case of "well enough" and they should "let it alone." Gen. Cutcheon should succeed himself—the 9th has not a better man.

THE trouble in St. Albert's parish, Detroit is about over. The people of the parish seem to have come to the conclusion that they were getting the worst of it and proposed to submit—let Kolazinski go—take whatever pastor the bishop sees fit to send them, and have their church opened again.

WASHINGTON letter-writers, especially those who write to democratic papers, are booming Mr. Blaine for the republican presidential nomination in 1888. They may as well save their wind. Mr. Blaine has had his chance and was beaten. John A. Logan is to be the standard-bearer in '88.

Farm For Sale. My farm of forty acres, one and one-half miles south of Bark River Station, is for sale. Thirty 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.

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Dry Goods!

RELIEF AT LAST!

An Entirely New Stock!

At Entirely New Prices, at

Kratze's Double Stores!

Watch This Space for Trade News!

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Fine Household and Office Furniture.

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SUPPLY OR REPAIR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE. FURNISH AND ATTEND FUNERALS, OR CONTRACT FOR HOUSE-BUILDING ON THE MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machines and Attachments.

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Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats

BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE.

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EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.

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JEWELRY.

New Jewelry

and Elegant Styles in Silverware

for the Public,

at Stegmiller's Jewelry House.

LIVERY.

M. E. MAIN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Tilden Avenue.

RIGS

At all hours, day or night and at Low Prices

Give me a call.



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

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

FEED STORE.
ED. DONOVAN.
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 GRAIN AND SEEDS.
 Special attention to orders by mail.
 LUDINGTON ST., COR. WOLCOTT,
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LIVERY.
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 First-Class Rigs!
 —AND—
 Moderate Prices!
 A Carriage meets every boat calling at Fayette.
 Traveling men carried at same rates as from Garden.
 Passengers for Manistique taken through
 quicker than by boat.
 J. H. HARRIS, Prop.

BEER.
Peter Semer
 Will Supply
Henry Rahr's
BEER!
 In Kegs or Bottles.
 As favorable rates as any other dealer.
 This beer is perfectly pure, sound and wholesome.
 Also dealer in Seltzer Water, Ginger Ale and
 Weiss Beer.
 Orders by mail given prompt attention.

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 Medical and
 Surgical Infirmary
 451 and 453 Broadway
 MILWAUKEE.
 The Most Extensive in
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 DR. KENSINGTON,
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TREAT ALL CHRONIC DISEASES
 and diseases of the Eye and Ear. We cure Catarrh
 and diseases of the Throat and Lungs. We treat
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OXYGEN
 The great remedy for Throat, Lung and Nervous af-
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 Send 25 cents postage, and we
 will mail you, free of royal, val-
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 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
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 Maine.
Manilla Tabs
 FOR
 Grocers and Others,
 AT
 Chicago Prices
 Call at this office for them when in
 need of a supply.

Trades Unions and Arbitration.
 1st. The national incorporation of trades
 unions.
 2d. The desirability of legalized arbitra-
 tion of differences between labor and capital.
 Hon. Frank Betton, commissioner of labor
 statistics for the state of Kansas—
 To the first question asked I must return an
 affirmative answer, and will try briefly to state
 my reasons for the "faith that is in me." Primarily,
 the whole tendency of the age is
 toward consolidation. For the last twenty
 years corporation after corporation has been
 organized until nearly every branch of busi-
 ness is more or less represented by joint stock
 companies in lieu of the old-fashioned "firms."
 For instance, the Smith & Jones Hardware
 Company has superseded Smith & Jones,
 dealers in hardware, while the dry goods
 copartnership of Brown & Robinson gives
 place to the Brown & Robinson Consolidated
 Textile Fabric Emporium. Smith & Jones
 or Brown & Robinson may own all the shares
 in their respective companies, and usually
 do own most of them. Still the actual num-
 ber of shares are designated, and the laws of
 the dry goods corporation are substantially the
 same as the laws of the railroad corporation.
 Tracing this tendency of the age to its source
 we find that it came into being, at least in
 this country, with the introduction of steam as
 a motive power, the rapid multiplication of
 improved machinery and the consequent
 growth and expansion of manufacturing in-
 dustries.
 When the fathers framed our federal con-
 stitution Mr. Brown was the head of a firm.
 He sat in his counting room and directed its
 affairs; he was personally acquainted with his
 employes, probably had known most of them
 from boyhood, possibly worshipped at the
 same altar with their parents, and when Mr.
 Brown died his accumulations were divided
 among his heirs, the firm disappeared or pas-
 sed into other hands. Likewise Mr. Smith in
 his shop knew his apprentices and knew their
 fathers, they were neighbors and oftentimes
 friends. Death ended, or at least greatly
 changed, the particular manufactory, or the
 particular mercantile establishment. So when
 the laws of land entail were prohibited, our
 constitution framers had provided for the main
 evil that in the light of their age threatened
 the future of the young republic. Mr. Brown
 of to day dies, but the Brown Manufacturing
 Company keeps right on, not even suspending
 its operations long enough to attend Brown's
 funeral. Rules governing the conduct of the
 establishment have been made by the able
 superintendent, whose term of employment
 and the amount of whose salary depends upon
 the amount of dividends he is able to present
 to Brown and his partners, or in modern parlance
 his brother share holders.
 The "hands" possibly never saw Brown,
 and regard him with very much the same feel-
 ings of awe they award the Duty—a power
 capable of affecting their lives for good or
 evil.
 Under the old regime the generic term
 "hand" was practically unknown. Employers
 knew and were known by their employes.
 Our people were mainly agriculturists and
 merchants, but with the introduction of the
 first cotton mill and the first railroad began
 the change. At first the line of divergence
 was slight and unnoticeable. The spindles of
 the Lowell mills were tended by the Yankee
 farmers' daughters, and the management looked
 after their welfare, while business men and
 farmers constructed the few miles of railway
 that constituted their "line" with money taken
 from their own pockets. Each "share"
 usually representing \$100 of honest money,
 fully paid up. Fifty miles of railway repre-
 sented a big corporation in those primitive
 days, and the farmer share holders met an-
 nually at some central point on the line and
 personally deposited their ballots for the direc-
 tors whom they chose as their agents for the
 ensuing year. Still these railroads and these
 factories were corporations, and carried the
 seed out of which has grown our later troubles
 and which seem destined to eventually revolu-
 tionize our entire industrial system.
 The tendency of the age is toward the com-
 bination of each industry for the protection of
 its special interest. Nearly every class holds
 annual state and national conventions for this
 purpose. I notice only to-day that the retail
 boot and shoe dealers of the United States
 have organized a national association, and
 provided that four or more establishments en-
 gaged in this trade located in the same city or
 town may form a subordinate branch. The laws
 of many of our states provide that five or
 more persons may organize and procure a
 charter for the prosecution of almost any en-
 terprise under the sun. And interstate orga-
 nizations receive national recognition.
 To borrow a phrase familiar to boards of
 trade we are "long" on corporations. The
 representatives, or at least the supposed rep-
 resentatives of money are recognized and en-
 dorsed both by the states and the nation, and
 are authorized to combine for specific ends,
 which in nearly every instance can only be
 accomplished by the employment of other
 men's muscle and other men's skill.
 If our governments, state and national, re-
 cognize the right of capital to combine for the
 purpose of employing labor to achieve certain
 results, I can see no good reason why the
 working partner—the chief factor in the
 achievement—should not also receive govern-
 mental recognition and be authorized to name
 what in his judgment should be his share
 in the emoluments to be gained. If the sum
 named cannot be mutually agreed upon the
 bargain would simply not be consummated
 and the chartered company prove barren of
 results.
 The bundle is harder to break than
 the single stick, and when the bundle re-
 ceives governmental recognition in the form
 of a charter, it seems reasonable to suppose
 that its chances to cope with that other bundle
 which has so long enjoyed a monopoly in the
 charter business will be perceptibly increased.
 Mr. John Coughler, assistant commissioner
 Kansas Bureau of Labor and a recognized
 leader in the labor movement in that state,
 writes:
 Arbitration to be of much benefit should
 not only be legalized but provision should be
 made for the enforcement of the decision of
 the arbitrators. Man is endowed with so-
 called natural rights except breathing, sleep-
 ing and taking nutriment. All others are
 derived from associations. Among the latter
 are the rights of producing and accumulating
 wealth. The rich man's millions are the re-
 sult of the poor man's diligence in creating
 values. Neither are independent, both are
 interdependent. Their success depends upon
 harmonious association, and the welfare of the
 community is the result of both parties carry-
 ing out their mutual obligations in harmony.
 When disagreements arise, resulting in strikes,
 lockouts and boycotts, it is the duty of society
 to interfere and compel a settlement by the
 best and most effective method known, which
 at present is recognized as legalized arbitra-
 tion. Both parties are under obligations to the
 source from which they derive their rights,
 privileges and protection. Neither of the
 prime factors of production—capital and labor—
 should be permitted to indulge in a destruc-
 tive strife that would bring disaster upon
 the community, merely for the purpose of ob-
 taining a selfish advantage. The wealthy
 should learn that the safety of their possessions
 depends upon the fairness with which they

