

# IRON PORT.

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

VOLUME 17, NO. 24.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

**D. R. T. L. GELZER,**  
U. S. Marine Surgeon.  
Practices in all the branches of his profession. Residence on Elmore street. Office on Ludington street, over Rathfon Bros' clothing store.  
Office Hours:—From 9 to 11 a. m., 12 to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

**E. P. ROYCE,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

**JOHN POWER,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
Office over Goodell's new store, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state and federal. Collections, payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

**E. MIL GLASER,**  
Notary Public.  
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes risks for responsible Life, Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S. Buys and sells real estate, and loans money on real estate security. Office, Tilden ave., Escanaba.

**FRANK D. MEAD,**  
Attorney at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Office in second story Semer building.

## HOTELS.

**L. LEWIS HOUSE,**  
J. E. Smith, Prop'r.  
New and Newly furnished throughout, is now open to the public. No outside show, but good beds and fare at moderate rates. Board by the day, week or month.  
Ludington St., between Wolcott and Campbell.

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
Joseph Du Pont, Prop'r.  
Ludington St., West of Wolcott, Escanaba, Mich.  
This house has been repaired and newly furnished throughout, and will be found convenient and comfortable.

## CITY CARDS.

**COLUMBUS J. PROVO,**  
Contractor and Builder.  
Shop on corner of Hale and Georgia streets. Plans prepared and Contracts for all kinds of work undertaken in city or county, also, raise and underpin buildings. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Address box 348, Escanaba, Mich.

**EDWARD BUTLER,**  
Plasterer,  
Solicits work in his line. Plain or Ornamental work in the latest styles and at the lowest living prices. Residence and office cor. Charlotte and First sts.

**S. C. MACDONALD,**  
Dealer in General Real Estate,  
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AGENT FOR WEST BESSEMER.

**ESCANABA LAND AGENCY.**  
VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,  
Civil Engineers and Surveyors.  
Fine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

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

**C. T. WYGANT,**  
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL  
Painting,  
PLAIN & DECORATIVE PAPER HANGER.  
Designs and estimates furnished on short notice. 10

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

## Items of Interest.

- Catin, Sign Writer.
- Strawberries at Rolph's.
- Business Rushing at Burns'.
- Good Bargains at Oliver's.
- Mrs. Yockey's Hats are stylish.
- Go to Van Dyke for Furniture.
- Hats, nobby ones, at Greenhoot's.
- "Take that prescription to Godley."
- Goodell's announcement, 8th page.
- For Choice Butter call at Rolph's.
- "Whole Wheat Food," at Walters'.
- Great Bargains in Furniture at Oliver's.
- Gibbs keeps right on with his restaurant.
- For Really Fine Goods Burns leads them all.
- Further up street find Williams, the Tinner.
- That Flour has come. McN. & Schemmel.
- "Our Millinery Opening was a success"
- Burns.
- Fine Vegetables daily by express at A. H. Rolph's.
- Beautiful Neck Chains for Ladies at Sanberg's.
- Finest Teas and Coffees in the city at A. H. Rolph's.
- Go to Greenhoot's for Clothing at Dull-Times Prices.
- Atkins offers Chamber sets heretofore sold at \$4 50 for only \$3.
- Choice Oranges and all kinds of Fruits at A. H. Rolph's.
- Nobody in town can touch Mead on Wall Papers.
- A great variety of Fancy articles may be seen at Godley's.
- Ferry's Garden Seeds, every one warranted, at J. G. Walters'.
- Atkins invites attention, this week, to Bargains in Table ware.
- Greenhoot got his goods in before the strikers stopped freight.
- Walters' Cigars and Tobaccos are as fine and as cheap as any in town.
- Oranges, Lemons, Bahanas and Pine Apples at Erickson & Bissell's.
- Full Standard Gingham at only 6 cents a yard at Erickson's. Genuine Bargains.
- Violins, Guitars, Bow, Strings, bridges, etc., at Sanberg's, next the postoffice.
- The first Strawberries of the season were at Erickson & Bissell's on Wednesday.
- Mrs. Yockey's Hats are not only in good taste but they are sold amazingly low.
- For a good, square meal, at a very small price, call on Gibbs, opposite English's.
- For medicinal purposes only. Fine Liquors and Wines, can be had of Godley.
- Goodell "walks turkey" to buyers of Dry Goods to-day. Turn to last page and see.
- Cook, the Tinsmith can be found now at the first door west of the Richards block.
- Money Saved, by buying Carpets, or Furniture of any description of D. A. Oliver.
- Fresh Vegetables, a full assortment, received daily by express at Erickson & Bissell's.
- Drop in at Sanberg's and see those Solid Gold Rings for Gentlemen—plain and chased, Very Fine.
- Those who buy Coffee at Walters' get a Beautiful Cup and saucer as a present. Look in as you pass.
- Strawberries this day, and all other choice Fruits and Fresh Vegetables, at McNaughtan & Schemmel's.
- New Patterns of Furniture received every week by H. W. Van Dyke and sold at the lowest possible price.
- Bohemian and Venetian Crystal, Fancy Porcelains, Bisque Wares, etc., beautiful Goods at very low prices by F. H. Atkins.
- Ladies are invited to call on Mrs. Yockey and examine her goods. She will esteem it a favor, whether they buy or not.
- Among the Many Beautiful Things in Sanberg's show-cases are some Fine Cameos.
- Real Works of Art. Don't miss them.
- Coffees, any kind desired, and all Teas, at prices extraordinarily low, at John G. Walters', corner of Tilden and Ludington sts.
- Read the big advertisement of McN. & S. about Flour. Buy "Washburn's Best" and have good bread. The best is the cheapest in Flour.
- Atkins is offering "Royal Ironstone" Plates at very low. As example; dinner plates at 72 cents a dozen, and all other articles at the same rates.

## Sand.

COOK and Keyes departed on Saturday last for the soldiers' home. The application of John Kane was rejected.

CARPENTERS are busy in an attempt to remedy the defects in the courthouse roof and prevent further damage therefrom.

RESIDENTS and property owners on Campbell street petition for the grading and graveling of that street. Their petition was filed.

ORE TRIMMERS here, like their confreres on Lake Superior, get four cents a ton for their work, this spring, and they are getting a good deal of work too, so far.

NO NEED, now, to send to Green Bay for hardwood flooring; Mich. Harris' mill is now in operation (see his adv't) at De Loughary (sec. 50), and one can buy of him.

THE Marsh, the boat for bay and harbor services and wrecking, arrived on Tuesday morning. She looks like business, and will be worked for business—just how, we have not yet learned.

"NEITHER will the Delta betake itself to Saunders' Point," says the Delta itself. Take it back, then; had the information from the senior member of the firm, or supposed we had it.

JOHN B. FRECHETTE has been appointed postmaster at Barkville, vice J. S. Williams, removed. At Stephenson H. S. Coates retires, by invitation, and Ada G. Coates succeeds him.

DENNIS SULLIVAN, 18 years only but insane, was sent to the Traverse City asylum last week. David Stanton had him in charge and brought home his own boy, whom the authorities of the asylum would not keep.

WHILE strikes for fewer hours of labor are going on elsewhere the employes of the Harman Lumber company at Foster City ask the company to run the mill more hours, in order that they may work over-time.

MRS. GOULY writes that she has now ready for shipment a quantity of stone from her quarry which can be had, where it lies, at two dollars a cord. Everybody knows that it is fine stone and Garden is not a great way off.

NUMBERS of republicans of our city and county have this week asked the senate to confirm the appointment of Mr. Swineford as governor of Alaska, holding the opinion that the democratic party has no better man for the place.

MR. SWINEFORD's letters, in the Mining Journal of this week, are racy reading. The governor has lost no part of his old facility as a quill-driver by becoming a pub. func., and he finds a great deal of material in his new billet to work up.

THE LADIES of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church will give a "Kirmess" on a day not yet fixed upon, but near the close of this month or early in June. Further and more definite notice will be given, by authority, in our next issue.

THE DELTA made its appearance (and a very tidy appearance it was, too) on Saturday last. It is characteristic; the editorial work is Mason-ic and Bushnell's taste and practiced hand is seen in the typography. It deserves to live and we have not the least doubt that it will.

MEMORIAL DAY falls on Sunday, this year, and the G. A. R. will visit and decorate the graves of its dead on Monday, May 31, instead. A memorial service, to be held on the day itself, consisting of an address and music, but without parade of any kind, is contemplated.

DIED, at her residence at Indiantown, Menominee county, on Friday, April 30, Mrs. Caroline L. C. Mays (born Knuth), in the 44th year of her age. The funeral was held at the Methodist church in this city on Monday, May 3, and the interment was in Lakeview cemetery.

MELLEN SMITH's mill at Wallace was burned on Friday evening of last week. The loss is very near total and the sum of insurance small. One of less persistence than Mr. Smith would have given up—abandoned the location, long ago. This is the third time he has been burned out there.

THE COUNCIL appropriated \$5,000 to take up school bonds, upon the request of the school board conveyed through Secretary Oliver. The motion to appropriate was made by Ald. Conolly and the vote stood; yeas, Conolly, Greenhoot, Provo, Stephenson, Tyrrell, five; nays, Dinneen, Fogarty, McKenna, three.

PHIL. MCKENNA began to think "his time had come," on Friday of last week and, indeed, the five doctors in attendance upon him began to think so too. He had undergone an operation, a week before, for the removal of a diseased and troublesome tonsil, the operation having been, apparently, successful, but on the day mentioned a secondary hemorrhage set in—profuse and long continued—which, before it could be controlled, left him with hot much more blood than a clam. It was finally checked and he is now doing well.

