

IRON PORT.

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

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Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—for 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. Or will raise and underpin buildings. Satisfactions guaranteed. Give him a call. Address box 348, Escanaba, Mich.

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Northrup & Northrup, Agents,
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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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A mile and a quarter from the furnace at FAYETTE, DELTA COUNTY, MICHIGAN.
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IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The P. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass a brewery prices.

Items of Interest.

—BURNS' OPENING to-day.

—Groceries at Walters'.

—Geo. H. Cook, Tinner.

—Geo. H. Cook, Sheet-iron worker.

—"Pillsbury's Best" Flour at Atkins' only.

—The Ludington House is the best Hotel in town.

—Fresh Butter and Eggs at John G. Walters'.

—Fresh Vegetables and Fruits this day by Walters'.

—The best shoes in town at Ephraim & Morrell's.

—Time to make garden. Get your seeds at Walters'.

—At Godley's can be found the best cigars in the city.

—Just received, "Neptune" Giant Powder at Wallace's.

—"We needn't go aboard; we can get supper at Gibbs'."

—See the big advertisement by McNaughtan & Schemmel.

—Lamps of every description and for any price at Atkins'.

—Try the new Ludington House once. You will be pleased.

—For Groceries, any kind, go to F. H. Atkins' Double Store.

—Jewelry, any article wanted, and Repairs, by Kirstine & Carlson.

—Ladies "not at home" to-day, having to attend Burns' Opening.

—Plantation Java Coffee at 25 cents a pound at McN. & Schemmel's.

—If us, the best and most stylish, at the old corner, by Ephraim & Morrell.

—"Winsor" Sateen, the latest thing out, at 10 cents a yard at Derouin's.

—New Maple Sugar and Syrup, and groceries of all kinds at J. G. Walters'.

—Fine Smoking Tobacco and fine Pipes, Cigars and Cigarette Holders at Godley's.

—All the best Cosmetics and Dentrifices, and a full line of toilet appliances at Godley's.

—Geo. H. Cook, Coppersmith, roofer, shop on Duasman street just in the rear of postoffice.

—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables received by every express—especially fine to-day—Atkins.

—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables this day at the Semer corner by McNaughtan & Schemmel.

—It is never too early to get breakfast at Gibbs' restaurant, nor ever too late to get supper.

—Burns invites Every Lady in Escanaba to call this day, Saturday, May 1, and assist at his Opening.

—Concentrated Eureka Spring Soap for medicinal and toilet purposes, for sale by John G. Walters'.

—Canned Goods, the best brands only, and the most comprehensive stock in the city, at Frank H. Atkins'.

—"Washburn's Best," McNaughtan & Schemmel, is the flour to buy. There is no two ways about that.

—Ephraim & Morrell, for suits or single garments, can not be beaten either in material, style, workmanship or price.

—Only at Wallace's can be found that best of the high explosives the "Neptune" Giant Powder. He is the agent for it here.

—Atkins still offers, as the best, Chase & Sanborn's Pure Coffees, packed to retain the full strength and flavor of the berry.

—Armour's Hams and Breakfast Bacon—no better goods are made or can be—are to be found only at Atkins' double store.

—All Staples, from Flour to Salt, all Fancy Groceries, all Canned Goods, all Cigars and Tobaccos, at the lowest prices, at Walters'.

—"Neptune" giant powder, and any and every article of a complete hardware stock at Wallace's, the oldest hardware house in town.

—For a Watch, from a "Waterbury" to a "Jungensen," you can do no better than to call on Kirstine & Carlson who will sell you anything in that line you may wish.

—Ladies will do well to look for Linen Collars and Cuffs at Derouin's. He has the most extensive and comprehensive stock of those goods in the city and his prices are the lowest.

—There is much space in the forty-eight columns of the IRON PORT, but Greenbush would want it all if he inventoried his stock in an advertisement, as do small dealers, from week to week. He can only say that he has everything a customer wants, in the lines he carries, and that he makes the prices on them in this market.

—Callin, Decorator.

Sand.

THE light was ready when the ice went out.

WAGES are \$1.60 per day on the ore-docks and \$1.25 on the track.

THE first arrival of the season was the Jo. Harris on Saturday.

THE "blondes" showed, to a big house, at Opera hall Thursday evening.

KIRSTINE & CARLSON will put in a couple of mammoth show-cases for silverware next week, and will fill them, too.

WHO is "John W. Powers," named by the Free Press as a candidate for Judge Withey's seat on the bench?

GIBBS has sold out his candy business and uses the room it formerly occupied as office and sitting room for the restaurant.

DIED, in this city on Saturday, April 24, of measles, Charles, son of the late Philip Kelly, at the age of 14 years.

THE I. O. T. ships are in a new color this spring—a dark red-brown. It won't show the hematite stains like the black, but we like the black best.

THE DAYAN, Capt. Burns, made her first trip to Masonville and Whitefish on Sunday last. The ice was not all gone but what remained was very soft.

JO. ALWARD brought out the Wallace on Wednesday looking as good as new. He has, he says, "been making a democrat of her," having painted her green.

THE evening air is pungent with the smoke of burning oil. Good work—let it go on. No danger of getting the town too clean.

WHO is "Mr. Pratt, of the upper peninsula," named in the dispatches as a candidate for the place made vacant by the death of Judge Withey?

LEAST, in size, but not by any means last, comes the Fawn. Made her first trip Monday, and may be looked for every day except Sunday, hereafter.

THE outfit of the Delta, the last of it, was received on Tuesday and the initial number appears (unless something breaks) to-day. Its regular publication day will be Friday.

AT ISHPERING on Saturday evening, our polo team lost the game to the Superiors, but by the odd goal only. The score was three to two.

A COUPLE of amateur sluggers amused a couple of hundred people at McKenna's hall on Saturday evening with a display of pugilistic "science."

THE George L. Marsh, the new boat for bay service, left Detroit Wednesday night or Thursday morning and may be here to-night; will almost certainly be here to-morrow at the latest.

FOSTER CITY folks want everything good in the world (not the world itself) and so have just organized a school district and will have a public school. It will be a church next.

THE band boys say the Odd Fellows are a good crowd to train with and blow for. The trip to Ishpeming was enjoyed, hugely—"nothing was too good for us," is the unanimous report.

THE first arrival under canvas (barring Ole Gunderson, of course—he sailed through the first crack that opened) was the little schooner Tempest, which reached here Sunday evening last.

THE REV. WM. F. DAVIS has conducted a series of gospel temperance meetings, at the rink, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., beginning on Sunday evening and closing on Friday. Large audiences attended.

THE boom war on the Whitefish or, to be more precise, the war in the courts about the booms in the Whitefish, is ended by a treaty of peace (if not amity) entered into on Thursday morning. Now let the peace be preserved.

ONLY a fair house, not much of a benefit, greeted Manager Kreitter on Saturday evening. The pedestrian, Thomas, who undertook to walk a mile and an eighth while two skaters relieving each other, skated two miles was beaten by half a lap.

THE trade in liquors is overdone. One who, from his place and position in it, must know, says that the retailers have made no money, that many of them have lost, during the past year; nevertheless, new saloons are going up and other men saving dollars to pay the tax with.

WHEN next the supervisors meet they ought, the IRON PORT takes the liberty of reminding them, to provide that the county be represented before the state board of equalization at its meeting on August 16, next ensuing. It is not fair that Delta, with half as much area, one fourth as many people and one tenth as much wealth, should pay the same state tax as Marquette county. Send a man, good man, to see that we get a fair show for the next five years.

DIED.

AT the residence of his parents in this city, on Monday, April 26, George Franklin, son of P. V. S. Matthews, at the age of 14 years, 6 months and 20 days. The funeral took place at Mr. Matthews' residence on the afternoon of Wednesday and the interment at Lakeview cemetery.

THE lad whose demise is above announced had been an invalid and a sufferer almost from his birth, and during the two years last past had been confined to the house, much of the time unable to help himself and never free of pain or with hope of recovery, so that the end of life must have been to him an event rather to be desired than dreaded; and the grief of his parents, poignant though it be, must be tempered by the knowledge that now "it is well with the child." They desire us to convey to their friends, and especially to the ladies who so kindly assisted them in the day of their affliction, assurance of a gratitude for such aid and sympathy too deeply felt for adequate expression in words.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 11, from the head quarters of the signal service announces a radical change in the signals to be hereafter shown "for the benefit of commerce." Beginning May 1, the "cautionary signal," the red flag with a black square in the center and a red light at night, will be shown only when wind having a velocity of 35 miles an hour is expected at or within 100 miles of the station where it is displayed. When this signal is exhibited alone it indicates that such a wind is expected but that the direction thereof can not be safely predicted; it will however be shown, as often as practicable, in connection with the "direction signal," a square flag, half black and half white horizontally divided. When the expected wind will be from either of the eastern quadrants this signal will be hoisted over the cautionary, when from the western quadrants it will be hoisted below it; when from either of the northern quadrants the black half of the flag will be uppermost, and when from the southern the white half. Thus under the red flag with the black up indicates northwest; under it with the black down the southwest; over it with the black down the southeast; over it with the black up the northeast. There is no direction signal for night service. There is one other, the "on shore," signal, which is a flag black and white in four equal squares, alternating, by day and a white light at night. This signal will be shown when a wind from the water, blowing on shore with a velocity exceeding 20 and not exceeding 35 miles an hour is expected at the station where shown. Of course this signal, being for the station where shown of the nature of a direction signal and for velocities not requiring the use of the cautionary, will be shown by itself and not with either of the others. While the cautionary signal is flying the observer will be informed from time to time of probable changes in direction of wind, movement of storm center and probable duration of storm, which information he will make public by such means as are at the command of the station. The arrangement is a step in the right direction, is cautiously taken, and will, we doubt not, be well received and appreciated by captains and sailing masters.

OUR FRIEND HILLER has decided on Santa Barbara, Cal., as his home for the future and is now building a residence there preparatory to a final removal of the family next fall. A chance for the purchase of a very desirable residence, as well as other desirable bits of city property, will be offered in consequence. We regret the loss of our neighbor, but do not wonder that he goes—winter half the year is rather a bore.

GEORGE BARCLAY is building a house in the south end of town. "For Mrs. Barclay," was his answer to our query, "For whom?" Charlie Bishop did not, like the man mentioned in holy writ—he that "cut two tons to the acre"—pull down his barn and build greater; he sold out, bought another lot, and will build larger on the new site. He needed more room, though, for Bishops.

JUST because there exists in the city an assembly of the K. of L. (but not because of any action on its part, for none has been taken so far as the public can know) there have been rumors of impending trouble. They were groundless. The knights of our city do not "want the earth," nor are they disposed to quarrel with their bread and butter.

THE MINNESOTA inaugurated the season, arriving here off Sunday at 4 p. m. Now we hope the rattle of the ore in the chutes may not cease until December; we have had quiet enough to last us until then. The crowd on the dock, to see her come in, comprised all ages, all conditions and both sexes, and every one wore a happy face.

WALLACE'S window was deliberately broken on Tuesday by man who would make no explanation or excuse. If he wanted food and lodging at the expense of the city (and it was either that or insanity) his little game worked, to a charm, for the marshal ran him in and the jailer turned the key on him.

DIED, at the residence of his son-in-law, Captain A. Taylor, in this city, on the morning of Tuesday, April 27, Cornelius K. Van Riper; in the 87th year of his age. The funeral ceremonies were held at Capt. Taylor's house on Wednesday and the body taken to Pontiac for burial.

WE HAVE received the Alaskan to April 10,

but see no announcement of the governor's having started for Washington.

THE steamboat Bruno and consorts Laura and Emerald are taking in McRae's timber at the mouth of the Escanaba.

NOW BOYS, suppose you were to organize a boat club. Don't you think there might be sport as well as healthy, out of door exercise in the plan.

MR. ROYCE is putting his grounds into line with the grading of Harrison avenue and planting trees.

PROF. STOLPE makes no sign, and the proposed concert is indefinitely postponed. It is a disappointment, especially to our Scandinavian friends.

NO SPECIAL "arbor day" this year. Michigan covers such a stretch of latitude and its seasons vary so, between Keweenaw and Berrien, that no one day would fit all; so the governor lets each pick his own day.

THE first cargoes of coal have arrived and are discharging as we go to press, from the L. Hanna and Havana. The coal goes to Marquette county mines.

JAKE FONTANA is an inch or two taller, they say, since the 18th, on which day Mrs. F. presented him with an heir to his name and fortune.

BIDS for the construction of the new prison ranged from \$135,817 to \$226,080, the lowest being that of Wahlman & Grip, of Ishpeming. The contract had not been awarded at last advices.

THE time of the Lady Washington is the same as last year; leave Garden at 5.30 a. m., Nahma 6.00, Fayette 7.30, and arrive here at 10.30. Returning, leave here at 1 p. m.

LENNON and La Fontaine talk of sending for Miss Witting and giving an entertainment on their own hook; a race and fancy skating. It is only talk, yet, but the talk is in earnest.

UP TO THIS time no bids have been received for the contract for supplying the city with water. There is time enough, however, between this and Tuesday, for a score and we hope there will be that many.

ONE COFFEY, first name unknown, a resident of Ishpeming, was drowned in the Whitefish on Wednesday. He was employed on Mason's drive, was too venturesome for safety, fell into the river and was carried under a jam of logs. His body has not been recovered.

A RUMOR prevailed on Thursday evening that the miners at Ishpeming and Negaunee had "gone out" to enforce a demand for the "eight-hour day" without reduction of pay. It was premature. The demand is expected to-day; will not be conceded; and then the strike may come, though it can only bring evil to all.

WE REFER again, lest some supervisor may have overlooked a former suggestion, to the fact that the state board of equalization will meet at Lansing on the 16th of August next, and fix the valuation of the counties for purpose of taxation for the next five years. We pay more than our just proportion of state tax now because we were not represented at the last meeting.