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 ers to try West's Cough Syrup. You will find it es-
 pecially useful at this season of the year to cure sud-
 den colds, check coughs and lung and throat troubles.
 All druggists. 18
 —The impression is rapidly gaining ground that it
 was not the children that were sent over the seas to
 Pasteur but Joseph Cook whom the New Jersey dog
 bit.
 —Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to
 keep sickness out. Used discreetly, it keeps the
 blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in
 working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it.
 It builds up the health. No wise mother will be
 without it. 18
 —West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for
 coughs, colds, sorethroat, bronchitis, asthma, influ-
 enza, whooping-cough, consumption and all throat
 and lung diseases. 25 cents, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle
 All druggists. 18
 —"Are you a Prohibitionist?" asked Col. de Stone,
 pointing his pocket-flask in the air as he regarded his
 chance acquaintance suspiciously. "I am." "Then
 you will excuse me if I drink before passing you the
 flask."—Macos (Ga.) Telegraph.
 —The best spring medicine is one of West's Liver
 Pills taken every night on going to bed. Just what
 you need. Sugar coated. 30 pills for 25c. All drug-
 gists. 18
 —Miss Cleveland objects to whisky, but she has
 nothing to say against Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial
 Wafers, the cough cure. 25c.
 —"I'll attend to it soon." Don't cheat yourself in
 that way. Your hair is growing thinner, dryer and
 more lifeless every day. Save it and restore its
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 —West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment.
 Useful in every house for cuts, burns, scalds, bruises,
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 —Ladies should not breathe in the cold air without
 having one of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers in
 the mouth, for protection. 25c.
 —Dr. Richardson's Samaritan Nervine will
 cleanse the stomach, tone the vital organs, give a
 perfect digestion, purify the blood, clear up the com-
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 female loveliness, which no cosmetic can compare
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 —West's World's Wonder is the marvel of healing,
 superior to all other liniments. Always keep it in
 the house. All druggists. 18
 —A clerk in Chicago informed us that Dr. X.
 Stone's Bronchial Wafers, the cough cure, had saved
 him big doctor bills. 25c.
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 moves sluggishly in the veins, an alternative is needed.
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 certain cure in West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated.
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 from dandruff, and make the hair flexible and glossy.
 —A great blessing. West's Liver Pills will always
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 complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, and sick head-
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IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 13, 1886.

IF I WERE SISYPHUS.

If I were Sisyphus, I know
I would not labor long in vain,
For fret and worry in my spirit
To climb so far above the plain.
To reach the mountain top I doubt
That I have either heart or skill,
So I should turn to seek about
And roll my burden down the hill.

There's beauty on the mountain top;
The world of clouds is bright and fair;
But those who in the valley stop
Find peace and sweet contentment there.
To brave to stand here grandeur towers
Majestic on the peaks of snow,
But fame must climb above the towers,
And leave their sweetness all below.

He who would seek the upper air
Must like the eagle, soar alone,
And find the chill and silence there
Turn blood to ice, and heart to stone
But he who loves the voice of song,
And faint would hear the nightingale,
Must stop below, and tarry long,
To find the singer in the vale.