FIVE BIDS were received by the council at the meeting on Tuesday evening last, in reply to its advertisement, for furnishing a water supply. J. H. Macdonald's proposal was to construct a system substantially in accordance with the plan of the committee and better than that plan where it differed in that he proposed to leave no "dead ends" of pipe, to furnish 70 hydrants at \$55 per hydrant, to allow the city to put in ten others within the territory covered by the 70 at no charge for water, to extend the service as the city may require and furnish additional hydrants at \$45, to maintain a pumping plant capable of throwing eight fire streams, to sell the plant to the city at any time within six months after its completion at cost with ten per cent. added, or at the end of ten years at an appraised valuation; rates to private consumers the same as in cities of like population elsewhere. The bid is a fair one, the cost per hydrant to the city, presuming on 80 hydrants at once and the natural growth of the system, figuring down to about \$48 per hydrant. W. J. Wallace proposed a system in accordance with the plan and specifications at a charge of \$55 each for 70 hydrants and \$48 each for hydrants in excess of that number, and conditions of purchase by the city practically the same as the bid first mentioned. It is also a fair bid, but it looks as though Wallace had not been as well coached as Mac, and his charges are a little higher. Rudiger, of Chicago, proposes a system in conformity with the plan, charges of \$53.57 per hydrant the city to have the right add ten to the 70, at its own cost, but at no charge for water; reasonable charges for water for domestic use. Lombard & Keeler propose plant in accordance with plan, 70 hydrants for \$3,500 per annum, 80 for \$3,750 and 90 for \$4,000, over 90 \$38. At the middle figure their charge is \$46.88 per hydrant, Dunham, of Cleveland, wanted \$72 and \$65 per hydrant. Aldermen Conolly, McKenna, Stephenson and Tyrrell are a committee to consider the bids and report on Tuesday next, to which date the council adjourned.

NO FREIGHT comes from Chicago this week except such as was loaded before the first of the month, the strike of the handlers putting a stop to all local work at that point. Freight for Chicago and all points beyond is received only in accordance with the terms of the following circular:

All agents: For the present we will receive freight for Chicago in full car-loads only, to be unloaded by consignees on our tracks, or to be delivered to connecting lines. We cannot handle any freight which is to pass through our freight houses. All receipts for freight for Chicago or points beyond must bear the following notation: "The C. & N. W. railway shall not be liable for damages arising from delay occasioned by strikes."

H. C. WICKER, Traffic Manager. H. R. MCCULLOUGH, Gen'l Fr. Agent.

THE BREWERY may be considered as certain. We had the pleasure of a chat with Mr. Rahr on Saturday last, and learned that the Nolden property had been secured and the erection of a brewery, first class in all particulars and of a capacity amply sufficient to supply the market, within its territory, decided upon. For the present it will be supplied with malt from Mr. Rahr's malt house at Green Bay, but a malt house will be added as soon as our grangers begin to grow barley in quantities sufficient to supply the demand.

THERE'S but one subject occupying the public mind this week, to wit, the struggle of the workmen for shorter hours and more pay, and we admit that we do not know what to say in the case. We doubt the wisdom of the demand for shorter hours, but sympathize fully with that for better pay. As we write we hear of no outbreak of violence, but such an outbreak is feared and many have taken place before this is printed. There is a large class of laborers in the great cities which contemplate it, beyond a doubt.

MANY of our readers will remember an iron column which lay for a long while on the merchants' dock some three years ago, which was intended to be placed in the hall at the courthouse as a support to the upper floor. It was not used, for what reason we know not, but it is now apparent that it should have been. The settling that now renders a new truss for the support of the roof necessary would have been prevented had it taken the place for which it was designed.

JOHN BECKWITH tarried too long at the wine on Sunday last and became what the police and police court calls drunk and disorderly besides getting what Solomon promised him—woe, sorrow, contention, pinkeye, etc. He squared himself with the city on Monday morning by the regular contribution, \$5 and cents, and went aboard, to put his head in a gasket.

FRANK H. ATKINS has been appointed deputy collector at this port, vice F. G. Clark, bounced for being a republican. Correct, \$60; Clark ain't a-kicking. Atkins will find the office a bore, but he can stand it, and may sell the skippers beans enough to make it worth his while. There's where he is better off than Clark was: the skippers had no use for horse-collars and such. Now, we believe the matter of the spoils is settled as far as our town is concerned, only Mr. Power must have something good or the Iron PORT must hold the administration angrateful.

THE LITTLE winter that set in on Wednesday was only a little and is over.  
J. B. OWENS, late conductor on the Northwestern, goes to Mr. Fitch's road as claim agent.

THE drives are all down the Escanaba in good time and shape. The N. L. Company's reached the pond on Monday last.

THE strike among the railway hands at Chicago and Milwaukee is a Godsend to the Goodrich Company. Its boats come and go as deep as they can swim this week.

THERE will be no "Serial" in the next issue of the PORT, but on the 22nd we shall commence the publication of a new one which all the young folks will want to read.

THE CALENDAR of the May term of court, which commences next Tuesday, contains two criminal cases, fifteen issues of fact, four imparlance causes and six chancery causes.

L. SWERG's store and dwelling at Bagley, burned last week. The fire was uncomfortably near the property of our townsman, E. P. Royce, but he escaped with trifling loss. SwERG's loss \$2,500—insurance \$1,200.

IT BLEW pretty fresh on Thursday morning, as we all knew, but that did not prevent the little "Lady" from making her time and connections. It can blow hard enough to do that, but there must be a good hand at the bellows.

ORE SHIPMENTS from this port to the evening of May 5 aggregated 55,395 tons, of which 19,103 tons was from Marquette county and 36,292 tons from Menominee mines. The publication of the report, in regular form, will be resumed next week.

WM. BLANCHARD, the man who was killed by being run over in the Ishpeming yard, was the son of a good family, the home of which is at Madison, Wis. His parents were at the time at Eustis, Florida, where they had been spending the winter. His body was taken to Madison for burial.

THE Towing and Wrecking fleet is increased, this year, by Capt. George Bartley, in general charge and commanding the Delta, Capt. B. Sniffin commanding the Owen and Capt. George Shipman commanding the Marsh. Capt. Sniffin has been quite sick this week, but is much better now.

CAPT. ACTON, of Philadelphia, is introducing to the notice of our people an art publication that repays examination. We do not intend to do the Captain's work for him by describing it, but merely to say that the work is a fine one and suggest to our friends that they look at it when it is presented.

THE Northwestern is receiving a little freight at Chicago and sending it out as best they can, with new men, but the work of weighing, classifying and making correct bills comes upon the receiving stations, it is all the Chicago force can do to hustle the stuff into the cars and start it out of town.

WE HEAR that there is probability of the formation of a second assembly of K. of L., composed of Germans and Scandinavians, in our city, soon. The order has increased in numbers until the capacity of the assembly room has been reached, and still the increase goes on, rendering another body a necessity.

HUNT & HIGGINS, Neenah, want permission to lay gas pipes in our streets, and asked the council for it last Tuesday. Their communication was referred to a committee consisting of Aldermen Greenhoot, McKenna and Dinneen. They want to do the work, we presume, at the same time that the water mains are laid.

FOSTER, the new, St. Louis weather-sharp, is as flat a failure as Higgins, the Canadian. The week in which he predicted tempest and terror, the last week of April, was exceptionally fine, as all will remember, and the tornado with which he threatened the Atlantic coast declined to fulfill the engagement. Let us hope we've heard the last of Foster.

THE committee of the council to consider the bids for water supply has had one meeting but no conclusion is yet arrived at, nor, so far as the member we talked with could see, any indicated. "Macdonald's is a good bid," said he, "and Wallace's just as good, but one of the bids from Chicago knocks them both on prices." The next meeting will be on Monday.

WATERS, of Fentonville, Mich., who is an extensive operator in such work and has now in hand, with other jobs, the pumping plant, intake and buildings for the works at Sault Ste. Marie, is behind Macdonald's bid for the works for this city. We do not mean that he is the bidder, but that should the contract be awarded to Mr. Macdonald and his associates he will contract with them to do the work of construction.

MARRIED, at the residence of the father of the bride in this city, on Saturday, May 1, by the Rev. H. W. Thompson, Michael E. Severterton and Anna C. Olson, both of Escanaba. Also, at the residence of Peter Wixtrom, in this city, on Saturday, May 1, by the Rev. C. H. Tyndall, Olien Neylander and Anna M. Nelson, both of Escanaba. Also, at the Presbyterian parsonage, by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Tyndall, on Monday, May 3, John Nordus and Time Nelson, both of Escanaba.

JULIUS CARPENTER, a printer employed by Spies on the Arbeiter Zeitung, was arrested on the 5th, charged with having thrown the bomb that killed the policemen. August and Chris Spies, Michael Schwab, Fielden and Mrs. Parsons are also in arrest and Parsons is sought for and not found. The proof against Carpenter is said to be positive. A search of Spies' office discovered dynamite, bomb fuses, arms and large quantities of ammunition. All the prisoners are charged with murder and committed without bail. Another policeman, officer Michael Madden, was shot and fatally wounded on Wednesday. A man thrust a pistol from the door of a saloon on Desplains street and fired, and upon being grappled by the officer fired a second shot which wounded the officer, receiving at the same time a shot in the head. A "vigilance committee" is talked of, but will not be needed—the authorities are at last awake to the danger and equal to the task of meeting it. Another brother of Spies, is badly wounded and may die.

BESIDES rejecting anonymous communications there is another rule which is imperative in the office of this paper, and that is to mix in no quarrel except its own. The enforcement of that rule consigns to the waste-basket a letter which reached us a couple of days since the writer of which, to judge by its tone, expects to find it in these columns. Instead he finds this, and may be assured that he must find another weapon with which to fight his private battles, we can not spare the Iron PORT for that purpose.

## FAYETTE SCHOOL REPORT.

Following is the report for the month ending April 30, 1886:  
Number of pupils enrolled, 70; number of days attendance, 1,083; average daily attendance, 57; number of days absence, 247; average daily absence, 13.

The following names are of pupils who are perfect in attendance and whose names have been placed on the roll of honor: Minnie Bestman, Nellie Whalen, Hattie Harris, Rosa Colwell, Rosa Duquette, Lillie Duquette, Anna Altenorin, Dora Ouderkirck, James Whalen, Tommy Dundon, Willie Bestman, Eugene Coffey and Jesse Van Dyke. Rosa Colwell stood highest in scholarship, and Aggie Talbot highest in deportment.

N. A. COLMAN, Teacher.

THE Manistique house is getting an addition. Business must be good.