BUSINESS came with a rush when it found a clear road. Following the Minnesota came the Josephine, and just after dark the Massachusetts, Merrimac and Massasoit; Monday morning the City of Green Bay and the Lady Washington, and during the day more ore carriers, and the change from ice-bound idleness to summer activity was complete.

THE CORONA made her first appearance for the season on Wednesday. She is commanded by Capt. Gallagher, and will work the same route as last season and be here on the same days—Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. As heretofore she connects at Manitowoc with other boats of the line for Chicago and Milwaukee.

THE Gospel Lectures that have been held in the rink this week by the Rev. W. F. Davis, have been attended with such interest, and followed by such results that it has been decided to continue them. It is a credit to the ladies of the W. C. T. U., that they have secured one so able as Mr. Davis. The place where the lectures of the coming week are to be held will be announced later.

THE Mining Journal, Iron Herald and Ishpeming paper unite in praising the appearance and performance of our Firemen's Band, and that it was appreciated by the public is shown by an engagement, completed on Thursday, to play for the Societe St. Jean Baptiste at Ishpeming, on June 24, the festival of the patron saint of the society. The boys made friends and reputation on that trip.

"IF RESPONSIBLE parties in Escanaba" bid lower, by one dollar or even one cent, than any other responsible party, they will get the water-supply contract as a matter of course, and no special plea in their behalf is needed. Indeed, such appeals, pending the opening of the bids, serve to prejudice their case (if they have any effect) rather than strengthen or advance it. It should be further remembered that the right to reject all bids is reserved, and that right will undoubtedly be exercised unless the bids, or some of them, are satisfactory. "The lowest bidder," if the bid is too high, should fare no better than the highest.

MORRISON and Carlisle having found out by

a careful canvass of the house that their tariff bill will be beaten, if pushed to a vote, by a majority of from ten to twenty, have determined to recommit it to the committee of ways means and try to so alter it as to make it command a party vote. It is beaten as it now stands and any attempt to get at the same result in any other way will be beaten. It is recognized as an abandonment of the principle of protection of American industry, and the people will not have it.

"CALICO CHARLIE" Foster says that "every man in Ohio with an ounce of brain and a thimble full of blood is for Blaine." Jes' so, Charlie; jes' so. But in Michigan our brains weigh more and our supply of blood is more plentiful, and we think, some of us at least, that the attempt to nominate Mr. Blaine two years in advance is very bad policy, to say the least.

BILLS for the investigation and settlement of "labor troubles," the creation of boards of arbitration, etc., constitute the popular amusement at the national capitol just now. The seed sown by the president fell on very stony ground and sprang up quickly, but there is no depth of earth and the growth will wither under the heat of discussion.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

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

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

From a workman:

- (1) No, for the reason that they do not secure any permanent scale of wages.
- (2) Yes, if the arbitrators have a practical knowledge of the business before them and render their decisions according to the law of supply and demand, also taking into consideration local circumstances in regard to cost of necessities of life and the cost of raw materials so that manufacturers can compete in a close market.
- (3) No, not until there is more honesty practiced by a large per cent. of the population, and that all business transactions of labor and merchandise are virtually established upon a cash basis. A laborer with cash in hand, like a merchant, can secure better terms for his money, and almsgiving is more willing to sell for less profit for cash.
- (4) It may in part in some localities, but not with a restless class of mechanics who want to learn by extensive observations in different shops and cities.
- (5) It is where honesty is practiced and all are firm believers in the golden rule. If the working people in any community will engage in any co-operative enterprise and act upon the above rule, with competent managers, success is certain if conducted upon a cash basis and there are not too many cooks to spoil the broth," or in other words, "too many bosses." W. R. Goodwin, D. D., Jacksonville, Ill.

Having for several years closely observed the relations between labor and capital I have formed some very decided opinions about it. Capital can not live without labor, and labor must die without capital. So the two are interdependent, and each must be careful for the rights of the other. If capital seeks to get rich at the expense of labor it will cause trouble, and if labor ignores the rights of capital it will be ruinous. When capital is producing little let labor share in the loss—each honestly and mutually helping the other, and in a scriptural fashion bearing each others' burdens. Then there will be no more strikes or lockouts. I firmly believe that no strike ever pays the striker. But there is another phase of this question worth considering. After careful investigation I am forced to believe that capital is not nearly as responsible for strikes as good and whisky is. When labor gets good wages too much goes into the beer or whisky saloons, and when the times become hard then the cry of "bread or blood" is heard. That cry never comes from men who spend their earnings on homes and families instead of at the saloon. I believe that all considerate men will admit this. Men who do not use beer or other intoxicating liquors generally command the best positions, and saving their earnings they are prepared for close times. Banish the saloon and you will banish nine-tenths of the strikes and lockouts, and labor and capital, both being daily sober, can agree on terms that will be mutually beneficial. Capital can not afford to fight labor, and labor can not afford to antagonize capital, and both labor and capital would do better without saloons, for in them wages are worse than no wages, and capital loses its best employes when their brains are muddled by beer and their nerves unstrung by liquor.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, MAY 1, 1886

News of the Week.

Mexican banditti 150 strong attacked the Dolores silver mine, in the state of Nuevo Leon, which is owned by Americans. The miners beat them off with the loss of five killed and eleven wounded and captured. Many of the miners were wounded but none killed.

It is still a matter of controversy, but appears to be generally believed that President Cleveland and Miss Folsom will be married in June. The lady is said to have authorized the statement.

There was a little fighting between Turks and Greeks on Thursday of last week. The powers notify Greece that there must be none but Greece does not obey.

John McAndrews and his wife are on trial for causing the death of a "bound girl" 13 years old by brutal punishment and starvation. They can not be adequately punished except by hanging.

A portion of the old "Libby prison," used as a warehouse for fertilizers, collapsed on the 21st ult.

The national (Yellowstone) park is to be "developed" this year by the building of six hotels and the construction of 150 miles of roads.

The Remingtons, manufacturers of sewing machines, type-writers and arms, at Ilion, N. Y., have come to financial grief and the concern is in the hands of a receiver. It owes a million.

Texas celebrated the battle of San Jacinto, which was fought April 22, 1836, and which gave Texas its independence.

A crevasse in the levee 12 miles below Helena, Ark., puts a million acres of the best cotton land in the Mississippi valley under water.

The striking sugar-refiners fought the Brooklyn police on the 22d and beat it.

Iowa has just provided by law for the inspection of mines in that state by three inspectors, each having a district to himself and the three having concurrent jurisdiction. The inspectors are to be appointed at once.

The sugar-refiners strike in Brooklyn has raised the price of refined sugar enough to pay the bosses for their enforced idleness. How the men are to get their money back is not so clear.

A shanty in which slept some Italian railway laborers, near Bradford, Pa., caved in on Saturday last, took fire, and six of the laborers were burned to death.

The Rush Run coal mine, near Wheeling, took fire from an explosion of fire-damp, last Saturday. No men in the mine at the time, so no lives lost.

Barnum's elephants "struck" last Saturday evening and for a few minutes raised merry shool in his circus. But the tainers got the strikers arbitrated after a little and the show went on. One keeper was killed.

Another English yacht is coming over after the "America's cup." Have to be a good one to get it.

A Jersey woman crazy with religious excitement killed her four children—said the Lord told her to do it—and poisoned herself. The horror drove her husband insane.

Mexico will import Chinese, six hundred thousand of them it is said, as agricultural laborers. The plan is an anti-Yankee scheme.

Rogers & Co., stove founders, Buffalo, shut down on Saturday on account of labor trouble.

Postmaster Judd, of Chicago, is very feeble. Robert Crossley, an independent missionary who undertook to do some good in Lowell, died last week.

Business in Wall street is paralyzed by the labor war. That's the only good feature of the labor trouble.

The pedestal for the Bartholdi statue is at last finished and the poor New Yorkers are begging for money—\$15,000—to pay for putting the statue upon it.

A small tornado tore down an unfinished building at Hallsville, Illinois, on Sunday.

Renegade Apaches attacked a ranch in Sonora, Mexico, and killed five persons. It is charged to Geronimo.

A collision occurred on the C. B. & Q. road last Saturday. Several persons wounded but none killed.

Plucky little Greece wants to fight, but the powers will not let her use her feet and she can't match the Turks on land.

The convicts in a penitentiary near Montreal mutinied on Saturday, overpowered the inside guards and disarmed them and with the arms attacked the guards on the wall with the design of escaping. These latter, however, beat the mutineers and drove them to their cells for shelter. One convict killed and sixteen wounded, six of whom will die. The warden was shot four times and fatally wounded.

The Wabash railway was sold under foreclosure on Monday and bought in by the bondholders, who are chiefly English and Scotch capitalists.

A freight train on the Missouri Pacific road was thrown into the Kaw river by removing the spikes and leaving the rails loose. Three men were killed. The act is charged upon the strikers, of course.

The situation at east St. Louis is unchanged. Organizations antagonistic to the K. of L. are springing up at the east. One, that of the braufounders, is already engaged in a struggle with the organization.

Carl Williamson, a socialist leader and speaker, convicted of carrying concealed weapons in New York, was sentenced to three and a half years at Sing Sing. Only for his socialism he would have got off with three months on the island.

Chicago brickmakers talk of a strike and the labor dis-

organization has killed the trade and the strike would relieve the strain on their finances by suspending the pay-roll.

State Senator Hoppel of Cincinnati is indicted for swindling the city infirmary.

D. W. Purdam was shot in his bed by masked men at Manchester, Tenn. He had put the revenue officers on track of moon-shiners. He returned their fire and killed one and wounded two of his assailants before he was killed.

An American fishing vessel has been seized in Canadian waters. We shall have to take the Dominion in to get rid of these fishing and wrecking disputes.

Johns Hopkins university celebrated the tenth anniversary of its opening last Monday.

Since the abolition of the contract system in New York state prisons, the prisons, which under it had been self-supporting or nearly so, earn nothing and the taxpayers growl.

The Ohio investigators have found a man who was offered a bribe in the senatorial contest. His name is Kemp, and he is senator from the Dayton district.

The Western Boot & Shoe manufacturers' association have resolved to fight the 8-hour movement. Other trades will follow.

Three men took possession of a passenger train in western Kentucky, and beat and robbed passengers unhindered.

The New York chamber of commerce is alarmed at the aspect of affairs in that city and resolves that liberty and the perpetuity of American institutions are in danger from mob violence and that it is the duty of every citizen to uphold the law and the men charged with its execution.

Trouble is brewing at Milwaukee and it is probable that Allis & Co. will be closed by a lock-out. Several furniture concerns are closed by a strike.

The request of the men in the Northwestern shops at Chicago for 8-hours work at the same pay as now was refused. Mr. Hughitt thinks there will be no strike.

Edward Shakeshaft, a rich Englishman who was a confirmed drunkard and was sent by his family to America "to be out of the way," died at Cleveland on Tuesday.

Kaiser Wilhelm has sent the pope a costly gold cross, and Leo has sent the Kaiser his blessing.

Thirty boycotters were arrested in New York on Tuesday. The boycott has gone out of fashion.

Graham, the Missouri wife murderer was hanged by masked men who took him out of jail in the night of April 26th.

New York piano-makers and others talk of a strike to-day, May 1.

The coal miners' strike in Pennsylvania results in destitution and distress among the railway employes as well as among themselves.

A rebellion, which may become a revolution, has broken out in the Mexican state of Chihuahua.

Jeff Davis received an ovation at Montgomery, Alabama, on Tuesday. The occasion was the unveiling of a monument to "the lost cause."

A RAILROAD INCIDENT.

Extremely Favorable Conditions for Which the Conductor Was Waiting.

One evening a passenger on a Dakota "mixed" train got disgusted at the rate at which they were progressing. He was very anxious to get to his place of destination. It was so dark and he was so little acquainted with the country that he did not care to get off and walk so he called the conductor over and said:

"See here, aren't we going slower than usual?"

"Yes, a little."

"I suppose you have an engine hitched on the front end all right enough?"

"Yes, of course there's a locomotive on the train."

"I am very glad to hear it is a locomotive. I was beginning to think perhaps it was a stationary engine."

"No, it's a locomotive, but you see we are going up grade."

"How long is the grade?"

"Bout six miles."

The passenger settled back in his seat and soon dropped into a light sleep while the conductor went forward and began the transfer of coal from the company's pocket in his coat to his own private safe deposit pocket in his pantaloons.

After a half hour or so the passenger was awakened by the motion of the car and started up to find it running very rapidly. He was very much pleased and went over to the conductor and said:

"Ah, got up motion at last."

"Yes."

"This is more like it, guess I'll get through after all."

"Yes, we are running about forty miles an hour."

"As fast as that? Why in thunder don't you run that way all the time?"

"Well, we generally do under the same conditions."

"Conditions? What are they?"

"Why, you see our train broke in two just before we got to the top of the grade and this car and the four box cars just ahead of it are running back. We'll be at the foot of the grade in about five minutes, and I expect to meet a freight train just beyond and I'm making calculations on that stopping us, if we don't jump the track before."—*Estimate (D. T.) Bell.*

—To make good rusks take one pint of milk, one cup of yeast; mix it thin; when light add twelve ounces of brown sugar, two ounces of butter, four eggs, flour sufficient to make stiff as bread; when risen again, mold and spread it on tins.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—A Jelly Filling for Orange Cake: Grated rind and juice of one or two oranges and one lemon; one cup of water; one cup of sugar; one table-spoonful of corn starch; boil and cool before putting between the layers of cake.—*Kosbanoe.*

Locals.

—Catlin, Sign Writer.

—Fresh Vegetables at Rolph's.

—Bed Room Suites at Van Dyke's.

—Fashionable Hats at Mrs. Yockey's.

—Paints, of any sort wanted, at Mead's.

—Maple Syrup \$1.25 per gal. at Rolph's.

—For choice Butter and eggs call on A. H. Rolph.

—"As cheap as Greenhoot" is the best anybody can say.