Let others yearn and struggle long
For plaudits of the coming years,
I would not give one thrush's song
For all the music of the spheres.
I would not give one daisy flower
For all the laurel wreaths of fame,
Nor change my quiet woodland bowyer
For proud ambition's altar flame.

Though poverty may have its pains,
Why should I scorn my humble cot?
Or why repine who love me rains,
In gentle dalliance round the spot?
Why should I yearn for more, or shrink
From pride's disdain or dread its sneers,
Since wealth, itself, must often drink
The bitter water of its tears?

Then he who will may climb above
For wealth or fame—I do not care,
I'll stay below with peace and love,
And find my dearest treasure there.
I would not fret my spirit thus,
To reach a spot so bleak and chill;
And so, if I were Sisyphus,
I'd roll my burden down the hill.

—Lee O. Harris, in Indianapolis Journal.

Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FAJJEON.

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

PART I.—CONTINUED.

"He tricked Laban out of wool enough for a thousand wool-sacks," said Dr. Bax, making his escape quickly, to avoid the torrent of invective that would have been poured upon him for his satire. Contact with Wymer, Woy & Wymer somewhat jarred upon the tender heart of the little doctor; but a peep at William, standing at a window, with his arm around Laura's waist, was sufficient to bring his spirit again into perfect harmony with the season.

The lovers were looking out upon the night. The snow-flakes were falling lightly, and as far as the eye could reach a field of purest white was spread before them. The window was in a recess, shut off from the room by heavy curtains, so that they were almost in seclusion. William was speaking to Laura in soft, loving tones, and her pure, truthful face denoted how lovingly she was following his words.

"Three Christmases, my darling," said William, "dating from last year. What a contrast! Last year you and I had not seen each other, and next year we shall be in our own cozy nest. Before I saw you, I did not know what a happiness there is in restfulness of spirit. It was impossible for me to settle myself down; now I would be this; now I would be that; something within me always whispering: 'Move on; don't stop where you are.' For months and months I thought of emigrating to the Australian colonies, and I used to devour the news of every fresh discovery in the other part of the world. I dreamed night after night of tremendous nuggets, almost too heavy to lift, and would wake in a rage to find it all a delusion. At length I quite made up my mind; there was nothing here to bind me to the old land; I would go out to the new. Away I posted to Woy & Wymer, and gave instructions to sell my farm; they soon found a purchaser, and the conveyance was drawn up. Stephen Winkworth was the man who wanted to buy it, but happily I did not sign it away to him, for at that precise time, my darling, I met you, and I thought: 'Why be in such a hurry, William? And when I discovered that you loved me'—he drew her closer to him—'away to the four winds of Heaven flew all ideas of parting with my land. I had found my happiness here.'

She looked up into his face shyly and timidly.

"Does never a thought come into your mind, William, that it might have been as well for you if you had gone away?"

"What a question, dearest! Asked to try me! Well, it is a small trial. Put me to a severer test, and see me smiling at you with perfect truthfulness—as I do now, loving you, believing in you, though all the world were against me."

"What I mean is, it might have done you good. You are naturally impulsive."

"Yes," he interrupted, with rapid shakes his head, "impulsive, self-willed and obstinate."

"I will not hear you say that, for it is not so. You are naturally impulsive, bold, manly, fearless."

He interrupted her again with a happy laugh. "Two sides to the shield. But eyes of love can't see clearly."

"And now you are going to settle into a quiet, humdrum life, perhaps not exactly suited to you."

"That is just what Stephen Winkworth said. When he went to the lawyers, with his money in his hand, sixteen hundred sovereigns—and I told him I had altered my mind, and did not intend to sell my farm, he called me rash-headed; said that I did not know what was good for myself, that the bargain had been made, and I could not draw back from it. And there the money is to this day—at least, so old Mr. Wymer is always telling me—and there are the deeds ready for signing. All I have to do is to go to the office, and write my name, and pocket the sixteen hundred pounds. But were it a million times as much, it would not tempt me, if it threatened to part us; for your love, darling, is worth all the

gold in the world to me, and I do not intend to forfeit it by any act of mine."

"If you have found your happiness," she said presently, after a delicious pause, "which I pray that you have—I will try that it shall be so, believe me!—I have found mine. Tell me, William, what made you so eager to go to the gold colonies?"

"They seemed to offer the most tempting lookout. But there was another reason. A friend of mine, who had been a scapegrace in his younger days, had gone over, and reformed, and made lots of money. He wrote so eloquently about the mode of life there, and its freedom, and the gold, that he fairly turned my head."

"Your friend," said Laura, and heated.

"Yes?" questioned William.

"Was he simply wild and thoughtless?"

"He was worse. He committed a great wrong."

"In what way, William?"

"He forged his father's name—"

"Oh, William!" she cried, in a voice so fraught with pain that he held her to his breast and asked her, in alarm, what ailed her. She recovered herself quickly, and, laughing hysterically, begged him to proceed.

"Well," continued William, "he forged his father's name and the forgery was detected. The old gentleman gave him means to carry him to Australia and he escaped punishment. But his father, in settling the claim, was almost ruined."

"And afterward?" said Laura.

"The father, died, and the young scapegrace reformed and became a first-rate member of society."

"It is a melancholy story," said Laura, in a tone of sadness.

"Stephen Winkworth and poor Alice have just come in," said William; "go and bring Alice here."

"In a minute or two. Let us sit quietly for a little while. I like to be away from the lights and the people when you are with me; and here in this little nook we can see everything without being seen."

William needed no urging, and he sat happy and still for five rapid minutes.

"How beautiful the snow is!" said Laura, nestling close to her lover. "The flakes float down from heaven like feathers from the wings of the angels."

"Laura," exclaimed William, looking intently through the window, "what is that outside! There! Do you not see it moving?"

It was the shadow of a man, lurking about the house. Laura's heart sunk within her, and she turned as white as the falling snow.

"Evidently some skulker," said William. "I'll go out and see who it is."

"No, no, William," implored Laura, clinging to his arm, "do not go! I beg, I implore you, do not go!"

"My little wife that is to be," he said, gazing at her in tender concern, "this is the second time to-night you have startled me without cause. It is right I should see who that man is; if he is in want I can relieve him; if he is here for no good purpose, I must get rid of him. He'll not hurt me, dear."