## THE WEATHER.

MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL SUMMARY FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL, 1886, AT ESCANABA, MICH. Latitude 45° 45'. Longitude (west of Greenwich) 87° 5'. Magnetic Variation 4°. Elevation of Barometer above sea-level, 608 ft. Elevation of thermometer bulbs above ground 49.1 ft. Elevation of rain and snow gauge above ground 34.1 ft. Monthly mean actual barometer, 30.25 " " reduced " " 30.22 Highest barometer and date, 30.49, 19th Lowest " " " 29.70, 1st Range during month, 1.79

Monthly mean temperature, 58.0  
Highest temperature and date, 69, 19th and 29  
Lowest " " " 31, 4th  
Monthly range of temperature, 38  
Greatest daily range and date, 31, 4th Least " " 5, 11th  
Monthly mean dew point, 51.5  
" " relative humidity, 78.4  
Prevailing direction of wind, south  
Total precipitation, 2.38 inches  
Total depth of snowfall during month, 0.3 inches  
Total monthly movement of wind, 4577 miles  
Max. vel. of wind, direction and date, 39 miles, SW, on the 1st.  
No. clear days on which rain or snow fell, 0  
No. clear days on which no rain or snow fell, 9  
No. fair days on which rain or snow fell, 8  
No. cloudy days on which no rain or snow fell, 9  
No. cloudy days on which rain or snow fell, 1  
No. days on which rain or snow fell, 18  
No. days on which no rain or snow fell, 18  
Dates of Auroras, 4, 5, 12, 30  
" Solar halos, 6  
" Lunar halos, 11, 13, 14, 16  
" Zodiacal Light, none  
" Frost, 1 to 15 inclusive; 17th to 29th, incl.  
" Yellow Sunsets, 4, 6, 8  
" Snow, 1, 2, 10, 24  
" Haze, 8 and 22  
" Lunar coronae, 13 and 24  
" Solar coronae, none  
" Sleets, none  
" Thaw, 3 to 19th incl.  
" Rain, 9 to 16 incl, 20, 23 to 29th incl.  
" Polar bands, 6, 30  
" Gales, 1st  
" Dew, 12, 13, 15, 20, 27, 28, 29.  
" Hailstorms, none  
" Fog, 1, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 29.  
" Rainbows, 20  
" Smoke, 8, 12, 19.  
" Thunder Storms, 20, 23.  
" Ice, 1 to 7 incl.

MONTHLY TEMPERATURE OR LITTLE BAY DE QUOINETTE

Air	Surface	Bottom	Depth
* 51.1	* 43.1	* 40.8	* 38.2
1871	↑ inches	1879	45 inches
1872	1.50	1880	1.50
1873	.35	1881	.44
1874	.47	1882	2.39
1875	2.28	1883	1.90
1876	4.65	1884	2.60
1877	1.40	1885	3.16
1878	5.33	1886	3.05

COMPARATIVE PRECIPITATION.

Year	↑ inches	Year	↓ inches
1871	1.50	1880	26.5
1872	.35	1881	39.9
1873	.47	1882	36.6
1874	2.28	1883	29.3
1875	4.65	1884	35.3
1876	1.40	1885	28.0
1877	5.33	1886	38.0

COMPARATIVE TEMPERATURE.

Year	↑ deg.	Year	↓ deg.
1871	36.1	1880	36.5
1872	35.9	1881	39.9
1873	35.2	1882	36.6
1874	37.7	1883	29.3
1875	35.8	1884	35.3
1876	37.0	1885	31.3
1877	44.2	1886	38.0

□ Mean of 5 days  
‡ Station not established.  
\* Warmest corresponding month since the establishment of the station, with the exception of 1866, which was 6° warmer.  
The quadrant from which the wind most likely to be followed by rain or snow for the Upper Lake Region during May, 1886—E to S.  
The quadrant from which the wind most likely to be followed by rain or snow for the Upper Lake Region during May, 1886—W to N.  
The quadrant from which the wind most likely to be followed by rain or snow for Escanaba Mich. during May, 1886—E to S.  
The quadrant from which the wind least likely to be followed by rain or snow for Escanaba Mich. during May, 1886—S W to N W.

L. M. PINDELL,  
Supv. Sig. Corps, U. S. A.

**News of the Week.**

The janitor of the Methodist institute at Hackettstown, N. J., is in arrest for outraging and murdering a young woman employed in the institute.

Three children and a policeman were bitten by a rabid dog in Pullman. The children have gone to Pasteur—the policeman takes his chances at home.

Another diamond has been found in what is called the kettle range, in Wisconsin.

Gen. Miles, lately assigned to the command in Arizona, has taken the field in person, and the Apaches will find that he means business.

Booth has developed the family tanning. He came on the stage at the academy of music, New York, drunk—unmistakably.

John Most, the anarchist, was arrested on April 30, for his endeavors to excite insurrection and bring about bloodshed. He could but be hanged it would be a thing to rejoice in.

Frank Hatton says that Ex-President Arthur is mending.

William Gallamore cut the throat of Mary Sanders, at Springpoint, Ill., and then his own. Neither was killed outright but both will probably die. The man was in love and the girl rejected his suit.

Andrew Carnegie is said to contemplate the establishment of a huge co-operative concern to take the Edgar Thompson Steel works off his hands. Mr. Jarrett, lately at the head of the Amalgamated societies of iron and steel workers, is associated with him in arranging the plan.

The commercial club of Chicago bought a Gatling gun and presented it to the first regiment Illinois state militia.

The New York grand jury indicted the four men who constituted the executive board of the Empire Protective association for conspiracy. This action weakens the force of the street-car strike. Later reports show that it killed it; the strike is off.

Joseph C. Hendrix, a member of the editorial staff of Dana's Sun, has been appointed postmaster of Brooklyn. It is a question whether he will accept.

The president withholds his assent to a bill to make Omaha a port of entry for the reason that all necessary power in the case is now possessed by the treasury department, and the act would be nugatory and inoperative.

The Congressional committee arrived at St. Louis on Friday and began taking testimony Monday last.

Gen. Rosecrans' confirmation is "hung up" in the senate and will probably fail.

Myers beat George in the Madison Square garden, 580 yards in two minutes, twenty-three and two-fifths seconds, George's time being two-fifths of a second more.

Temperature 80° plus and ice a foot thick co-existed last month in New England, but the ice "lasted pooty quick."

Bishop Robertson, of Missouri, died on Monday last.

John A. Lyons, a stove dealer at Indianapolis was shot to death by one of his employes on Monday.

The Chicago police is again squeezing the gamblers.

A new yacht, the Atlantic, built to contest with the British yacht Galatea, was launched at New York on Monday.

Moody has opened a campaign in Chicago.

Alex. Ribolla quarreled with his hostler and in trying to shoot him hit his own son Felix Ribolla, and then in a fit of remorse killed himself. All Italians, and lived at Chicago.

The "two Sams" are working Baltimore now.

The De Land brothers, Magloire, Raphael and Jacob, living at Bay Settlement, eight miles from Green Bay, quarreled and fought and Magloire was killed and Raphael badly wounded. Took place Monday.

C. H. Ditters, a Chicago policeman, took morphine and died, on Sunday. Whisky and gambling did it.

Delegate Beah last Monday introduced a bill in the house of representatives authorizing the president to offer a reward of \$25,000 for Gerouimo's scalp. That would fetch it.

Dacey, who killed Alderman Gaynor, of Chicago, was hanged yesterday.

"A Democrat" in the New York Herald calls on the president to clear out all the cabinet places—asserts that only Manning is fit for the place he holds, and his ill health prevents him from serving—calling Bayard "a conspicuous failure" and the rest worse names than that. The Herald "double-leads" the article and report gives the "Sage of Grey-stone" the credit for it.

The Queen opened the colonial exhibition, in person, and was enthusiastically received.

Reports from Manitoba are to the effect that the Sioux on this side the line are threatening trouble—inciting Canadian tribes to war and promising their assistance.

Wyoming farmers grow the sunflower for fuel. It makes a good one if cut at the right time and well cured.

Dr. Briggs, of Fort Worth, Texas, has found an antidote to the poison of the rattlesnake and tarantula in the "bugle weed."

The shops of the Omaha road at Hudson, Wis., were burned on Monday night, and Alex. McDonald lost his life in the fire. Work of an incendiary.

Nathan W. Horton, a well-known mining engineer and metallurgist, was caught by a car on the Hudson River road on Friday of last week, and so injured that he died.

(From the Age of Steel.)

Anything which seems to have the merit of genuine news concerning the labor question appears to be in demand just now. I will undertake therefore to give you the substance of a conversation which I had a few days ago with a man who is now an employer, but who for more than three-quarters of his life-time was a wage earner. And just here I might remark that it is a notable fact, if anyone will take pains to look around, that the very large majority of employers in this country, particularly among manufacturers, started in life as humble employes with no capital whatever at their command. The very best manufacturers and employers are always men who have gone through every stage of their business, having started originally as the cheapest boy in the shop. This man with whom I had a talk started in early boyhood as an apprentice in the blacksmith department of a large machine shop in Pittsburg; but for that quality that makes a successful man he might still have been an employe to-day. After relating to me how he had grown up, learned his business thoroughly and by careful saving gained a little headway he came west and started in business for himself; he told me his experience while a member of the labor union in his native city. It was about the close of the war in '65 and '66. The union was known as the Machinists' and Blacksmiths' Union, including only such blacksmiths as were attached to machine shops. The purpose of the union was of course mutual protection and fellowship, such as are the foundations of most orders of that class. It was one, however, in which specific requirements on the part of applicants for admission were absolutely necessary. In the first place a man had to be a thorough workman in every sense of the word, and secondly he had to be of good character and standing among his fellow workmen; and these rules regarding membership were enforced so rigidly that out of any number of employes in the shop it frequently happened that not more than two-thirds of them were admitted to the union. Being a union man at that time meant being a competent and sober workman. In every shop where members of this union were employed the order designated some suitable man as foreman, representing the union, but in no sense a shop foreman. The foreman acted as monitor over the men, warning them against anything like bad work or unfaithful service, and with power to criticize the men or lecture them; the recipient of two warnings was subject to dismissal from the order, and it was an infrequent thing that a man was discharged for careless or indifferent work. On the other hand, this foreman was a person to whom any complaints might be made by the union employe of any mistreatment on the part of the proprietor. And it was his duty upon receiving such complaint to lay it before the shop foreman or proprietor, and if the complaint was listened to and the difficulty remedied, all well; on the other hand, if the proprietor paid no attention to it or refused to listen to the grievance, the matter was then taken before the lodge, and a special committee was designated to undertake a settlement of the case with the proprietors; and if this committee failed to secure redress or settlement the men simply resigned their positions and left the shop, not in the sense of a strike, but simply declining to work longer under a management which would not listen to and correct their grievance. It was rare, however, that this resort was adopted, because proprietors so generally knew that it was impossible to get along without union workmen that their requests were always paid attention to, and the high class of workmen belonging to the order was a good evidence of superior workmanship in the product turned out. This order operating under these principles of careful selection of its membership and careful action in its conduct towards employers gave it a high standing. It was particularly strong in Philadelphia, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and a few other towns. Mr. Powderly, now master workman of the Knights of Labor, was a prominent man in the order. When the amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers was organized this union was merged into it and has since been lost sight of as a separate union.