—New, and Very Handsome Furniture just received by Van Dyke.

—White Cap Soap. Best in the world, for sale by A. H. Rolph.

—A very little money will procure a stylish hat of Mrs. Yockey.

—Is it Dry Goods you need, or Carpets? Greenhoot's is the place.

—Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Dates, Figs, etc., at A. H. Rolph's.

—Go to Sanberg's, just to see how cheaply you can buy a good Watch.

—Kalsomines, dry or ready for the brush, and the brushes, at Mead's.

—Ribbons, Feathers, Ruches, and all Millinery Goods very cheap by Mrs. Yockey.

—Clothes at Sanberg's, from a "Tom Thumb" to a "Regulator," all makes and all prices but a big one.

—The Sherwin & Williams Paints, well known and universally approved, can be had only of Mead.

—Wall Papers, Borders, Screens, Curtains and fixtures in endless profusion, at very low prices, at Mead's.

—Because Mrs. Yockey's prices are lower, while her hats are equally fine, her place is crowded with customers.

—Sanberg once more invites attention to his stock of Jewelry which he has again maked down to meet the popular demand.

—Or a suit of Clothes for Man, Youth or Child, including everything; hat and shoes? Go to Greenhoot's, of course.

—To see the finest Millinery Parlors and the best line of Millinery Goods north of Milwaukee attend Burns' Opening Saturday.

—The Western King is a clear, Havana filled, half dime cigar, better than the average dime cigars. Go to Preston's and be convinced. 28

—Purchasers of silver will find it worth their while to call at Sanberg's, next the post-office, both as to quality and style of goods and prices.

—New Crystal and Porcelain just received by F. H. Atkins. Call and see the "Peach-blow" ware of which Mrs. Morgan's \$18.00 vase was a specimen.

—Kirstine & Carlson have just received an immense stock (the largest in town) of standard silverware, which they will sell at prices too low to be talked about.

—Parlor Furniture, Suites or Single Pieces, in the Latest Styles and of the Best Materials and Most Superb Finish, just received and offered very low by Van Dyke.

—As to Prices; I will sell Furniture cheaper than the same goods can be bought at any other place in Delta county.

H. W. VAN DYKE.

—You whose time or purse will not admit of a visit to Eureka Springs can enjoy the next best thing by going to John G. Walters' and buying the Concentrated Eureka Spring Soap.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Mrs. Jennie Lind Goldschmidt confesses that she has kept her vocal organs in tune for twenty-five years by singing to her children.

—Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, is not yet forty-nine years old, but his heavy hair and beard are snowy-white—a family peculiarity.—*Washington Star.*

—There were published 16,305 books in Germany in 1885 about 700 more than in 1884, and about four times as many as were published in America during the same period.

—D. R. Locke (Nashy) has made so much money and has such a liking for real estate that he owns buildings in Boston, Washington, New York, Chicago and Toledo.—*N. Y. Post.*

—Mrs. Claffin, Mrs. Secretary Whitney, Mrs. Don Cameron and Mrs. John Hay, all of whom reside in Washington City, in fine residences, were young girls from Cleveland, O.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—Mr. Bishop, the new superintendent of the Housatonic railroad, is but twenty-four years old, a graduate of Yale College and a member of the Connecticut Legislature from Bridgeport.—*Hartford Post.*

—Mayor Kipple, of Scranton, Pa., and Mayor Sutton, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., were schoolmates at the Kingston Seminary, fought through the war in the same regiment and were elected mayors of their respective cities on the same day.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—Joseph Cook says that no orator ever wore so well as John B. Gough, as he was forty years on the platform. The secret of his success was that he did not wear out his hearers. Gough and his hearers were alike in this—both he and they knew what he said.—*Boston Journal.*

—Mrs. Griffith John, one of the oldest missionaries in China, died at Hankow recently. She was converted at the age of twelve, entered upon mission work where she had barely reached twenty and was engaged in her labors among the Chinese for thirty-one years.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SHE CAME NOT.

An Experienced Man's Philosophy and an Inexperienced Man's Indignation.

If you are standing around a railroad depot about the time some train is expected in you needn't look twice to identify the man who is down there to welcome his wife. She has been away three weeks, but the time seems like three months to him. He was never so glad in his life as at the thought that she is rolling towards him as fast as steam can travel.

There was such a man at the foot of Brush street Saturday. He expected his wife on the Michigan Southern train. He rushed up and down to see if the train was on time. Then he rushed out and engaged a hack. Then he promenade up and down and wiped his brow, and he was still at it when a man who had been across the road to wet his whistle with old rum came slouching back and inquired:

"Expecting some one, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wife, probably?"

"Yes."

"Bin away long?"

"Over two weeks."

"Coming on this train?"

"Yes."

"Wall, I dunno," continued the man, as he rubbed his back against the ticket window shelf. "I wouldn't be too enthusiastic about it. Women are mighty onsartin. I've had two of 'em run away from me. Is your wife any hand to make acquaintances while traveling?"

"No, sir."

"Couldn't be induced to elope?"

"Sir! Do you intend to insult me?"

"Gosh! no. I wouldn't insult nobody nor nothing. Could your wife be carried away by good looks and lots of money?"

"If you wasn't an old man I'd thank you for your impudence!" exclaimed the husband as he grew red all over.

"You would! Well, I won't talk to you. If your wife comes in on the train, all right; if she doesn't you needn't blame me."

He went into the sitting room, and presently the train came in. The husband dodged about as if he was walking on glass, and the passengers came out one by one until the coaches were empty. There was no wife. It was ten minutes before the husband could give up, and when he did and started out doors the old man lounged out and said:

"I told him! I've lost two wimen just that way, and I knew what I was talking about!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

NAMES OF FABRICS.

Origin of the Modern Names of Various Kinds of Dry Goods.

Many kinds of dry goods possess old English names which are used, more or less corrupted, throughout the world. The origin of these old names are as follows: Damask is from the city of Damascus; satin from Zaytown, in China; calico from Calcutta, and muslin from Mosul. Buckram derived its name from Bochara; fustian comes from Fostat, a city of the Middle Ages, from which the modern Cairo is descended. Taffeta and tabby from a street in Bagdad. Cambrie is from Cambrai. Gauze has its name from Gaza; balize from Bajee; dimity from Damietta, and jeans from Jaen. Druggert is derived from a city in Ireland, Drogheda. Duck, from which Tucker street in Bristol is named, comes from Torque, in Normandy. Velvet is from the Italian *vellute*, woolly (Latin, *vellus*—a hide or pelt). Shawl is the Sanscrit *sala*, floor, for shawls were first used as carpets and tapestry. Bandanna is from an Indian word meaning to bind or tie, because they are tied in knots before dyeing. Chintz comes from the Hindu word *chett*. Dolaine is the French of "wool."—*Christian at Work.*

WANTS-FOR SALE-TO RENT.

Salesman Wanted.

By one of the Largest Manufacturers of Fine Lubricating Oils in the World. Address JOHN M. GILL, Rooms 50 and 60, 205 LaSalle st., Chicago.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Inquire of the subscriber at his office in the Semer building. 357 F. D. MEAD, Att'y.

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 25% per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to or address F. H. VAN CLEVELY, 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. Agt. A. H. CRAIG, Caldwell, Wis.

SCHOOL

HATCH

The CRAIG Folding Incubator and Brooder (combined), will hatch 1,000 to 1,500 chicks a year, worth as broilers \$4 to \$10 per dozen. No cost or experience to operate. Holds 200 eggs. Price \$15.

CHICKS BY

An absolute success. Perfect imitation of the hen. No lamps to explode. Ten hens will pay \$100.00 profit per year. Send 4c for new 36 pp. book on Poultry, Incubators, Diseases, etc. F. D. CRAIG, North Evanston, Ills.

GREENHOOT.

Greenhoot's

Is now Brimming over with

NEW

Spring Goods

Among Which Are

Calicos at 3c a yard
Ginghams at 6c a yard
Sheetings at 5c a yard
Piques at 7c a yard
Cheviots at 7c a yard
Sum'r Lawns 4½ 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.

AGENCY FOR

----"Neptune" Giant Powder.----

LIVERY.

"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.

FASHIONABLE STUFFS

NOTICES

DELTA LODGE NO. 121, A. F. & A. M.
 Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Edson's new store, on the third Thursday in each month. W. Duncan, W. M. John E. Mills, Secretary.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F.
 Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Conolly'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. L. B. Plant, President; N. Blanchette, Secretary.

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

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

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
 Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. 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 2:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
 Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 8:00, 9:00 and 10:00 o'clock; catechism at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.
 Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D. pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. Sunday school at 12:30.

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 M. Smith
City Clerk—Robert K. Moberly
City Treasurer—Emil C. Wickert
City Attorney—John Power
City Marshal—George M. Carthy
City Surveyor—Elias J. Merriman
Health Officer—Dr. T. I. Glezer
Street Commissioner—Joseph Hess
Justices of the Peace—E. Glaser, W. R. Northup and S. F. Edwards.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

SUPERVISORS.
 1st Ward, City of Escanaba—G. E. BARNHART, 2d Ward, " " " J. S. ROGERS, 3d Ward, " " " DANIEL T. WATSON, 4th Ward, " " " SAMUEL STONHOUSE, Township of Escanaba—GEORGE T. BURNS, " Ford River—L. W. WARNER, " Bark River—PETER NELSON, " Bay de Noc—Geo. Bonfeldt, " Nahma—James McGee, " Maple Ridge—Herbert Johnson, " Baldwin—Seth D. Felt, " Garden—Thomas J. Tracy, " Fairbanks—Harry S. Hutchins, " Masonville—Robert Peacock, " Sack Bay—C. L. Chaffee.

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

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.
PASSENGER TRAINS
 Leave Escanaba for—
 The North at 10:40 am
 " South (for Milwaukee) at 8:15 am
 " " " " (for Chicago) at 2:55 pm
 The West (for Crystal Falls) at 8:15 am
 " " " " (for Iron River) at 3:55 pm
 " " " " (for Metropolitan) at 9:05 am
 *Passengers for Iron River, Crystal Falls and other points on the Menominee River branch change at Powers.

R. R.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

WEST. READ UP.	TAKING EFFECT SEPTEMBER 23, 1885.	EAST. READ DOWN.
Daily Except Sunday	M., H. & O. R. R.	Daily Except Sunday
PM	6:45 A. A. Houghton . . . D	AM
6:10	5:45 L'Assise 10:10	10:10
12:43	3:05 Ishpeming 11:40	11:40
12:43	4:45 Nagsawack 12:55	12:55
AM	7:40 D. Marquette A 1:30	1:30
3:40		
12:45		
12:45		
AM		
11:35		
11:35		
8:15		
8:00		
Daily Except Monday	Via M. C. or G. R. & I. Roads and connections.	Daily Except Saturday
AM	A. Marquette City D	PM
8:15	8:45	8:45
10:30	Bay City 6:45	6:45
5:00	Grand Rapids 6:30	6:30
8:10	Fert Haven 10:30	10:30
8:05	Detroit 10:45	10:45
AM		PM
9:00	Buffalo 7:40	7:40
7:35	Tosco 8:05	8:05
9:00	Montreal 8:00	8:00
AM		PM
10:30	Quebec 6:15	6:15
PM		AM
6:00	New York 10:30	10:30
3:00	Boston A 3:45	3:45

Express trains No. 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 Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon railroad, for points in Wisconsin and the copper country.
E. W. ALLEN,
 Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.,
 A. WATSON, Gen'l. Supr.,
 Marquette, Mich.

DEEP SEA SOUNDINGS.

How Shots Are Sunk in Water Four and a Half Miles Deep.
 After steaming for two days to the eastward, the line of deep-sea soundings were taken up again in the South Atlantic Ocean, where the Enterprise had left off on her outward passage around the Cape of Good Hope over three years before. The soundings are taken with iron balls similar to nine-inch shot slung with wire. A hole three inches in diameter through the middle of the ball reduces its weight from ninety-six pounds (the weight of nine-inch shot) to sixty-four pounds. Through this hole a brass plunger is inserted several inches longer than the diameter of the shot. The plunger is filled with a worm, a cup and a hook, to which the shot is fastened to a reel containing five thousand fathoms of steel wire fastened to a swivel forming the head of the plunger and led over a wheel in an iron frame several feet clear of the ship's side, and over another wheel a little below the frame. This leads the wire still further clear of the ship. The frame on which the upper wheel hangs has five hollow stanchions in which are springs, to each of which a rope is fastened, roll over roll, as in the top of the frame, and to which the wheel hangs so as to give way several feet to ease the strain which naturally comes on the wire, and would surely break it on a heavy roll of the ship, as it has done once, causing a loss of sixteen hundred fathoms of wire. When every thing is ready the shot is dropped overboard and the wire runs off of the reel at a rate of one thousand fathoms in ten minutes. As soon as the plunger reaches the bottom the hook to which the shot is fastened turns over by the slackening of the strain, and so releases it. A tell-tale on the axle of the reel tells how many fathoms of wire have run off. A little steam engine then winds the wire with the plunger on the reel, minus the shot, which forever remains at the bottom of the ocean. The plunger consists of a hollow brass tube ten inches long, in which is inserted a worm with a cup on the lower end. The worm serves for the purpose of twisting the cup into the bed of the ocean and to fetch up a sample from the bottom. The cup is the invention of Lieutenant Belknap, U. S. N., and is named after him. He has invented three different cups, but the one used on board the Enterprise is Belknap cup No. 2, and the best adapted for the purpose. The contents of the cup, after the water is drained off, are put in small bottles and labeled with latitude, longitude and depth. These bottles are packed into boxes, to be sent to the hydrographic office in Washington.

