

IRON PORT.

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

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

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Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.
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This house has been repaired and newly furnished throughout, and will be found convenient and comfortable.

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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 348, Escanaba, Mich.

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Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement.
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Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
Refrigerating and Machining at the mill at the foot of Ludington St. Store fronts, counters and inside work, brackets, etc., a specialty.

INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!
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Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

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Designs and estimates furnished on short notice. No charge.

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Late of Chicago, now located at Marquette, will build New Buildings
On short notice. Charge for Public Buildings a specialty.
MARQUETTE, MICH.

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

Items of Interest.

—Paints at Mead's.
—Callin, Decorator.
—Callin, Sign Writer.
—Fresh Fruit at Walters'.
—Pop Corn, McN & Schemmel.

—See Greenhoot's advertisement.
—Baths at Escanaba Steam Laundry.
—Buy the baby a carriage at Olivers'.
—Crockery Lower than ever at Atkins'.
—Calicoes at 3 cents a yard at Greenhoot's.

—Now for a rush at Greenhoot's, for spring goods.
—Wall Papers, the finest stock in town, at Mead's.
—Headquarters for Groceries Peterson & Linden.

—Bird Cages, Bird Food, etc., all kinds, at Mead's.
—Peerless Flour for sale by Peterson & Linden.
—Derouin can talk Low Prices for Fine Shoes now.

—Ginghams at only 6 cents a yard, at Greenhoot's.
—Butter, that is Butter and not lard or tallow, at Walters'.
—Fresh Lettuce, Radishes and Young Onions at Atkins' to-day.

—A dining-room girl wanted at the Lewis House. Apply at once.
—Leave your order for feed at Wickert's. You will get it promptly.
—Call on Peterson & Linden when in need of Sugar, Coffee and Teas.

—Fine Brocaded Dress Goods at only 5 cents a yard at Greenhoot's.
—Teas, Coffees and Spices, the best of each, by McNaughtan & Schemmel.
—Window Shades, Curtains and fixtures, Kalsomines and brushes, at Mead's.

—Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Dentrifices, Cosmetics and all toilet articles, at Mead's.
—George H. Cook will put on or repair tin roofs as well and cheaply as the next man.
—Dried and Canned Fruits and canned goods of every kind, very low, at Walters'.

—Oliver can and will undersell any dealer in town on Carpets, Rugs, Mats and Oilcloths.
—Business is rushing at Bittner, Wickert & Co's. There's where you get your flour, you know.
—Sheeting at 5 cents a yard and Summer Lawns at 4 1/2 cents and Piques at 7 cents at Greenhoot's.

—Miss H. Brown has secured the services of a Fashionable Trimmer who will arrive early next week.
—Derouin bought his Shoes direct from the manufacturers and can discount any prices you can find elsewhere.

—The largest and finest line of Salt Fish in town will be found at McNaughtan & Schemmel's, Semer corner.
—Salt Salmon, Mackerel, Codfish, imported Herring and Anchovies, sold very low at Peterson & Linden's.

—Call on George H. Cook for any work in Tin, Sheet-Iron or Copper. Work and cost guaranteed satisfactory.
—First chance as you come, Last as you go, to buy cigars for the trip across the bay is at Walters', the grocer.

—Derouin has got a stock of Fine Shoes, for all wearers, this week, that will make you open your eyes. Try it.
—Hickory Nuts, Walnuts, Shagbarks—call them what you please, but go to McNaughtan & Schemmel's to get them.

—McNaughtan & Schemmel have just received Bananas, Lemons and Oranges—very fine, and the prices are Low.
—Worcester Corset Co., in whose Derouin gets his corsets, and he can sell cheaper than if he bought of a middleman.

—Pillbury's Flour, Minnesota Patent Flour and Armour's Branded Hams and Bacon take the cake. Atkins offers them.
—Greenhoot is full, from cellar to roof, of just the things people want at this season and prices are just what customers make them.

—When you paint and paper put down a carpet too, to make the renovation complete. You can get it, at your own price at Greenhoot's.
—D. A. Oliver will outfit a house, from cellar to pariet and from pariet to kitchen, for less money than any other dealer in town, bar none.

—Kolle, just as you enter Mead's, will sell you a Watch, or any article of Jewelry or Silverware or make any repairs, at the lowest figures.
—No toy you can buy your boy will give him more pleasure and exercise than an "Express Wagon," which you can get at Sandy Oliver's at your own price.

—Save Ten Per Cent on your Grocery bills by buying of McNaughtan & Schemmel, who will deliver your purchases at any place in the city, promptly and free of charge.
—Spring Hats and other Fashionable Millinery, purchased this week by Miss H. Brown, will be on exhibition at her Millinery parlors next week. Call and see them.

Sand.

THE Ludington house was reopened last Monday.

MR. MOFFATT will accept our thanks for favors conferred.

RUMOR has it that it's "hard sledding" for the p. and p. company.

LOOK TO IT that the caucuses are what they purport to be—Republican.

DON'T neglect to register. Notice in another column the time and places.

BORN, in this city, on Monday, May 22, to Norman Eddy and wife, a son.

HOW was the weather of Saturday, Sunday and Monday for a "line storm"?

NO, SIR; it was not a naval officer, it was Christie's porter. Natural mistake, though.

GEORGE A. MARSH is the name of the new steamboat which Capt. Shipman has gone to Detroit after.

MORE new stock this week at the office of the IRON PORT. Bring or send your orders for printing.

READ Mr. Pond's conclusions regarding strikes, etc., taken from his report. It will be found on our 7th page.

DIED, in this city on Monday, March 22, of spinal meningitis, Annie, infant daughter of John Walch, aged 1 year and 7 months.

JO DU PONT is out of the American house and in Nolan's building, corner of Campbell street, which he has fitted up for a boarding house.

SCHOOL'S out, for a week—the spring vacation. Mr. Spoor is visiting his family in Wisconsin. It will "take up" again on Monday, April 5.

ELECTION a week from Monday, and unless all signs fail there will be a contest for every office and interest enough to bring out a full vote, as it should.

OUR "devil" and a brevet imp have got to publishing on their own hook. The Star is not a large paper, nor is it a bad one, for a pair of beginners.

ED DOLAN section foreman at Bark River, had the misfortune to lose his little daughter, Julia, who died on Wednesday, March 24, at the age of 23 months.

PRINTING is business, and the IRON PORT job office will print any ballot offered it, no matter what its character. The copy and the cash is all that we ask.

THIS, Saturday, afternoon Kreitter gives a "children's bon-bon party" at the rink, and in the evening the Star and Delta clubs (boys under 15 years old) play a match at polo.

THE Florida Glide Waltz, by Will L. Thompson, is one of the most beautiful pieces of music for piano or organ, ever published. Any music dealer will mail it to you on receipt of price, 50 cts.

A. E. GIFFORD, on his way take the early train on Friday morning, slipped on the icy path in the railway yard, fell, and in falling suffered a fracture of the left leg just above the ankle.—Hard luck.

TURN OUT to the caucuses, republicans; let no man say to himself "Oh, it will be all right," and neglect his first duty. Turn out, every man, and see to it that the preliminary work is properly done, it's half the battle.

POLO is a nice game, but to watch a game is about like being on a "skirmish line." On Monday evening the ball (the Peerless boys were practising) knocked a lamp into smithereens. Luckily it put out the blaze, too.

REPUBLICAN caucus will be held in the several wards of the city on the evening of Thursday, April 1, and a city convention on the following day, to place in the field a straight party ticket to be supported at the coming on city election, that course having been determined upon at a meeting held on Thursday evening last after full discussion and exchange of views. The calls will be issued soon, but we are able at this time to say that the places of holding caucus will be: First ward, E. Glaser's office. Second Ward, Haring's Laundry. Third Ward, Hamacher's building. Fourth Ward, Provo's shop. Let there be full attendance at the caucus in each ward and a determination to present the best men for the offices to be filled. If that is done, in caucus and convention, the ticket can be elected—if it is not done defeat will be deserved. The city is republican; let us prove it.

AT ABOUT five p. m. on Sunday the clang of the engine-house bell brought everybody out of doors filled with the dread, ever present with those who live in wooden towns, of a fire with a gale of wind to drive it. It was a relief amounting to joy to find that only the soot of a foul chimney was burning, and to see the blaze die down without starting a conflagration. Had one been started no effort possible to us could have stayed it as long as there was anything to leeward to burn.

FAN EL FRIZ is coming; Kreitter lets no attraction by which he can hope to please the patrons of the rink (and turn up honest nickel) escape him, and the lady with the Spanish appellation is an acknowledged attraction. The press everywhere speaks of her as a marvel of grace and skill on the little waltzes, and the connoisseurs declare that she is "just sweet." She will appear at the rink on the evening of Monday, April 5. Mark the date "taken."

FIRE was started in the new stack of the Jackson Iron company's furnace at Fayette last week, to dry out and warm it up preparatory to the resumption of iron making. The stack is probably in blast by this time and it is to be hoped that it will not be blown out, except for repairs, while fuel can be had. It makes a world of difference to Fairbanks and Sack Bay, and much to Escanaba, whether that plant is active or idle.

LOUIS KING, brakeman, belonging to Conductor Z. Fish's crew, was thrown from the top of No. 17 as that train was coming down the grade into the yard at half past one on Friday morning, by the derailment of one of the cars which jumped the track at a frog, and falling under the wheels had his left foot and the big toe of the right so crushed that amputation was necessary. It was a narrow thing for his life. He is cared for at the hospital.

THE FIRST number of the Times, the new democratic paper at Marinette, is received. It is fairly edited, neatly printed, and sanguine. It will, it says, "advocate only the true principles of democracy," in which case it will soon find that the so-called democratic party has no use for it; is opposed to all rings or cliques, and is a little weak (our only criticism) in orthography. Faber & Larson are the publishers.

THE STORM of Sunday blocked the railroad at the north of us so that no trains could get through. Number one, passenger, was turned back from here, and both it and number two abandoned between here and Ishpeming. To this we owed the pleasure of a visit with Mr. Russell, of the Mining Journal who, with his wife and son, homeward bound from a visit at Marinette, was left over here until Monday noon.

CAPT. P. ROULETTE has gone to Menominee to fit out the City of Green Bay. The C. W. Moore is on her way north from Chicago with a cargo. The city has contracted for four electric lights, one is paid for by private subscription and one is furnished gratuitously. Green Bay pays the city treasurer \$1,000 a year. The robins have come.—G. B. Advocate.

THE FOLKS beyond the bays are rushing the supplies across in anticipation of the break-up. As we came from breakfast on Wednesday we saw a train of sleighs, Capt. Colwell leading, which had come from Fayette that morning, loaded with stuff to eat and things to work with, and started on the return trip. The ice bridge holds, yet, but is getting shaky.

READ the article, on another page, by Henry George. He is a man clear-sighted enough to perceive the drift of the movements now in progress in the industrial world and frank and bold enough to speak his mind without reservation. It is not a pleasing picture, but the truth is worth knowing, be it pleasant or otherwise.

AMONG those who suffered by the storm of Sunday were such as depend for cream for coffee or milk for the baby, on the Flat Rock milkman, who was "snowed up." A neighbor of ours whose need (three months old) was imperative, made the trip to Flat Rock himself.

"JERRY go lie de car" has a robust appetite as was evident the other morning, when at the jail (his winter hotel) he got away with a dozen batter cakes, a quart of potatoes, two cuts of pork, half a loaf of bread and a quart of coffee. After clearing the platters Jerry, like a gorged python, went at once to sleep.

FAIRPORT.

Now that winter and the matrimonial boom are about over with, I have ventured out of my winter quarters and taken a look around town. My first visit was, of course, down to the docks to take a look at the shipping. I found the tug Moore steamed up and was informed that she had been making regular trips out to the fishing ground for upwards of a week. Judging from the pile of wood she has on hand her owner means to "put her through" this season. I found the fine tug Williams in a sad condition. She had the misfortune to get pinched by the ice and sprang a leak, which sunk her in about ten feet of water. Her captain informs us that he will have her raised in time to join the fleet. Now I don't know much about raising sunken boats and my advice would very likely be thrown away; however, if it would be of any use to him I would suggest that he procure a gallon of "Pig Iron's" whisky. To my certain knowledge it has "raised hades" on several occasions this winter and if hades isn't larger than a steamboat I am willing to forfeit my chances of ever seeing it. Doubtless other whiskeys would do just as well but I have strong faith in this particular brand. Capt. George also informs me that he has put up 1,400 tons of ice for next season's catch, and appears a trifle proud of the fact that he did it in four and one-half days with the help of a scrub crew of fourteen men and a keg of beer.

We don't want to hear any more loud talk about the Booth's fast time, and will say right here that we have a craft which will knock her silly the first round. We will run her twenty miles for money or reputation, but our boat being an ice boat we will of course in six on picking our breeze.

Matrimony has been all the rage in this and adjoining towns this winter, but the symptoms are gradually wearing away and the people here console themselves with the idea that as the weather gets warmer they will die out entirely. This much is certain, the mania can't last much longer, but very few of us escaped the slaughter and live to tell the tale. Matrimony, like death, appears to be no respecter of persons, and who can say who the next victim may be? We have made our peace with God and man and await the next onslaught with a suspense which is very trying to the nerves.

Will the IRON PORT or some of its readers tell us the name of the fifth mast in the schooner David Dows—fore, main, mizzen, jigger and what? We must admit our ignorance. CAPT. CROSTREES.

IT WAS a good game; that between the Casino polo team, of Marquette, and our Peerless club last Saturday evening; close enough to keep up the interest until the last and well enough played to call out hearty applause from the onlookers. Mr. Ernest Weimore, of Marquette was chosen umpire and game was called promptly at 9:15. The first goal was made by the Casinos in nine minutes and the second in seven, and it began to look dark for Escanaba, but Peerless came to the front on the third capturing it in ten minutes and followed its hand by taking the fourth in five. Then honors were easy and both teams went to station for the fifth with a determination to win it. Fourteen minutes they struggled for it with varying fortune, the Peerless boys missing it twice by a hair's breadth only, but losing it in the end. There was no kicking or wrangling, because there was no need of any, and the victors were cheered to the echo and, in return, cheered their opponents. The return game is played this evening on the Casino floor at Marquette, and, while it is a good deal to expect that our boys can win, on a strange floor, against a team that has beaten it on its own, we entertain a hope that they will do it.

A CONTEMPORARY in some "hints on advertising," says: "Another thing which publishers have to contend with is that the results of advertising are not always visible to patrons, many of whom can not understand why custom can not be traced directly to the source where they expended their money to obtain it. Business is like a river with many tributaries, and in which it is impossible to trace every individual drop of water to the spring whence it came. But if a journal is selected for advertising purposes that reaches time and again the persons most likely to be interested in the solicitation, that paper is certainly a sure fountain head of profitable trade in the stream of patronage far below. Temporary advertisements, in a small way, will not produce an immediate or permanent increase of business, any more than a light summer shower will affect the depth of water in a well, but by persistency in the use of printers' ink in the right direction, the results sought will be gained in the end, with interest."