Having related this brief history of the order my informant said that in his opinion, if trades unions were operated on the principles which governed this one, there would be less trouble than there is to-day. While he believed and still believes in trades unions, he fears the anxiety of those who are leaders to increase membership regardless of the character of the members admitted is likely to work harm to the cause, for the reason that many men are taken in who are both incompetent operatives as well as untrue men, and the admission of too large an element of this class always asserts itself to the detriment of those who should be more properly in control. That the conclusions of this gentleman are correct needs no argument. The best unions in the country are those which have never striven to hold a monopoly of the labor in their class, but which have made their standard of membership as high as could be made. Instance: The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which has always kept itself within bounds and for many years has never had any trouble. Other unions might be mentioned in this connection, but every one at all familiar with the labor question knows of them and the point will be readily appreciated by such. If anything at all will result in harm to the Knights of Labor it is this very trouble of allowing itself to grow too fast and to undertake to control too much. Just at present we hear of new lodges of Knights of Labor established with hundreds of members taken in in a single day, the requirements being very slight. No far-sighted employer cares whether his employe belongs to a union or not, if the conduct of the union is such that he has a right to expect honest work from it; but if it is one that is constantly striking, operating the boycott, then he may well question applicants for positions as to what order they belong to. I dare say any master mechanic in the country would prefer to hire as a locomotive engineer a brotherhood man rather than one not belonging to the order, because he has the assurance of a faithful employe and an order behind him which will insist upon his faithfulness throughout his time of service. I am a friend of labor myself and think that many gross wrongs have been practiced upon labor, not by capital, but by men who have capital in their possession and the power to do wrong to their servants. There is no contest between capital and labor, because capital is the thing that labor is after itself; capital is the thing sought after by both sides; it is simply a contest between those who have and those who want to get possession of it. Any man who has rightfully come in possession of \$10,000 deserves as much at the hands of his fellow men as the hod carrier who works for a dollar a day. If, however, in the use of his \$10,000 he undertakes to coerce the employes by whose services he hopes to double his pile, then he has no right to ask public sympathy; on the other hand, if the man in possession of \$10,000 conducting a business pays to his employes the ruling wages, treats his men as human beings and obeys the laws of his country, labor makes a gross mistake when it undertakes to dictate whom he shall employ and what wages he shall pay, or undertakes to boycott and ruin his business because they are opposed to some single employe whom they do not like personally. Out of this seemingly unending discussion of the labor question which is going on this year, it is certainly to be hoped that each side will fully realize its duties to the other and be ready at all times to do its own duty and acknowledge the rights to the other side.

**Locals.**

—Everything necessary or convenient—everything beautiful or serviceable, in the line of Dry Goods, can be found in Greenhoot's stock, and on no article whatever can a lower price be obtained than of him. These are facts which he desires to impress upon the public mind.

—The Best Bargain ever offered in Escanaba is the line of Fall Fashion, Regular Made Ladies' Hose, in all the Fashionable Tints, now offered by Ed. Erickson at 25 cents a pair. Such Goods have never been sold here before for less than half a dollar.

—"Bridgwood" Dinner Services, in four colors, 115 pieces in the set, new and Fashionable Wares, are now offered by Atkins at only \$15 a set. It is like giving them away.

—Sanberg will sell a Watch or Clock for What it is Worth Now—what it might have been worth once, when such things were made by hand, has nothing to do with it.

—Tinware, Sheet-iron ware, Copper ware, at Cook's, one door west of the Richards block. Orders for roofing, bar fixtures etc., promptly attended to.

—J. N. Mead invites attention to his stock of Watches, Jewelry and Silver, every article of which is offered low—so low that anybody can afford to buy.

—Carpets will wear out, but it does not much matter, as they can be replaced at very little cost. Call at Greenhoot's and verify the statement.

—Fall Standard Prints, all the best makes, at only 5 cents a yard at Ed. Erickson's. These Goods are the Best Prints made, no shoddy stuff.

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

—E. H. Williams, see his advertisement, takes a back seat for nobody on a job of work in Tin, sheet-iron or Copper.

—"English Printed" Tea Sets, 56 pieces, choice Goods, reduced from \$7 to \$4 by Atkins.

—Domestic and White Sewing Machines lead them all—stands at the head. Sold only by Burns.

—For Fresh Eggs, Creamery and Dairy Butter, go to Erickson & Bissell's.

—Geo. H. Cook is now one door west of the Richards block.

—Ed. Erickson only sells the "Red School-house Shoe."

—Sherwin & Williams Paints by Mead only.

—New Goods in every department at Burns'.

—Ball's Corsets only 85 cents at Erickson's.

—Catlin, Decorator.

**BUTTON LORE.**

**How Our Ancestors Bedecked Their Persons—The Styles of To-Day.**

"Buttons are now as much a part of the make-up of a dress as the cloth itself," a dealer said to a reporter the other day, "and as much care is exercised in their selection as in the cutting and fitting of the garment. The colors must harmonize with that of the goods to the shade, and in size the buttons must correspond with the general style of the dress and the toilet which follows. On street costumes of rough imported cloth, which have lately come into fashion, buttons as large as a silver half-dollar are used. They are mostly of bronze, decorated with various designs, and expensive. Some are made of shell, and are variegated and brilliant. The decorations on the bronze buttons are landscapes, heads of various historical personages and horticultural designs. There are still others that are made in imitation of cameo, and others are manufactured from a peculiar mixture of gilt and silver. Of course these styles of buttons would never do for house costumes, but are quite appropriate on the street on heavy garments. The old style buttons, which were once so fashionable, are now used on black silk suits. Women of quiet taste, however, always prefer flat, silk-covered buttons and small crochet buttons. School girls affect large gilt buttons, but the handsome bronze buttons are the rage and will, no doubt, continue to be so for some time.

"In looking back over my stock of ten, fifteen, twenty and twenty-five years ago, I find many curious styles of buttons, which were in use at those periods. The buttons used among the rich twenty-five years ago were made of metal, mostly in imitation of gold and silver. In still earlier days it was the custom to make buttons out of silver and gold pieces, but that was long before my day in the business, and I haven't any relics of that time. Chintz and calico dresses were profusely decorated with large buttons of agate as large as a silver dollar, among which red and purple predominated. Then there were the small bronze horn buttons, which became popular and were much worn by the belles of the period. There was also used about this time a large button of solid mother of pearl. Then came glass buttons of peculiar shapes, nickel buttons, with designs of stars and other figures upon them, and also large brass buttons, with which dresses were profusely trimmed. Cone-shaped, white porcelain buttons were in vogue at one time, and the more pointed they were the more fashionable they were considered.

"Brass buttons shaped as acorns, buttons of brass open work, with red linings, and a myriad of other odd designs were among the styles worn twenty-five years ago. A little later small pearl buttons, shirt-buttons, they were called, came into use, and were sewed close together on the front of a dress. About the same time the metal buttons were made smaller, and the glass and porcelain ones shared the same fate. The craze for small buttons became as great as it had formerly been for the large ones. Then it became the fashion to imitate fruits and clusters of grapes in buttons. These buttons were worn in large bunches on the fronts of ladies' suits and were almost as tempting as the fruit itself, the imitations were so perfect. Jet buttons superseded these and were worn in various shapes, but usually in the form of a long black worm. They were used with heavy braided plastrons and were, in their day, considered "just the thing."—N. Y. Tribune.

—Chief Mahedy, of the New York fire department, was killed last Friday while en route to a fire, his wagon being dashed to pieces by colliding with a fire engine. About a year ago the chief of the Cincinnati fire department was killed in the same way, and shortly thereafter the assistant fire marshal of this city lost his life under similar circumstances.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

—A cannon-ball and a lock of hair were found in the corner-stone of the Calhoun Monument which was repaired at Charleston, S. C., a few days ago.

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—Catlin, Decorator.

**NEW TYPE!**

**NEW PRESSES!**

**NEW STYLES!**

**ATTENTION TO BUSINESS**

And work done on time are the inducements offered business men at this office.

**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 Sener building. 355 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 12½ per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to our address F. H. VAN CLEVE, Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

**DENTISTRY.**

**DENTISTRY.**

**DR. A. S. WINN,**

**Surgical and Mechanical Dentist**

Is now Permanently Established in rooms over

**ERICKSON & BISSELL'S**

Store, Escanaba, where he is prepared to execute work in every branch of dental practice in the best style. Calls attended to at all hours. Persons living out of the city can be sure of prompt attention by advising him, by postal card, of the day and hour of their visit.

**No Charge For Extraction**

In cases where artificial teeth are ordered. None but the best materials used.

Ludington st., west of Harrison. 4413

**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.

**TAILORING.**

**FASHIONABLE STUFFS**

For Gentlemen's Wear.

**FINE SHOES,—the best—no other,**

and **FINE HATS** in all the Latest Styles, just received and now offering at Very Low Prices by

**EPHRAIM & MORRELL.**

## SOCIETIES

[Send notice of any changes to this office.]  
**ELTA LODGE NO. 125, A. F. & A. M.**  
Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Erickson's new store, on the third Thursday in each month. W. Duncan, W. M.; John K. Mills, Secretary.

**ESCANABA LODGE NO. 128, 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. I. B. Plant, President; N. Blanchette, Secretary.

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

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

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

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

## CHURCHES.

[Send notice of any changes to this office.]  
**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. H. W. Thompson, pastor. Services at 11:00 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 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00; Young ladies' prayer meeting at 4:15 p. m. every Sunday. Boys' prayer meeting at 3 p. m. every Sunday. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30.