"No, no, no!" she exclaimed, with strange earnestness, still clinging to his arm; "you shall not, you must not, go. And see—it is gone. It was only a shadow, after all. We have been standing here away from the lights so long that we have grown fanciful."

Leaving him, she walked into the room toward Alice Winkworth.

Many of the guests gazed at the contrast presented by these two girls. One, lithe, supple, graceful, pleasant-looking; the other, deformed, maimed and sickly. A world of tenderness was expressed in Laura's face as she leaned over Alice's chair.

"I am glad you are here, Alice. You are looking so well!"

"I am as well as I ever hope to be," returned Alice, sadly, but with no sign of petulance.

Laura smoothed Alice's hair with an affectionate and tender hand, and selecting a flower and some green leaves from a vase, arranged them tastefully among the bright curls.

"You have the most beautiful hair, dear. You should always wear flowers in it."

Alice took the kindly hand and softly pressed it.

"William sent me to you, Alice."

"Yes!" said Alice, eagerly.

"He wants you to come and sit by the window."

A glad light passed into the sick girl's face as she rose and walked with Laura toward the curtained recess. Before they reached Laura whispered, with an air of anxiety:

"Will you do me a favor, Alice?"

"Oh yes, if I can."

"I have something to do which will take me away from the room for a few minutes. Sit and talk with William until I come back. I shall not be gone long."

Alice nodded acquiescently, but not without surprise—more from the nervous, anxious manner in which the request was made than from the request itself. They entered the recess, and with a smile at her lover Laura led Alice to his side and turned to leave.

"Where are you going, Laura?" asked William.

"I must attend to the guests, Will; I shall be back presently."

William was not satisfied. With the usual selfishness of lovers, he begrudged every moment that Laura devoted to others. But the deformed girl was gazing wistfully at him, and his nature was too considerate to treat her with indifference. Seating himself by her side at the window he saw for the second time the shadow of a man lurking about the house.

"By heavens!" he muttered, "there it is again!"

For a moment he thought of running out into the white plain and vociferating the man, but he was restrained by the reflection that Laura might be vexed with him for doing so.

Other eyes than his were fixed upon the falling snow. Reuben Harrild had left his guests for a while to their own devices, and had retired to his study, where he sat gazing dreamily out of the window. Old memories were passing through his mind, causing him to look older than he was. Some lives, filled with vain strivings and mental struggles, are profligate of wrinkles; others, free from those wild storms

which are too frequently self-created, scarcely raise a furrow on the face. Too often, alas! are the pages of a life blotted with tears; and Memory, as she scans the record, lives over again, with bitter brevity, the shedding of each tear. Around Reuben Harrild hovered the ghosts of past joys and grief—overshadowed all by one pale spectre whose intangible presence raised frowns upon his face and shame and sadness within his heart. Nor was his gloom dispelled by the appearance of the child whose pure spirit shed the light of happiness upon his life and home. He drew her to his knee, and with her head pillowed upon his shoulder, they sat for a brief space in silent communion.

"Did you come to seek me, Laura," he asked.

"Yes, father."

"I shall love you soon, dear child. Doctor Bax asked me to-night what I should do without you. I do not know; I shall be like a lost man. But I must not repine. It is the way of life—to love and lose!"

"You will not lose me, father. Our home will be yours, and we can live together always if you wish. Do not speak so sadly. If we love and lose—memory remains."

"Remains to stab us," he replied, with a shiver, "to bring shame and sorrow to us to the last day of our lives."

She was too well acquainted with his mood to continue the theme, and she strove to lead him to gentler thoughts, with so much love and tenderness as to partially succeed. Pressing his lips to her cheek he said, fondly:

"You are like your mother, child. She never failed to win me back to cheerfulness."

"It is good to hear that. Father, I do so wish I could be brave and speak to you what is in my mind."

"You may say what you please, dear child, on every subject—"

"On every subject!" she interrupted in sudden earnestness.

Some meaning in her tone, unexpressed in her words, put him on his guard, and he answered, gravely:

"On every subject but one, which you are aware must never be mentioned between us. You know me, Laura; you know how deeply I love you. No father could better love a daughter; and I have striven most earnestly to do my duty to you. Therefore, dear child, you must continue to obey me in this, as you have done in all other things, and be to me what you have ever been—a child I can love without shame or reproach."

As he spoke, she saw outside the shadow of the man upon the snow, and, drawing her father hastily away from the window, she stood between him and the night. Supposing that by this action she wished him to rejoin his guests, he passed his arm around her, and led her out of the study; saying, as they walked slowly along the passage:

"I have been thinking of what I know is in your mind. But I would rather risk my life than my honor. A stab at the one may be cured; at the other, never. Dear to my heart as you are, Laura, if you committed an act which reflected dishonor upon our name, I could never, never forgive you. Nay, dear child," he said, kissing the pale face which was raised pleadingly to his, "do I not know how impossible it is for you to do a wrong? I only wish to prove to you how irrevocable is my resolution. Every man has a skeleton in his house, and I must not grumble at mine. I would like to lock it in an iron safe, and throw the key into the sea—"

"What, what?" cried Doctor Bax, who, coming into the passage with the household cat upon his shoulder, heard the last words of the uncompleted sentence. "What do you want to throw into the sea?"

"The key of the safe in which I would like to lock my skeleton," replied Reuben Harrild, with a smile.

"Trying to get away from your skeleton!" exclaimed Doctor Bax, tickling the ears of the cat. "Pooh! rubbish! As if you or any man could escape it! No, no, my friend, it will stick to you while you draw breath, and, as likely as not, it will follow you into the other world. Just now you have a house full of old invisible bones. I warrant you every man's skeleton has stepped out of its cupboard to accompany its owner to your Christmas party, and that there are a score of them jostling up against us, if we could only see them. For curiosity, now," he said, motioning Laura and her father to the half-opened door of the room where some of the elderly people were playing cards, and most of the young ones playing forfeits and making love. "Look at Stephen Winkworth there, sitting by himself—what a skeleton he has got! A perpetual day and nightmare! It never leaves him. It perches upon his shoulder, like the bird of ill-omen we read of:—"

"Leave my loneliness unbroken!
Quit the bust above my door!
Take thy beak from out my heart,
And thy fern from out my door!
—Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore!'"