THE Jackson Patriot, commenting on the rumor that Mr. Hubbell desires a re-election to congress next fall, says that people in the upper peninsula "vote their pockets." Can the Patriot give us the address of a voter—we don't mean "voting cattle," such as the bulk of the northern democracy, but a voter who thinks, be he republican or democrat, prohibitionist or greenbacker, who does not "vote his pocket." We should be glad to make his acquaintance and find out what he does vote.

THE great strikes now going on all over the country are in reality the first adequate external indications of a movement, deep and strong, that has been going on in the United States for some years past, and that, in turn, is but a phase of a movement wide as our civilization. The new wine is beginning to ferment on the old bottles. The struggle against chattel slavery is over. The revolt against industrial slavery has begun. What the Knights of Labor mean is the application to industrial warfare of the principle of the massing of forces on the point of attack. The organization is to the trades what the trades-union is to the individual worker. And its spirit is that of the unity of the interests of labor, a spirit only beginning its work.

Whether the strikes now in progress are won or lost can make little difference in ultimate results. They are like affairs of outpost at the beginning of a life and death struggle between great nations. On whichever side lies the advantage, neither side can refrain from pushing it, while neither side can be so decisively beaten that it will not rally its forces again and make a new stand. No defeat, and on series of defeats, can now deprive labor of the consciousness of power, and monopoly has too much at stake and has too long been accustomed to rule to be conquered in this way into more than a hollow truce. Action must beget reaction and combination provoke counter combination, for there are behind the combatants on either side the mightiest of forces. The spirit of the age, the rising spirit that proclaims the equality of men and bids the hewer of wood and drawer of water aspire to the full estate of a freeman meets economic conditions that tend to grind the masses into hard hopeless servitude.

It is idle to cry peace where there is no peace and to imagine that the preaching of moderation only can avail when the strongest of passions are roused. These strikes mean war, and that civil war; not a war between organized states, like that whose epoch has with us just closed, but a war between organized factions within the states, which ranges neighbor against neighbor and draws lines of battle in city streets. It is the "House of Have" and the "House of Want" that are coming into collision, and they everywhere jostle each other. To be sure, this is only as yet a negative war, which resorts to blockade and not to bombshell; but it is still a war in spirit. And when passions are roused and men are marshaled the negative may flash into the positive and a struggle of endurance change to a struggle of physical force, with any accident.

Unpleasant as all this may be to those who care little for any injustice so that the public peace is not disturbed, and unexpected as it may be to those who have imagined that in giving men the ballot without regard to "race, color, or previous condition of servitude," we have vindicated the Declaration of Independence, and that republican institutions and common schools have settled all social questions, it is the inevitable result of conditions which, in the midst of "overproduction," condemn men to biting want, and amid millions of acres of unutilized land make the mere "leave to toil" a thing to be struggled for. And he who would prevent a destructive strife it is for him to set himself to discover what may be at bottom the cause of this. Great masses of men do not combine into widespread organization; they do not enter into contests that involve sacrifice and privation unless impelled by strong motives and under the spur of deep injustice. That there is at the foundation of our social structure a fundamental injustice is apparent as the sun at noonday. And no matter what the political institutions, society can not be safely based upon injustice.

HENRY GEORGE.

HAVING determined to make the fight, the next thing is to take measures to win the fight, and the one thing needful is work. If the cause of the republican party, supineness, is allowed defeat is invited for, whatever the opposition be called, it will be supported by the democrats and they vote, every time and as often as they are permitted. It is not enough to present the best ticket, it can not elect itself, no matter how good it is. Every republican voter must be got out; every doubtful voter must be labored with and his vote secured if possible; personal piques and preferences, if any exist, must be put out of sight and the ticket supported as a whole and heartily. Settle all those matters in caucus and convention, with closed doors, and the ticket made, give it our united and earnest support. That's the way, and the only way, to win.

JAMES A. MCGREGOR, who lives at Sack Bay Bluff, four miles from Fayette, came near losing his house by fire on Sunday last. The chimney was foul and burned out, and threw sparks and flames under the roof as well as on the outside. He was alone and water was not handy, but with what he had and with snow when that was gone, he made the best fight he could and saved the house. Now he wants a policy of insurance and a wife, both of which are proper desires and should be satisfied.

THE LATEST: Secretary Manning's attack was apoplectic and he is dangerously ill. The switchmen's strike, at Kansas City, only lasted a day—they got what they asked for. The governor of Missouri has called out a regiment of militia to repress violence by the strikers on the Mo. Pacific road.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 27, 1886.

News of the Week.

Cholera reports begin to come in already. The Oregon is broken all apart and can not be raised. John Bright protests against Gladstone's Irish policy. Sam Small has "sworn off" smoking. "Let it be recorded." Senator Spooner "took a whack" at Grover last week. Hit hard, too. The Mikado sends \$500 as his contribution to the Grant monument fund. The Chicago Tribune has been reduced in price from five to three cents. Brig. Gen. O. O. Howard succeeds Maj. Gen. John Pope, retired for age. That bad Apache, Geronimo, is at last a prisoner—that is, if he is yet alive. The Maxwells, the Chicago box-makers, had to "come down." The boycott did it. Brig. Gen. Thomas Swords, U. S. A., retired list, died in New York last Saturday. Mr. Gladstone is not yet ready with his plan for Irish relief, but will be in a week or so. Gen. Devereux, a prominent railroad man, died on the 17th at his residence in Cleveland. A new railroad bridge, to cross the St. Lawrence at LaChine, was begun on the 19th. A heavy cloud made darkness as of night at Oshkosh on the 19th. It lasted only a few minutes. Ex-president Arthur is said to be a candidate for a seat in she senate, to succeed Warner Miller. Nathaniel Poland, of Genesee county, New York, is 101 years old and bids fair to live many more. Dom. Augusto Leopoldo Braganza, son of the Brazilian emperor, is coming to the United States to visit. Mr. Chaffee was not cleaned out by Grant & Ward. He leaves Mrs. Grant, his daughter, \$500,000. Washington gossip says that the president is soon to be married and that the bride is Miss Folsom, his ward. Mike Humphreys, suspected of complicity in the express-car robbery and murder, clears himself by an alibi. Joseph M. Demmon died, at Lyons, N. Y. on the 20th, 95 years old. He was village treasurer at the time. Lauer, who killed his wife at Omaha, thinking her a burglar (he says), has been found guilty of manslaughter. Silver has been discovered at points a dozen miles west of Sioux Falls, Dakota, and a "craze" is in full blast. Gen. Schofield takes command of the east, headquarters New York, and is succeeded at Chicago by Gen. Terry. The receiver of Grant & Ward has levied on Warner's property to satisfy a judgment against him for \$1,401,908.76. By an explosion of natural gas at Murrayville, Pa., on Friday of last week five houses were burned and two persons killed. Geo. Storrs, son of the late Emory Storrs, was locked up in New York on complaint of his wife, from whom he is separated. An ice-berg in the Missouri bayou Yankton so raised the water that the St. Paul company lost six miles of track by the flood. The striking nailers have moved in a body from Cummings to Bay View, and gone to work for the North Chicago company. The governors of Kansas and Missouri attempted to mediate between the striking K. of L. and the railroad company, but failed. The steamer Beda, loaded with railroad iron, founded in the Pacific ocean and all her crew except two men were lost. The two saved were landed at Marshfield, Oregon. C. P. Mathewson, president of the bank at Norfolk, Nebraska, has gone, and so has the funds of the bank to the extent of \$18,000. Unemployed laborers at Liege, the Belgian Pittsburg, sacked shops and rioted in the street until attacked and dispersed by the police. The shops at Denison, Texas, were raided by the strikers on Sunday night and every engine and the machinery of the shops disabled. Mrs. Alice Walker, convicted of bigamy in Texas, was sentenced to one day in the penitentiary. There were mitigating circumstances. The schooner Hudson, from Philadelphia for Boston with coal, is missing and supposed to have been sunk by collision with the steamer Oregon. Minister Phelps assures the British government that American sympathy with home rule for Ireland is confined wholly to Irish-Americans. A bill is now before the New York legislature changing the method of inflicting capital punishment from hanging to death by electric shock. Gen. Robert C. Schenck, who held a \$3,000 place in the department of state, has just been ousted. Wore the wrong color—blue is out of style in Washington. Louis Friedman and Bernard Barock were shot in the home of the former, at Chicago, on Monday evening last, and both will probably die. The men who did the shooting are unknown. Frank Herd's contest for the seat in congress occupied by Romeis (the Toledo district of Ohio) was decided against him by the committee. That settles his hash. Charles Meyer, employed on a farm near Cleveland, O., shot twice at the wife of his employer, missing her, and then turned the weapon on himself with fatal effect.

One Crouch, a Tennessean, had played fast and loose with the affections of Miss Templeton. Her father stood guard with a shot-gun while she thrashed him with a horsewhip. Mrs. Garfield, who has resided in Cleveland since the death of her husband, now offers her house in that city for sale and will take up her residence at the Garfield homestead at Mentor. The Huron street hospital, Cleveland, was set on fire in four places, simultaneously, on Sunday last, but the flames were discovered at once and put out with small damage to the building. The California claimant of the Tichborne estate has just got his pension allowed and his arrears give him and four thousand dollars. Now he says he will go to England and prosecute his claim. A Nebraska desperado named Johnson killed three men and wounded five in a running fight before he was killed. He was armed with a Winchester and his pursuers had only revolvers.

The State.

G. W. Wardell, of Sanford, Washitaw co., is missing and supposed to have been murdered, as he had \$1,200 when last seen at West Bay City. The Widlicomb Furniture company, one of the largest concerns in that line at Grand Rapids, has adopted the eight-hour day with proportionate wages. Prof. Sewall, of the university, bleeds from the lungs and can not do his work. Bronson makes his liquor dealers give bonds with a \$6,000 penalty. S. Conklin committed suicide on the 17th at Sylvan, Washitaw county. Eureka Iron works, Wyandotte, will not employ knights of labor and just now can get no other laborers. The body of Palmer, the man who shot the brothers Anderson at Tecumseh, was found on the 19th in a swamp near that place, he having shot himself. Cadillac democrats are not satisfied with the new postmaster. C. B. Fenton, of Mackinac, wants and expects to get a European consulship. John and Hiram Bart are in Washington, to push the Bart claim for the use of the solar compass. Tim. Tarsney spent Patrick's day in Baltimore and made a speech which the Baltimore papers praise highly. Morgan G. Slafter, bookkeeper of a bank at Vassar, shot himself. Insane from overwork. Grace Whitcomb, 25 years old, reputable, is missing from Jackson. An exploding boiler in Wilbur's mill at Quincy killed an employe named Moore, on the 18th, and wrecked the mill. Ionia thieves stole the false teeth from a lady's mouth. Virulent diphtheria prevails among the Germans of a colony near Royal Oak. The state agricultural college sold a lot of fancy live stock—cattle, sheep and swine—on Thursday. Ground has been broken for the foundation of the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, but the weather is such that little progress can be made. Col. Pinkney Lugenbeel, U. S. A., retired list, died at Detroit on the 18th. Peter Loop, too deaf to hear the noise of the train, walked on the railway track near Eaton Rapids and was killed. Hon. J. D. Ronan, a prominent citizen of Monroe, died on the 19th. John Tiedler, a German citizen of Detroit, emptied his shot-gun into a mob of hoodlums which was annoying him. Nobody killed but several hurt. Grand Rapids liquor-dealers propose to boycott persons who furnish funds to the "law and order" league. Democratic slate-makers begin to name candidates for governor. We see congressmen Houseman and Fisher mentioned. The Michigan Colonel, Wilcox, does not get a Brigadiership. Too old—will retire in a year. Jones, of Florida, still besieges the obdurate heart of Miss Palms, and leaves his seat in the senate vacant. Kolazinski is selling off his traps—looks like giving up the fight. Detroit newspaper writers have formed a "Press Club." The club is "staffed," or is to be. The Saginaw Courier is authority for the statement that Seligman, of that place, owns 150,000,000 of standing pine in one town—50 north 7 west. Two regiments of the state militia will be provided with Springfield rifles, if things don't miscarry. The girl, Whitcomb, missing from Jackson, has gone to be an actress, that's all. She has been stage-struck for some time. Senator Tom Palmer has gone for a trip to Havana. Lucy Cohn, of Jackson, partially unconscious from the effect of an opiate, wandered into the river and was three hours in mud and water up to her neck, but was rescued alive. A fire made a big hole in the business center of Eaton Rapids on Monday night. An Entertaining, Reliable House. George Preston can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of every thing, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of throat, Lungs and chest and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial bottle free.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—During his life-time John B. Gough lectured 8,500 times, to more than 2,000,000 people, and traveled 230,000 miles to do it.—Boston Journal. —William K. Vanderbilt contemplates retiring from business and speculation and erecting near New York one of the finest country residences in the world.—N. Y. Herald. —Isn't it a little singular that the two typical Southern poets—Albert Pike and George D. Prentice—a typical Southern orator—Sargent S. Prentiss—and a typical Southern jurist—Hiram Warner—should all have been born at the North?—Atlanta Constitution. —Albert and Maria Harris, colored, aged respectively seventy-two and sixty-six years, were reunited at Marshall, Mo., the other day, after a separation of thirty-seven years. They were slaves in Kentucky and were separated when sold, never hearing from each other until quite recently.—Chicago Inter Ocean. —Doorkeeper Daté, of the Connecticut House of Representatives, has ten cartridges that were carried by Jude B. Gage in the retreat from New London in the war of 1812. They are hand made, the wrappers being pieces of newspapers, and the round balls are kept in place by tow strings. Mr. Gage when ninety years old gave the relics to Mr. Daté.—Hartford Courant. —Mrs. Jay Gould, the wife of the railroad millionaire, is rather short in stature, and though plump and comely. Her face denotes intelligence, and was doubtless very pretty when she was young. She is thoroughly domestic in her tastes, and has devoted her time to her home and children. She spends two hours a day with her three small boys, and carefully inspects all the books they read.—N. Y. News. —Captain James Blackstone, of Bradford, Conn., who died recently, aged ninety-three, was a direct descendant of the first white settlers on the peninsula now occupied by the city of Boston. The first Blackstone in this country was the pilgrim, who landed in the year 1625. He was a minister of the Church of England; was the first churchman of Boston, and the founder of the city. He once owned much of the land now covered by Boston.—Boston Herald. —Mrs. Tom Ri John, who was, not many years ago, a well-known figure in our streets as she walked Broadway, in coat and trousers, selling her husband's paper, the Volcano, is now living in Frankfort, Pa. She still wears the trousers, but the Volcano has suspended, and the Tom Ri Johns are engaged in the cologne business, the wife manufacturing the perfume, and her husband selling it by the bottle. Many friends will be pleased to learn that the children—Retaliation and Avenger—are thriving.—N. Y. Herald. —Prince Torlonia, the Vanderbilt of Italy, who died recently, leaves fifty million francs to his daughter, the Duchess of Ceri, and fifty million francs to the eldest grandson of the Duke of Ceri, besides numerous legacies to all in his employment. He provides for the continued maintenance of all the charitable institutions founded by him, but directs that any one or all of these should be forthwith closed and suppressed should any of the authorities—Government, municipal or ecclesiastical—attempt any interference whatever with the management of them.