**S. T. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 5:30, 8:00 and 10:00 o'clock; catechism at 10:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

**S. T. 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 K. STACEY.  
City Clerk—ROBERT E. MORRELL.  
City Treasurer—ESTLIE C. WICKERT.  
City Attorney—JOHN POWER.  
City Marshal—GEORGE McCARTHY.  
City Surveyor—FRED J. MERRIAM.  
Health Officer—DR. T. L. HERRICK.  
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. BARIENSKI.  
2d Ward, " " J. S. RODGERS.  
3d Ward, " " DANIEL TYRELL.  
4th Ward, " " SAMUEL STORMHOOD.  
Township of Escanaba—GEORGE T. BURNS.  
Ford River—L. W. WARNER.  
Bark River—PETER NELSON.  
Bay de Noquet—GEO. EGGEFELDT.  
Nahma—JAMES MCGEE.  
Maple Ridge—HERMAN JOHNSON.  
Baldwin—SETH D. PERRY.  
Garden—THOMAS J. TRACY.  
Fairbank—HARRY S. HUTCHINS.  
Masonville—ROBERT FRACOCK.  
Sack Bay—C. L. CHAFFER.

Sheriff—DAVID A. OLIVER.  
Clerk and Register of Deeds—CHAS. H. SCOTT.  
Treasurer—JOHN A. MCNAUGHTAN.  
Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—FRANK J. MEAD.  
Circuit Court Commissioner—ELI P. ROYCE.  
Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASER.  
Circuit Judge—CLAUDE B. GRANT.  
County Physicians—W. W. MULLIKEN, Escanaba.  
E. L. FOSTER, Garden.  
Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHUP and JOHN SEWER, Escanaba.

## TIME TABLES.

### CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.

#### PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Escanaba for—  
The North at 7:00 a. m. . . . . 10:40 a. m.  
" South for Milwaukee at . . . . . 8:15 a. m.  
(for Chicago) at . . . . . 3:55 p. m.  
The West for Crystal Falls at . . . . . 8:15 a. m.  
" (for Iron River) at . . . . . 3:55 p. m.  
" (for Menominee) at . . . . . 9:05 a. m.  
\*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.	TAKING EFFECT SEPTEMBER 26, 1885.	EAST.
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READ UP.	Daily Except Sunday	M., H. & O. R. R.	Daily Except Sunday	READ DOWN.
PH	6:45	A. A. Houghton . . . D	8:45	AM
PH	5:25	L. Ainsie . . . . .	10:50	PM
PH	3:05	Ishoeping . . . . .	12:40	PM
PH	7:47	Negaunee . . . . .	11:55	PM
PH	9:20	D. Marquette . . . . .	1:30	PM

No. 3 Daily Expt Sun	No. 1 Daily Expt Sun	No. 2 Daily Expt Sun	No. 4 Daily Expt Sun	
PH	PH	PH	PH	
6:10	1:35	A. Marquette . . . D	9:00	7:30
4:55	10:43	Onia . . . . .	9:47	9:05
12:25	4:28	... An Train . . . .	3:07	9:37
3:40	11:48	... Munising . . . .	3:40	10:35
12:55	10:25	... Seney . . . . .	5:00	1:10
11:35	9:47	... Dollarville . . .	6:05	2:48
11:20	9:37	... Newberry . . . .	6:05	2:55
9:15	8:50	... Palma . . . . .	7:58	5:10
8:20	7:55	D. St Ignace . . . .	8:15	6:30

Daily	Via M. C. or O. R. R.	Daily	
Except Monday	1. Roads and connections.	Except Saturday	
AM	A Mackinac City D	PH	
11:50	... Bay City . . . . .	9:30	AM
10:30	... Saginaw . . . . .	6:30	PM
5:00	Grand Rapids . . . .	10:30	PM
4:50	Port Huron . . . . .	10:40	PM
6:05	... Detroit . . . . .	10:45	PM
9:50	... Buffalo . . . . .	7:40	PM
9:25	... Toronto . . . . .	7:10	PM
PH	... Montreal . . . .	8:00	PM
PH	... Quebec . . . . .	6:15	PM
PH	... New York . . . .	10:30	PM
PH	... Boston . . . . .	A	4:45

Express trains Nos. 1 and 2 make close connections at Mackinac City with slight trains, front and to all eastern and Canadian points, on both Michigan Central and Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads.  
Connections also made at St. Ignace with steamers of the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation company, and all lake steamers.  
At Marquette with the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon railroads, for points in Wisconsin, and the copper country.  
Geo. Park and Ticket Agt.,  
A. WATSON, Gen'l Sup't,  
Marquette, Mich.

## DEER AND BUFFALO.

Ranch Life and Exciting Game-Shooting in the Far West.

To see the rapidity with which the larger kind of game animals are being exterminated throughout the United States is really melancholy. Twenty-five years ago, or even fifteen years ago, the Western plains and mountains were in places fairly thronged with deer, elk, antelope and buffalo. Indeed, there was then no other part of the world save South Africa where the number of individuals of large game animals was so large. All this has now been changed, or else is being changed at a really remarkable rate of speed. The buffalo are already gone; a few straggling individuals, and perhaps here and there a herd so small that it can hardly be called more than a squad, are all that remain. Over-fifths of their former range the same fate has befallen the elk, and their number, even among the mountainous haunts, which still afford them a refuge, is greatly decreased. The shrinkage among deer and antelope has been relatively nearly as serious. There are but few places left now where it is profitable for a man to take to hunting as a profession; the brutal skin-hunters and meat butchers of the woods and prairies have done their work, and these buck-skin-clad and greasy Nimrods are now themselves sharing the fate of the game that has disappeared from before their rifles.

Still, however, there is plenty of sport to be had by men who are of a more or less adventurous turn of mind and sufficiently hardy and resolute to be willing to stand rough work and scant fare; and, of course, excepting men who go out to spend some months in traveling solely for purposes of sport, no class has as much chance to get it as is the case with the ranchmen whose herds now cover the great plains of the West, and even range well up on the foot-hills of the mighty central chain of the Rocky Mountains. All of my own hunting has been done simply in the intervals of the numerous duties of ranch life; and in order to understand the way we set out on a trip after game it is necessary also to understand a little about the nature of our homes and surroundings. Many of the ranches are mere mud-hovels or log shanties, stuck down in any low, treeless spot where there happens to be water or grass; but many others are really beautifully situated, and though very rude in construction, are still large enough and solid enough to yield ample comfort to the inmates. One such, now in my mind, which is placed in a bend of the Heart river, could not possibly be surpassed as regards the romantic beauty of its surroundings. My own house stands in a bottom of the Little Missouri nearly two miles in length, and perhaps half a mile or over in width, from the brink of the current to the line of steep and jagged buttes that rise sharply up to bound it on the side furthest from the river. Part of the bottom is open covered only with a rank grass and sprawling sage-brush, but there are patches of dense woodland, where the brittle cotton wood trees grow close together and stretch their heads high in the air. The house itself made out of hewn logs, is in a large open glade many miles in extent. It fronts on the river with its length of sixty feet, and along the front runs a grand veranda, where we sit in our rocking-chairs in the summer time when the day's work is done. Within it is divided into several rooms: one of these is where we spend the winter evenings at the time when the cold has set in with a bitter intensity hardly known in any part of the United States. A huge fire-place contains the great logs of cedar and cottonwood; skins of elk and deer cover the floor, while wolf and fox hang from the wall, and antlers and horns are thrust into the rafters to serve as pegs on which to hang coats and caps.

In the glade, beside the house, there are several other buildings—a stable, a smithy and two or three sheds and out-houses, beside a high, circular, horse-corral, with a snubbing-post in the center, and a fenced-in patch of garden land. The river itself is usually a shallow, rapid stream that a man can wade across, but that can not carry the lightest boat, but when the snows melt, or after heavy rains, it is changed into a boiling, muddy torrent that can not be crossed by man or beast, and that will bear huge rafts. It is at all times dangerous to cross on account of the quicksands, but after a series of freshets the whole river can be described as simply four or five feet of turbulent water running down over a moving mass of quicksand three feet in depth, that fills the entire bed of the stream. In ordinary floods there will remain certain fords and rapids that can be crossed, but at times any horse that dared to attempt a passage, no matter where, would be almost certainly lost.

Back from the river for several miles extends a stretch of broken and intensely rugged country, known in plain parlance as "bad lands." It consists of chains of steep buttes or hills, often spreading out into table-lands and separated by a network of deep ravines and winding valleys, which branch out in every direction. When we pass these bad lands we come to the open prairie, which stretches out on every side in level or undulating expanse as far as the eye can reach. In a few of the gorges in the bad lands there are groves of wind-bent pines, or dwarfed cedars, favorite haunts of the black-tail deer.—*T. Roosevelt, in Outing.*

#### An imposing Venetian Mosaic.

The American Church in the Via Nazionale at Rome has just been decorated with a stupendous Venetian mosaic of a cartoon by Mr. Burne Jones, representing Christ surrounded by the celestial company, as described by Isaiah, Ezekiel and St. John. In the work, which measures nine hundred and sixty-two square feet, there are no fewer than sixty figures, some of them three yards high, while the reproduction of the grand coloring is regarded as a triumph of mosaic art. The difficulties to be overcome in the tints were very many, for in the composition are represented the sun, the moon, a rainbow, sky, water, prophets, evangelists, angels and the Divinity with all its glories and attributes.—*N. Y. Post.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—A California Chinaman recently ran away with another Chinaman's wife, and to throw the pursuers off the trail, took her aboard a steamboat rolled up in a lot of blankets, carrying her on his shoulder.

—The petrified skeleton of a whale over thirty feet long has been discovered by an officer of the Coast Survey on a range of mountains in Monterey County, Cal., over thirty-three hundred feet above the sea level.

—Artificial sponge made of cotton, rendered absorbent and treated with antiseptics, has been invented in England. A piece of the size of a walnut has absorbed water until it reached the size of a cocoon. It is so cheap that it need be used but once.

—A recent report on the elevated railroads of New York says that "during the first year the roads carried 170,000 persons, and during the past year nearly 100,000,000. The first year's earnings were \$17,000; last year nearly \$7,000,000.