When under steam alone the engines are stopped for sounding, but when under sail alone steam has to be gotten up and all sail taken in, as the ship has to lie perfectly quiet, and to be under control, which is impossible under sail. Soundings were taken about every one hundred miles, the depth usually being two or three thousand fathoms. The greatest encountered was 3,800 fathoms, or about 4 1/2 miles. In latitude 30 degrees south and longitude 30 degrees west, shoal water of about four or five hundred fathoms was found, revealing the existence of a range of mountains on the bottom of the ocean. These the Challenger, an English man-of-war, on a deep-sea sounding expedition around the world ten years ago, had failed to discover. That day fifteen soundings were taken, one every five miles, till deep water was reached again. The cost of a shot is \$4. Lieutenant Marix, the navigator, had charge of the work, and it required a quartermaster, and assistant and a fireman to run the engine to take a sounding, which altogether lasts about one hour. Should the shot fail to discharge, as it did once during the cruise, the whole has to be wound up again by hand, which takes three hours for a depth of three thousand fathoms, as the engine is not powerful enough to wind up wire, shot and all.—*Baltimore Sun.*

TEMPEST-TOSSED.

The Amusement Afforded by a Full-Grown Wind and Rain-Storm.
 "Yes," said Mr. Householder, "I have a terrible cold. You know how it rained and blew and stormed generally Tuesday night? Well, wind blew the scuttle off the roof. Wife said she knew it was open and I had to go up and see. Stood under the scuttle and took a shower-bath in my night—*robe de nuit*. Then I had to dress, when I found it was gone, and go look it up. Found it out in the yard. Carried it up-stairs and then found that it was made to fit on from the outside and was five inches wider than the hole in the narrowest direction. Shower bath of twenty minutes' duration during this struggle. Nailed a blanket over the hole and went to bed breathing threatening and slaughter against the lunatic that ever made such an idiotic scuttle door. In the morning found the scuttle door out in the yard—at least the children did. I couldn't get out of bed. I couldn't remember having carried it down-stairs, but supposed I did. About noon, neighbor came along searching neighborhood for his cellar door that had blown away. Carpenter sent for to replace my scuttle, found cellar-door up in my garret. Mrs. Householder in screaming hysterics in sitting room. Neighbor down in my yard, holding on to fence, black in the face. Carpenter with his head out of the scuttle, haw-hawing the shingles off the roof. Cook lying on kitchen floor saying she should die. Every body on the premises having lots of fun except me. Yes, I've been mad as a hornet about it all the week, but I'm getting a little over it now."—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

—It is a blessed thing to be wealthy. A rich man can go and purchase a fifty-cent cymbal and hang it on his wall and tell every body he bought it at the Morgan sale, and nobody will presume to doubt his word; but that \$45,000 painting in the house of a man of moderate means would be unanimously condemned as an unmeaning dabb. Therefore, my son, put money in thy purse.—*Davies Transcript.*

A LAND OF HATS.

The Extraordinary Head-Gear Affected by Korean Nobles and Peasants.
 "Corea is the land of hats," said Prof. Otis T. Mason of the National Museum, as he stood with a reporter in front of a large glass case in the National Museum. The case was filled with articles which were collected in Corea by Ensign J. E. Bernardo, and have just been sent to the museum. Corea is almost a new field to the ethnologist, as until very recent times the Koreans have resisted all intrusion. Within a few years Japanese Ambassadors have paid for their temerity in pushing their way to the Korean capital by decapitation. The negotiations which resulted in the recent treaty opening the country to Americans were begun through the agency of a man-of-war. The collection which has been sent to the museum by Ensign Bernardo is considered especially valuable, as it has been secured while the field is new. After awhile Korean ware will be manufactured for the museum trade, as Chinese and Japanese wares are now, and doubt will be thrown upon all collections offered to the public. Among the most conspicuous objects in the case are the hats, and these were what provoked the remark made by Prof. Mason. On one side is a huge hat of woven straw, as big as an umbrella. The Korean who wears it pulls the broad brim down at the sides and ties it down. He has much more hat than Western ideas of convenience or sightliness require, but the experience of many generations enables the Korean to manage this vast hat very skillfully, and of course the Oriental notion of style is quite different from that which prevails on Pennsylvania avenue. This hat is worn by the common people, the bull drivers of Corea. In old times it was the hat worn by the Buddhist priests. It is related that at one time the Japanese, the ancient enemies of the Koreans, gained access to the cities of the latter by donning such hats and pretending to be Buddhist priests. The Koreans thereupon banished all Buddhist priests from their land, and the hat was bestowed upon the bull-driver, who still cherishes it and preserves it in all its vast proportions. The hats worn by Koreans are to some extent insignia of the social rank of the wearers. A hat with a round top similar to the coolie hat of the Chinese is the common hat of the people. There are two in the collection, one of straw for summer wear, and another of cloth for winter. A soldier's hat is of the same pattern, but decorated. Another hat, made of horse-hair netting, with a crown and brim, in shape very much like a Quaker hat, is worn by gentlemen above the rank of serfs and laborers. This is a hat in appearance and name only, as it affords no protection. Then there is in the collection a cap apparently with a double crown, or two stories. This, the professor said, is made of peculiar shape so as to accommodate the chignons worn by the men. Upon the sides of the cap or hat appear two wings of gauze, which play a part in official ceremony. As the professor explained it, a Korean in service at the royal court would wear this hat with wings extended open, signifying that his ears were open and ready to receive the commands of the King. When not in active service the gauze ears would hang down, indicating that the wearer was taking a rest. The King himself would wear his ears proudly erect, as it is not necessary for so mighty a potentate to listen to anything. The collection contains also a mitre of gauze, worn by students, and a gaudily gilded hat, something like a helmet in shape, worn by courtiers and officials on occasions of ceremony. Then there are little gauze hats or nets, which are worn merely to keep the hair in shape, as the Korean gentleman dresses his hair as elaborately as any Washington belle. Another hat is conical and made of mulberry paper, which is oiled and waterproof. This is a hat for protection from rain and is pulled on over the other hat or hats, for sometimes the Korean wears more than one.

The ordinary shoes of the peasant class are of rice straw. There are shoes of a more elaborate character of cloth and also wooden clogs or pattens. Some of the shoes have heavy hob-nails upon which hangs a tale. One of the battles of olden times with the Japanese was waged upon the ice. The Koreans put nails in their shoes and the Japanese did not. The Koreans were consequently masters of the situation and won a great victory. Since then it has been customary to wear hob-nailed shoes, as they are associated with the idea of good luck.

A Korean gentleman's dress, according to the specimens of clothing brought by Ensign Bernardo, is a very baggy affair. The trousers are large enough for two or three people. A little jacket is worn like a vest, but is so short that there is often considerable of a gap between the bottom of the vest and the top of the trousers. Over all the Korean will wear a loose flowing tunic with baggy sleeves falling nearly to the ground. These sleeves are sewed up partly, so as to form a huge pocket, in which the Korean can carry if he desires a bushel or so of apples or any other articles. Sometimes the Korean will wear wristlets and buskins, and the baggy sleeves and trousers will be gathered in at the wrists and ankles. At best the garments are likely to interfere with rapid movement of the body. This enforced slowness of motion is not, however, regarded as a hardship by the Korean. The native name for Corea is the land of the morning calm. It is the land of repose. The sight presented by a Korean in full native toggery moving in stately slowness through the streets of Seoul is said to be one of the most interesting and delightful spectacles afforded by Oriental travel. Often the garments of the wealthier people are of silk. The collection contains nothing peculiar to women's attire. The women of the upper class are not permitted to be seen by any one outside of their own households, and hence they have not cultivated a taste for finery. The peasant women dress in about the same garments as the men of their own class wear.—*Washington Star.*

—Wyoming is to have a \$150,000 territorial building at Cheyenne and a \$50,000 university at Laramie.

A SINGULAR VILLAGE.

Peasants Who Live Underground a Good Portion of Each Year.
 In the Cevennes mountains, in central France, there is a village named La Boage, the inhabitants of which practically live underground a great part of the year. It is 4,250 feet above the sea and in the bottom of a pass where the snow is rapidly heaped up by the winds. As soon as the snow begins to fall in large quantities, says a recent visitor, the inhabitants retire indoors, and it is not long before the snow-roofed cottages are buried, the only means by which air can reach the interior being down the single chimney, which in all the cottages is built very wide and substantial. The snow gradually mounts so high that the door will not open, and at last the windows are blocked up. The inhabitants lay in a good supply of bread, cheese and salt pork for themselves, and of hay and straw in the out-house for their cow and horse; and, although the men occasionally go out by way of the chimney, the women and children live in the fetid atmosphere all the winter. They spend their time making cane chairs and baskets, doing a little rude wood carving, and knitting stockings, while, if the snow does not melt in a month or so, the people burrow tunnels through the snow, going far up into the house to house, and so get a little society. Should a death occur, the body is roughly coffin and laid upon the roof until a thaw makes the cemetery accessible.—*N. Y. Sun.*

IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

Description of a Discovery Which is Counteracting the Terrible Climate of Escanaba.
 (Detroit Correspondence Chicago Inter-Ocean.)
 Michigan has always been looked upon by the inhabitants of other States, as a particularly unhealthy region. And in the official reports of the State Board of Health show that such is in fact the case. Whatever the cause may be, it is certain that rheumatic, neuralgic and bronchial troubles have been and are to-day fearfully prevalent in every portion of the state. It stands to reason, therefore, that where so much suffering exists, there should be a corresponding endeavor to relieve the suffering, and we have to-day in the state of Michigan probably the best institution for furthering this end that can be found anywhere in the United States. I refer to the Hibbard Rheumatic Syrup Co., of Jackson, which it has been my privilege to investigate recently. I not only ascertained beyond a doubt that the goods they manufacture are absolutely pure and made from the best possible materials but also that the remedy is producing results really wonderful. The following are a few of very many facts which came under my observation:
 Mr. C. D. Denio, a grocer of Jackson, was so overcome by sciatic rheumatism, that his right arm, leg and side, were paralyzed and shrunken. He could not walk and suffered intense pain, which could only be relieved by morphine. To-day he is well wholly through using the Rheumatic Syrup.
 Mr. A. E. Stockwell, manager of the Newago Furniture Co., of Grand Rapids, told me that his wife was so afflicted by poisonous rheumatic humors, that her face became disfigured, her left side paralyzed and her general health undermined. She was never so well in her life as to-day and ascribes it wholly to Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.
 Mr. Geo. W. Kennedy, Secy. of the Electric Light Co., Jackson, was wholly cured of a terrible rheumatic trouble by the same means and says his blood purifying influence is wonderful. His experience is also confirmed by Deputy Sheriff Geo. H. Mann, of Jackson.
 I could go on and cite many more cases but it is not necessary. I myself have a dear friend who came near dying by neuralgia of the heart, and who was saved just in time by the prompt use of this remedy.

NEW ADS.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Bolls, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is charming and healthful Appetant. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removes

SAMARITAN NERVEINE

ing the cause. Brings bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming solvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiate. Relieves

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

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

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own 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. \$1.50.

The DR. S. A. RICEWOLD 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.

DRUGGIST.

Preston's Drug Store!
 Is the senior in years and stands at the head of the trade in Escanaba.

IT CONTAINS

Drugs, the best that skill can produce or money buy:
 Proprietary Medicines, of every description:
 Paints and Oils, in every state of preparation for use:

Tobacco & Cigars, to please every taste and fancy:
 Choice Wines & Liquors (in spite of threats).
 Cutlery and Fancy Goods, of a large assortment.

Books, Magazines and Papers:
 Special Attention to the Jobbing Trade.

PRESCRIPTIONS PERFECTLY PREPARED!
 Prices in all Lines 'Way Down.
 Escanaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

H. J. DEROUIN.

DEROUIN'S WINDOWS
 Exhibit Samples of
Fine Handkerchiefs,
 SILK AND LINEN,
 For the price you pay for cotton elsewhere. 275 different varieties.

He can sell a Boy's
"All Wool" Suit of Clothes,
 For Only \$1.50. How is that for Prices.

Ladies' and children's Collars and Cuffs, bought direct from the largest manufacturers, he will sell for less money than anybody.

Look In!

HARDWARE.

W. W. OLIVER,
 Successor to DIXON & COOK,
HARDWARE
And Stoves,
 Store in Conolly's Building, Ludington Street.

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

Miss H. Goldblum

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

FURNITURE.

D. A. OLIVER,
 —DEALER IN—
FURNITURE!
 CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,
 Undertaking Promptly Attended to. Furniture Made or Repaired to Order. Everything in Stock. 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.

PUMPS, ETC.

SAM. STONHOUSE,
 —Practical—
PLUMBER
 Steam and Gas Fitter.
 Keeps in stock a full line of
Pipes, Pumps & Fittings
 Drive Wells and
Pump Repairs
 —A specialty—
 Outside of the city or country promptly attended in.
 ESCANABA, MICH.

TINNER.

Geo. H. Cook
 Agent
 —TIN—
SHEET-IRON
 —and—
COPPERSMITH,
 Has taken, temporarily, the building formerly occupied by T. Killian as his office, where he will attend to all orders in the above line.
STOVE REPAIRING
 —AND—
 Placing Pumps & Steam Fitting
 A SPECIALTY.
GIVE HIM A CALL!

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

"WHERE is our wealth?" demands the Eagle. Can't say, Judge. We have not got it, 'pon honor.

THE News charges that 22 of the 32 Detroit aldermen are "on the make." It will strain nobody's credulity to believe it.

THE attorney general of the state will accept of the thanks of the IRON PORT for a copy of his annual report for 1885.

THE bill for the forfeiture of the M., H. & O. land grant was reported to the house on Monday by Chairman Cobb of the land committee.

THE fog-signal at Sturgeon Bay was in continuous operation during the entire week ending Monday, April 19. Nice neighbor—for a deaf mute.

THE schoolhouse at Manistee was burnt, by an incendiary, on Monday. Loss \$45,000—insurance about two-thirds. The house had been twice fired before.

MR. HUBBELL owes the Mining Journal thanks for a frank and forcible defence against the slurs of the Milwaukee Sentinel. The M. J. is democratic but it likes fair play.