HUMOROUS.

—It is strange, but nevertheless true, that the 'inn-experienced' make the best hotel servants. —There is an art in putting on gloves, says a fashion paper. Come to think of it, you have to get your hand in, as it were, in putting on a glove properly.—Boston Courier. —"My dear, have you read what Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has written about 'silence as a weapon'?" "No, hubby; I am not interested in military matters."—N. Y. Mail. —A Brooklyn woman is keeping in a book a list of things she ought to purchase but can not afford to wear. She calls the book her ought-to-buyography.—Burdette. —Boston lady (to policeman)—"Why did you shoot that poor little dog? Was he disordered in intellect and beside himself with violent mental excitement?" Policeman—"No, mum. That dog was mad."—Boston Post. —An exchange says: "Last week a stranger came to our town with a turned-up nose and run-down boots." A town with a turned-up nose and run-down boots can not hope to become a great commercial center.—Arkansas Traveler. —Woes of the Farmer.—A farmer once called his cow "Zephyr." She seemed such an amiable hephyra, when the farmer drew near, she kicked off his ear. And now the old farmer's much dephyr.—Goodall's Sun. —A lawyer, on being asked by a lady the meaning of the term "fee-simple," replied: "Fee-simple, and a simple fee, and all the fee's entail. Are nothing when compared to thee, Thou best of fees, Female." —An American in China writes: "We are going out ku kiunging this evening." That's right. We like to see an American enjoy himself when he is in China; and if he doesn't go out ku kiunging his visits may be regarded as a failure. By the way, what in the dickens is ku kiunging?—Norristown Herald. —"Doctor, what do you think is the matter with Johnny?" "Well, madam, I can hardly tell just yet, but I think the trouble is with the pharynx." "I knowed it! I knowed them rinks was the cause of it, and I don't care whether it's the far rinks or the near rinks, he'll never be let to go near another one."—Chicago Ledger. —A country boy applied to an editor for a position. "Have you ever done any newspaper work?" the editor asked. "Now," replied the boy, "but I ken dot." Then noticing the editor tearing wrappers from exchanges, he said: "I ken do that sorter work better than the next man, for I allus was a boss hand at shuckin' co'n."—Arkansas Traveler.

WANTS-FOR SALE-TO RENT.

HOUSES TO RENT. Inquire of the subscriber at his office in the Semer... MIDWIFE-MRS. EMILY STEINKE. Geprüfte Deutsche Hebamme. Residence south side of Wells avenue, one block west of Presbyterian church, between Harrison ave and Wolcott street. TRESPASSERS-ATTENTION. All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber on N. Ludington Co.'s land, or they will be prosecuted according to law. G. T. BURNS, Agent. RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE. The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greatly reduced rates. Their hard-wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 1/2% per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to or address F. H. VAN CLEVE, Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TEACH Any person can become so thoroughly posted in three weeks reviewing with the Common School Question Book as to successfully pass the most difficult and technical examination for teachers' certificates. By its aid thousands of young people earn a lucrative livelihood. 25,000 sold last year. Circulars and specimen pages for stamps. Agents wanted. A. H. CRAIG, Caldwell, Wis. HATCH The CRAGO Folding Incubator and Brooder (combined), will hatch 1,200 to 1,500 chicks a year, worth \$50.00 profit per year. Send 4c for circular. No cost or experience to operate. Holds 100 eggs. Price \$25. CHICKS BY An absolute success. Perfect imitation of the hen. No lamps to explode. Ten hens will pay for new \$6 pp. book on Poultry, Incubators, Diseases, etc. F. D. CRAIG, North Evanston, Ills.

Be Warned

In time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or Bright's Disease is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complaint of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only prevented the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McEllan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using AYER'S Sarsaparilla my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored." Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

WARNER BROS' CORALINE CORSETS. FLEXIBLE HIP-NURDING HEALTH ABDOMINAL CORALINE. ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED. CORALINE is superior to whalebone. Cannot be broken. Is flexible and easy to the wearer. Is used in no goods except those made by Warner Bros. \$10.00 REWARD FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF COED. ALL GENUINE CORALINE CORSETS HAVE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COVER. For Sale by all Leading Merchants. WARNER BROS., 141 & 143 Wash Ave. CHICAGO.

GREENHOOT. Greenhoot's Is now Brimming over with NEW Spring Goods Among Which Are Calicos at 3c a yard Gingham at 6c a yard Sheetings at 5c a yard Piques at 7c a yard Cheviots at 7c a yard Sum'r Lawns 4 1/2 a yard and Upwards.

LADIES' HOSE As low as 5c a pair, and Fine Brocaded Dress Goods At the Unheard-of Price of 5c a yard.

Boots and Shoes For all wearers and purposes—the best line in the city.

CARPETS AND RUGS And a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Child's CLOTHING.

In short, the largest, best and most varied stock in the city, which is to be sold at prices to command trade without reference to any other consideration. Call and examine the goods and get prices. GREENHOOT.

HARDWARE.

"La Belle" WAGONS! SOLD IN THIS CITY ONLY BY W. J. WALLACE.

"EAGLE" LIVERY STABLES, Under Music Hall. Single or Double Rigs at all Hours. Orders for 'Bus Service or Baggage Transportation may be left at the Ludington street stable. Horses boarded on favorable terms.

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

TAILORING. 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 Dr. Ericson's store, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. H. W. Thompson, N. G. H. L. Mead Secretary.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118. I. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Connolly's new store, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. H. W. Thompson, N. G. H. L. Mead Secretary.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets every first Tuesday in each month at Grenier's hall. I. B. Plant, President; N. Blanchette, Secretary.

GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Sunday in each month at the city engine house. Julius Koster, president; Emil C. Wickert, treasurer, and Jacob Moersch, secretary.

ROBERT EMMET CLUB. Meets in Odd Fellows hall. Eugene O'Leary, 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. James Corcoran, president; P. J. McKenna, recording secretary; Michael Sheehan, treasurer; John Connaghan, county delegate.

C. F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R. Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at Royce's hall, at 7 p. m. John Power, Commander; Emil Glaser, Adjutant.

CHURCHES. (Send notice of any changes to this office.)

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

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

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 8:30, 10:30 and 12:30 o'clock; catechism at 10:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL. Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D., pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:30 a. m., Sunday school at 12:30.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. K. J. Bohlin, pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

CITY OFFICIALS. Mayor—JOHN K. STACE. City Clerk—ROBERT E. MORRELL. City Treasurer—EMIL C. WICKERT. City Attorney—JOHN POWER. City Marshal—GEORGE MCCARTHY. City Surveyor—FRED J. MERRIAM. Health Officer—DR. J. L. GELBER. Street Commissioner—HARVEY S. HUTCHINS. Justices of the Peace—K. GLASER, W. R. NORTHUP and S. F. EDWARDS.

COUNTY OFFICERS. SUPERVISORS. 1st Ward, City of Escanaba—C. E. BARNHISEN, 2d Ward, " " DANIEL TYRRELL, 3d Ward, " " SAMUEL STORHOUSE, Township of Escanaba—GEORGE T. BURNS, Ford River—L. W. WARREN, Bark River—PETER NELSON, Bay de Noquette—GEO. BONNEFELDT, Nahma—JAMES MCGEE, Maple River—HERMAN JOHNSON, Baldwin—SETH D. PERRY, Garden—THOMAS J. TRACY, Fairbanks—HARVEY S. HUTCHINS, Masonville—ROBERT FRACKOCK, 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. MEAR. Circuit Court Commissioners—ELI P. ROYCE. Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASER. Surveyor—JOHN S. CRAIG. Circuit Judge—CLAUDE B. GRANT. County Physicians—W. W. MULLIKEN, Escanaba; E. L. FOOT, Garden. Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHUP and JOHN SEMER, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES. CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS. Leave Escanaba for— The North at 12:35 noon. South (for Milwaukee) at 8:30 am. West (for Chicago) at 3:45 am. The West (for Crystal Lake) at 3:30 am. (for Iron River) at 3:45 pm. (for Metropolitan) at 10:30 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 25, 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'Anse. " 10:10. 3:05 " " Ishpeming. " 12:40. 2:47 " " Negaunee. " 12:55. 2:10 " " Marquette. " 1:30.

Express trains Nos. 1 and 2 make close connections at Mackinac City with night trains, from and to all eastern and Canadian points, on both Michigan Central and Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads. Connections also made at St. Ignace with steamers of the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation company, and all lake steamers.

At Marquette with the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon railroad, for points in Wisconsin and the copper country. H. W. ALLEN, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. A. WATSON, Gen'l Supr., Marquette, Mich.

Upper Peninsula.

Mayor Thurber will take a second term, without opposition. Mrs. Nancy McRea died on the 18th, 91 years old. Snow's gone from the streets. Sol. Curry was talked of for mayor, but would not have it at any price. Frank McMillan fell from the new bridge at Houghton and alighted on a man named Odette. He is all right, but Odette is pretty sore.—M. J., 19th.

Diamond's ranch, near Marinette, is vacated. O. Mather died on Friday at 72 years of age. The Democrat did not mean to "cast a slur" on Marinette Irishmen, who are nice fellows [Humble pie. Forgot that Ireland was "on top" just now]. Berthold has enlarged his hotel.—Menominee Democrat.

Running a newspaper in a small town like this is no bonanza—with our present support we can not succeed—will not Iron county bestir itself and give the Reporter subscriptions and advertising enough to keep it alive? McRea has preferred charges against Thos. H. Flanagan similar to those against Weimer and Olson, and he has been arrested. A foot-pat attempted to rob W. Fechter on Wednesday evening, but missed his lick; then Fechter got into line of battle and the would-be robber took to the woods.—Iron River Reporter.

Red Jacket wells have gone dry (and the water was bad besides) and the village must provide a supply of water. Lake Linden is to build an engine house and town hall during the coming summer. If the republican party of Michigan can not furnish better gubernatorial timber than Tim Neeter, it had better get out of business [Must we have Swift trimline? Looks like it].—Copper Herald.

The Peshtigo company will run its mills ten hours only. The boom company will have forty new catch marks (120 in all) to sort out this season. Another case of small-pox, a mild one, at Colman. Black, jailed for assaulting Conductor Miller, broke jail and got away. D. J. Bell proposes to put up a three-story hotel on the site of the old Commercial. Marinette is considering ways and means to obtain a supply of water. A branch of the Irish National league has been established at Marinette; James O'Leary is president and C. C. Daily secretary.—North Star.

The K. of L. hold open meetings for the discussion of measures for the benefit of the "tolling millions." An Eagle reporter saw a package of whitefish in which there was not a fish exceeding in weight one-fourth of a pound. It is a shame [It is more; it is a crime] to take such fish. John Huff will build charcoal kilns on the M. & N. road north of Ellis junction. The camps are breaking up and "the boys" coming out of the woods.—Eagle.

The report of a committee appointed to overhaul the finances of Red Jacket shows a shortage, chargeable to Marshal Tonkin, of \$2,536.09. The business has been very loosely managed and blame attaches to others than the marshal but the refunding of the cash falls on him and his bondsmen. The village council, if it has not the power to remove him, as may be the case, should cut off his pay and put his work in other hands.—Calumet News.

Sicknovie was taken back to Columbia county New York, on extradition papers, to answer a charge of seduction under promise of marriage. Geohagan was jailed the doctor says Ryan may recover, but the chance is slim. A Marquette thief brought back a stockfish which he had stolen; did not know how to cook it so that it could be eaten. Mr. McMillan, of the D. M. & M. company, announces the decision of that company to build to the Sault this year. Smith Moore has faith in his gold prospect and will push its development.—M. J., 20th.

Val. Dynes is in jail to await his trial for mayhem. He bit off James Lodge's finger. Mr. Whitney denies having criticised the management of the Diamond Match company. A drunken man at an Ontonagon hotel "set the table in a roar" by trying to eat the cork of the pickle bottle.—Ont. Herald.

Hogue, prosecuted for violation of the liquor law by keeping his place open too late at night, was acquitted, the jury getting an idea that the prosecution was "spite work" on the part of Marshal Graham. Ed. Burk was treed by a pack of wolves, within three miles of town, on Monday night. He had a knife and matches and managed to start a fire and drive them off, so that he could come out of his perch, but he had to keep his fire bright and stay close by it all night, to save his skin. A. O. Blackwell has induced some insurance companies to do business in Manistique. Mr. Hill and Dr. Brown will be opposing candidates for supervisor.—Sunday Sun.

The storm cut communications between Marquette and the outside world, completely blocked highways, byways and railway and broke down the telegraph [Even the snow shoe club was no good]. Chicago parties will put some money into explorations and tests of Marquette gold prospects.—M. J., 22d.

The plans for the prison buildings are in the hands of the secretary of the commission and the specifications will be in a day or two. The first train will cross the new bridge over Portage Lake to-day. The Calumet & Hecla company will advance wages on May 1. Chicago capital will go into the "Gordon" gold property, too. The village council of Red Jacket could not bounce the defaulting marshal, but could, and did, cut his pay down to a dollar a month [if he works now, it is for glory].—M. J., 23d.

Polo had better be dropped (as between Ishpeming and Negaunee) being productive of nothing but quarrels and bad blood. No game is played without insults and recriminations. Andrew Hoebay and Charles Sieberdahl were killed by a fall of rock in the Cleveland mine on Tuesday. Both were married men, and both sober and careful miners.—M. J., 25th.

The Michigan Slate company employs 60 men and turns out 20 to 30 squares of slate a day, but can increase its output indefinitely if the demand comes.—L'Anse Sentrel.

The Menominee Iron works are running double turn and are short-handed. Stephen son & Van Bergen will build a brick block 40 by 120. Hank O. has resigned his commission in the rifles. Now that the mill owners have agreed to a ten-hour day the K. of L. is discussing an 8-hour day.—Menominee Herald.