—Evidence of the decay of forests in Australia is found in the present existence of a few trees far exceeding in size any of those about them and supposed to be survivors of a departed race of giants. A tree twenty-five feet in circumference at a height of thirty feet above the ground was described at a late meeting of the Royal Society of New South Wales.

—Rev. Mr. Slytes, of Bangton, (to usher in up-town church)—Will you show me a pew, please? Usher—You can take any one of the back pews, sir. Rev. Mr. Slytes—But I am the Rev. Mr. Slytes of Bangton. Usher—That don't make any difference, sir. The back pews can be occupied by any one who behaves himself.—*N. Y. Times.*

—A young man of Leadville, enamored of a young married woman of the same town, made arrangements to elope with her. Each thought the other rich. The inability or unwillingness of each to buy the railroad tickets to San Francisco caused a postponement of their plans and another home is not broken up.—*Denver Tribune.*

—A learned Berlin professor has given to the world the information of what makes a "merry twinkle." It is caused by a peculiar arillular-like movement of the lids, the orbicularis palpebrarum and the parts around the nose. The new reading of "Twinkle, little star," would then be: "Abrillar-like movement of the lids, the orbicularis palpebrarum and the parts around the nose, diminutive satellite."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

—Overheard in a street car: First lady—Why, you know, dear, my husband is too forgetful for anything. Why, do you know, when he goes out he really don't remember where he is going. Second lady—Well, all men are alike. They keep on talking and half the time they forget where they are going. First lady (to conductor)—Stop at College street, please. Conductor—Two blocks back, madam.—*New Haven News.*

—Joseph Aigner, the celebrated portrait painter recently committed suicide by hanging, at his villa near Vienna. During the revolution of 1848 Aigner's popularity led to his election as commandant of the insurgent army legion, an honor which afterward caused his arrest by Prince Windischgratz's orders, who had him tried by court-martial and sentenced to death. He was pardoned at the intercession of a number of ladies of the Austrian aristocracy, and some years later Prince Windischgratz sat to him for a portrait.

—Mr. Alford married during the second year of the late war. He only had \$4.80 to start out with, and this is the way he got it: His father was a mechanic and was gone all the week at his work. When he came home every Saturday night he gave each of his children a five-cent piece. James had a disposition to save. He got a piece of timber and bored a hole in it to fit the half-dimes and every one his father gave him he put in this unique savings bank. He kept this plan up until he married. Upon investigation he found he had saved \$4.80. With this capital the young farmer began the battle of life. To-day he is worth over \$10,000.—*Hartwell (Ga.) Sun.*

#### A New Application.

Johnny, who had been sitting in the room while his father had been reading Bacon aloud to his wife, put his own construction upon several of the passages. He dwelt particularly upon the phrase: "Reading maketh a full man," and pondered over it the balance of the day.

During the ensuing evening one of the prominent men of the place dropped in to make a short visit. During the conversation which followed Johnny asked him: "You must do a great deal of reading, don't you?" "Well, yes, my little man, considerable. Why?" "Why, ma said you were full about all the time." Johnny explained did not wait to have Johnny explain the allusion, and the young man was compelled to have his Bacon annotated by his father's slipper.—*Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.*

#### A HARD FATHER.

How He Abused the Confidence of His Daughter's Admirer.  
The clock was on the stroke of twelve and old man Stuffey was awakened by muffled voices in the hall below. "Wife," he said, "what is that?" "It's Sary and her young man," replied the wife.

"Tain't morning, is it?" he asked. "I don't know what time it is." "I will see about this," he said, getting up and putting on his boots. In a few minutes his wife heard a dull thud down stairs, and shortly after the old man returned. "I am not an astronomer," he said, "and I can not explain it, but I saw the son rise a few moments ago, and it is now midnight." Then he looked reflectively down at the toe of his boot, took them both off, blew out the light and went back to bed.—*Merchant Traveler.*

## DECOITS.

—The individual who called tight boots comfortable was such an idiot as he looked, after all, for he defended his position by saying that they made a man forget all his other miseries.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

—Nitro-glycerine is mentioned among the remedies for epilepsy. The article does not say how it is to be administered, but probably you give the sufferer a quart of it internally and then hit him with a base-ball bat.—*Somerville Journal.*

—Ethelbert—I want a pair of slippers for pa. Number tens, please, and—Squeaky. Genial shoemaker—Squeaky, miss? I'm afraid we haven't any of that kind. Ethelbert—I am so sorry. Couldn't you make him a squeaky pair? There is a certain young gentleman who visits me frequently, and—and it would be very convenient for him to know just when pa is coming.—*Philadelphia Call.*

—Mere freaks of activity never accomplish much, because they do not last. A man can do almost any thing for a little while—a bad man can be good, a lazy man can be active, a stingy man can be generous; but every man's character has a level to which it always gravitates. It may be thrown up like a wave of the sea; but, like a wave of the sea, it will come down again.—*Chicago Standard.*

—Very considerate—Magician (pointing to a large cupboard): "Now, ladies and gentlemen, I take the liberty to present to you the last piece on the programme. I beg a lady in the audience to ascend the stage and enter this cupboard. I will then close it, and when it is opened she will have disappeared entirely." A man to his wife: "Here, old lady, you go on the stage."—*German Joke.*

#### A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Daily of Tunshamock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, owing which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure of all throat and lung diseases at Geo. Preston's drug store. Large bottles \$1.

—It is now definitely announced that Mme. Christine Nilsson has signed a contract with Maurice Strakosch for a farewell tour in America. The tour will begin with a performance on October 11. Mme. Nilsson will sail from Paris early in September.—*Chicago Journal.*

—The late Mrs. Morgan, of New York, whose great private collection of art treasures was sold at auction recently, told a young physician the day before she left New York for Saratoga that she meant to make her will in the fall, and to have all those things go into a public museum for a memorial to her husband. Alas the day! why do we always postpone the only certainty we have in life?—*Boston Traveller.*

#### These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by George Preston, east end Ludington street.

#### A WONDERFUL OCCURRENCE.

(Detroit News)  
The interest awakened in an important occurrence at Jackson caused a representative of this paper to visit that city. He registered at the Hurd House and engaged Hon. Frank L. Smith, its proprietor, and ex-member of the State Legislature in conversation. "Mr. C. D. Denio, a man very well-known in this community, was probably the worst wreck physically of any man this country has ever seen. He was—" Mr. Smith stopped suddenly, and going to the door called in a man who was passing. It was Mr. Denio, who said: "I am what people call 'resurrected.' From a slight attack of rheumatism, growing out of a cold, I grew worse until my limbs were swollen fearfully, and my right side entirely paralyzed. Any one who has had rheumatism knows what I suffered. The doctor were very faithful, but they did not help me. They administered morphine constantly, but it could not kill the pain. Indeed, during my ravings I declared I would shoot the doctors if I ever recovered, which, of course, I was not responsible for. I looked and longed for death. But yet you see me in perfect health. Do you want to know what it was that saved my life, virtually raised me from the grave after the doctors and my friends had abandoned me, and keeps me well at the while? Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, the best medicine ever given to suffering humanity."

Newspaper men are naturally skeptical, and so the writer called on the well-known house of Carroll & Boardman for whom Mr. Denio worked when he was first taken sick. Mr. Carroll said: "Mr. Denio was one of the sickest men that ever recovered. He was paralyzed from rheumatic poison, and no one ever dreamed he would get well. He is well though, and it is simply marvelous." "Dr. Charles H. Lewis, residing at 209 Blackstone street, attended Mr. Denio during his sickness, and said Mr. Denio had been a very sick man, had gone beyond the reach of the medical profession, and had been cured, as he declared, by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. The above facts are true and they can be relied upon by all readers. We have investigated the entire case thoroughly and know it to be so. It is a lesson to all sufferers and should be carefully remembered and acted upon.

#### 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.

# Preston's Drug Store!

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

**IT CONTAINS**

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

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

## Books, Magazines and Papers:

Special Attention to the Jobbing Trade.  
**PRESCRIPTIONS PERFECTLY PREPARED!**  
Prices in all Lines 'Way Down.'  
Escanaba, Sept. 3, 1885.

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  
*Mrs. H. Goldollara*  
To be had in the market. Your order is solicited.  
IRON PORT.  
FURNITURE.  
**D. A. OLIVER,**  
DEALER IN—  
**FURNITURE!**  
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,  
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—  
Orders in the city or country promptly attended to.  
ESCANABA, MICH.

TINNER.  
**Geo. H. Cook**  
Agent.  
—TIN—  
SHEET-IRON  
—and—  
COPPERSMITH,  
Has Removed to his New Shop, One Door west of the Richards Block, where he is Permanently Located.  
**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...

CAPTAIN LOMASNEY is not dead. So, at least, says his wife, though she will say no more.

ARCHBISHOP TASCHEREAU, of Montreal, reiterates his "mandament" against the K. of L. and adds that he speaks not in his own name but in that of the Holy See...

THE Copper Herald calls on us for an inventory of Sam Stephenson's good deeds. Can't oblige it—have not "kept cases" on him.

AN ONTARIO merchant who does not believe in advertising, took a piece of chalk and wrote on the sidewalk in front of his store...

WAHLMAN & GRIP got the contract to build the prison and Mr. Swett will be associated with them.

ALL THE old wood-cuts of women's faces, from Lydia Thompson to Laura Pinkham, come into use now as portraits of Miss Folsom...

IF THE ghosts of Andy Johnson and Horace Greeley keep watch of what goes on this side the Styz, they must be satisfied, since Jeff Davis' late outpouring at Montgomery...

JAY GOULD would do well to stop writing for the newspapers. His reply to Mr. Powderly was a good bit of work, but he seems incapable of keeping up to that mark.

IT SEEMS to us that the G.A.R. is paying Jeff Davis more attention than he deserves or than is consistent with its dignity.

A PLAN of co-operation if not of consolidation is said to have been agreed upon between the grangers (Patrons of Husbandry) and Knights of Labor of the state.

THE railroad commissioner has selected the following list of automatic car-couplers one of which must be adopted and put into use by each railroad in the state after July 1...

A WISCONSIN lumberman, caught by a log and so held that he could not release himself, was attacked by a bear.