MR. MANNING'S health has so much improved that he will hold his place in the treasury, and the threatened reorganization of the cabinet is indefinitely postponed.

JUDGE WITHEY died at San Diego, Cal., on Sunday last. Judge Brown is seriously ill at his home in Detroit, and the outlook for business in the U. S. courts of Michigan is not encouraging.

JOHN NORTHWOOD, of Saginaw county, the one-armed veteran who put the bill for the soldier's home through the legislature, was chosen department commander of the G. A. R. Good choice.

THE organizations of employers now springing up everywhere proceed on a plan of co-operative insurance, loss by idleness consequent on strike or lock-out being the point protected. They take a leaf from the book of the labor organizations.

ADVICES from the Sault are to the effect that vessels can load to only 14 feet to pass the locks in safety. This is a foot less than was practicable last year and will have the effect to advance freights from Lake Superior ports.

IT LOOKS, now, as if the strike on the roads of the southwest would result in the destruction of the K. of L. in that region. The order can not afford to carry the load imposed upon it indefinitely, nor will it.

THERE are rumors of impending trouble at Ishpeming and Negaunee—a wage-scale to be presented by the K. of L., and a grand lock-out by the mining companies if it takes place. Perhaps it is only wind. Everybody hopes so.

A BOY twelve years of age was carried over Oconto Falls on Tuesday and came out alive. The Oconto company's new tug made a trial trip on Thursday and worked well. She is a credit to John Noonan, who built her.—Oconto Co. Reporter.

CAPT. BECHER, Cleveland's nominee for collector at Port Townsend, W. T., will not be confirmed by the senate and it is probable that the nomination will be withdrawn. He has been a trifle crooked, it is charged, in money matters.

SINCE the expiration of the forty day's interdiction the growth in numbers of the order of K. of L. is as rapid as ever. Mr. Powderly told the Congressional committee that they were half-a-million strong. He will hale to double the figure, soon.

THE relief committee of the St. Louis strikers complains that it is imposed upon by loafers and tramps. It is aware of the imposture but can not prevent it. Paying men not to work just suits those fellows, but there's "no money in it" for the payer.

THE Center has "struck it," now. It rechristens its politico-temperance organization "the first party." First, how? Not in numerical strength, not in date of organization, not in anything that now occurs to us unless it be in crankiness and impracticability.

THURMAN, Jo. McDonald and Conkling are talked of for labor commissioners under the president's plan. We've nothing to say about the democrats, but there could not be named a republican more utterly unfit for the duties of such a position than Roscoe Conkling, an aristocrat in grain and fibre.

THE investigation at Liverpool whitewashes the officers of the Oregon, but there was a bad look out kept for all that, and somebody was to blame that a ship with a dozen water-tight compartments should sink when only one of them was broken into.

THE Iron Herald of last week gave currency to a rumor that the consolidation of the Marquette & Western and M., H. & O. roads last fall was not a sale of the former to the latter but a purchase of the control of the M., H. & O. by the D., M. & M. company. Seems gassy, but may be true.

THE dissolution of the Laborers' Union at Marquette is merely a merging of its membership with the K. of L. It is to be rejoiced at, for the larger organization is likely to be more conservative and, after the session of the general assembly next month, less aggressive than the local one which it displaces.

AS FAR as features of interest are concerned

Few buyers are in the market, and those that are confine their purchases to small amounts. Sales of any sort are infrequent, and transactions are almost entirely of a limited and unimportant nature. The unsettled condition of business and the threatening aspect of the labor question are said by some to be exerting a depressing effect on the ore market. Others, however, claim that the effect of these considerations on ore is very indirect, and that the present quietness of the market is the natural result following such large sales as have already been consummated. Ores are being rushed to furnaces with unwonted vigor, and indications point to the fact that the docks at lake ports will be more nearly cleaned of ore than has been the case for a long time. Lake freights are unchanged, and few charters are being made. The Straits are reported open; at least steam vessels are now able to crush through, but new ore can hardly be expected until after the 1st of May. Shipments by rail from Cleveland during the first three weeks of April were as follows: week ending April 7, 16,157 tons; April 14, 16,770; April 21, 21,275. We quote:

No. 1 Specular and magnetic Bessemer	\$6 25
No. 1 Specular (non-Bessemer), per ton	5 50
Bessemer Hematites	4 75 @ 5 00
Non-Bessemer Hematites	4 00 @ 4 50

—Cleveland Iron Trade Review.

IT APPEARS that we, in a ten-word squib in the PORT of the 10th ult., did Mr. Button, prosecutor of Ontonagon county, an injustice. At any rate the eminent jurist who amuses himself with the pencil, paste-pot and shears appertaining to the O. & B. R. organ published on Ontonagon labors through half a column to make it appear so and, having read the full column, we are too weary to defend—prefer to 'fess. So, Mr. B., if we've done anything we ought to be sorry for we're willing to be forgiven, and "we can't say fairer nor that," can we? Say it's all right, take a cigar, and shake.

WHAT has become of the upper peninsula press association? Is it not about time the proper officers commenced to arrange for an excursion to some of the famous mines, canals, harbors and other places of interest in the upper peninsula? Gentlemen of the press, every nook of the upper peninsula should be familiar to every member of the association, and why not commence its study at once?—Chipewewa County News.

Respectfully submitted to the revered head of the association, Col. Van Duzer, of the Escanaba IRON PORT. What say you, colonel? Shall the gang have a meet?—Mining Journal.

Not having been present when chosen to the presidency the responsibility of the position have been lightly borne, hardly felt, by the person named. Will the brethren suggest a day in June (or any day) and place which would please them? As soon as such an expression is had a call will be issued.

THE FRIENDS of Geo. C. Langdon, the Detroit malster who wanted to be collector of the port but was too short-waisted to get there, should look to his health. We fear he has dyspepsia; at any rate he has one of the symptoms—his snappish. He takes pains (and expends a cent, lawful money of the U.S.) to let us know that the squib in last week's issue of the IRON PORT, in which his name was mentioned, hit, by telling us that in his opinion it was neither "smart, truthful (he wastes an l in the word, an extravagance we can not afford), gentlemanly or courteous (with a second orthographical slip, to balance the first). Take a mild sedative, Mr. Langdon, you need one, evidently.

WE PRINT in another place the president's message on the labor troubles. Perhaps the commission he suggests might serve a good purpose, though just how it is going to do it unless resorts to it be made obligatory and boycotts prohibited, and unless it be given power to enforce its decrees, we do not see. One thing we can see—that if it existed today it would have more business than all the U. S. courts put together and the three commissioners would be the busiest men alive.

NEGAUNEE saloon men, "organizing to resist the Sunday closing movement" seem to have overlooked the fact that the law of the state, not a city ordinance, is what they propose to "oppose." The less noise they make the better they will be off. They can be compelled to close by any man who chooses to brave their ill-will.

THE strike of the Lake Shore switchmen came to an end on Saturday last. The result was brought about by Chicago business men, who promised to find other employment for the eight non-union switchmen, and by the conviction on the part of the strikers that the company would not concede the demand for their removal.

A SMALL strike took place on the docks at Cleveland on Tuesday. The coal-beavers, whose wages had been ten cents a ton, made a demand for fourteen cents and backed it by knocking off work. It is a small matter, involving less than a hundred men, but further trouble is feared when ore begins to arrive.

REV. F. E. WOLF, of the Moravian church goes to Alaska as a missionary. Mrs. T. F. Bailey died on Friday at the age of 75 years. The yard men of the Mil. & Northern road struck for higher wages on Saturday. Licenses to sell liquor are \$200 in Green Bay and \$500 in Fort Howard, so Fort Howard folks have to go over the river for their beer.—G. B. Advocate.

BISMARCK believes that "France would take the first salitable opportunity to revenge herself upon Germany" and so does everybody else. The only question is as to what constitutes "a salitable opportunity." None will probably occur until William and Bismarck and Von Moltke are gone.

MR. ARTHUR is dying of Bright's disease, say the New York papers, and the end is not distant.

THE attempt to make Jay Gould a scape-

goat to put upon him, personally, the blame for the condition of things existing at St. Louis and elsewhere, is futile; more than that, it is insincere, and serves to cloud the real issue. The country has a grievance against Mr. Gould, perhaps, for the manner in which his operations have been conducted, but the employees of the companies with which he is connected, are not shareholders and have no part in that grievance, and for what grievances they may have Mr. Gould is no more responsible than the other persons associated with him in the management of the various properties. The men and the news, papers who are snarling at this one man do so rather than acknowledge, the truth that socialistic, communistic, anarchist, ideas have taken root in the popular mind and fevered it until it is insane. The teachings of men who hold that "property is robbery" have been allowed and laughed at, so secure have we felt that error might safely be allowed expression as long as truth was free to combat it, and the country is reaping the fruit of the seed sown. The demoralization of labor is not confined to the Gould roads, is no worse there than in the iron trade, on the street railways in all the cities, in the sugar refineries of Brooklyn, in short in each and every branch of industry save only agriculture. Nor is it more threatening at one point than at another. Mr. Powderly's suggestion that the men of the west and southwest were more reckless (daredevilish" was his expression) than those of the east and north is hardly true—rioting and crime are as likely to occur in one locality as the other. It is only that in the more densely populated east the means of repression are greater and more easy of use. Nor is the question of remuneration the threatening one. Wages have advanced, generally, this spring and questions concerning them could usually be settled. What is worse to deal with is such demands as that of the striking switchmen of Chicago that only such men as meet their approval shall be employed; the demand that as to the field of labor in which they are employed they, and not the employer, shall say who may or may not work. The same demand was made on McCormick, and has been made in other cases; demands which employers can not comply with—compliance with which would be suicide, and which are of the very essence of tyranny. Quit talking wide of the mark about Jay Gould or any one else, and let us see if there can be found any "way out." If there can not, then the wild story told by the author of "The Fall of the Great Republic" takes the color of prophecy—may be ere long history. The situation is grave and calls for the best thought and coolest action of every man who loves his country and his kind.

THE UNANIMITY with which the republican press of the state is declaring for party methods certain to achieve success in the approaching campaign without reference to the ambition of individuals, is a strong indication that these methods are going to prevail and the outcome in November will be one of the most conspicuous victories the party has ever won in this state. As the Flint Globe well says, "Every true republican feels that the good name and dignity of the state are at stake in the approaching election, and that it is a patriotic duty to maintain the supremacy of the party and not waste the heritage that has been left us by its great leaders. The party will not be satisfied by merely holding its own and electing the state officers and members of congress in the districts now represented by the republicans, but it will make a courageous fight to regain the ground lost in the second, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth and tenth districts, and will give Mr. Maybury all he wants to do to hold the first."

And this brings out the point which the Tribune has endeavored to constantly and strongly impress upon the minds of the republicans of the state, namely, that not less important than the election of the republican state ticket and republican legislation is the redemption of the seven congressional districts now temporarily misrepresented in congress by democrats or fusionists. The present session of congress has been extremely prolific of occasions whereon the democratic delegation from Michigan has doggedly and unaccountably forgot Michigan interests and stood as advocates of legislation designed to strike most damaging blows to the commercial prosperity of their state. Its course with respect to the tariff has outraged the people and alarmed wageworker and capitalist alike. It is mis-representative and hostile to the interests which it is elected to advocate.

The situation in the several congressional districts should therefore receive the most careful attention of the republicans in each to the end that no mistake be made, and that such strength of principle and candidate shall be put into the canvass as will render certain a solid republican delegation from Michigan in the fiftieth congress. No feature of this year's campaign will be more important than this. The redemption of the state from democratic misrepresentation of any and all portions of it should be complete.—Detroit Tribune.

MICHIGAN is a great state in some respects, but in others a contemptibly small one. When she has a public building to erect she does not pick out the best location to build it, but dickers with every one-horse, out-of-the-way place for a bonus and the biggest bonus gets it, it makes no difference whatever whether the place offering it is located for the best interests of the people. Her governor gets \$1,000 a year. Her circuit judges a miserable salary for their work. The state agricultural society has been traveling around the country for weeks soliciting a bonus from cities and towns for the privilege of having the fair held in their towns. We have more murders to the county than any other state in the union, and altogether there is ample field for reform in our glorious commonwealth.—Chisboyan Democrat.

THE funniest thing lately is the discovery, after the passage of a prohibitory amendment to their constitution by the people of Rhode Island at the election just held, that there was in (theoretical) force a prohibitory law just as stringent as their new enactment, and in addition to that a law declaring every place where liquor is sold a common nuisance, the existence of which had been forgotten. There's "innocuous desuetude," for certain, and so will it be with the new law. They'll vote all right, will the clam-eters, but they'll have their juleps when the dog-star rages and their hot, spiced rum when Boreas rules the season, just the same.

THE Mining Journal sympathizes with us in

the opinion which (it assumes) has befallen us by the late defection of Judge Noyes and his "brave old bird" from the republican party, for which our thanks are tendered. But we are not entirely without consolation other than the sweet sympathy of the M. J.; the North Star has been converted from the bourgeoisism in which it was begotten, has forsworn the political heresies implanted by Russell and Murphy, and hoists republican colors; it will fill the gap in the line caused by the defection of the Eagle. Fairchild does not shade quite as large an area of sawdust as the Judge, but he is nimble, and staunch; the North Star will not haul down its colors while he commands it. All the same we are grateful for the sympathy, and will repay in kind when occasion demands.

Special Notices.

A Card of Thanks.
We take this method of expressing our heartfelt gratitude to the many friends whose sympathy and assistance alleviated our sorrow and lightened our burden during the illness of our dear one, lately deceased.

MRS. DINNIEN.
ESCANABA, MAY 1, 1886. E. SANBERG.

For Rent.
Two desirable office rooms in the Ram-speck block. Inquire of E. Glaser. 24

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

Seed Wheat.
Choice Spring Wheat, for seed, for sale only One Dollar a Bushel. Call on or address
23 OLE ROOD, Barkville.