Houses are scarce in Iron Mountain.—The Menominee Mining company will close its store on the Chapin location. The Hamilton shaft is now down 830 feet bottomed in clean, blue ore which carries 60.80 metallic iron and .087 phosphorus. The Blaney mine has passed into new hands. Moyle, McCarthy & McLaughlin are exploring west of the Traders' mine.—Menominee Range.

"The dry" at the Cheshire mine burned on Tuesday night. Same thing happened at the Superior mine on Wednesday. The new bridge at Houghton was so far completed that trains passed over it Tuesday.—M. J., 25th.

An Answer Wanted. Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by Geo. F. Preston.

Small Talk.

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 druggists.

The sun is a good way off, and so are throat and lung trouble from those who use Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. 25c.

"How often did you buy liquor of the defendant in the aggregate?" "Never," said the witness; "I always got it in the wine cellar."

"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 original color, softness and gloss by using Parker's Hair Balsam while you may. 15

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the first blood medicine to prove a real success, still holds the first place in public estimation, both at home and abroad. Its miraculous cures, and immense sales, show this.

The grass is now green where Jay Gould is stopping; but the impression is that he should let none of it grow under his feet.

"When in Doubt Tell the Truth," is the title of a new poem. The good old Democratic newspaper is never in doubt, though and the poem isn't doing any good.

West's World's Wonder is the marvel of healing, superior to all other liniments. Always keep it in the house. All druggists. 15

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. 15

Gilbooly had an other joint discussion with his landlady on the coffee question. He tasted it, and then stirred it up, and kept on stirring it for about half an hour without saying a word. Finally she spoke up. "Perhaps Mr. Gilbooly, I don't put in any sugar?" "You don't put in any coffee?" was the quiet reply.

It is with pleasure that we recommend our readers to try West's Cough Syrup. You will find it especially useful at this season of the year to cure sudden colds, check coughs and lung and throat troubles. All druggists. 15

Mr. Hacking Cough broke his neck yesterday over a box of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. 25c.

Ladies suffering with sick headache will find a certain cure in West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated, 30 pills 25c. All druggists. 15

"Trombly, I hear you were robbed last night." "So I was, worse luck. Sister was married last Wednesday; lots of silver in the house, you know, and I couldn't trust the servants so I bought a large and savage dog." "And the thieves stole the silver after all?" "No, they stole the dog."

When Baby was Sick we gave her CASTORIA. When she became Miss she clung to CASTORIA. When she had children she gave them CASTORIA.

Chilblains and frosted feet and hands cured with a few applications of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. All druggists. 15

A fight yesterday between Miss SorbThorp and Mr. Bronchial Wafers (Dr. X. Stone's) resulted in a victory for Wafers. 25c.

The chief fault found with Miss Muffree's writings is, that she keeps the moon too busy over the Tennessee mountains. It is hardly just to criticize her for a little thing like that.

Always keep West's Cough Syrup in the house for sudden attacks of colds, asthma, and all throat and lung diseases. Best in use; all druggists. 15

Rabbit's tails are short, but not shorter than your coughing spells will be if you use Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. 25c.

West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for coughs, colds, sorethroat, bronchitis, asthma, influenza, whooping-cough, consumption and all throat and lung diseases. 25 cents, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. All druggists. 15

"What's good for a cold, doctor?" "A draught sir!" "Cheerup, doctor!" "Of hot rum and water, sir." "That's just nuts for me, doctor."

When a cold or other cause checks the secretory organs, their natural healthy action should be restored by the use of Ayer's Pills, and inflammatory material thereby removed from the system. Much suffering may be prevented by thus correcting those slight derangements which, otherwise, develop into settled diseases.

West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. Useful in every house for cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, neuralgia, rheumatism. Always gives satisfaction. All druggists. 15

The Winchester rifle, laid aside for politic purposes just before the last presidential election, is again cracking away merrily in Mississippi, and the status quo ante is restored. Still you see, once in a while in a Bourbon newspaper, a remark to the effect that the Negro is learning that the democratic party is his best friend.

A mile a minute is the speed attained by Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers when curing a cough or sore throat. 25c.

A great blessing. West's Liver Pills will always be found a great blessing to those afflicted with liver complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, and sick headache. 30 pills 25c. All druggists. 15

GIANT strong drink is extensively advertised under false names. Beware of the Ogre thus disguised. If seek put your trust in the vanquisher of all diseases, Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine, \$1.50, at druggists.

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. 25

To Land Seekers! Messrs. Frederiksen, Prins & Koch offer for sale at very low rates and easy payments, over 100,000 acres of land in Renville, Chippewa, Kandiyohi and Cottonwood counties in southern Minnesota, near St. Paul and Minneapolis. The state and school lands can be bought on thirty years time. The excursion tickets to these lands are at reduced rates. Description of lands and maps can be had by making application to C. F. Julin, Ishpeming, Mich., F. W. Lindquist, Escanaba, Mich., or from the head office, rooms 5 & 6, 51 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. 20

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 Sheedlo, Geo. J. Truckey, R. A. McDonald, Oliver Bourdelais, F. Plant, C. Knudsen, E. Boyer, Job Olmsted, Gust. Bourdelais, M. J. Sullivan, A. Deloria. 101f

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an annual election will be held in the township of Escanaba, in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, on Monday, April 5, 1886. That the polls of said election will be held at the schoolhouse in the third school district of said township (at Flat Rock) and will be opened at 8 o'clock in the forenoon of that day and will remain open until five o'clock in the afternoon unless the election board shall, in exercise of its discretion, adjourn the polls at noon for one hour. The officers to be elected are one Supervisor, one Treasurer, one Clerk, one Highway Commissioner, two Justices of the Peace, one for four years to fill a vacancy and one for four years, four Overseers of Highways for districts 1, 2, 3 and 4, one School Inspector, four Constables and one Pound master. PETER GROSS, Clerk. FLAT ROCK, March 27, 1886. 19.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the city of Escanaba, in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, that the next ensuing annual city election will be held on Monday, the fifth day of April, A. D. 1886, at which election the following officers are to be chosen, to-wit: One Mayor, one City Clerk, one Treasurer, one City Marshal, one Street Commissioner, one Justice of the Peace for four years, and in each ward one supervisor, one Alderman for two years, one School Inspector two years and one Constable. The polls of said election will be opened at eight o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, at the following named places: In the first ward at Glaser's office. " second " " L. D. McKenna's b'ldg. " third " " Hamacher's building. " fourth " " C. J. Provo's shop, and will be continued open until five o'clock in the afternoon unless the board shall in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock, noon for one hour. Dated at Escanaba, this 24th day of March, 1886. ROBERT E. MORRELL City Clerk.

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. REV. A. HEDGECOCK, Hautzdale, Pa. 22

TINNER.

E. H. WILLIAMS, Tin, 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.

NEW ADS.

WANTED IN ESCANABA An energetic business woman to solicit and take orders for the MEADE PATENT SKIRT SUPPORTING CORSETS. These Corsets have been extensively advertised and sold by lady canvassers the past ten years which, with their superiority, has created a large demand for them throughout the United States, and any lady who gives her time and energy to canvassing for them can soon build up a permanent and profitable business. They are not sold by merchants, and we give exclusive territory, thereby giving the agent the entire control of these superior corsets in the territory assigned her. We have a large number of agents who are making a grand success selling these goods, and we desire such in every town. Address, J. B. WYQANT & Co., Fredonia, N. Y.

The only known specific for Eruptive Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness is instantly relieved and cured. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and averts sickness. Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Bolls, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil. twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Roots bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiate. Relieves

A SKEPTIC SAID

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THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe. For sale by all leading druggists. \$1.00. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND NERVEINE CO., St. Joseph, Mo. FOR SALE BY GEO. PRESTON.

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10c for 100-Page Pamphlet.

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.

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.

H. J. DEROUIN. BIG BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES!

I have just received, direct from the manufacturers, at Pittsfield, Mass., a full and complete line, in all sizes and widths, of Fine Shoes for All Wearers.

These goods were bought from the largest manufacturers in the east and on such terms that I am prepared to DISCOUNT OTHER DEALERS' PRICES. H. J. DEROUIN

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. 32tf

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.

HARNESS. 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 the U. S. Court House, New York, where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

SAGINAW valley mill men propose to pay their employes hereafter by the hour. That's the way to settle the question of hours of labor; there'll be no "kicking" about long days under that plan.

GOV. MURRAY, of Utah, has been notified that his place is wanted for a democrat. It is to be hoped (against any reasonable hope) that the man Grover wants it for will be as good a man for it.

THE railway companies propose to combine to boycott the K. of L. When they get at it traveling will be as exciting a sport as hunting the grizzly, but reaching a given destination, at a predetermined time, as uncertain as "drawing to a bobtail."

HODGKINS, the Cadillac boy who was said to be dying with hydrophobia, did not die but recovered. The question now is, did he have hydrophobia? If he did the doctors should make known the treatment employed; if not the Spitz dog is entitled to an apology.

SECRETARY MANNING was attacked by vertigo as he was entering the treasury building on Tuesday last. A report went abroad that the attack was apoplectic, and there was much excitement for a time, but his physicians report him doing well and in no danger.

A CASE which can not be distinguished from Asiatic cholera occurred at Pinconning, Bay county, in a lumber camp. The patient, a covered and Dr. H. B. Baker, of the state board of health is investigating the case. A box of new crop Spanish raisins is suspected of having brought the poison germs.

JO. CHANDLER, attorney and boss of the lobby for the O. & B. R. railroad company (so-called), admits that his client has no show in congress and says it will go to the courts. Better not; that would be "out of the frying-pan into the fire;" but then, Jo. would be one of the firemen; there's something in that.

"BISHOP" OBERLY insists upon it that he is a radical civil service reformer. No one ever suspected him of it, but he ought to know, if anybody does. He says he was converted while he was the only democrat on the railroad board appointed by Governor Callom. Anyway, he is civil service commissioner now, and is to that extent a civil service man.

THE Carrolton massacre was without any just cause or provocation—was a cold-blooded wholesale murder, committed "to teach the niggers their place," yet the democratic press of the north makes haste to excuse and that of the south to justify the perpetrators. The only reason the republican vote of Michigan is not reduced in the same manner, is the fear of reprisals.

ALD. JAENE, of New York, was arrested on the 18th charged with having received a bribe. Nothing strange about that, but it brings out the fact that he has been known to the police for years as a "fence," or receiver of stolen goods, while he was elected and re-elected alderman and was boss of the democratic machine in the fifth assembly district. But there's nothing strange about that, either.

THE SUIT to vacate the Bell telephone patent was commenced at Columbus, Ohio, on Tuesday last. The bill of complaint is a long document, covering 75 printed pages. The United States is complainant and is represented by Goode, solicitor-general, P. H. Kurler, district attorney for the southern district of Ohio, Allen G. Thurman, Grosvenor P. Lowery, Hunton & Chandler and Charles S. Whitman.

THE new Hebrew house of worship is open. Oats are a large crop in Grand Traverse co., and an oatmeal mill at Traverse City would pay. Hon. F. R. Williams, counsel for Higgins (who killed his uncle and buried him in the dung heap, in Antrim county) advised his client to plead guilty and trust the mercy of the court. He did so and got all the law provides of punishment—penitentiary for life.—Grand Traverse Herald.

THE N. O. Nelson manufacturing company proposes to its employes a plan of profit-sharing, giving to invested capital 7 per cent. interest and dividing the balance of profits equally upon the capital employed and wages paid; a plan which would give to labor, besides its wage, one third of the net profits of the concern. It proposes also that the employes start a co-operative store, offering them a suitable room for the purpose rent free for the first year.

JOHN J. ENRIGHT for chairman of the democratic state central committee is another triumph for D. M. D. At the same time it is due notice to the republican managers that the state is to be "worked" on the Wayne county plan. There's no trick of chicanery that John J. is not up to—none too dirty for him to make use of. There must be a sharp eye at the lookout, a steady hand at the wheel and a cool head on the republican quarter-deck hereafter.

IN DEFENDING the president's civil service policy, the Big Rapids Herald says that when Cleveland's term shall have expired the democrats will be in possession of all the offices. If that is the ultimate design of the president after all, why cover it up with a non-partisan, "reform" blanket? Let us be honest in this matter, Mr. Herald.—Chippewa Co. Dem.

Honest? Why, Start, you'd ruin the party in a month if you had your way. Honest! If the Michigan democracy was honest and outspoken, like yourself, it could not carry a county. If the party at large were so, every state north of the Ohio would be lost and Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina would be in peril. Honesty is a virtue that the democracy can not afford.

IT LOOKS more and more, as the days pass and the strikes spread, as though the railway companies and the K. of L. had grappled in a struggle for life. It is for life with the Knights, on the evidence of Mr. Powderly himself, as defeat would break up the organization and compel a new commencement. What the result would be in case of their success is not so easy to predicate, but one result would be inevitable; capital would take alarm and railroad building would stop or be confined within narrow limits. Again, success would probably so strengthen the organization that the temptation to demand high wages and short hours would be well nigh irresistible, and the result be such an increase of operating expenses that passenger and freight rates would have to be advanced or dividends passed. It might result in a reorganization of many corporations, and the reduction of their capitals to the actual cash value of the plant—the elimination of "water," and that would not be a result to be mourned. But the subject is too large for a newspaper article. We can only wait and see the outcome, hoping that the struggle may be unaccompanied by violence.

THE tangled web of tariff revision can be tangled up a great deal more than it is already if the tariff people turn out in force and insist on being heard. The N. Y. Tribune has been showing up some of the inconsistencies of the Morrison bill, so far as it aims to reduce duties. The alteration of the duty on sugar will not restrict its importation a pound, but simply change the grade of the sugar—the polariscope test. Take the ore matter. Suppose ore was made free. The simple-minded free trader imagines, or is supposed to imagine that ore would be 75 cents per ton cheaper. Ore would simply advance that much at primary sources of supply. Mr. Morrison would help foreign producers largely, and a small part of American consumers a little, but would throw away a revenue of \$300,000, would drive from employment a great number of miners in eastern states, and would compel others to work at starvation wages or to see their places taken by imported foreign miners. Does he really think that would help the country as a whole?—Iron.

"SET A BEGGAR on horseback," etc., is an old saying which is illustrated by the course of the Michigan democracy since the inauguration of a so-called democratic president. The manipulators (we might use the singular number with propriety) have "put on frills" until the greenbackers can stand it no longer, and the conglomerate is to be resolved into its original elements. "No more fusion," says Chairman Fuller, of the greenback state committee, "better defeat under the greenback flag than victory" the usufruct of which goes to the bourgeois only and makes them so insufferably "sassy." Correct, but not enough; the greenback organization has no longer a reason for existence and should be abandoned, the rogues and leeches going to the bourgeois, where they belong, and the bulk of the vote to the republicans, where it belongs.