"LONG JOHN" WENTWORTH amuses himself by designing and superintending the making of a monument for his lot in Rosehill cemetery.

THE Brooklyn sugar refinery has beaten the strike and made money by it. The refineries are at work with new men in the place of the strikers, sugar is selling at a cent more on a pound than when the strike began...

THE boss lumbermen of Chicago refused the demands of the "shovers," and trouble is anticipated. Johan Schmidt, spokesman of the "shovers" committee, declared that the yards would be burned unless the men went to work on their own terms.

THE Tribune is overhauling the record of the Free Press. No use. Everybody knows that it set democratic success above loyalty in '60, and that it is in '86 just what it was in '60.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY hardly thinks Mr. Gladstone's measures can be passed at this session of parliament, but is confident that home rule will win in the end.

ARBITRATION, if it is to be of any service in the settlement of disputes between employers and employes, must precede violence.

I am completely disgusted with the administration. The republicans were bad enough, but the democrats are infinitely worse.

THE IRON PORT bids us a sad farewell because we have seen fit to act independently and exclude partisan politics from the Eagle.

No change whatever; the publisher of this paper cast his first vote for Van Buren and Adams, the "free-soil" ticket of '48, and has been republican, and nothing else, since that date, nor does he propose to desert that party while it exists and he lives.

TRADE in iron ore rules as quiet as ever, and there are few buyers in the market and those only for small lots.

FRIENDS, this prohibition battle in Michigan can not be fought to a successful issue without the Center, the state prohibition organ...

RIOT AND murder have characterized the week in Chicago and Milwaukee. On Monday an attack was made by the mob upon McCormick's reaper works which was repelled by the police and some participants in the attack shot.

THE TERM of service of Judge Stone, U.S. district attorney for this district, expires next Saturday, May 12, and he will be succeeded by a democrat soon after that date, no doubt.

DR. McNabb, of Newaygo county, whom every one that visited Lansing during the last session of the legislature will recall to memory at once, was fused in '84, but the oxy-hydrogen flame would not fuse him now.

I am completely disgusted with the administration. The republicans were bad enough, but the democrats are infinitely worse.

IN MEMORY OF GEORGE FRANKLIN MATHWES, WHO DIED APRIL 26, 1886. Our Frankie's gone, and left this world of toil and grief and pain.

THE strikers at St. Louis are not all happy because of the end of the strike. The Irons faction does not hesitate to call the action of the general executive committee "a sell-out"

THE Menominee Democrat differs with us in opinion (it is a matter of opinion, merely) as to Sam Stephenson's social and political status.

THE Delands were all three drunk when the fight took place which ended in the death of the eldest, Magloire.

OUR Brother Lott does not wish to be understood, when he pours his red-hot invective upon and launches the thunders of his denunciation at railroad monopolies, as alluding to the Northwestern, which is the one railroad company that is altogether lovely.

MICHIGAN prohibitionists care less about preventing the sale and consumption of intoxicants than about destroying the republican party.

HON. CHAS. FOSTER, of Ohio, denies, positively, that he ever made the remark imputed to him about the men "with an ounce of brain," etc.

MILWAUKEE and Wisconsin people are putting a great deal of money into iron properties in the Goebegie region.

THE STRIKE on the Gould roads is declared off by the general executive board of the Knights of Labor acting upon the request of the congressional committee of which Hon. A. G. Curtin is chairman.

THE Indian women are coming hourly to the front. At a late meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of Dakota, the Indian women reported having raised five hundred dollars for missionary work among their own people the last year.

SALVATION Temple, Toronto, the new headquarters of the Salvation Army in Canada, is probably one of the most perfectly equipped places for religious meetings and worship in Canada.

IT was recently stated in an English court in support of the theory that education does not diminish crime, that of sixty-five criminals before the court fifty-eight had received some education.

PERILATES of the Roman church in the U. S. do not take the position, with regard to the Knights of Labor, assumed by Mgr. Taschereau.

Special Notices.

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

For Sale. The Store recently occupied by Dausey & Sabourin, one door west of the American house.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! Be your own physicians! A lady who for years suffered torments worse than death from uterine troubles, prolapsus, leucorrhoea, suppressions, etc.

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.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL. The Episcopalians have hired a Chinaman in New York to do mission work among his people, and the bishop has licensed him as a lay-reader.

There are 3,278 public schools in Dakota, taught by 4,145 teachers, and having 69,075 enrolled pupils.

There appears to be a large portion of every denomination that makes no offerings for missions. It is reported that of the 8,000 parishes in the Protestant Episcopal Church, 1,600 made, last year, no contributions for either foreign or domestic missions.

Salvation Temple, Toronto, the new headquarters of the Salvation Army in Canada, is probably one of the most perfectly equipped places for religious meetings and worship in Canada.

IT was recently stated in an English court in support of the theory that education does not diminish crime, that of sixty-five criminals before the court fifty-eight had received some education.

I have the finest hearse 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.

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

P. M. PETERSON, DEALER IN Fine Household and Office Furniture. UPHOLSTERING AND UNDERTAKING.

HESEL & HENTSCHEL

Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE. 45 LUDINGTON ST., & MARY ST., BETWEEN LUDINGTON ST. & WELLS AVE.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds. CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

JEWELRY

New Jewelry and Elegant Styles in Silverware for the Public. at Stegmiller's Jewelry House.

M.E. MAIN'S LIVERY STABLE. Tilden Avenue. RIGS. At all hours, day or night and at Low Prices. Give me a call.

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 presentation 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 Rigs!

—AND—  
Moderate Prices!

A Carriage meets every boat calling at Fayette.  
Traveling men carried at same rates as from Garden. Passengers for Manistique taken through quicker than by boat.  
J. H. HARRIS, Prop.

**BEER.**  
**Peter Semer**

—Will Supply—  
Henry Rahr's

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**The State.**

Detroit brewers and malsters propose to the bosses, as terms of peace, that none but union men (foreman excepted) shall be employed, that a scale of wages prepared by them shall be paid, that non-union men now employed shall be discharged, that future disputes shall be settled by arbitration and that they should be allowed free beer while at work. The bosses will consider the demand.

Twenty-one convicts from the Indian territory, sentenced by the U. S. court at Fort Smith, were delivered at the Detroit house of correction on the 29th.

Mrs. McKinney will recover unless now complications arise.

The D. M. Ferry seed company will rebuild on the old site.

Bishop Borgess finally gave Kolazinski an "exeat," to get rid of him.

Michigan railroads earned more by \$759,656 in February last than in February of '85.

E. F. Uhl writes to the Free Press that he does not want the place made vacant by the death of Judge Withey, and he suggests that it would be decent to wait till Judge W. is buried before scrambling for his shoes.

Whether Lomasney is dead or not, his wife and children are destitute and the Irish societies propose a benefit for them.

Grand Rapids furniture manufacturers agree to work eight or ten hours a day, as the workmen choose, but to pay for no more hours' work than is actually performed either in regular working hours or in over-time. They resolve, also, that they will recognize their men only—no organization whatever.

The lumber loaders at East Saginaw and Bay City struck on April 29 because men not belonging to their organization were put at work on one vessel.

Merritt McKinney's dissipated habits and cruelty drove his wife away from him and when he could not persuade her to return he stabbed her. She may live, though the knife penetrated the lung. Occurred at Detroit on April 28.

Ludington city dads propose to light the city with electric light.

Survivors of the "Coldwater battery," commanded by Loomis, will reunite at Coldwater on the 19th.

Peppermint is grown at a profit at Muskegon.

Mrs. Smith of Marcellus was bitten by a rattlesnake which was found in a hen's nest. See is very low but may recover.

Wm. Balhoff was killed at Alger while coupling cars.

Mrs. Fickett, of Woodland, Barry county, left her four children alone in the house. The neighbors got the children out, but the house and contents burned.

State's attorney Taggart says that from the evidence presented, Swineford owes the state of Michigan \$750, on account of exposition funds entrusted to him.

Cadillac mills cut forty-seven millions of pine last year.

F. C. Fader has purchased the Daily News and the Genesee and Sunday Democrat, all at Flint, and ought to be a pretty busy man.

The Owasco factories can not keep up with their orders for "excelsior," but the men have forced the 8-hour day.

Wm. Lysius, a German veteran, who was to have gone to the soldiers' home the next day, died of heart disease in a Detroit station house, having fallen in the street.

It is now said that the president did not withdraw the name of O. W. Powers because of any dissatisfaction on his own part, but to save him from being rejected by the senate.

The Lyon salt-well at Ludington struck rock salt at a depth of 2,238 feet, on Thursday of last week. It is the third well at Ludington.

Mr. Tarsney is preparing a bill to prevent non-resident aliens from holding land in the U. S. Amend it, somebody, so as to prevent non-landholding aliens from residing in the U. S., also, and then pass it with a rush.

L. D. Norris, H. F. Severens and John Lewis are candidates for the vacant U. S. circuit judge-ship. Seyrens leads.

The labor troubles at Grand Rapids are further from settlement than ever, and rowdiness and riotous tendencies begin to appear.

Randon Shedd, 73 years old, lived at Tekonsha. On Monday morning he chopped his wife to death with an axe and then cut his own throat.

Neil Messenger, of Manistec, was "ugly drunk" and tried to kill his father, for which he goes to Ionia for 90 days.

The men of the Michigan car works, Detroit, joined the K. of L., and at once went on a strike. Now the K. of L. tells them to get out of the scrape as they can—they will not be supported by the order. Correct.

Detroit River ship yards are doing nothing—labor trouble.

**A WITCH-DOCTOR.**

The Tricks Employed by a Repulsive Looking Female Krooter.

Major General Bisset gives the following account of an African witch-doctor, and the secret of her art. A rich Kafir residing at British Kaffraria believed himself bewitched. He was in great pain all over his body, but particularly between the shoulders. Several native doctors treated him in vain, and the English physician went to see him, and pronounced his affliction acute rheumatism. But the man would be treated by no one except a celebrated witch-doctor from the interior, for he said he was devoured by animals and reptiles internally. She was sent for. This witch was a most repulsive-looking creature. Her eyes were snake-like, her hair a tangled mass of close clotted wool, with fishes' bladders and the insides of reptiles tied here and there.