For Rent.
The Store recently occupied by Dausey & Sabourin, one door west of the American house. Inquire upstairs of MRS. MORAN.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters!
Be your own physicians! A lady who for years suffered torments worse than death from uterine troubles, prolapsus, leucorrhoea, suppressions, &c. so common among our wives, mothers and daughters and had despaired of being cured, finally found remedies which completely cured her after all else had failed. Any lady can use the remedy and cure herself, without being subjected to a medical examination. From gratitude she will send free recipes. Illustrated Treatise and full directions sealed address with stamp Mrs. W. C. Holmes, 658 Broadway New York. Name paper. 21 1y

Testimonial of the Craig Folding Incubator.
(See advertisement elsewhere.)
ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J.

F. D. Craig:
Dear Sir—I take pleasure in informing you that the incubator purchased of you last June has given entire satisfaction and I consider my first attempt at raising poultry by an incubator a complete success. As it cost nothing to run it, and as the time and labor which it requires is very trivial one must certainly prefer it to all others. I have examined very carefully many different kinds of incubators and can truthfully say I prefer "The Craig" to any other that I have yet seen.

A. WALTER DURAND.

Health Office.
The period having arrived when warm weather is approaching and noxious gases (the emanations of many accumulations during the winter months) fill the air with their poisonous properties, it behooves us to be careful and it becomes necessary that filth and garbage of whatever nature shall be immediately removed. I therefore, the Health Officer, give notice to the owners or occupiers of all premises that a sanitary inspection will take place in the near future, and all persons found derelict in their duty to proper cleanliness, will be immediately reported to the council. I desire also to say to the practicing physicians of the city that I would be glad if they would report promptly to this office all contagious diseases occurring in their practice, or that they may cognizant of. Their report should be made in writing giving the disease, name and nationality of the patient. The hearty co-operation of physicians is requested and if this is given, will tend greatly to reduce the embarrassments of making a proper report to the authorities at Lansing.

THOS. L. GELZER, M. D. Health Officer.
ESCANABA, MICH., April 28, 1886. 24

—If an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, the antidote for rabies discovered by M. Pasteur can not be thought to compare very favorably with the prophylactic invented by a young woman of Leavenworth, Kan., who was attacked by a mad dog while carrying a washtub across the street. Seeing that the rabid animal was close upon her, she coolly awaited its approach, and, having dropped the inverted tub over the dog, sat down upon it and held him securely trapped until assistance came.—Chicago Mail.

—It is said one firm in Germany has made and sold during the last five years 8,000,000 thermometers. This enormous quantity made may be a reason thermometers have been so low in Florida during the past winter.—N. O. Picayune.

—In the southwestern section of Nevada is a remarkable cave in the side of the mountains. In the soft rock composing the dome are to be seen sticking the broken-off shafts of arrows. It is said that many years ago a party of Shoshones were driven into this cave by their hereditary enemies the Pintes. Their defense was so stubborn that the Pintes proposed a peace, and in this cave the council was called, and the peace made was to last so long as a single arrow remained imbedded in the rock overhead.—Chicago Times.

FURNISHING GOODS.

--:KRAATZE:--

Has gone East for Goods. On everything now in the store he has

REDUCED PRICES!

in order to stimulate sales and so make room for

SUMMER STOCK

FURNITURE.

P. M. PETERSON,

DEALER IN Fine Household and Office Furniture.

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

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machines and Attachments.

MEAT MARKET.

HELSEL & HENTSCHEL,

—DEALERS IN—

Fresh, : Salted : and : Smoked : Meats

BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE.

45 LUDINGTON ST., & MARY ST., BETWEEN LUDINGTON ST. & WELLS AVE.

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.

FLOUR, FEED, &c.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

JEWELRY.

New Jewelry

and . Elegant . Styles . in . Silverware

for . the . Public,

at . Stegmiller's . Jewelry . House.

LIVERY.

M. E. MAIN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Tilden Avenue.

RIGS

At all hours, day or

night and at

Low Prices

Give me a call.

I have the finest horse ever brought to this peninsula and will promptly respond to all orders for its use. Terms as low as anybody's. One door south of Oliver house.



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

Intelligent advertisers are learning to beware of the catchpenny, illegitimate mediums of advertising so much affected hitherto by dealers who thought that cheapness always meant economy, and that in the advertising department of any business the principles governing the conduct of the other departments no longer obtained. Messrs. W. W. Sharp & Co., of New York, have already published some striking testimony given by the great merchants whose names are familiar in the mouths of Americans as household words. That of a leading dry goods house in New York is herewith presented:

"Of all the methods open to the merchant for advertising his business, an experience of nearly half a century enables us to unhesitatingly declare in favor of the newspaper. It is, without exception, the most economical, persistent, painstaking and successful canvasser any business firm can secure for the purpose of bringing their goods to the attention of the consumer."

No comment upon this recital of experience is needed, further than to note that the firm who write this have taken the sound, scientific view of advertising—that they recognize the necessity for persistence, and understand that the newspaper has done its duty when it has brought the advertiser's goods to the attention of the consumer.

Some advertisers think that because an advertisement which appears to-day is not followed to-morrow by an appreciable increase of sales, the advertisement has done no good and the theory of advertising is false. Though it is perhaps impossible to insert a notice that will not be read—let any "Didymus" put a three-line card, "Wanted—A Dog," in the obscurest corner, and be convinced of this—it is not to be expected that the moment a person casts his eye upon an advertiser's announcement he sets out for the advertiser's store. He may not at the time need any article in the merchant's line, or he may deal with another house. But if the representation is attractive he will almost inevitably, whenever he needs anything of the kind announced, turn to the paper where he saw the card and give the advertiser a trial. The merchant should regard his outlay for advertising as he would that for painting his building or putting up his sign-board—as a necessary charge upon the whole year's business, the effect of which is not to be perceived immediately. Men do not sow wheat one day and harvest it the next.

The man who has begun to advertise must keep on advertising if he desires a continual increase in the volume of his business. He may keep a steady clientele of satisfied customers, but the chances are that some of these will be detached by seeing the advantages of other dealers persistently advocated. He will certainly not attract new patrons. They will go elsewhere, just as they would seek another store than his if, on coming to his door, they found it locked and shutters up.

That service will be rendered in the most attractive and effective manner by the

IRON PORT,

for all enterprising advertisers who will avail themselves of its advantages as an advertising medium.

LIVERY.

Harris' Livery

FAYETTE, MICH.

First-Class Riggs!

—AND—

Moderate Prices!

A Carriage meets every boat calling at Fayette. Travelling men carried at same rates as from Garden. Passengers for Manistique taken through quicker than by boat.

J. H. HARRIS, Prop.

BEER.

Peter Semer

Will Supply

Henry Rahr's

BEER!

In Kegs or Bottles,

At as favorable rates as any other dealer. This beer is perfectly pure, sound and wholesome. Also dealer in Seltzer Water, Ginger Ale and Weiss Beer. Orders by mail given prompt attention.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KENSINGTON
Medical and Surgical Infirmary
441 and 443 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 discharges of the Throat and Lungs. We treat diseases of women with wonderful success. Use Electricity and Hot-Air Baths. We positively cure Seminal Weakness and diseases of a private nature. We produce in our extensive laboratory

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

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

The State.

The money has been raised to build a railroad from Grand Rapids to Muskegon.

There was a large attendance at the annual encampment of the G. A. R. at Jackson.

The locating committee of the state agricultural society has decided upon Jackson for the next fair.

The strike on the Gould roads has cut down the business of Grand Rapids furniture manufacturers quite largely.

Forsyth, of the Cheboygan Democrat has a libel suit on hand. If he only had a boycott with it his fortune would be made.

Jac. Rautz, a tailor who lives at Howell; too much boozed, and a pair of shears; big hole in his gastric region, but he will pull through.

Besides beer, Muskegon used 337 million gallons of water last year. What a robust drouth they must have had.

Two Kalamazoo coons quarreled about a white woman and one, named Scott, was shot and will die.

Henry Bailey, 19 years old, attempted to wreck a passenger train on the Central road near Comstock. Says the company would not pay for damage done his father—fences burnt—and he wanted to get even.

F. J. Pocock was drowned in the outlet of Crystal Lake, near Frankfort. He was foreman for the Frankfort lumber company.

Elder Miller, who conducted tent meetings on the Tilden house grounds last fall, is now laboring with Grand Rapids.

Bay City firemen are all on a strike. They all do it.

A Walk-out (that's what they call a strike) is probable among the Grand Rapids furniture makers. The eight-hour day is the point of difference.

James W. Hine, the sunset-haired humorist of the Lowell Journal is mentioned for congress.

Rev. Frank O'Brien, of Kalamazoo, has been appointed member of the board of charities and corrections.

Capt. Allen, of Ypsilanti, has been across the river and says the Canadians are almost ready for annexation to "the states."

Van Loo, of Holland, was the man who made the vacancy on the board of C. and C. which Father O'Brien was appointed to fill. Van goes with John Russell hereafter, we suppose.

"There are 389 patients in the St. Ignace asylum" says the Free Press. The "St. Ignace" asylum is situated at Traverse City.

Detroit now debates the question whether the man who attempted to blow up London bridge and has never been heard of since nor his identity established, was or was not "Capt. Mackey" otherwise William M. Lomasney, late of that city, and missing since about that time. His wife and father reside there and both repel the insinuation, but there is evidence, circumstantial of course, that he was the man.

George Whalen, of St. Ignace, was drowned in Carp river on Friday of last week.

On and after May 15 the allowances from the soldiers' home fund to persons outside the home will cease.

Towing in the rivers will be done at rates 20 per cent. lower than last year.

The plan for a free hospital at Detroit, proposed by Dr. McLean, gains friends and the money will probably be raised.

G. P. McGrennell was assaulted and brutally beaten on Saturday at Grand Rapids. Robbery was the incentive.

Mary Wilson, 12 years old, fishing in the Saginaw, slipped into it herself and was drowned, on Sunday.

New celery, from Ionia, will be in the market in a couple of weeks.

William Shakespeare is postmaster at Kalamazoo and George Washington at Bay City. William has quit writing plays, however, and George has buried his hatchet.

French, the sculptor, is at work on the ten-thousand-dollar statue of Cass intended for the national gallery (of horrors) in the old house of rep's at Washington.

Henry U. Smith, drunk and attempting to force his way into the house of G. C. Meisel, in Port Huron on Saturday morning at two o'clock, was shot to death by Meisel. "Justifiable homicide," the coroner's jury said.

The press-gang will go to Niagara.

Tim Tarsney does not want a re-nomination in the 8th congressional district but will probably have to take it to save the party from utter demoralization. R. G. Horr will again contest his claim.

M. H. Clark, lately ousted from the control of the Democrat, has bought a new outfit and will soon issue a new "labor" paper. He will be a thorn in the side of the Manistee county democracy.

The sheriff's hold convention at Kalamazoo on Wednesday and Thursday next.

Ass Pratt died in Kent county on Friday, aged 84 years.

John Northwood, the new department commander of the G. A. R. is a leading man in K. of L. as well.

Muskegon parties are negotiating for all the pine, mills and docks belonging to Hannah, Lay & Co., of Traverse city.

Mrs. Ackley, of Albion, took laudanum on Saturday. Enough.

Mrs. Marsh, who died at Albion last week would have finished a century in June had she lived so long.

Hon. J. W. Fletcher has been appointed postmaster at Battle Creek.

A convict named Hartner escaped from the Jackson prison on Sunday, but was recaptured the same day.

John Fay, a convict, assaulted Warden Hatch of the Jackson prison, with a knife, but was knocked down and secured before he could do the murder he intended.

The Sunday Tribune and the Labor Leaf, heretofore published at Grand Rapids, are no more.

Two boys at Marine city fooled with an old revolver and one, George Krantz, had a bullet in his neck and will probably die.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 22.—The President-to-day sent the following message to Congress on the subject of the labor troubles:

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:—The constitution imposes on the president the duty of recommending to the consideration of congress from time to time such measures as he shall deem necessary and expedient. I am so deeply impressed with the importance of immediately and thoughtfully meeting the problem which recent events and a present condition have thrust upon us involving the settlement of disputes arising between our laboring men and their employers that I am constrained to recommend to congress legislation upon this serious and pressing subject. Under our form of government the value of labor as an element of national prosperity should be distinctly recognized, and the welfare of the laboring men should be regarded as especially entitled to legislative care. In a country which offers to all its citizens the highest attainment of social and political distinction its workmen can not justly or safely be considered as irrevocably consigned to the limits of a class and entitled to no attention and allowed no protest against neglect. The laboring man, bearing in his hand an indispensable contribution to our growth and progress, may well insist with manly courage and as a right upon the same recognition from those who make our laws as is accorded to any other citizen having a valuable interest in charge, and his reasonable demand should be met in such a spirit of appreciation and fairness as to induce a contented and patriotic cooperation in the achievement of a grand national destiny. While the real interests of labor are not promoted by a resort to threats or violent manifestations, and while those who under the pretext of an advocacy of the claims of labor wantonly attack the rights of capital, and for selfish purposes or the love of disorder sow seeds of violence and discontent should neither be encouraged nor conciliated, all legislation on the subject should be calmly and deliberately undertaken with no purpose of satisfying unreasonable demands or gaining partisan advantage.

The present condition of the relations between labor and capital are far from satisfactory. The discontent of the employed is due in a large degree to the grasping and heedless exactions of employers and the alleged discrimination in favor of capital as an object of governmental attention. It must also be conceded that laboring men are not always careful to avoid causeless and unjustifiable disturbances. Though the importance of a better accord between these interests is apparent, it must be borne in mind that any effort in that direction by the federal government must be greatly limited by constitutional restrictions.