And Stephen's daughter, poor child! has not she a skeleton? Heaven help her! hers is the saddest of all, for it stands at the portal of a girl's brightest hopes, shutting out the light. Look at little Mr. Ramage—Mrs. Ramage is his skeleton—and is not she an awful one, hanging round a man's neck? And you, my dear," he said to Laura, "you have your skeleton, and I have mine—here, here!" and he smote his breast theatrically, and upset the cat.

"Your skeleton, Doctor Bax," said Laura; "why, what kind of one can that be?"

"A tearing, staring, horrible, malicious, wicked skeleton!" cried the doctor, so loudly that the eyes of every person in the room were turned upon him. "A fearful, hideous, monstrous, hobgoblin kind of skeleton. I will tell you what it is—in confidence, so that nobody shall hear. (He raised his voice to its highest pitch.) 'I love you, and you are going to marry another! If it be not true, may this kiss I am going to give you under the mistletoe be my last!'"

But Laura darted away, and the little doctor, pursuing her, turned all the card-tables topsy-turvy and set the whole room in an uproar.

Oh, but it was a merry Christmas party, despite the skeletons, and little Doctor Bax was the life and soul of it! Had an account been kept it would have been proved that he kissed every female in the house at least half a dozen

times over. Even Mrs. Ramage submitted to the salute; and as for Miss Wymer, she stepped under the mistletoe like a willing lamb and smacked her lips after the operation.

There were two or three cozy little rooms on the lower floor of the house, in which the guests found themselves almost by chance if they happened to stroll out of the larger apartment where the chief merry-making was carried on. In one of these, an hour later, were Stephen Winkworth and his daughter.

"Take me home, father," said the girl. "I am weary of this; I want to be at home."

"I thought you wished to be here," he returned, wistfully. "It is gayer than our dull house."

"I know it is—but how can I be merry, seeing what I see?" she exclaimed, fretfully. "I am like a baby crying for a toy which somebody else has got."

"Child," whispered Stephen, bending low, "if William Fairfield loved you, you would be happy."

"Do not speak of it, father!" sobbed Alice. "It can never, never be! Love can not be bought."

"But it can be won and lost," he muttered, in a tone so low that his words did not reach her ears. "If it can be proved to a man that the woman he loves is false—"

He stepped a few paces from his daughter, and closed the door to prevent interruption. "My girl's happiness may hang upon the discovery I have made to-night. Shall I let the opportunity slip from me? It was destiny that led me from the house an hour ago, to see—what? To see this immaculate, spotless woman who is engaged to marry William Fairfield in the arms of another man, and to hear her make an appointment with him at midnight. At midnight, by the Lord! when no third person is nigh to witness her disgrace!" A low, scornful laugh floated on the air, unheard by the weeping girl. "This fair creature, so outwardly honest, this paragon of modesty and virtue, is like the rest of her shameless sex—false, false to the backbone! Oh, my ladies, shame upon you! Not for me, whose life has been blasted by your treachery, not for me to spare you! I would whip your false bodies with whips made of your own delicate hair—ay, every mother's daughter of you!"

There was a bitter, biting ring in the man's muttered tones, inspired by memories which it was torture to recall.

"But for my daughter," he continued, with a glance at the bowed, distorted form, "he should marry this paragon, and discover her treachery when it was too late. It would be of a piece with the rest, and would add one to the many. But my child loves him! O God! grant her some compensation for her life's torture—give her a recompense for her long misery!"

Despite his unpitiful mood the prayer came from his heart.

"You are suffering for my sake," said Alice, raising her head, and noting the signs of trouble in her father's face. "I will strive for the future to bear my pain alone. But I hoped this night was to be so happy—"

"It may be yet, child. I love you, I love you!" And he pressed her passionately to his breast. "I would lose my soul for you!"

"Hush, father," she cried, putting her hand to his lips.

"I would, as truly as I live, to secure your happiness. We will not go home yet; we will wait another hour."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AMERICAN HUMANE SOCIETY.

A Benevolent Organization That Reflects Credit upon the Nation.

It is no longer fashionable, not to say genteel, to sneer at the work in which the humane societies of the United States are engaged. The disinterested character of their labors and the beneficial results attending them have come to be thoroughly understood by the public and deeply appreciated. It has taken a little time to bring about this change in public sentiment, but as soon as the aims and plans of these associations became known there was a universal and speedy response to any and all calls for sympathy and support on every hand.

During the past nine years of its existence the American Humane Society has made substantial progress. Such fully appeared in the anniversary celebrated at St. Louis in this splendid movement illustrating modern benevolence. The advancement made was to be expected not less from the nature of the service than from the character of those whom it engaged. From the beginning those who projected the plans and bore the burdens of management have enjoyed in a marked manner the esteem and confidence of the public for their disinterested labors and for the broad-gauge, liberal basis upon which the society's operations have been conducted. In time as the work went forward the members and managers came to be looked upon as persons worthy the admiration of all the benevolent and progressive elements of society.

The work of this organization has reached out so that now it is represented in the great metropolitan centers all over the land. Its friends are without number. Its language is universal. Not only have the larger cities their societies, but the towns and villages have theirs also, and the benevolent of all colors, creeds and classes work side by side. In the Sunday-schools and churches and missions and related institutions the young folks have also been enlisted in this work. Bands of little ones have been formed to spread this gospel of "Blessed are the merciful," and the refining and elevating influences which these exert in their communities can not be estimated.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

—A skeptic who was trying to confuse a Christian colored man by contradictory passages in the Bible, asked how it could be that we are in the Spirit and the Spirit in us, and received the following reply: "Oh, dar's no puzzle 'bout dat, it's like dat poker. I puts it in de fire till it gets red hot. Now, de poker's in de fire, and de fire's in de poker."