SAN FRANCISCO hoodlums and sand-lotters, who never work but are always howling about the rights of labor, are responsible for the anti-Chinese crusade in California. The farmers of the foot-hills, the fruit-growers of Sola no and the hop raisers of Mendocino protest; they suffer—the Chinaman goes but no one comes to take his place or do the work, so the crop is untended and ungathered. The coolie has vices, but he would work—the hoodlum is more vicious, and abominably lazy to boot, but he votes.

THE upper peninsula is the home of the handsomest local paper in America. The Mining Journal was for 15 years the model of typographical beauty, the IRON PORT, of Escanaba, can not be excelled, and now comes a beauty from Hancock the Copper Herald.—Cheboygan Democrat.

We lift our hat and "make our manners" in acknowledgment of the compliment. Forsyth does not pay so much attention to looks, but he crams his blanket sheet with local news and democratic gospel, and prints it so there's no bonanza in it for the spectacle-makers.

THE funniest canard we have seen in a coon's age is the one that New York communists are furnishing Gabriel Dumont with money to foment trouble in the Saskatchewan country. They have no money; if they had they would not be communists, nor would they give it to Dumont or anybody else. Schwab and his like would help to stir up mischief anywhere and by any means other than by paying, but they are conscientiously and utterly opposed to paying, except for beer.

LANGUAGE OF THE CANE.

New Method of Reading the Peculiarities of a Man's Character. To tap it on the pavement at every step, means: "Object is no money to me, I'm trying to wear out the ferule." To poke a person in the ribs with—who is standing up on a chair three rows ahead of the pokist at a slugging match, insinuates "Down in front." To hurriedly slip it down the pantaloons-leg and walk along with it concealed therein evidences that it has previously been feloniously "magnetized" from some hall-rack and the rightful owner is approaching. To point with it at a rare old painting in a picture gallery indicates that the check boy was asleep when the visitor came through the entry door. To carry the upper end in the overcoat pocket, with the bottom part sticking straight up in front, signifies that the pokist plate has worn off from its bogus leaden head, and the same would blacken the duddelet's tan-colored glove if held in his hand.

A distinguished arrival may be seen expected in this country. The London *Lift* makes the following announcement: "Alice, the disconsolate widow of the departed Jumbo, is to leave the scene of her husband's triumphs in Regent's park, for she, like her lamented lord, has fallen into the hands of the omnivorous Barnum, and is about to be shipped to America. The great showman is gradually depriving us of all our curiosities."

HE KNEW LATIN.

But the Court Knew the Law and Gave Him the Benefit of It. "I am in favor of the laws of the law—because of an affaire d'honneur," loudly proclaimed a red-nosed man with a badly torn suit of clothes and a suspicious length of hair and beard. As he said this he laid down his greasy hat and struck an attitude. "Lex talionis, my friend, don't mean the law's talons, but the law of retaliation," replied the judge. "What you are called upon to answer is not the result of an affaire d'honneur, but of a *doce far niente*—sweet idleness." "Before I answer that plea, may I inquire whether I am an amicus curiæ—a friend of the court?" asked the red-nosed man. "Justice is blind, my restful friend; may be you are and may be you are not," was the cold answer. "Can you explain to this court why you do not work, and why you swindled this Bavarian baker on the right out of ten cents worth of rolls?" "Labor omnia vincit—labor conquers all things"—replied the prisoner. "It has conquered me, and preferring my food to starve to death, I obtained my food by my wits from the *custus rotolorum*." "The *custus rotolorum*?" demanded the judge. "What *custus rotolorum*?" "The keeper of the rolls, you know—*custus*, the keeper, and *rotolorum*, of the rolls," was the intelligent answer. "But it don't mean rolls made up of flour, but of paper. It means records, a legal term, in fact," corrected his Honor. "Errare humanum est—to err is human," rejoined the prisoner. "I am afraid I made a faux pas." "What's that?" asked the court. "A faux pas—a false step, you know." "In taking the *rotolorum*, as you insist on calling them, yes," replied his Honor. "No, in language, a lapsus linguae—a slip of the tongue—as it were," returned the accused. "It was a regular coup de état in securing those *rotolorums* if that one-eyed anguis in herba had not squealed on me." "Who do you mean by anguis in herba?" demanded the judge. "That one-eyed man over there in the chair with the broken leg. Anguis in herba means snake in the grass." "That gentleman is a respectable lead-pencil peddler, and no anguis," severely said the court. "I guess you want about three months." "But if I make the amende honorable—reparation or apology—what then?" inquired the prisoner. "In that case it will be ninety days." "Am I to understand that I have received my coup de grace—the finishing stroke?" "If ninety days is coup de grace, you have," returned the court. "Mittimus—we hereby send—you—you—up for ninety days. There it is in Latin." "Quantum sufficit—it is enough"—sadly replied the tramp. "I go, but it is molens volens—unwillingly. I go, but you shall rue it—sic semper tyrannis—thus with all tyrants—will be spoken of you some day. Do I go up ante-meridie?" "You go up in the Black Maria," replied the judge. "Ante-meridie means before noon, Mister judge." "Yes, you go before meridiem." "Then I dine, I suppose?" "On being told that he would, he walked down stairs. Through the open door came: "Noli ee tangere, you blue coated myrmidon—do not touch me you tyrant or a melee—a fight—will ensue. I am down but resurgam—I shall rise. Sic transit gloria mundi—thus passes the glory of the word."—Cincinnati Times.

HELPING THE POOR. How a Young New York Girl Without Money Was Able to Do This. A young girl was lamenting that she could be of no use to the poor because she had no money. A philanthropic gentleman present said: "You are a fine reader, why do you not read aloud to the poor of whom you happen to know?" "Oh, they do not want any one to read to them." "Try it and see," was the answer. "I have several families in mind who would be delighted to hear reading while they attend to their darning and patching. There are mothers, also, who would be very thankful to have some one to take up the baby when they are hard at work. Indeed, there are many ways of helping the poor other than with money." The young girl, full of the zeal of service, at once set out for the abode of a poor woman who had a young baby. Returning after two hours she was radiant and told the friend who had suggested the plan of action that she could never be sufficiently grateful to her for her advice. "Oh!" she said, "you should have heard the wearied voice that bade me come in. When I entered the room there was the poor baby crying as if its heart would break; the other two children, not much more than babies, were fretting; the poor mother was washing and every thing seemed desolate. I said: 'Mrs. Brady, I have come to help you with the baby.' The poor woman replied: 'And shure, Miss, what would ye do with him? For he's that troublesome that he won't be still.' I took off hat and coat, and put on my large apron and took up the baby; after patting his back and walking him about a little while he became quiet and went to sleep. Then I played with the other children and they were just as good as could be. After Mrs. Brady had finished her work and I bid her good-bye, her hearty 'God bless you Miss; you have helped me a great bit,' made me feel quite happy, and mean to keep up my visits without money."—N. Y. Times.

The following incident happened in one of the public schools in a neighboring city: Teacher—"Define the word excavate." Scholar—"It means to hollow out." Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar—"The baby excavates when it gets hurt."—N. Y. Independent.

A good lesson to fix in the minds of children is that all flowers, even the most common ones, are beautiful.

FASHION IN GIFTS.

Japanese Ware, Small Bronzes or Silver Spoons the Proper Things. There is just as certainly a fashion in the giving of gifts as in every thing else. Who does not remember when the preferred articles were the fanciful box of perfume, with its bottles decidedly more desirable than the odors they contained, the note-paper put up in a gorgeous way and the white spangled fan. Just now there is a change—any thing Japanese is liked, for it is a contribution to the Japanese room; and from the fans and porcelain to amulets and coins (to be used as seals) the Japanese gift is considered most delightful. This field offers a wide choice, because there is much that is costly and ugly, as well as much that is cheap and ugly. Small bronzes, either in natural colors or silvered, are liked as gifts; and no matter how small, a use can be found for them—a reason for giving, if one is necessary. Lilliputian bronze soldiers may be utilized as paperweights, birds of bronze with outspread wings will hold the wax, seal and taper for the writing-table and there are also candle-sticks, antique lamps, ink-stands and pen-racks of fine bronze, beautifully designed and yet not large enough to make the recipient conscious of having been presented with a too valuable gift. China, in small and large pieces, quaintly framed mirrors and uniquely carved bits of silver or ivory are worth having, and, therefore, well worth giving; and, people who have even a single room that means home are glad to arrange about it the pretty things that are shown from the wee box that will just hold a few chocolate wafers to the enormous punch bowl. Housekeepers should be glad to learn that spoons are fashionable gifts—not many spoons, but one spoon. The chosen one is preferred because of its curious shape, which may or not be bold; but as collections are in vogue, it is easy to understand why a single silver spoon is considered desirable. How odd it would seem to our grandmothers! And yet in their day they did not hesitate to will small pieces of jewelry or *bric-a-bac*—in fact, if it had not been for this good custom perhaps there would be fewer antiques in the world. Certainly there would be fewer pieces about which some grand-aunt could tell a long story and promise to bequeath the special piece to the descendant most in favor at the time and whose chance would be about even with ten or twelve others. Gifts, if they have to be bought, should show a little ordinary and some special thought, even if it does take one into the by-ways searching for curios or their imitations.—Delinicator.

Averse to Improved Machinery. United States Consul Smith at Cartagena, United State of Colombia, has sent an interesting report to the State Department in regard to the harvesting and hueling of rice in that country. He has illustrated his report by two drawings which shows the women of the country first engaged in pounding the hulls of the rice in mortars and then winnowing it in the open air. He says that while the improved machinery now in use in the United States has been tried there, it has always been pronounced a failure and they have gone back to the primitive way. He suggests that if the manufacturers of rice machinery, or those interested in the rice product, would send experts there to teach the natives the new methods, a great deal of good might result to all concerned. He feels certain that many thousands of dollars, worth of machinery might be sold.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tillable Lakes. Prof. Schwable has drawn the attention of the Berlin Physical Society to two interesting phenomena observed in the gypsum of the Southern Hartz, viz., the sinking of rivers, often accompanied by loud uproar, and the occurrence of intermittent lakes. The so-called "peasants' ditch," near Ross-lau, was, in the last century, as the contracts between the two neighboring villages prove, sometimes a lake serving one village for fishing purposes, and sometimes dry land, which was then tilled by the other village. Several channels at the bottom of the lake lead to the interior of the gypsum rock, yet the water, when it gathered here, stood for several years at a depth of from thirty to fifty feet, when it suddenly disappeared again. In the years 1876, 1877 and 1878 this lake was filled with water, and since the last date has been dry land.—Arkansas Traveler.

Excitement in the Nursery. Tom—"We've got a bay window in our house." Bessie—"So have we. And a balcony." Tom—"Pooh! That's nothing. We have two bath rooms." Bessie—"So have we." Tom—"We've got something you folks haven't. I heard papa tell mamma about it last night." Bessie—"Fill bet we've got some of 'em, too. What is it?" Tom—"A defective flue."—Philadelphia Call.

The editor was aroused, like the sailor-boy from slumbers of midnight by sounds which seemed to come from a lot of cows that had broken into his front yard and were lowing to get out. On going out to release them, what was his surprise and pleasure to find a bevy of beautiful young ladies and one or two gentlemen not so beautiful in the midst of the grand old song, "Sweet By-and-By!"—Burnet (Tex.) Bulletin.

"There are people so learned," says the Cornhill, "that instead of talking about Alfred the Great, like the rest of us, they must needs talk about Eilfred, and then pronounce the word as though the first half of it had something to do with eels, whereas the true Anglo-Saxon sound thus clumsily expressed is simply and solely the common Alfred."

FURNISHING GOODS.

Dry Goods!

RELIEF AT LAST!

An Entirely New Stock!

At Entirely New Prices, at

Kratze's Double Stores!

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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.

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HELSEL & HENTSCHEL,

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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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Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

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CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

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New Jewelry

and . Elegant . Styles . in . Silverware

for . the . Public,

at . Stegmiller's . Jewelry . House.

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M. E. MAIN LIVERY STABLE.

Tilden Avenue.

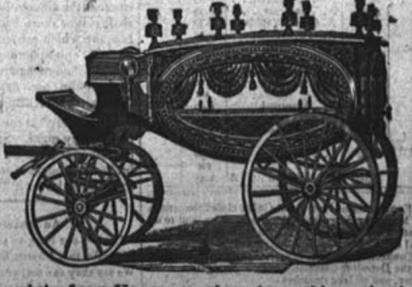
RIGS

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. 31



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
 his visit.
No Charge For Extraction
 in cases where artificial teeth are ordered. None
 but the best materials used. 413

FEED STORE.
ED. DONOVAN,
 DEALER IN

FLOUR
FEED, HAY,
GRAIN AND SEEDS.

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

LIVERY.
Harris' Livery
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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 Gar-
 den. 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,
 At as favorable rates as any other dealer.

MISCELLANEOUS.
KENSINGTON
 Medical and
 Surgical Infirmary
 461 and 463 Broadway
 MILWAUKEE.
 The Most Extensive in
 the United States.
DR. KENSINGTON,
 Pres. and Medical
 Director.
DR. FROST, Supt.
TREAT ALL CHRONIC DISEASES
 and diseases of the Eye and Ear. We cure Catarrh
 and diseases of the Throat and Lungs. We treat
 diseases of Women with wonderful success. Use Elec-
 tricity and Hot Air Baths. We positively
 cure Seminal Weakness and diseases of a private
 nature. We produce in our extensive laboratory
OXYGEN
 The great remedy for Throat, Lung and Nervous af-
 fections. Send for stamps for a new medical book,
 with a full colored plate, and valuable prescriptions
 for Home Treatment. 51

A Gift
 Send to cents postage, and we
 will mail you a royal, val-
 uable, sample box of goods that
 will put you in the way of
 making every penny at once, than anything else in
 America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home
 and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not
 required. We will start you. Immediate pay cure for
 those who start at once. **STIMOR & Co., Portland,**
Maine.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 the popular favorite for dressing
 the hair, restoring color when
 gray, and preventing dandruff.
 It cures the scalp, stops the
 hair falling, and is sure to pro-
 duce a luxuriant growth.
PARKER'S TONIC
 The Best Cough Cure you can use,
 And the best preventive known for Consumption.
 It cures hoarse voices, and all disorders of the Throat,
 Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Hoarseness,
 and all Pulmonary Complaints. The feeble and sick, strug-
 gling against disease, and slowly drifting towards
 the grave, will in most cases recover their health by
 the timely use of PARKER'S Tonic, but delay is dan-
 gerous. Take it in time, sold by all Druggists in
 large bottles at \$1.00.

HINDERCOORNS
 The safest, most, quickest and best cure for Corns,
 Bunions, Warts, Moles, Calluses, etc. Hinders their
 growth. Keeps all pain, Givens smooth skin. Makes the
 feet comfortable. Hinders corns when you're making
 the bed. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hinders & Co., N. Y.