There are many grievances which legislation by congress can not redress and many conditions which can not be reformed. I am satisfied, however, that something may be done under federal authority to prevent the disturbances which so often arise by disputes between employer and employed and which at times seriously threaten the business interests of the country, and in my opinion the proper theory upon which to proceed is that of voluntary arbitration as the means of settling these difficulties. But I suggest that, instead of arbitrators chosen in the heat of conflicting claims and after each dispute shall arise, there be created a commission of labor, consisting of three members, who shall be regular officers of the government, charged among other duties with the consideration and settlement when possible of all controversies between labor and capital. A commission thus organized would have the advantage of being a stable body, and its members, as they gained experience, would constantly improve in their ability to deal intelligently and usefully with the questions which might be submitted to them. If arbitrators are chosen for temporary service as each case of dispute arises experience and familiarity with much that is involved in the question will be lacking, extreme partisanship and bias will be the qualifications sought on either side, and frequent complaints of unfairness and partiality will be inevitable. The imposition upon a federal court of duty foreign to the judicial function, as the selection of an arbitrator in such cases, is at least of doubtful propriety. The establishment by federal authority of such a bureau would be a just and sensible recognition of the value of labor and of its right to be represented in the departments of government. So far as its conciliatory offices shall have relation to disturbances which interfere with transit and commerce between the states, its existence would be justified by the provisions of the constitution, which gives to congress the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states; and in the frequent disputes between the laboring men and their employers of less extent and the consequences of which are confined within state limits and threaten domestic violence, the interposition of such a commission might be tendered upon the application of the legislature or executive of a state under the constitutional provision which requires the general government to protect each of the states against domestic violence. If such a commission were fairly organized the risk of a loss of popular support and sympathy resulting from a refusal to submit to so peaceful an instrumentality would constrain both parties to such disputes to invoke its interference and abide by its decisions. There would also be good reason to hope that the very existence of such an agency would invite application to it for advice and counsel, frequently resulting in the avoidance of contention and misunderstanding. If the usefulness of such a commission is doubtful because it might lack power to enforce its decisions, much encouragement is derived from the conceded good that has been accomplished by the railroad commissions that have been organized in many of the states, which, having little more than advisory power, have exerted a most salutary influence in the settlement of disputes between conflicting interests.

In July 1884, by an act of congress, a bureau of labor was established and placed in charge of a commissioner of labor, who is required to collect information upon the subject of labor, its relations with capital, the hours of labor, the earnings of laboring men and women, and the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual, and moral prosperity. The commission which I suggest could easily be grafted upon the bureau thus already organized by the addition of two more commissioners and by supplementing the duties now imposed upon it by such other powers and functions as would permit the commissioners to act as arbitrators, when necessary, between labor and capital under such limitations and upon such occasions as should be deemed proper and useful. Power should also be distinctly conferred upon this bureau to investigate the causes of all disputes as they occur, whether submitted to arbitration or not, so that information may always be at hand to aid legislation on the subject when necessary and desirable.

Executed at the White House, April 22, 1886.

Executed at the White House, April 22, 1886.

Buy the Best

IT IS THE CHEAPEST!

“Washburn's Best” Flour

Sold only in Escanaba by

McNaughtan & Schemmel,

Is made from

Selected, Hard, Dakota Spring Wheat,

and is manufactured at the well-known

WASHBURN MILLS

at Minneapolis, by the latest and best processes for the manufacture of flour known to the millers of the world.

This flour is only equalled by the best flour made at Vienna, of Hungarian wheat, and

HAS NO EQUAL

in America. It is not offered as a

-CHEAP FLOUR-

but it is really the cheapest, as it is unquestionably

THE VERY BEST

flour that can be purchased on this side of the Atlantic.

Remember that it can be had only of
McNaughtan & Schemmel

AT THE OLD SEMER CORNER,

CONTRACTOR.
C. A. Norman,



Contractor and Builder.

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

Shop and residence corner Charlotte and Second street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELAND & CO'S
CAF
SALERATUS
SODA
Best in the World.
FOR SALE BY J. A. McNAUGHTAN

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco. Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involutionary Losses and Epileptic attacks caused by over-exertion of the brain, and abuse of over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES TO CURE ANY CASE. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 882 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILL., Sole Prop's West's Liver Pills.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE

“PEARL TOP”
LAMP CHIMNEY
Pat. Oct. 30th, 1883.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
The popular favorite for cleaning the hair, restoring color when grey, and preventing dandruff. It cures the scalp, stops the hair falling out, and is sure to please. No. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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, Hoarseness, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting toward the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of Parker's Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at \$1.00.

HINDERCORNS
The most useful, efficient and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Nails, Calluses, etc. Hindercorns are removed with the use of Hindercorns. Hindercorns are used when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 10c. Hindercorns & Co., N. Y.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, MAY 1, 1886.

WRINKLES.

She had not one when she, a bride,
Stood young and fair at father's side,
For so that photo faded tho'
It was a marvel—long ago
The baby fingers held it, young
The pictured face with baby cooing—
How smooth, the outlines must have been
Where dimples lurked in cheek and chin.
Now we who love her well may trace
The household history on her face.

These creases on the forehead might
Be eloquent of many a night
And dreary day of heart-wringing tears,
So slowly passed those four dread years,
When martial notes thro' all the land
Rang out, and father, with the rest,
Fought for the cause he thought the best.
Came home alive, with glory. Nay!
Not glorious—he wore the gray.

A stray line here and there of toil
May speak of how a stubborn soil
At first its fruits refused to yield,
Then generous gave on every field,
Then sister Jesse went "out West,"
The first young bird to stranger nest;
And mother, smiling, made her sweet
As for her happy truth was meet.
Yet sad lines came, for parting will,
The never so sweet, the sorrow still.

And those that have a trick of showing
When she is serene and going
Off in smiles, right well I know—
Though she would never have it so—
Were thoughtless plowed by wayward child;
She says: "Why, will was only wild
While, as any man will be;
Where is a better son than her?"
I make her say it now and then,
For Will—that Will—and I are one.

But this about the mouth. Ah, this
Will only melt when angels kiss
For 'bout the piteous seam away;
When one among them—little May—
With shining eyes and aureole hair,
A lovely thing where all are fair,
Will clasp her close and make forgot
The graveyard gate, the grass-green plot,
The little mound, with sculptured dove
Its wings outspread the mound above.

And so we read our household book
Upon her face where still outlook
Indicates and shows the eyes that shine
As on that bridal morn divine.
—A. M. DUNN, in Chicago Herald.

Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FARJEON.

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

PART II.—CONTINUED.

For some time after Cornish Tom ceased speaking there was silence in the tent. But at the end of an hour the full sense of their own danger forced itself upon them to the exclusion of every other subject. The fire had burned out, and there was not a stick in the place they could use for firewood; the cold was intense; and their situation was growing every moment more perilous.

"Dick," said Gentleman George, "before Tom commenced his story you fancied you heard something. What was it?"

"Men crying out," replied Dick Driver.

"Perhaps," said Cornish Tom, "the men from the next gully. What do you say, mates, to going to look for them? No one's in the humor for sleep, and the moon is rising, so that we shall be able to pick our way. Who's for it?"

They were all glad for it, glad of the opportunity for action. It was resolved that all but William should go, and that he should be left to take care of the tent. They calculated to be back before sunrise, when they would commence in serious earnest the task of cutting their way out of the region of snow. They took some long poles and ropes with them, and in a few moments William was alone.

Standing by the tent door, he watched his mates treading their way carefully along until they were out of sight, and then he set himself to the task of getting together the things they should need to take with them in the morning. This occupied him an hour, and then he threw himself upon his stretcher and fell into a doze.

Lying thus, a strange fancy haunted him. Cries for help, sounding from afar, traveled toward the tent. These cries, growing fainter and fainter, until they died away altogether, formed part of his dreams, and it was only when they ceased that he aroused himself and listened, in doubt whether they had actually been uttered. The wind had lulled, and, hearing no sound, he dozed off again, to be again awakened by a faint cry. Yet when he went to the door he heard no sound. Nothing but the snow-covered peaks and hills could be seen. No sign of human life was visible, and he shuddered at the fancy that he was alone in the world, and that he would never look upon mortal face again. As this fancy grew upon him with the strength of conviction, the scene reminded him strangely of his last Christmas Eve at Warleycombe. He looked around, almost expecting to see the queer faces and the shadows of his dreaming. The hill down which the avalanche had swept was before him; the faces he had seen at Warleycombe were not there, nor the tree beneath which he had fallen asleep, but he saw the white plain undulating! His fevered fancy peopled its surfaces with snow-elves and shadows, staring at him with glittering eyes and beckoning him to approach. Like one in a dream, deprived of all control over his will, he walked toward them until he was some distance from the tent. The shadows continued to multiply in numbers and varied him onward. As he advanced toward them they retreated, but beckoned him still to come. He seemed to be drawn forward by an invisible power, until, overcome by nervous excitement, he sunk, half insensible, to the ground.

"My life is over," he groaned. "Hope has departed from it; love has melted out of it. The woman I adored was false!"

"No!" cried a thunderous voice; and the word was echoed and re-echoed a thousand times by the surrounding hills. Then, as at a word of command, the echoes suddenly ceased, and, like a bell-note upon the terrified air, clear and sweet, stole another voice, which smote him with mingled pain and gladness.

"No!" it said; "the woman you loved

was faithful. She is as pure as the snow which may be your grave. Miserable man, you have destroyed—and withered her young life. Tear from the Rose of Love the Parasite Doubt, and awake from your dream.

The voice ceased, the shadows faded into thin air, and William rose from the ground, writhing at the possible truth contained in this delusion of the senses. He had wandered far from the tent, and he was about to turn thitherward when a dark stain on the white surfaces caught his eye. He moved forward, and saw, stretched upon the ground, the bodies of two men. He knelt and tried to rouse them. In vain; they were insensible, perhaps dead. The cries he had heard were real and had proceeded from these two men. He could see plainly their faces in the moon-gleam; and one, bearded as it was, struck upon his memory like that of an almost forgotten friend. One by one he dragged the men, still benumbed, to the tent, and, without success, tried by every means in his power to restore them to consciousness. He searched in their pockets for means of identification. On one he found a match-box full of gold and an empty pipe; on the other he found a pocket-book. As he knelt over him to take it from his breast and looked into his face the same expression of an old familiar association occurred again to him, and he passed his hand across his brow in the endeavor to trace the connecting link to the fancy which enthralled him. The next moment he opened the pocket-book.

Was he dreaming still? He started to his feet, aglow with excitement, for in his hand lay the picture of Laura Harrild, with her truthful eyes directed to his face. With trembling hands he opened a letter, the characters of which were familiar to him, and with a despairing cry he dropped into a seat. All was clearly revealed. This man lying at his feet was Laura's brother. It was he to whom she was bidding farewell on Christmas Eve; and, as William read, his eyes became blurred with repentant tears. He remembered Laura's agitation on that evening as they sat within the curtained recess, when he told her the story of his friend who had forged his father's name. Now it was explained. Some years ago, long before William was acquainted with Laura, her brother also had committed forgery, and had brought disgrace upon his father's name. Reuben Harrild never forgave his son, nor would he allow his name to be uttered in his house. To all inquiries he returned but one answer—that his son was dead; and so the years rolled on, and to all Laura's entreaties for forgiveness for her brother, Reuben Harrild turned a deaf ear. Wearing with his unsuccessful efforts to obtain his father's pardon, Arthur Harrild resolved to emigrate, and to trust to time and his own better life and repentance to heal the wound. On last Christmas Eve he hid Laura a secret farewell. Through the window of the room in which the meriment was going on he watched for the form of his father whom he had wronged, and whom he might never see again; and with good resolves in his heart bid adieu to his native land, in the hope that his future life might redeem, in his father's eyes, the wrong he had done in the past. As William read on, an agony of remorse fell upon him, and the words he had heard the shadows speak in his dreams bore a new significance. Yes, she was pure—she was true. She loved and had ever loved him faithfully. The belief brought a gleam of comfort to him in the midst of his misery.

"I have not seen him," Laura wrote in the letter, "since the night you bid me farewell. He witnessed our parting, and misconstrued it. I forgive him, dear Arthur, for you know I never spoke to him about you. Daily I reproach myself that I did not tell him a woman should have no secrets from her lover and husband. But my heart aches sorely at the thought that he should deem me untrue."

"Forgive me, Laura!" murmured William. "forgive me! And O God! pity me for the blessing I have thrown away, and the unhappiness I have brought to her."

"If you should meet him," the letter went on "for he has gone to the colonies, speak to him, Arthur dear. Ask him to write to me. If he should have ceased to love me, I must bear it; but my heart is his, and I shall love him forever. Tell him all about yourself and about our parting that night, and if he is in error, undeceive him."

Then she bid God bless her brother and prosper him, and bring him home again safe and well, and prayed that he might be reunited to their father once more.

When William reached the end he bowed his head and buried his face in his hands. He had thrown away this precious love; he had wronged this pure girl; he had wrecked his life and hers by his unworthy suspicions. Going to the door of the tent, the drift whizzed past him in blinding particles, and the mournful wail of the wind was like a dirge for bright hopes blotted out forever.

"I shall die here," he thought, "and she will never know. Oh, shadows, that visited me on that night—and on this, would that I had listened and believed!"

And he fell upon his knees and raised his hands in an agony of pleading for forgiveness, while the drifting snow covered his form in a soft, white pitiless shroud.

PART III.

CHRISTMAS AGAIN AT WARLEYCOMBE.
Another year has gone by, and 'tis Christmas again at Warleycombe. The curtain has dropped upon the tragedy, or, as some will have it, the comedy of thousands of human lives, and a myriad hopes and fears have culminated and been ingulfed in the mystery which surrounds humanity. Life-sorrows have been quieted, and ambitions set at rest since Father Christmas last smiled upon the pretty Devon lass, and a few old faces that graced Warleycombe Lodge for many successive Christmases, beaming kindly on the younger ones, are missing this year from Reuben Harrild's hospitable roof. Laura moves among her father's guests with the quiet grace of old. She has been smitten with a great grief, which may shadow all her future years; but she

performs her worldly duties with tender resignation. She dwells with sorrow upon the memory of her lover, and yearns to take him to her heart again; for a nature like Laura's loves once, and loves forever.