J. N. MEAD,
Druggist and Pharmacist,
Cor. Ludington St. and Harrison Ave., Escanaba.

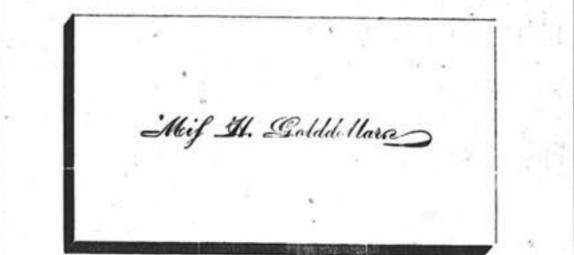
—DEALER, ALSO, IN—
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,
WALL-PAPER AND BORDERS!

FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY,

BOOKS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Elgin Watches!
Stylish Jewelry and
SILVERWARE.
Timepieces Repaired and Regulated by a competent workman and all work warranted.

VISITING CARDS.
This office is just in receipt of some of the choicest

VISITING CARDS



Miss H. Goldthorn

To be had in the market. Your order is solicited.

IRON PORT.

CHEAP HOMES!

F. W. LINDQUIST HAS FOR SALE
Railroad, State and School
LANDS IN SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

BUY A HOME

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

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

N. LUDINGTON CO.,

ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH
Pine : Lumber, : Lath : and : Shingles,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.

CASH PAID

STRICT
ATTENTION
TO
BUSINESS

AND
Conscientious Work
Is the invariable rule at the Iron
Port Printing office. We are

On Time, Always!
JULIAN M. CASE,
Marquette, Mich.

HE HAD NERVE.

The Gall Displayed by a Travelling Printer in an Iowa Town.

I had been devil in the Bugler office, in a town in Iowa, about four months, when the editor was one day called away.

Just after dinner, as I was washing the roller and cleaning up generally, I walked the first old "printer bum".

"Howdy, boy," he said as he came in, and without a second glance at me he took a seat at the desk and attacked the remains of my lunch.

"I obeyed, and as he took it he walked over to the rack, slung in two or three lines of display type and then stepped to the small pica case and set up the body of a circular reading."

"I am convinced that I have all the premonitory symptoms of pneumonia," he insisted. His wife appeared, pale and heavy-eyed, having been up all night in attendance on him.

"The man," said the doctor, in telling the story lately, "is living yet, and promises to reach a hale, hearty old age. But his wife is dead."

"I was afraid of the man, and I got the beer and paid for it out of my own money. He drank the whole quart with only one breath."

"Now, then, take these circulars out and distribute 'em," he said, as he put away the pall. "Be a good boy and I'll give you two tickets to this great entertainment."

FANCIED AILMENTS.

Imaginary Diseases of Unconquered Women and Morbid Men.

A well-known physician several years ago was spending his summer vacation at the country-seat of a leader in public affairs, a man noted for his moral courage and powerful intellect.

"Does your physician?" began his guest, shocked and sympathetic. "N-no. But I know. The pain is simply intolerable."

"I am convinced that I have all the premonitory symptoms of pneumonia," he insisted. His wife appeared, pale and heavy-eyed, having been up all night in attendance on him.

"The man," said the doctor, in telling the story lately, "is living yet, and promises to reach a hale, hearty old age. But his wife is dead."

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News of the Week.

Holland the Texan who killed Davis, the "boodle" crook, in New York, was acquitted. The jury probably thought he did the world a service and deserved praise rather than punishment.

R. B. Swankin, of Manchester, Ind., a wife-beater, was visited by his neighbors on the night of the 4th, thrashed with "black-snake" whips until the blood trickled from his fingers and sent out of town with a warning not to return.

The Western Union has paid its taxes, and sends the fact to the country as "news." Nine persons were buried by a falling wall during the progress of a fire at Augusta, Georgia on the 5th. Three are dead. The others will recover.

John Mitchell is in arrest at Lebanon, Ill., charged with the murder of his wife, whose body was found in a creek near his home. They've some election frauds to look up in St. Louis, too, and are about it.

The employees in Studebaker's big wagon factory, at South Bend, Ind., have struck and the works are idle. District Master-workman Golden, of the Texas K. of L. has just been deposed for drunkenness.

Sam Johnson was hanged by a mob at Eatonville, N. J. His crime was rape. Commissioner Colman, of the department of agriculture, says the tea-farm is a failure and recommends the abandonment of the experiment.

The Knights of Labor employed on the Gould system of railways in Missouri and the southwest, struck on Saturday last. It involves the whole system west of the Mississippi and 9,000 employees.

W. E. Howard, editor of the Hunt County Chronicle, Kingston, Texas, having been whipped in his own office by the city marshal, A. K. Russell and some associates, went for Russell with a shot gun and got him. Howard was fighting the gamblers and saloons in his paper.

The boycott of the Mallory line of steamships, ordered by the Texas K. of L., is not successful. Schumacher's great oatmeal mills, at Akrop, Ohio, were burned on Saturday. Loss estimated at one million dollars; insurance less than a quarter that sum.

Harrison Phoebe, proprietor of the Hygeia hotel, Old Point Comfort, is dead. R. B. McConnell, paymaster U. S. navy, died at Cleveland on Sunday.

TINNER.

Geo. H. Cook Agent.

SHEET-IRON and COPPERSMITH. Has taken, temporarily, the building formerly occupied by T. Killian as his office, where he will attend to all orders in the above line.

STOVE REPAIRING AND Placing Pumps & Steam Fitting A SPECIALTY. GIVE HIM A CALL!

CONTRACTOR. O. A. Norman, Contractor and Builder.

LEGAL. SALE OF RESERVED MINERAL LANDS. MICHIGAN STATE LAND OFFICE, LANSING, Feb. 8, 1886.

Table with columns: BARAGA COUNTY, IRON COUNTY, MARQUETTE COUNTY. Rows: Township, Range, Section, Acreage, Price.

LEGAL. S. W. VENABLE & CO. PETERSBURG, VA. 219

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. The popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when faded, and preventing dandruff.

PARKER'S TONIC. The best Cough Cure you can use, and the best preventive known for Consumption.

HINDERCORNS. The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Calluses, etc.

LEGAL.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., March 3, 1886.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., February 18, 1886.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. Probate court for said county of Delta.

LEGAL. JOHN K. STACK. Wholesale Liquor Dealer. Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS. By all Means Purchase Nimrod PLUG TOBACCO. PREMIUM GOODS.