The ATLANTIC for April opens with a pa-
 per on Governor Morris by Henry Cabot
 Lodge, which will be found of much interest.
 A short story by Sarah O'Connell, entitled
 "The Dulham Ladies," is also a pleasant fea-
 ture, and with Mr. James's and Miss Murfree's
 serials finishes its fiction. Two important pa-
 pers, one on "Responsible Government under
 the Constitution," by Woodrow Wilson, author
 of "Congressional Government," the other,
 "Reformation of Charity," by D. O. Kellogg,
 will be of interest to thoughtful readers. Ju-
 lian Hawthorne contributes a paper on "The
 Problems of the Scarlet Letter," and this, with
 an article on "Children, Past and Present," by
 Agnes Repplier, and "Shylock vs. Antonio," a
 Brief for Plaintiff on Appeal," by Charles H.
 Phelps, comprises the chief contents of the
 number. There is a poem by Mr. Whittier,
 called "Revelation," and some other verses by
 Andrew Hedbrook and A. M. Libby; also
 criticisms of recent historical works under the
 title of "Historical methods," and of some
 new French books of illustrations. The usual
 departments close a most agreeable number of
 this "best of the magazines." Houghton, Mif-
 flin & Co., Boston, or Godley or Preston here.

CITY COUNCIL
 The adjourned annual meeting of the
 common council was held Monday
 evening, March 22, as per adjournment.
 Present, Mayor Stack and Aldermen
 Conolly, Dinneen, Greenhoot, McKenna,
 Preston, Provo and Robertson.
 A communication from the hook and
 ladder company asked for their annual
 donation of \$100. On motion of Alder-
 man Preston the donation was granted.
 Ayes unanimous.

A petition signed by numerous electors
 in the fourth ward asking for the
 removal of the polling place in said
 ward from Provo's shop to Grenier's
 place was read. On motion of Alder-
 man Conolly the matter was laid over
 for the new council to determine.
 Ayes unanimous.

Bill of David Danforth for services
 as fire warden, fourth ward, 1885,
 \$12.00, was allowed. Ayes, Conolly,
 Dinneen, Greenhoot, McKenna, Pres-
 ton, Robertson, & McKenna. Provo, 1.
 City Treasurer Wickert presented
 his annual report, which was examined,
 the accounts audited, and being found
 correct, Alderman Preston moved that
 the report be accepted and spread on
 the minutes, and that the following
 numbered orders be destroyed:

Fire fund orders—590, 678, 688, 695,
 703, 704, 714, 717, 718, 721, 722, 724, 725,
 728, 741, 2, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 43, 51,
 56, 63, 66, 74, 77, 83, 88, 96, 108, 116, 123,
 137, 145, 146, 150, 155, 157, 162, 164, 174,
 182, 186, 187, 192, 195, 196, 200, 208, 209,
 210, 211, 212, 214, 216, 218, 219, 224, 232,
 237, 241, 242, 248, 249, 253, 254, 258, 259,
 260, 272, 278, 303.

Police fund orders—646, 672, 673, 682,
 683, 684, 693, 735, 736, 737, 743, 744, 14, 44,
 45, 46, 52, 58, 60, 62, 67, 68, 69, 89, 90, 91,
 100, 105, 109, 110, 111, 129, 131, 138, 139,
 140, 159, 175, 176, 177, 183, 184, 185, 188,
 194, 201, 202, 203, 220, 223, 225, 226,
 227, 238, 239, 240, 294, 295, 296, 273, 274,
 276.

Contingent fund orders—402, 710, 715,
 716, 723, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733,
 734, 738, 739, 740, 742, 3, 4, 15, 16, 25, 26,
 27, 28, 29, 30, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39,
 40, 41, 42, 47, 48, 49, 50, 53, 54, 55, 57, 59,
 61, 64, 65, 70, 71, 72, 73, 79, 81, 92, 93, 94,
 95, 104, 107, 112, 113, 114, 115, 117, 119,
 132, 134, 135, 141, 142, 143, 144, 163, 172,
 178, 179, 180, 181, 193, 204, 205, 206, 207,
 213, 217, 221, 222, 228, 229, 230, 231, 243,
 244, 245, 246, 251, 252, 268, 267, 268, 269,
 270, 275, 277, 299, 301.

Street fund orders—312, 345, 346, 354,
 462, 469, 494, 524, 525, 526, 537, 540, 563,
 567, 570, 573, 574, 575, 576, 578, 580, 581,
 604, 625, 719, 720, 1, 6, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21,
 22, 23, 24, 75, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 85, 86, 87,
 99, 101, 102, 103, 106, 118, 120, 121, 122,
 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 130, 133, 136, 147,
 148, 149, 151, 152, 153, 154, 156, 160, 161,
 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 173, 189,
 190, 191, 197, 198, 199, 215, 233, 234, 235,
 236, 250, 256, 257, 261.

Water fund order—98.
 Interest and sinking fund order—97.
 The motion prevailing, Alderman
 Preston was appointed by the mayor to
 destroy the orders, which was done in
 the presence of the council.

The following is the treasurer's re-
 port:

GENERAL CITY FUND.	
September 21, 1884, to amount appro- priated to street fund.....	\$7,000 00
Same date, to amount appropriated to police fund.....	3,200 00
Same date, to amount appropriated to fire fund.....	3,200 00
Same date, to amount appropriated to interest and sinking fund.....	1,600 00
Same date, to amount appropriated to contingent fund.....	2,000 00
Nov. 3, 1885, to amount appropriated to street fund.....	218 24
March 16, 1886, to balance.....	109 06
	\$17,407 30
Mar. 23, 1886, By cash from Atkinson & Curry, delinquent personal roll, 1884.....	9 30
By cash from Joe Du- pont, delinquent personal roll, 1884.....	2 03
Apr. 4, 1886, By cash from John Lewis, delinquent personal roll, 1884.....	4 07
Mar. 16, 1886, By cash from poll tax.....	427 00
By cash from licenses.....	269 00
By cash from fines.....	342 50
By cash from liquor tax.....	216,236 00
By cash from tax roll ac- count, 1885.....	6 24
	\$17,407 30
Mar. 16, 1886, By balance forwarded.....	\$109 06
	TAX ROLL ACCOUNT FOR 1885.
To appropriation of State tax.....	\$1,797 02
To appropriation of county tax.....	4,158 13
To amount of school tax to be raised.....	6,771 17
To amount of 1 mill tax to be raised.....	1,032 39
	\$13,678 71
To surplus in State tax 1885, viz: Amount as per tax roll.....	1,707 02
Amount as per tax roll.....	1,718 79
To surplus on county tax: Amount on warrant.....	4,158 13
Amount as per tax roll.....	3,238 79
	\$18,781 07

RECAPITULATION.	
By school tax, 1885, collected and passed to the credit of general school fund.....	\$5,777 17
By mill tax, 1885, collected and passed to the credit of general school fund.....	1,000 00
By delinquent taxes real es- tate returned to county treasurer, State and county tax.....	4,476 00
By school tax, 1885, returned to county treasurer as delin- quent and deducted from State and county tax col- lected in settlement with county treasurer.....	\$622 30
By 1 mill tax returned delin- quent as above.....	123 67
	\$12,979 14
By cash paid county treasurer by amount of personal prop- erty taxes, 1885, uncollected as per roll.....	\$100 00
By amount passed to credit of general city fund.....	6 84
	106 84
	\$13,085 98

RECAPITULATION.	
GENERAL FUND.	
Total receipts from all sources.....	\$17,407 30
Total appropriated.....	17,398 24
Total amount paid out.....	7,335 71
Total appropriated and on hand last report.....	7,219 84
	115 90
INTEREST AND SINKING FUND.	
Total appropriated and on hand last report.....	2,900 27
Total amount paid out.....	2,945 01
	44 74
POLICE FUND.	
Total appropriated and on hand last report.....	3,278 22
Total amount paid out.....	3,213 44
	64 78
STREET FUND.	
Total appropriated and on hand last report.....	2,000 00
Total amount paid out.....	1,500 00
	500 00
Contingent Fund.	
Total appropriated and on hand last report.....	2,981 26
Total amount paid out.....	2,911 75
	69 51
Total cash on hand to bal- ance.....	250 78
	\$18,781 71

March 16, 1886, to balance forwarded..... \$250 78
EMIL C. WICKERT,
 City Treasurer.

On motion of Alderman Greenhoot
 the following named places were de-
 signated by the council for holding the
 session of the board of registration on
 the 3d day of April, 1886, and for hold-
 ing the annual election on the 5th day
 of April, 1886: First ward, E. Glaser's
 office; second ward, L. D. McKenna's
 building; third ward, Mrs. Hamacher's
 building; fourth ward, C. J. Provo's
 shop. On motion of Alderman Provo,
 E. Gelzer was appointed to serve on
 the registration and election boards in
 the fourth ward in place of Alderman
 Green, who is absent from the city.

The committee on water works made
 a report, which was, on motion of Al-
 derman McKenna, approved and or-
 dered spread on the minutes and the
 committee discharged. Ayes unani-
 mous.

The report is as follows:
 Specifications for a system of water
 works proposed to be constructed for
 the city of Escanaba, Delta County,
 Michigan.

First—Length, location and diameter
 of mains appear upon the map or dia-
 gram hereunto annexed, which map or
 diagram is part of these specifications
 in all particulars in which appear there-
 on location of mains, length and size
 thereof, point of water supply, number
 and location of fire hydrants, and it
 shall be so deemed by all persons, firms
 or corporations who may become bidders
 for the construction of said water works
 under these specifications.

Second—The water mains shall be of
 cast iron, coated with Dr. A. Smith's
 tar varnish, of first class manufacture
 and material, in every respect, they
 shall be tested before being layed and
 shall prove equal to a pressure of two
 hundred and fifty pounds per square
 inch. They shall weigh as follows:
 All 4-inch pipe, 22 pounds per lineal
 foot; all 6-inch pipe, 33 pounds per
 lineal foot; all 8-inch pipe, 43 pounds
 per lineal foot; all 10-inch pipe, 66
 pounds per lineal foot; all 12-inch pipe,
 73 pounds per lineal foot, and all 16-inch
 pipe, 125 pounds per lineal foot.

Third—There shall be two powerful,
 independent pumps of modern manu-
 facture, the make or name of pump to
 be inserted in the bid, and composed of
 first-class material, in all respects, and
 they shall have a capacity of one million
 U. S. gallons each per twenty-four
 hours.

Fourth—Fire hydrants at the outset
 shall be seventy in number, and they
 shall be placed at the points indicated
 by the dots on the accompanying map.
 They shall be double delivery, of best
 material now in use and equal in all
 respects to the best hydrants now in
 use in cities of ten thousand inhabi-
 tants.

Fifth—The supply pipes shall extend
 into the waters of Green Bay at the point
 indicated on accompanying map or as
 near such location as possible, to such a
 distance that water may be obtained at
 a depth of not less than twenty feet,
 said pipes shall be sixteen inches in
 diameter.

Sixth—The power and capacity of the
 works shall be such that upon their
 completion and thereafter, they shall
 be capable of throwing from separate
 fire hydrants in the business parts of
 the city, six simultaneous fire streams
 through one inch ring nozzles and one
 hundred feet of two and one-half inch
 rubber hose to a height of one hundred
 feet, and three simultaneous streams
 in other sections of the city to the same
 height; also one stream through one
 thousand feet of two and one-half
 inch rubber hose, to a dis-
 tance to be of sufficient effect in case of
 fire, in either case without the aid of
 portable fire or other engine or engines.

Seventh—The buildings to receive
 machinery and other material of the
 works, shall be substantial brick or
 stone structures similar in dimensions
 and character to the best now in use,

for like purposes in cities of a size ap-
 proximating that of Escanaba.
 Eight—All joints, connections, valves
 or other portions of mains or works not
 heretofore described or enumerated in
 these specifications must be equal in
 material and workmanship to any now
 in use in works similar in extent to
 those contemplated herein.

Ninth—The pipes shall be laid at such
 depth as to be beyond the reach of
 frost.

Tenth—Changes in the location of
 pipes and in their dimensions may be
 made by the authorized representatives
 of the city and the contractors, but
 they must be such as will not effect the
 location of hydrants, their number or
 the effectiveness of the works for fire
 protection purposes.

Eleventh—Whenever the city council
 shall resolve that additional hydrants
 are necessary for the thorough protec-
 tion of the city from fire losses, and
 shall locate the same, the successful
 bidder shall as soon as practicable
 cause such hydrants to be put in. If
 at any future time it became apparent
 that the efficiency of the water works
 would be increased by the erection of
 an auxiliary stand-pipe, then the suc-
 cessful bidder will erect this, when so
 ordered by the city council, they pay-
 ing whatever is right for the erection
 of such stand-pipe.

Twelfth—Bidders for the contract of
 supplying the city with the fire pro-
 tection contemplated in these specifica-
 tions shall state the rate per hydrant
 for which they will provide said hy-
 drants annually, for a period of twenty
 years, or longer, the city reserving the
 right to purchase the works at an es-
 timated valuation after the expiration of
 said period.

Thirteenth—The works shall be com-
 pleted on or before the 30th day of
 November, A. D. 1886.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE COMMON COUNCIL FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING MARCH SIXTEEN, ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND EIGHTY SIX:

GENERAL FUND.	
1886.	Dr.
Mar. 17, To am't rec'd liquor tax \$1636 00	
To am't rec'd. poll tax.....	427 00
To am't rec'd. fines.....	342 50
To am't rec'd. delinquent roll 1884.....	26 46
To am't rec'd. tax roll 1885.....	6 34
To primary school list. f'd 1885.....	1336 72
To tax roll, 1885: state tax.....	1707 02
county tax.....	4158 13
school tax.....	5770 00
1 mill tax.....	1032 39
excess roll.....	135 67
	\$13,530 09

CONTINGENT FUND.	
1885.	Dr.
Mar. 15, To balance.....	\$242 03
1884.	Cr.
Sep. 25, To appropriation.....	3000 00
1886.	Dr.
Mar. 17, To am't overdrawn.....	58 57
	\$3200 60

STREET FUND.	
1884.	Dr.
Sep. 25, To appropriation.....	\$7000 00
1885.	Dr.
Nov. 3, To appropriation.....	218 24
1886.	Dr.
Mar. 17, To am't overdrawn.....	119 08
	\$7337 32

FIRE FUND.	
1884.	Dr.
Sep. 25, To appropriation.....	\$3260 00
1885.	Dr.
Mar. 17, By orders issued: engineer's salary.....	\$225 00
chief engineer's salary.....	308 37
treasurer's salary.....	204 00
health officer's salary.....	100 00
election April 1885.....	142 00
election March 1886.....	35 00
printing.....	27 60
assessment and board of review.....	800 00
4 Justice districts.....	44 00
order and license books.....	14 00
G. A. R. appropriation.....	170 43
del. personal taxes 1884.....	128 87
E. F. Royce, ret' fee.....	25 00
express acc't delegates to Lansing.....	435 50
maps for city.....	54 00
tax case.....	121 04
express charges.....	1 95
supplies.....	22 51
labor.....	65 50
J. Hess, acc't sidewalk.....	64 80
	\$3260 00

POLICE FUND.	
1884.	Dr.
Sep. 25, To appropriation.....	\$3260 00
1885.	Dr.
Mar. 17, By orders issued: am't overdrawn, 1884.....	\$58 57
marshal's salary.....	900 00
police men's salary.....	1725 00
special police.....	44 00
board of prisoners and jail fees.....	57 61
justice fees.....	39 50
Supplies.....	8 20
	\$3260 00

WATER FUND.	
1885.	Dr.
Mar. 15, To balance.....	\$600 00
1886.	Dr.
Mar. 17, By order issued: school bonds.....	\$1500 00
	\$2100 00

INTEREST AND SINKING FUND.	
1886.	Dr.
Mar. 15, To balance.....</	

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 27, 1886.