But her sorrow lies deep. This Christmas is so like the last; the snow is on the ground, and all around is so little changed; and but for the absence of her lover, Father Time might have been standing still during the year.

The Ramages, with their domestic relations unaltered, are present at Reuben Harrild's house on this Christmas Eve; Mrs. Ramage as Large, and Mr. Ramage as little, as ever. The Woyes and Wymeres are also there, with the suggestion in their appearance that they must have been born very old. For their time has certainly stood still. They have neither gained nor lost a wrinkle.

Dr. Bax is there, as genial as ever. He has not changed a whit, and, but that during the past year he has made himself more loved, Father Time would also seem to have stood still for him. Some men never grow old; the goodness of their lives scares away wrinkles, and their faces are as pleasant to look upon in their old age as in their youth.

And Steven Winkworth and Alice are among the guests, sad and silent sharers of the festivities. Both father and daughter show the impress of the year that has fled. A new grief seems to have fallen upon them, and Stephen's eyes are constantly wandering, apprehensively, to his daughter's face.

Laura was standing in the curtained recess where she and William sat last year. Her thoughts were dwelling sadly on that time; and as she looked out upon the unchanged scene, sorrowful tears were in her eyes. Her father, who had been silently observing her, moved to her side, and passing his arms around her, begged her not to grieve.

"I try not to, father," she said, laying her head on her father's breast and sobbing quietly. "But I can't help feeling unhappy at the difference between this Christmas and the last."

"I wish," muttered Reuben Harrild, "that William Fairfield had been at the bottom of the Red Sea before he had ever thought of coming to Warleycombe!"

"Do not lay all the blame upon William," said Laura; "it was chiefly my fault."

"Your fault that this man deceived you?"

"What if I deceived him first? What if I had a secret which he should have shared, and which I withheld from him? Yes," she continued, quickly, stopping the remark that Reuben Harrild was about to make, "I must tell you all. You must unseal my lips, father. If not out of love for me, in the cause of truth and justice, you must let me speak freely, without reserve."

"Go on, Laura," he said, gravely; "I think I may trust you."

"You will listen to me patiently, will you not?" she asked sweetly. "I want to remind you of this time last year, when I came to let you in my study. You would not let me speak then, but I am bolder now, and I know I am doing right. Father, I came at that time to ask your forgiveness for Arthur—"

"Laura!" he rose hastily to his feet, but Laura caught his hand, and pressed it to her lips. Dr. Bax, passing at the moment, swiftly drew the curtains so that they were shut from observation.

"Arthur was out in the cold the whole night, father," Laura continued. "William and I were standing where we are standing now, and I saw Arthur's shadow on the snow."

"But William did not know?" questioned Reuben Harrild, with a hot flame on his face.

"No, William did not know; that is the cause of my unhappiness. William saw Arthur's shadow, and wanted to go out to it; but I begged him to remain, fearing a discovery might be made that would distress you; and, although William noticed my agitation, I dared not explain the cause, for you had enjoined silence upon me. Arthur had come to wish me good-bye; he was going to the colonies the next day. It almost broke my heart to part with him, and I begged him to see me once more at midnight. I hoped that I might prevail upon you to forgive him, and I came to your study to plead for him; but you would not listen to me. Arthur watched you through the window, father, and bid you good-bye in his heart! he loves you, indeed, indeed! and has never committed a fault since that which estranged you from him."

Harrild's countenance twitched convulsively, and he disengaged himself gently from Laura, and turned his face from her.

"At midnight last Christmas Eve I wished him farewell. He hid me, if at any time you would allow me to speak to him, to give you his dear love and duty, and to tell you that all through his future life he would endeavor to atone for the one great fault of which he had been guilty. Father, think of him with love, and forgive him!"

"Go on to the end, child," said Reuben Harrild, quietly.

"I have never seen William since that unhappy night. He wrote me a few words, saying that he had witnessed our meeting (of course he did not know—how should he?—that it was Arthur), and he went away believing I had deceived him. I did blame him a little at first for doubting me. But I have thought since that I was more in fault than he. I should have had no secrets from him who was to be my husband."

"And I have been the cause of all your unhappiness," Reuben Harrild said, drawing his daughter to him. "My child! if I had known—"

"You would have forgiven Arthur?" she asked, in a whisper, as she lay upon his breast.

"Yes, child. God pardon me! I would have forgiven him!"

"And you forgive him, now, rather?"

"Fully, freely, my dear daughter," he said, pressing his lips to hers. "I am so happy! I can bear my own sorrow better now; it seems lighter already. Before I go to bed to-night, I shall write to Arthur and tell him the good news."

"I have sometimes considered"—Dr. Bax was addressing the Woyes and the Wymeres, who, with other of Reuben Harrild's guests, were standing around him—"I have sometimes considered whether my experiences or yours are more full of romance."

Mr. Wymer interrupted him in astonishment. "I beg your pardon. Did I mistake? Yes, surely! You did not say romance?"

"Yes, I did, Mr. Wymer—whether doctors or lawyers meet with more romance in their careers?"

"You amaze me, doctor!" exclaimed Mr. Wymer. "Romance in our lives."

He raised his hands and eyes, and his partners followed suit.

"Fall of romance," said Doctor Bax, with a most positive air. "Ah, you may shake your head, but it is so. Were I a maker of stories, instead of a mender of bodies, I should need no incidents or characters that do not come within such an experience as yours. Have you not, by way of argument, held the strings of some such case as a poor person coming suddenly into possession of a great fortune?"

"Yes; but that is not romance—it is reality."

"Where do you get your romance from, if not from reality? Contemplate for a moment the passions, the emotions—"

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer; "I do not quite follow you."

"The fruition of hopes long deferred," continued Dr. Bax, not heeding the interruption—"deferred, perhaps, until the flowers they are called upon to gather lie withered in their hands. Passion is dead; the years have flown, yesterday, when they were young, they were poor; to-day, when they are old, they are rich—and what was then a garden is now a grave. Contemplate another instance where the sudden good fortune may have brought together two loving hearts—"

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, determined to stop the flow of such sentimental nonsense; "I distinctly decline to contemplate anything of the sort. I have nothing to do with it. It does not come within the scope of the law. Loving hearts, indeed!—pooh! rubbish! Yes, sir, I repeat—pooh! rubbish!"

Dr. Bax's amiability was not ruffled. He knew that there was a vein of tenderness in the lawyer's nature, despite all his endeavors to hide it.

"You yourself," said the little doctor, "related to me an instance of a young girl being suddenly and strangely enriched by the death of a relative in Australia who had never set eyes on her. You yourself told me how this child had a devoted mother, and a father, a blind musician and a composer, an artist living in his art, and drawing joy from it, and whom this wealth is likely to make famous. Is there not in this simple record sufficient material for a fine romance? Is there not—"

Mr. Wymer put his fingers in his ears.

"I can see no romance in the story. It is reality—bare reality. Some realities are pleasant—some unpleasant. This happens to be a pleasant one to the persons interested, their heirs and assigns. That is all that can be said for it. Besides, what occurs in the Antipodes, where the natives walk about without any clothes—"

"Ebenecer!" exclaimed Miss Wymer, in an awful voice.

"I beg your pardon. I was saying that what occurs at the Antipodes, where everything is topsy-turvy, scarcely comes within the region of fair argument. I have heard of the most astonishing occurrences there—most astonishing!"

"Truly," remarked Dr. Bax, "wonderful things take place there—very dreadful things too. I read in the papers a few days ago that at some new gold-fields discovered in New Zealand forty men were found perishing in the snow, and that most of them died from the long exposure and the trials they had gone through. What is the matter, Laura?"

Her trembling limbs would scarcely support her as she tottered out of the room to the street door. How cruelly, bitterly like to last year everything was outwardly! Upon this spot William had kissed her, and bid her good-night, and she might never see him again. What had Dr. Bax said? "Forty men perishing in the snow!" Her brother or her lover might be among these men. There was horror in the thought, and a faintness came upon her. In truth, she did faint dead in the arms of Dr. Bax, who had followed her into the passage.

"Poor dear! poor dear!" exclaimed the doctor, gazing at the white face on his shoulder. "It is a sad Christmas for you, my poor Laura! Come, cheer up, my dear," he said, as she opened her eyes; "we can't have you fainting away like this. Idiot that I am! I might have known—"

"You know nothing more, doctor? He is not among them?"

"Not he, indeed, the misguided young man! Come, now, you are better; the color's returning to your face. That's right, that's right."

"I am well now, doctor. It was very foolish to give way, but," with a pitiful quivering of the lips, "I am not as strong as I was. Go inside, dear doctor. Don't let me make everybody miserable this Christmas Eve. Very well; if you will not go in without me, I suppose I must accompany you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What Makes Children Healthy.

The *Lancet* says that "children who are allowed to go barefooted enjoy almost perfect immunity from the danger of cold by accidental chilling of the feet, and they are altogether healthier and happier than those who, in obedience to the usages of social life, have their lower extremities permanently inviolated, and so to say, carefully swathed and put away in rigid cases. As regards the poorer classes of children, there can be no sort of doubt it is the mind of any one that it is much better that they should go barefooted than wear boots that let in the wet and stockings that are nearly always damp and foul."

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W. C. T. U.

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

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

Do not forget nor neglect the Friday evening meetings.

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

The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl Is not the drink for me! It kills his body and his soul, How sad a sight is he! But there's a drink that God has given, Distilling in the showers of heaven, In measures large and free; Oh, that's the drink for me.

A young man changed masters. He entered into the service of the Lord Jesus. "Now," said he, "I shall give up smoking. It does not look right to be spending money in cigars which are of no real good to me, when the Lord has so much need of it to carry on the affairs of his kingdom." He threw away his cigar and gave to good objects the money he spent in cigars. How much do you think it was a year? One hundred and fifty dollars. Now can the children tell why it is that so many men who smoke a cigar now and then, and occasionally take a glass of beer, can never afford to give a dollar to the minister or ever spare enough to take a good paper? I think there would be a change if some of them would change masters as the young man did.

Anthony Comstock says: "A short time ago I sat in a court room and saw three burglars, each about thirteen years old. I have kept in my office for some time a scrap-book which contains only newspaper clippings concerning the arrest of children. In the space of six and a half months I had a record of four hundred and fifty-seven criminals under at years of age. Fifty per cent. of them were under sixteen. Fifteen had been arrested for murder, thirty-eight for grand larceny, forty-two for highway robbery, ninety-nine for petit larceny, one hundred as burglars, forty as common drunkards and the rest for minor offenses. In the majority of cases had literature had started these criminals, helped along by the wine-cup."

There are twenty-five millions of moderate and immoderate drinkers and drunkards in the United States, who may be classed as follows: 17,000,000 moderate drinkers, 7,000,000 immoderate drinkers, 1,000,000 drunkards. More than 3,000,000 of the moderate drinkers (to their shame be it said) belong to the professed church of Christ. Stop all moderate drinking, and in five years there will be no drunkards, and the 250,000 liquor saloons in the United States will be closed. Moderate drinking leads to immoderate, and immoderate drinking makes drunkards. Every church that upholds moderate drinking upholds making drunkards and sending souls to hell. "For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God." 1 Peter, iv. 17.

Tell me a young man drinks and I know the rest. Let him become captive to the wine cup, and he is the captive of all the other vices. No man ever runs drunkenness alone. That is one of the carrion crows that goes a flock. If that break is ahead you may know the other breaks that follow. In other words, strong drink unbalances and dethrones, and makes him the prey of all the appetites that choose to alight upon his soul. There is not a place of sin upon this continent but finds its chief shelter in places of inebriety. There is a drinking place before it, or behind it, or a bar over it, or a bar under it. An officer said to me one night, "You see how they escape the legal penalty; they are licensed to sell liquor." Then I thought within myself, the court that licenses the sale of intoxicating liquor licenses gambling houses, licenses libelous, licenses diseases, licenses death, licenses all crimes, all sufferings all disasters, all woe. It is the legislator and courts which going wide open the grinding, roaring, stupendous gate of the lost.—Talmadge.

When the Chinese

Make an advance in battle, or when they enter an engagement, it is the custom of that mikadoized country to dress the warriors in ridiculous and hideous apparel in order to frighten the enemy. This custom reminds us of some merchants in Delta county who make astounding announcements in order to scare their competitors, and when called upon to show their strength have nothing to reveal.

Rathfon Bros. are just the reverse, their advertisement is modest while their stock is simply enormous.

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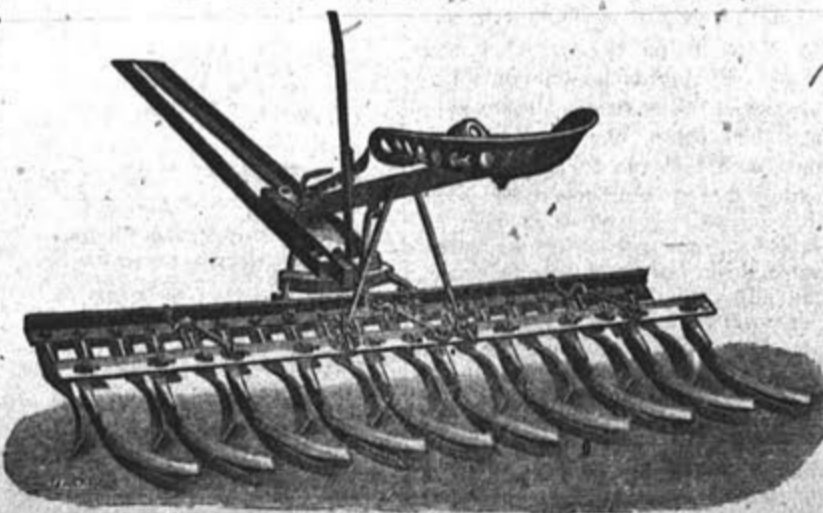
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