NOTICE OF THE SALE OF REAL-ESTATE. State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss. In the matter of the Estate of R. A. Estlin, deceased.

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 office, in the city of Escanaba.

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 office, in the city of Escanaba.

A WONDERFUL BOOK. An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Excesses, the diseases arising from them, and the treatment and cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous Diseases.

PRINTING. NEW TYPE! NEW PRESSES! NEW STYLES! ATTENTION TO BUSINESS.

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PRINTING. NEW TYPE! NEW PRESSES! NEW STYLES! ATTENTION TO BUSINESS.

WILLIAMS & HOYT'S SHOES



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

PRESENT DAY.

AND ANOTHER, FOR LADIES AND GENTS, THE

FOSTER SHOES Another good seller and an old stand-by. I keep them in all sizes and widths.

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 BUSINESS AND INTEND TO HANDLE ALL GOODS ON SMALL MARGINS.

Erickson.

STORE IN THE ERICKSON-GODLEY BLOCK.



"We Never Speak as we Pass By"

BUT THAT'S BECAUSE WE DO NOT KNOW YOU, BUT A CALL IS ONLY NECESSARY TO BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH US, AND AT THE SAME TIME

IF YOU ARE IN NEED

OF ANYTHING IN THE MERCHANT TAILORING LINE YOU WILL FIND US THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS MERCHANT TAILORS

IN THE CITY.

RATHFON BROS.

JUST OPENED!

A FULL LINE OF

JERSEYS

—AND—

JERSEY JACKETS.

ALL NEW STYLES, AND WILL BE SOLD CHEAP ENOUGH TO SATISFY ANY ONE.



LEADS THEM ALL!

—With his Spring Stock of—

Fine Dress Goods

Following are some of the New Dress Goods:
Gros de Londres, Cachmeres,
Gros de Almas, Broadheads,
Robes, Toile du Nord,
Berbers, French Gingham,
Tricots, Seersuckers.

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.

Ed. Erickson.

DRUGGIST.

Preston's Drug Store!

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

IT CONTAINS

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

Books, Magazines and Papers:

Special Attention to the Jobbing Trade.

PRESCRIPTIONS PERFECTLY PREPARED!

Prices in all Lines 'Way Down.

Escanaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

GROCERIES.

EAST END GROCERY.

JOHN G. WALTERS,

Successor to John A. McNaughtan,

CORNER TILDEN AVENUE AND LUDINGTON ST.

GROCERIES ONLY

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

HARDWARE.

W. W. OLIVER,

Successor to DIXON & COOK,

HARDWARE

And Stoves,

Store in Conolly's Building, Ludington Street.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 13, 1886.

Personals.

—Charlie Beggs was in town on Monday last.
—Mr. Foster, of Foster City, called on us Thursday.
—Leon Ephraim returned to Manistique on Friday last week.
—City Clerk Morrell arrived from Manistique on Tuesday last.
—Jac Fontanna of the First National hotel, Powers, was in the city the first of the week.
—Mrs. Geizer, who sustained quite serious injuries on the toboggan slide, is again convalescent.
—Mrs. J. T. Wixson and daughter Lillie arrived home from their visit to Wisconsin on Monday evening.
—A. Anderson, long time resident here but now at Stephenson, called on Wednesday to renew his subscription.
—Geo. Buckley tarried here a day or two, en route from Washington to Iron River, the latter part of the week.
—Jimmy Morrell arrived, returning from his trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis, Menasha and Chicago, on Saturday.
—J. E. Soules, of the Menominee Democrat, in town on business on Thursday, honored the IRON PORT with a call.
—Sam Greenboot departed, to ravage the markets of the east for goods to please his Delta county friends, on Sunday.
—Mr. W. H. Merriman, formerly with the Perry-Pearson company but now in business in Chicago, was in town a day or two last week.
—Geo. Hammer, who has put in the winter in the woods up the Whitefish and earned the sobriquet of the "boss swamper," was in town on Monday.
—"Fig-iron Fred" Hink visited town on Monday and Tuesday last. His voice was as low and sweet and his hand as free and open as ever. Everybody's friend is Fred. When we go to Fayette we'll "return the call."

—The mortality statistics of Atlanta disclose a frightful percentage among the colored population. Over 39 out of every 1,000 die annually, although the mortality among the whites is only 18 in 1,000.—Atlanta Constitution.

QUAKER MARRIAGES.
A Class of People Among Whom Divorces Are Virtually Unknown.
Divorces are actually unknown among the Quakers, and this absence is accounted for by the extraordinary preparation employed when two young persons desire to be united in marriage. The parties place their proposals of marriage in a written form, which is referred to the society of which they are members, and is acted upon at a "preparation meeting" thereof. If all the attendant circumstances are in every respect in accordance with the views of those present the proposal is approved, and is then introduced at the "monthly meeting," when it is again passed upon a committee of investigation into the characters, habits and circumstances of the engaged twain is appointed. These committees always consist of two members of each sex. The committee, after a most thorough examination and investigation, make its reports generally at the succeeding "monthly" meeting. This ends the preliminary arrangements, and the twain are at liberty to proceed in the accomplishment of their marriage, a committee of two of each sex being appointed by the meeting to see it orderly conducted and the marriage certificate delivered to the recorder. As a rule the impressive ceremonies are generally conducted at the home of the bride, and occasionally in the "meeting-house." At the nuptial ceremony the certificate is given to the couple, which, after receiving their own signatures, is in turn signed by every person present, and frequently contains a hundred names. Engagement or wedding rings are rarely given.—Interior.

CAKE BAKING.

The Loaf-Cake of the Days Gone By, and How it is Made.