MY ECHO.

A little way back from the broken old mill,
There's a slope where the ferns have the
waves of a sea.
It is shaded by maples and ever so still,
With the note, now and then, of a bird's lit-
tle trill,
Or the buzz of a petulant bee.
All beyond are the cool hills, towering high;
And below in the fields, when I wander
alone,
I am always imagining wherefore and why,
If you call through the valley, your very
same cry
Will return in the very same tone.
They have told me I'll reach a more sensible
state,
And be taught all about it by lesson and
rule;
They have even explained it; yet somehow I
hate
That my lovely, mysterious Echo should
rate
With the hard things we hear of at school!
I would rather believe it the voice of a child
Whom I never may meet, whom I never
may know,
Who contentedly rambles, when seasons are
mild
Through the heart of the hills, where the
woodland is wild,
And who mocks me in mirth here below!
I have dealt so in dreams that the dreams ap-
pear true,
And have fashioned the face that my Echo
should wear.
For its eyes, I have borrowed the flash of the
dew,
For its cheek the pale pink of the wild-
roses hue,
And the sunshine in threads, for its hair!
In the away of its form, full of gambols and
trips,
And the bendings of boughs that are leafy
and deep;
In the laughter that flows from its delicate
lips,
Are the murmurs of morning's long breeze
when it sighs
Through the green world awaking from
sleep!
There are so many fancies a word may de-
stroy
That I want this to live while it charms me
and cheers;
Yet I freely confess 'twould be more of a joy
If I knew that my Echo, (since I am a boy,
Were a girl, of about my own years!)
—Edgar Poe, in St. Nicholas.

Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FARJEON,
AUTHOR OF "BLADE-O'-GRASS," "GOLDEN
GRAIN," "JOSHUA MARVEL," ETC., ETC.

PART I.—CONTINUED.
I renewed my efforts to tear open
the door—in vain. The engine was
before me, and, almost on the thought,
I found myself upon it, struggling with
the engineer, who strove to prevent
my mad purpose. I remembered nothing
more. A sudden crash—an up-
heaving that heralded the violent end-
ing of the world—the flying of a myriad
fery particles in the air—and then,
oblivion. When I recovered my senses
I heard that a terrible accident, inex-
plicable to all but me, had occurred,
and that my wife and her paramour
were killed, with a score of other per-
sons. Upon earth I was never to see
their faces again.

At that moment William, looking
toward the house, saw for the third
time the mysterious shadow on the
snow. In some unaccountable way, it
inspired him with unreasonable resent-
ment, and nothing but the strong in-
terest he took in Stephen's story would
have deterred him from pursuing it.

"When I awoke from my bed of sick-
ness I was a changed man. I had
tasted the sweetness of life, and it had
poisoned my blood. I closed my door
upon all humanity. The shadow of
death was hanging over my house—for
oh, William Fairfield! when in my de-
spair I had dashed my baby beauty to
the earth, I had not killed her, but I
had maimed, deformed her beyond all
mortal cure, and she grew into what
you see her now. She does not know
that it is I who inflicted this bitter grief
upon her. Mercifully it is hidden from
her, as it has been hidden from all
others until this night. It was sup-
posed that she met with an accident for
which no human hand was account-
able; but I, her father, made her what
she is. I, her father, wrecked her
young life upon the rock of my despair;
and I, her father, hour after hour, day
after day, bear within me the seeds of a
remorse so strong and agonizing that I
would tear myself limb from limb could
I atone for the blight that I have
brought upon my child."

The night had grown very still; no
sound of merriment floated from the
house. The shadow had disappeared.
As William noted this, there stole into
his heart a suspicion which made him
shudder.

"Do you wonder now that I am
morose, sullen, uncharitable? Do you
wonder now that I shun my fellow-
men—that I hate them all, scorn, dis-
trust them all? But not to excuse my-
self have I spoken. Take warning that
you are not betrayed as I was betrayed.
It is the soul, not the face, of a woman
that constitutes the happiness of man.
If you ask why I have told you my
story, I may in some part truly answer
that it is to save you from a fate sim-
ilar to that which fell to my unhappy
lot."

"To save me!" exclaimed William.
"Ay," returned Stephen; "you love
Laura Harrild's face as I loved the face
of my wife. She is fair and beautiful
—as was my wife. Learn from me
that every fair woman is alike in this—
that she so thirsts for admiration that
the love of one man will not suffice
her."

"You wrong them, you wrong
them," murmured William.
"Believe so, and dream your dream
all it is too late. This woman that you
adore plays love and devotion to you
when you are together; gives you
honeyed words when you and she are
alone; smiles upon you, presses your
hand, yields to your embrace—she does
all this, I warrant; and yet to-night—"

"To-night!" echoed William, look-
ing around with a bewildered air.
"This very night," said Stephen, in
a tone hushed perhaps in compassion
for the misery depicted in the young
man's face, "this very night I saw her
clasp in another man's arms—"

"You lie!" cried William, in an ag-
onized voice. "You lie! As there is
light in Heaven!"
"I speak the truth. By my child's
life I swear it!"

It was a solemn oath solemnly ut-
tered, and it was accepted as direct
testimony by the younger man. He
held up his hands mechanically in a
pitiable appeal for silence, and Stephen
obeyed the motion. In the few brief
moments that ensued, all the glory of
the night faded away in William Fair-
field's sight. The moon lost its bright-
ness, the clouds their beauty, the white
snow its purity. Stephen's whispered
defilement had defiled the place and
season. Yet a duty had to be per-
formed—his manhood had to be vindic-
ated. But first he would make sure;
perhaps he had mistaken the purport
of Stephen's accusation.

"Repeat," he said, in a set, dogged
tone, "and briefly, what you have
already said concerning Laura Har-
rild."

"Two hours since, I saw her yon-
der," said Stephen, in measured tones,
pointing to the spot where William had
seen the shadow, "pressing a man to
her heart with as fond affection as false
woman can show. You can best say
whether that man was William Fair-
field."

It was true, then. He had not mis-
taken the meaning of the accusation.
But two hours since! What was he do-
ing at that time? With an effort he
collected his thoughts. It was at that
very time he had seen the shadow of
the man on the snow, and had called
Laura's attention to it; and she had
implored him not to go out, and had
then left him for fully half an hour. For
what purpose? To meet her secret
lover, to weep and smile over him, to
yield to his embrace. Had not Stephen
seen this? This man, whom all the
world condemned and looked upon
with aversion, had proved his trust-
worthy friend. Utterly blotted from his
memory was the pledge he had given to
the woman of his choice: "Put me to a
severe test, and see me smiling at you
with perfect trustfulness, as I do now,
loving you, believing in you, though all
the world were against you." He
looked vacantly into Stephen's face.

"Have you anything more to tell
me?"
"You will not be very pleased to hear
it; but you should know, for it may
lead you to evidence that can not be
shaken."

"Say it, then."
"I heard your fair woman make an
appointment to meet her man an hour
after midnight, behind the house."

William staggered against the tree.
An appointment at midnight! His
love, whom he had believed to be as
pure as she was beautiful! Oh, shame!
shame! What Stephen said was true.
All fair and beautiful women were
alike; the love of one man can not
suffice; they trick and lie to their
lover's faces, and laugh at them be-
hind their backs. In what way did his
manhood call upon him to act? To go
to Laura, and proclaim her shame in
the midst of her gay company, and
then fling her from him forever? Should
he in this way openly dis-
grace her? No, he would watch first;
this night he would play the spy upon
her, and satisfy himself if Stephen's
words were true. If they were, and
if at midnight this false girl met her
lover secretly, why, then—

But he could think no further. A
dozen times his thoughts carried him
to this point, and there he stopped,
dazed and confused. He glanced at
Stephen Winkworth. Was it possible
that he should ever grow like this
man—hated by and hating all? Love
had made the word beautiful to him;
if love were false, in what or whom
could he believe?

If love were false! Was not the
proof strong enough? Already in his
heart, love's pure spirit was defiled.
"Oh," he groaned, clenching his
hands in agony, "oh, Laura, Laura!
How could you thus deceive me?"
He had judged her. Weak as he was,
he had condemned her. The first whis-
per of unfaithfulness. It mattered not
from what lips—had been to him a
proof of her guilt.

But he would watch to-night. To
this, amidst much confused wandering,
his mind was settled; and, so resolved,
he moved mechanically toward the
house.

"Don't grieve too much, my lad,"
said Stephen, as he walked by Will-
iam's side; "she is not worth it. It is
hard to bear, but it is better now than
after."

"Be silent!" exclaimed William,
moodily. "You have told me to-night
that which may blast my life."
"Yes; this man had poisoned the well
which had sweetened his existence. This
man had made him doubt."

He met Laura in the passage. Un-
easy at his long absence, she had been
looking for him about the house, never
thinking that he had been out in the
cold night for such a length of time.
Her face lighted up gladly as she
stepped toward him. Could he not see
that there only purity and innocence
dwelt? Could he not look into her
truthful eyes and see the reflex of her
stainless soul?

No. Doubt and jealousy had blinded
him. Maddened by what he had heard,
he pushed rudely by her, and then,
with sudden remorse, stooped and
kissed her, despising himself the next
moment for the impulsive tenderness.

She drove back the tears that had
wellied into her eyes, and, laying her
head timidly upon his shoulder, nestled
fondly to him.

"I have missed you ever so long,"
she said, sweetly, "and poor Alice has
been asking after you so anxiously,
that she must have been afraid you
were lost."

"Laura," he said, with a fierce pas-
sion in his voice, "do you love me?"
"You frighten me, William," replied
the girl, shrinking timidly from him.
He observed the action, and miscon-
strued it.

"Answer me," he said sternly, "do
not shrink from me, or evade my ques-
tion! You know I love you, do you
not?"
"Yes, William."

Every harsh word he spoke to her
wounded him as though it were a dag-
ger's point. He was conscious of the
suffering he was inflicting upon her by
his own pain in the infliction, but he
set his teeth close, and did not flinch.

"You know how perfectly I love
you, Laura. You know the hold you
have upon my heart. You know that
I had better be dead than live in the
belief that you loved me, and discover

too late that I had been deceived. You
know this, do you not? Answer me."
"I believe it," she answered, with
trembling lips.

"And now answer me again," he
said, solemnly, "do you love me?"
"Yes, William," she replied, with
an appealing look.

"Honestly, purely, without deceit?"
"Indeed, indeed, it is so! Oh, Will-
iam, what change has come over
you?"

"Did this content him? No. The
doubts that haunted him were phan-
toms that played about every word she
uttered, and bore it to his sense with
distorted meaning. What had Stephen
told him? In another man's arms but
an hour ago! Shame, shame!"

"I suppose," he said, with a quiet
bitterness, "it is the usual way in
which girls answer their lovers."
"William, William!" she cried, her
sobs now breaking into a paroxysm.

He was frenzied with love and jeal-
ousy, but he could not be entirely in-
different to her emotion. That she
was false and he had proof in words,
but not yet in deed. He would wait for
this confirmation, and then would de-
cide how to act. In this spirit he strove
to soothe her; and although she was al-
most heart-broken, her sweet, loving
nature conquered, making excuses for
his altered mood, and after a time she
looked up through her tears and
smiled.

Reuben Harrild's Christmas parties
always broke up early. Some of the
merry-makers had far to go, and the
weather had to be taken in consider-
ation. Upon the stroke of ten, his guests
prepared to trudge or to be driven to
their respective homes. The evening
had been a pleasant one, and each one
wished his neighbor a merry Christmas
and a happy New Year. Even the
Woyes and Wymer, thawed into gani-
lity, shook hands cordially with all
sorts of people; and as for Doctor Bax,
there was not a person in the company
who did not behave as though he were
in a raging thirst, and mistook the lit-
tle doctor for a pump!

"The annoyance of it is," said Dr.
Bax, as his face beamed with good
nature, he tied a cravat round his
throat, "that everything must come to
an end."
"I beg your pardon," interposed Mr.
Wymer, sententiously, "not every-
thing."

"No?" queried Dr. Bax.
"No. There is the law," said Mr.
Wymer, with an air which proclaimed:
That is eternal.

"Of course, except the law," said the
doctor; "that will go on forever.
Apart from that, however, there is al-
ways to me something of sadness in
the last stage of a pleasant experience;
but it is pleasant, too, to look forward
to other pleasant experiences to come.
Then life has its duties. As Mr. Wy-
mer would say, there is the law to look
after"—Mr. Wymer nodded complac-
ently—"which returns the compli-
ment by looking after us. However,
we have nothing to do with law to-
night."

"I beg your pardon," corrected Mr.
Wymer.
"Have we, then?" asked Dr. Bax.
"In what way?"
"The law of good-will and kind-
ness," said the lawyer, with a slight
color in his parchment cheeks; adding,
in apology: "It is not against the law
to remember it at Christmas."

This sentiment was received by the
little doctor with beaming smiles.
"Well said, Mr. Wymer, well said;
but it is not against the law to remem-
ber it at all times."

"I referred only to Christmas," said
Mr. Wymer, guardedly.
"Well, be it so. It is good, then, to
feel that the law of kindness and good-
will reigns to-night, at least, and that
when we wish each other a merry
Christmas and a happy New Year, the
words are not uttered unmeaningly."

With many more good wishes, the
party was about finally to break up,
when Dr. Bax took a small cotton bag
from his pocket, and, opening it, held
it out to the company.

"For the poor," he simply said.
"I beg your pardon," said Mr.
Wymer, looking into the bag, which
happened to be a blue bag.
"For the poor," repeated Dr. Bax.
"Whose poor?" asked Mr. Wymer,
judicially.

"Mine—yours—God's!"
Mr. Wymer's face instantly lost its
judicial aspect.
"Pardon me," he said, dropping a
coin into the bag; and Dr. Bax's eyes
glistened at the flash of gold.

Miss Wymer contributed a small
packet, saying, stily:
"Six and eightpence. I never give
more; I never give less."

Every one, from high to low, gave
his mite, William Fairfield being the
last. Dr. Bax gently nudged the young
farmer, who sullenly flung some pieces
of money into the bag. His ungracious
manner drew the attention of the little
doctor upon him, and from William's
face his eyes wandered to Laura's. The
trouble depicted there startled him,
but he made no immediate reference to
it.

"This is good," said Dr. Bax, drawing
the strings of the bag together. "I am a
rich man. I am a happy man. Thank
you, friends, in the name of the poor."

A dog-cart was waiting outside for
the doctor; he stood at the side of the
pony until William came from the
house.
"Here you are at last," he cried;
"jump in."

But William turned away, saying he
was not in the humor for company.
Doctor Bax laid his hand gently upon
the young man's arm.
"That is just the reason why com-
pany should be forced upon you; un-
less, indeed," said the doctor, with an
upward glance at William's white face,
"the impulse which urges you to shun
your friend springs from pure happi-
ness. There are feelings so sacred as to
demand solitude—feelings with which,
when our souls are stirred by them,
only the spirit of Nature can have com-
munion. When I was a young man, I
was at intervals for a brief space under
such a spell. Then I would wander
into the woods, where no human eye
could behold me, and my soul would
pour out its gratitude for the Heavenly
happiness which melted me into wor-
ship. William, when I was your age,
I loved."

"And now?" questioned William, in
a tone which exhibited no sympathy
for his friend. His grief and despair
were overwhelming in their selfish
force, and he had no room in his heart
for other sentiment.

"And now," replied Dr. Bax, with
simple pathos, "I am alone in the
world. Ah, no!" he cried, with swift
correction of himself; "how can a man
be alone when humanity calls out to
him, holds out its hand and says: 'Give
me of your heart; double my joy by
sharing it with me; lessen my sorrows
and troubles by sympathizing with
them!' No, I am not alone, though the
woman I loved was snatched from me
by death. Upon her grave I can lay
not only sweet memories, but such
daily duties as it is in my humble
power to perform, and which it glad-
dens her soul to see, as she gazes upon
me from the spirit-world with eyes of
love."

"You are fortunate in your mem-
ories," said William, moodily.
"If I had not the evidence of my
senses, I should think that it was Stephen
Winkworth who makes that re-
mark to me, not the William Fairfield
who has as true cause to bless his lot
as any man dare hope for. Yes, thank
God, I am fortunate in my memories;
they are the stars of my life. William,
I have some visits to make and you
must accompany me. Nay, I will not
be denied. You need companionship.
I am a doctor of the mind as well as of
the body; and I can see that you are
suffering." He paused for awhile, in-
viting confidence, and, eliciting none,
continued: "Gloomy thoughts come to
all men at times; and although I do
not desire to intrude upon yours against
your wish, I shall not allow you to
brood over your shadows and magnify
them out of all reasonable propor-
tions."

William started at the w—"shad-
ows," and considered for a moment.
It was but a few minutes past ten
o'clock, and the appointment which
Stephen Winkworth had told him that
Laura had made with another lover
was not to take place until an hour
after midnight. Dr. Bax was his
true friend, and he could not shake
him off without resorting to subterfuge.
He had time to accompany the doctor,
and return to witness the false girl's
treachery, if Stephen Winkworth had
not lied to him.

"I will go with you," he said.
Away they sped to the adjacent vil-
lage, the pony throwing up the snow
merrily with his hoofs, as though he
knew upon what errand they were
sent. Dr. Bax lived in the heart of the
village, and he drew rein at his house.
A pretty maid ran out to hold the
pony, between whom and herself an
intimacy of an affectionate nature evi-
dently existed.

"Come in, William," said the doc-
tor; "I want you to help me."
Upon the doctor's table was quite a
number of parcels and a few toys,
which he desired William to place in
the dog-cart. While this was being
done, the doctor employed himself in
counting the money he had collected at
Mr. Harrild's, adding to it the contents
of a money-box which he took from a
cupboard. As he wrapped the money
in small paper packets, he explained
the matter to William.

"I have a fancy sometimes for use-
less trifles which I can do very well
without. When I succeed in checking
my extravagant whims, I put the money
thus saved in this particular money-box
till Christmas comes. I have to en-
courage upon it occasionally, but I do so
as seldom as possible. I have caught
myself," he said, with a laugh, "fancy-
ing needless things out of sheer will-
fulness, for the purpose, I do believe,
of adding to my store of savings. I
have been fortunate this year—but not
fortunate enough, not fortunate enough.
There are so many, and one man can
do so little!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE FLATHEADS.

An Indian Tribe Which Has Been Mis-
represented for Many Years.

In the geography which I studied
when I was a boy at school, there was
a picture of a group of Flathead In-
dians. The foreheads of the men and
women were quite flat, and to show
how this deformity was produced, a
baby was represented strapped to a
plank, with a chunk of wood tied
down just above the eyes. I remem-
ber how we school-children pitied that
baby, and looked with horror upon the
pictures of the barbarous parents. In
the spring of 1882, and again in the
summer of 1883, I visited the Flat-
heads on their reservation, which lies
near the northwestern corner of the
great Territory of Montana. I then
learned that the whole story of flat-
tening of babies' skulls was untrue, so
far as these Indians were concerned.
There used to be a tribe living on the
Pacific Coast, in the time of Captain
Cook's voyages, who practiced the
custom described in the geographies;
but the flathead tribe are not kin to
them. How they got their English
name I could not learn.

The Flathead Reservation is of ir-
regular shape, sixty miles long at its
greatest length and about the same
distance in width from east to west! Its
area is about two-thirds as great as that
of the State of Connecticut. The main
divide of the Rocky Mountains runs
across it, and nowhere in the whole of
that great mountain-chain are there
found peaks and lofty, serrated ridges
of more striking appearance. The
abundance and variety of the flowers
are simply wonderful. Even in the
depth of the densest forests wild roses
grow in profusion. I have picked bou-
quets of a dozen different blossoms,
while riding through the woods, without
dismounting from my pony. And as to
the open valleys, they are like immense
gardens which for richness of color-
effects no art can surpass. The Indians
are kind and hospitable to travelers—
ready to lend and row a boat for a
small fee, or to hire themselves and
their ponies for long trips in the
mountains. They boast that their
tribe never killed a white man.—
Youth's Companion.

—A writer wants to know what
causes blushing. Tell a girl she is
the prettiest one in town, and if she
has got any kind of stuff in her it
will cause a blush.—*Baltimore American.*

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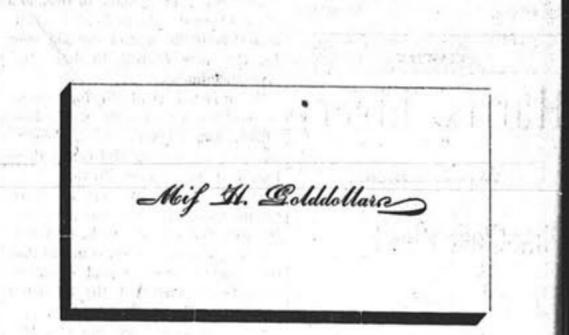
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IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 27, 1885.

Personals.

—John Curran was in town on Wednesday and Thursday.
 —Ouderirk, everybody knows him, was in town on Tuesday.
 —N. Neveux, Fairbanks, was here on Tuesday and Wednesday.
 —J. M. Miller returned to Grand Marais, Minn., on Thursday.
 —Supt. Linsley arrived, from his visit at the east, on Wednesday.
 —A. H. Rolph went to Chicago on Monday last to buy his stock.
 —Mr. Fitch will be here next week, to remove his family to Omaha.
 —H. D. Morton, of Minneapolis, was in town on Friday of last week.
 —Miss Rose B. Hurd started south on Monday to visit at Nashotah, Wis.
 —Mrs. Hook, of the Osawinamakee, Manitowish, visited here this week.
 —P. M. Peterson made a trip to Marquette on Wednesday and Thursday.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Burns have been in Chicago this week, buying, of course.
 —George Shipman has gone to Detroit to fit out and bring up his steamboat.
 —Mr. and Mrs. James McGee, of Nahma, were in town on the 19th and 20th.
 —Miss H. Brown has been in Chicago all the week, buying nice things for her spring trade.
 —A. B. Eldredge, of Ishpeming, was one of the passengers stuck here by the storm of Sunday.
 —Will Brotherton has been at Marquette for some time, and returned home the first of the week.
 —Ernest Wetmore and the Marquette polo team decided to remain here over Sunday—or the storm so decided for them.
 —Charlie Dykeman, who has been in the woods all winter, was in town on Saturday and the IRON PORT treasury took a benefit of two 'n a-half.
 —Geo. Harris and Johnny Bebeau took in the polo game on Saturday evening, but did not drive home next morning as they had intended, the weather was too fresh.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barclay returned last week; Mrs. Barclay on Friday from a visit at Neegaunee, and George on Saturday from his Florida trip—just in time for the snow storm, which he must have enjoyed.
 —George Webster has been at home for a couple of months, but we only caught sight of him one day this week. He was confined to his bed for some time after his return and the knee makes him trouble, yet.

—The Western King is a clear, Havana filled, half dime cigar, better than the average dime cigars. Go to Preston's and be convinced.
 —No Coffee so good as Sanborn's Old Gov. Java, no Teas to equal the Fine Oologs and and Japs which Frank H Atkins offers for the same money that inferior articles, purchased elsewhere, will cost you.
 —Low prices; as low as the same goods can be bought for at retail in Chicago, prevail at Greenbrook's. No "leading articles" for hats—the rule applies to everything in the house, from a shoe-string to a silk dress or a Brussels carpet.
 —Catarrh of the nose and head can be easily, quickly, pleasantly and lastingly cured. The Francis Catarrh cure will positively and effectually cure in a few days any case. A package, more than enough to surely and infallibly cure any case, sent post paid by mail for one dollar by M. Francis, Washington, D. C.
 —Land Excursions to the lands of Fredericks, Prins & Koch, in southern Minnesota, will take place April 12 and 13. The company will furnish land sockets, tickets at greatly reduced rates, and will refund the whole railroad fare to buyers of 160 acres. For further particulars and information call on or address Mr. C. F. Jalin, Ishpeming, Mich., or Mr. F. W. Lindquist, Escanaba, Mich.

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 liquor, and by all just means in our power to banish the use of intoxicating liquor from our land and to advance the cause of temperance."
 —Do not forget nor neglect the Friday evening meetings.
 —Regular prayer-meeting at the reading room Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited.
 —The next regular meeting of the Union will be held Saturday, March 27, at the usual time and place.
 —"Let everything go for Christ, and do not let Christ go for anything." "On every promise of the world we may stamp sanity, but on every promise of Christ verity."
 —"Help others and you relieve yourself. Go on and drive away the cloud from a distressed friend's brow and you will return with a lighter heart."
 —Dr. Lyman Beecher once said: Should a foreign army land upon our shores to levy such a tax upon us as intemperance levies, no mortal power could resist the tide of swelling indignation that would overwhelm it.
 —One more great victory over the liquor traffic has been secured. "We have met the enemy and they are ours." After the passage of the Science Temperance law in Washington Territory, our next effort was to secure the passage of a local option law, which would give every country precinct and incorporated city and town the privilege of voting for or against prohibition at a special election to be held in June. Never was a bill more bitterly opposed by the liquor element. The legislature met the first of December, but by the first of November the Liquor Dealers' Association had sent out their private circulars, broadcast, calling on "all liquor-dealers, cigar-dealers and hotel keepers, etc., in the territory, and all persons abroad, interested in the traffic, to assist actively in securing funds to defeat local option, etc." The liquor lobby came down in force, even in Portland Oregon. But notwithstanding, our local option bill passed through the house of representatives by a unanimous vote. Then all liquor influence was concentrated on the council (the name of the upper house) and here the efforts were so great that when the day of the final passage of the bill arrived its fate hung on just one vote; but by the blessing of God, that deciding vote was cast in favor of the bill, and the bill was passed through the legislature. But no sooner had it passed, than the whole force of the liquor element was turned against the governor to get him to veto the bill, and surely never had a governor, to withstand a greater pressure than the grand governor of Washington territory—Watson C. Squire. Eminent attorneys were hired by the liquor association to argue against the bill by the hour. Telegrams, six pages long, were sent him from neighboring cities asking him to veto the bill. Petitions poured into his office every hour for and against the bill; and this agony of suspense continued for five days; but on the fifth day the brave governor, though not a total abstainer himself, heeded the prayers of the large majority of petitioners, and signed the bill. All hail Washington territory, "God's own country"—the land of woman's suffrage and moral courage. Mrs. Squires, the governor's wife, with true womanly kindness, called on me this afternoon to congratulate me on the passage of the local option law.
 NARCISSE E. WHITE.
 National lecturer and organizer of the W. C. T. U. Olympia, W. T. Jan. 25.

A Word to the Boys.

What do you think, young friends, of the hundreds of thousands who are trying to cheat themselves and others into the belief that alcoholic drinks are good for them? Are they not to be pitied and blamed? Do you want to be one of these wretched men? If you are to have drinkards in the future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am writing; and I ask you again if you want to be one of them? No! Of course you don't! Well, I have a plan for you that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow morning. It never failed; it never will fail; and I think it is worth knowing. Never touch liquor in any form. That's the plan, and it's not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting into practice. I know you don't drink now, and it ceases to you as if you never would. But your temptation will come, and it probably will come in this way: You will find yourself, sometime, with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will drink and offer it to you. They will regard it as a manly practice, and very likely they will look upon you as a milk-sop if you don't indulge with them. Then what will you do? Will you say "No, none of that stuff for me! I know a trick worth half-a-dozen of that?" Or will you take the glass with your common sense protesting and your conscience making the whole draught bitter, and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go off with a hot head and a stinking soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself, and will keep doing so all its life? Boys, do not become drunkards.
 J. G. HOLLAND.

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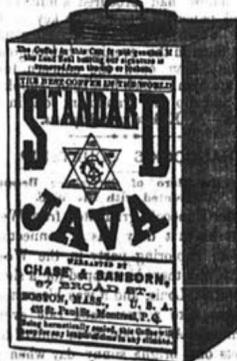
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Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors

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- Gros de Almas, Broadheads,
- Robes, Toile du Nord,
- Berbers, French Gingham,
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A Little Early, Perhaps,

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