It has become the custom of late to bake almost all cake in a layer, and the delicious loaf-cake of our childhood has almost entirely disappeared. It takes less time and thought to make a layer cake, and there is danger that genuine loaf-cake making will become a lost art. Young cooks are found wondering how it is possible to give to cake the tenderness and lightness it used to have before the days of baking powders. Some experiments were recently made, and it was shown conclusively that stirring and beating are more to be depended on for producing fine-grained and delicate cake than any quantity of butter, or eggs, or powder. A cake was made in this way: One cup of sugar and half a cup of butter were stirred together until light and creamy; one fresh egg was broken and put in without beating. The three ingredients were then rapidly beaten for four minutes, a teaspoonful of sweet milk was added, with flavoring to the taste; nearly two cups of sifted flour were then put in, and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. These were all beaten together for five minutes. The dough was baked in a buttered tin, in one small loaf; the oven was hot, and in a little over half an hour, with a steady heat, the cake was done. When it was cold it was cut in square pieces; it was a lemon yellow in color, with a golden-brown crust, and it was then submitted to a committee who did not know of what it was made, nor the process of making, and it was pronounced delicious and of exquisite quality. There is one thing about cake-making that is not generally known. A quantity of flour is given in a recipe, and you follow the recipe closely, and the result is not what you expected, for the reason that there is a vast difference in flour. Some kinds of flour seem to possess almost a fourth more thickening power than other kinds, and it is a wise precaution to bake a spoonful of dough before you bake the cake, as you can then add more flour if it is necessary, or can thin the dough with a little milk if that is needed.—Boston Budget.

Be Accurate.

Say you were, not you was; it was I, or we, or they, not it was me, or us, or them; fewer people were there, not less people; he taught me, not he learned me; he put it on the table, not on to the table; he advised or counseled me to do so, not he looks pretty to-day, not prettily, although we may say "she looked prettily at her friends while thanking them for their kindness." Do not say "I done," I did, or have done, is correct. So, also, "I seen" is a barbarism often encountered; I, you, we, or they, saw, or have seen, should be used instead. It is habitual with some people to speak of oysters, or fruit, or cabbage, as being "healthy," or the reverse. Be precise; an oyster may be in the enjoyment of robust health, and, as an article of food, is wholesome or not, according to season. Thus endeth the first lesson.—Chicago World.

Wants an Emblem.

Uncle Abraham, over on Chatham street, was speaking to an acquaintance the other day about putting some sort of an emblem over the door of his store. "I'd put a bee-hive," suggested the man.
"Vot does that bee-hive stand for?"
"For industry."
"Oh, dot vhas all nonsense. Dot doan' show peoples dot I sell a fourteen dollar suit for eight dollars."
"I know, but the bee is a worker."
"Yes, but dot doan' do. Eaferybody vhas a worker. Industry vhas all right, but if somebody comes back mit a pair of pants dot shrink oop eighteen inches, dot pee-hive doan' explain dot dis was a singular climate on pants."—Wall Street News.

—A new style of thieving was brought to notice recently in Springfield, Mass., where a man engaged a cab to take him to a certain street; but as soon as the cab was under way the pretended passenger gathered up the valuable blanket placed in the carriage for his comfort and slipped out without attracting the driver's attention.—Boston Bulletin.

—Two hundred and two lions have been killed in Algeria during the last twelve years.

THE GREAT WALL.

China as Seen from One of the Towers of This Ancient Fortification.

Of the ancient Great Wall, only a low rampart remains, with square towers diminishing towards the top. These towers are generally placed on the summits of the mountain across which the wall winds. I ascended one of them, the better to contemplate the view, but had no one with whom to share all the admiration that I felt at this moment. It is quite impossible to describe all that the eye took in—mountains, valleys, gorges, grass-covered slopes, pastures, farms, lakes. The presence of man is to be felt; not of the local villages of town life, but the life of a great State. To the east a superb valley dotted over with Chinese villages, surrounded with bushes and trees; farther off, on several levels, chains of mountains, the tops of which were on a level with my eyes. To the west the ground undulates gradually towards the plain, beyond which are more mountains. On the south, magnificent pasture-land, intersected by the Great Wall with its ruined towers. On our right the Great Wall, cracked and destroyed by centuries, and covered with plants; on our left, a slope towards the plain, laid out in artificial terraces with fields of millet, oats, potatoes and hemp. As to the Chinese, they are to be seen everywhere, with long plaits and bare-headed, attired in a white shirt and blue trousers. The women are scantily clothed, and the children, whose heads are decked with flowers, are naked or nearly so. What strikes one most is the sudden transition from the barren desert of yesterday to the fertile and populous country of today. It seems like a never-ending village of small houses, covered with verdure, gardens and flowers, the whole extremely tidy and pleasant to the eye. This, then, is that swarming human ant-hill, China.—Chicago Interior.

VALUABLE SOCIETIES.

Why Every Community Should Have a Historic-Genealogical Society.

The president of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, in his annual address, declared it "a sacred duty to preserve and hand down to future generations not only the lineage and history of our families, but to record the names and virtues of those men and women who have been benefactors of our race." He said it was the design of the society over which he presided to perpetuate the events of the lives of those who have benefited their race on a large or a small scale, and "to embalm their virtues in endearing words, so that their trials, industry, perseverance and success may strengthen the characters and cheer and encourage those who come after them." A society with such an aim as that of this organization should be established in every portion of the country where geographical lines and commercial enterprises in common tend to develop peculiar local interest in the men and women who have proved of especial worth.—Current.

MANY NAMES.

How Honest Peter MacPherson Came to Be Called Peter Gunn.

I don't know if this story was ever in print. Colonel Febiger tells it as related by Rufus Choate. Choate was once engaged to hunt up the lost heir to a Scotch estate. He was the last direct heir of the MacPhersons and was supposed to be in America. After an awful lot of trouble Choate unearthed him in New Orleans, where he was known as Peter Gunn, and this is how he came to have that name: In Arcadia, where he first settled, for convenience, he was called Pherson, and custom made that the name he lived under. He moved into Pennsylvania, where the Dutch people, not seeing any sense in Pherson, paraphrased it into Firestone, which they afterward translated into Feurstein. Then he went to Philadelphia, where, the name being unpronounceable, the people translated it back into English and he was called Peter Flint. After a few years there he moved into Louisiana, and there the creoles, taking still further liberties with his name, adapted it into Pierre a Fusil. Under that name he lived a long time, and finally he settled in New Orleans, where he became dissatisfied with the French title, and he translated it boldly himself into plain Peter Gunn, and so he was discovered.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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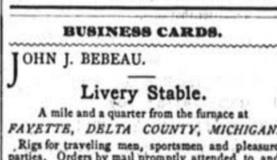
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