This hag first commenced to "smell out" the bewitching matter. This she did in a variety of ways, crawling round the hut inside and out, burning charms, by gestulations and exorcisms of all sorts. But before doing this, she demanded ten head of cattle, five to be paid at once, and the others when the cure was effected. We were invited to witness the strange proceedings, and see her remove the living things which she said were in the man. First, the patient had to be "overhauled" by this fearful specimen of humanity. He was in great pain, but she was merciless; his arms and legs were pulled, his body pinched and squeezed, he howling with pain. At last, she found the tenderest point—at the extremity of his right shoulder-blade; then she began to make fantastic gyrations, and declared that the reptiles were there. Then she howled, and again crawled round the hut, and returned with a corn cob, with which she approached the sick man and rubbed his shoulder-blade. She then applied her mouth to the spot, and sucked till a stream of blood followed. She then ran from the house to a little rivulet close by, but soon returned and again applied her mouth to the open wound, and brought forth a renewed stream of blood. She now desired every one to search her, and I assure you she had very little clothing on in which she could hide any thing; but she made us look into her mouth, and even into her ears. She then re-applied her mouth to the sick man's wound, and spat out a grasshopper!

"There," said she, "is the monster! but there are more!"

And she again proceeded to suck the wound, and this time spat out a black beetle! She again acted the "vampire," and out came a lizard, a long, narrow, crawling reptile! The sick man was excited, and declared he felt better. Again applying her mouth to the wound, she spat out a matted clot of hair. This she said was the bewitching matter. Here was a mystery which we determined to unravel. We offered the hag five pounds to tell us how her trick was done. She refused. Then we converted it to silver, and again tempted her, but to no avail. Next we turned it to copper, and though this seemed like untold wealth to her, she was still obdurate. But when we turned it to beads, knickknacks, looking-glasses, etc., it was too much. After making us promise solemn secrecy, she told us. She had collected the reptiles in a calabash. When she ran down to the water, she gorged herself with fluid, and then swallowed the creatures we saw her produce; and she had the unusual power, by an effort of nature, to bring these living creatures back into her mouth. The Kafir was cured by the counter-irritation and by his imagination, and he and his benighted brethren still believe that the living creatures were taken from his body.—*Youth's Companion.*

**GOT HIS BREAKFAST.**

Curious Story of the Dauntless Persistence of a Fox.

A curious story of a fox's temerity and persistence in the pursuit of prey is reported from the farm of William Bunnell, who lives on the hill back of Big Canyon, on the line of the Lycoming Valley and Pine creek railroad. Like all the localities in Northeastern Pennsylvania that neighborhood has suffered greatly last winter by the raids of foxes on the poultry yards of farmers. Bunnell's flock of chickens has been reduced to one hen, although traps of all sorts of devices had been tried to foil the raids of the foxes. A few days ago Bunnell went to a neighbor's to join him in a fox hunt which had been made up for that day, taking his dog with him. He had been gone but a few minutes when a big fox came into the door-yard where the last member of Bunnell's flock of poultry was feeding and chased her past Mrs. Bunnell, who was boiling soap at the back of the house, and into the house through the open kitchen door.

Mrs. Bunnell ran after the fox, carrying a clothes-pounder as a weapon. The hen ran up stairs and into a bed-room, and hid under a bed. The fox followed, and when Mrs. Bunnell reached the top of the stairs the fox was coming out of the bed-room with the hen flung over his shoulder. Mrs. Bunnell struck at him with the clothes-pounder, and the fox retreated into the bed-room and went under the bed, where he leisurely proceeded to make his breakfast off the hen. Mrs. Bunnell made him a prisoner by closing the door, and then ran to the neighbors, rousing them before her husband and the rest had started away on the hunt. She told the story of the hen and the fox, and the hunters returned with Mrs. Bunnell to have some sport with Reynard. When they arrived at Bunnell's they found that the fox had jumped through a window pane in the room and escaped. Big tufts of his fur were fast to the jagged edges of the broken glass, and a trail of blood leading away from where the fox had landed in the snow showed that he had not got away with a whole skin. The trail was followed four miles. Then the fox took refuge in a crevice in some rocks. He was routed out, and the dogs soon killed him.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Pennsylvania miner sold his wife to a neighbor for a quart of beer. As the neighbor had already secured the woman's consent to an elopement, the price may be considered extravagant.—*Philadelphia Press.*

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**IRON PORT.**

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, MAY 5, 1886.

**"A CLOUD."**

Just what is happening every day,  
A gathering cloud on a sunny way;  
All the fault of a careless word,  
Lightly spoken and dumbly heard,  
Weathered shaft with a fatal art,  
Winging its path to a tender heart.

**Shadows on the Snow.**

By B. L. FARBERON,  
AUTHOR OF "BLADE-GRAZE," "GOLDEN GRAIN," "JOSHUA MARVEL," ETC., ETC.

Smiling almost cheerfully, she took the doctor's arm and rejoined the guests. They were happy enough, especially the very young people of the party, who laughed and frolicked as though life from this night forth was to be nothing but a long holiday.

But there was one present who was supremely unhappy. It was worse than death to Stephen Winkworth to look upon the form of his crippled child. His misery was complete, for no ray of hope fell on the heart that was cold to all but this child. Day by day he had seen her wasting away. She bore her lot uncomplainingly, and in silence. In this lay his chief unhappiness. If she had confided in him as of old—if she had complained to him of her sufferings—it would have afforded him some consolation. But no; the bond that had united them was loosened. She chose rather to suffer in silence than seek his sympathy. Happily indeed is that mortal whose life is passed without the light of sympathy and love!

He had watched his daughter the while of the night. Scarcely a word had passed her lips; not once had he seen her smile; not once had she looked toward him with affection. He could endure it no longer.

"Alice," said he, in a hoarse whisper, leaning over her chair, "I wish to speak with you alone."

Without a word she rose to obey him. It was a strange fashion of hers that she should wear her hair loosely; and, as it hung down in heavy masses, it almost concealed her deformity when she stood in repose.

"Come into the night," he said. He felt stifled in the house, and he experienced a sense of relief when he reached the garden-walk that bordered Warleycombe Lodge. The girl stood patiently before him, uttering no word.

"Alice," he said, "why do you not speak to me?"

"What shall I say, father?" she asked, in a weary tone.

"Say?" he returned, with a heaving breast; "say anything! Why do you avoid my look? Why do you torture me with your silence?"

The suffering tone in which he spoke was not without its effect. A softer light came into her face—a light in which compassion dwelt for him and for herself.

"Father," she said, solemnly, taking his hand, "look up to the stars. Look out upon this scene. Not in my dreams have I seen a grander picture. The Divine Lord that shaped the world, that gave eyes to see, and ears to hear, and mind to understand, is looking down upon us now. See! the earth so pure—the trees so lovely—the sky so bright! If Heaven be as beautiful as this, how blessed is immortality!"

"Well, child?" he said, awed into a quieter mood.

"Well, father," she returned, "we are sent into this world to enjoy its blessings. We are here, not to repine, not to murmur, not to scatter seeds of unkindness, but to live and be grateful. If any one of us has sorrow to bear, it must be borne. My lot, Heaven help me! is hard enough."

"It is child, it is," he groaned, remorsefully.

"Why do you make it harder?"

"You have asked me to speak, and there is that in my mind that must be said. If it grieves you, you have brought it on yourself. My heart cries out against you! I can not help it—I can not help it—it is a power within that moves me. Since last Christmas a new light has shone upon me. Father!" she exclaimed, turning her face suddenly to his, "you have never in all your life spoken to me of my mother!"

Stephen staggered, as though a bullet had struck his heart, and a deadly shudder passed through him.

"I never saw her—I have never seen her picture. I have often wondered if I shall know her when I meet her in Heaven, or if there is something that will shut me out from her love in the next world, as death hath done in this. Father, speak to me of my mother!"

"I can not, child—I can not," he murmured, hiding his face in his hands.

"I so yearn for love—for human love—for love with light in it! It seems to me that I can no longer live without it. Your love—forgive, oh, forgive me!" and she wound her arms round his neck, and drew his face to her bosom, "your love hurts me. It appears to me unholy, for you take it from all others to bestow it upon me. Do you think that, when I see the want of sympathy that exists between you and all around you, I am not grieved? Do you think I do not suffer when I see good men and women smile

upon each other, and not upon you? When you shut yourself out from man's love, will you shut him out from yours?"

"He is not a blessing, father—Heaven pardon me for saying so—it is a curse!"

It was part of his bitter punishment to be compelled to acknowledge the truth of her words. His life was a curse, blighting everything with which he came in contact—blighting even his child's happiness.

"Alter it, father, alter it!" she continued, earnestly. "Think better of the world. Live in it and be of it. Forget what I told you last year of my love for William Fairfield. Nay, do not touch me for a moment!" She shrank from him and hid her face, and did not speak for a little while.

"I have conquered that love! and I pray with all my heart that William may come back and make Laura happy. I have been silent to you. I have not been what I was; for my heart has whispered to me that you were in some way the cause of parting William and Laura. I do not ask you to tell me anything; but if you can remedy any wrong you have done, do so at once, if not for her sake, for mine!"

There was such anguish in his face that she took his hand and held it to comfort him.

"I strove to bring love into your life, Alice," he murmured, humbly. "You can do so yet. You can make my life brighter if you will give me the happiness of seeing that men respect you. You can bring a light into it that has never yet illumined it if you will speak to me of my mother in such tones as a daughter may listen to."

"Child," he answered, in agony, "I can not speak of her. She made me what I am."

"How long has she been dead? It must be a long, long time, for she has been dead to me all my life. In what way did she wrong you?"

"Silence, daughter!" he cried. "You must not question me!"

"I dare not now be silent," she said, firmly. "If she wronged you, have you never, never forgiven her? It is awful to think that she has been dead all these years, and that the ashes of your anger are still burning. Bless me, father, in my mother's name, and say that you forgive her!"

She knelt upon the snow, and raised her hands in an agony of pleading. Could he gaze upon the poor, maimed child, whose life he had wrecked, and not relent? Slowly the tears came into his eyes, slowly the flood-gates of his heart were opened, and the memory of happier times—of times when he was a better man—stole upon him with softening influence. Blurred in the moonlight, he saw the form of his daughter before him, and, placing his hand upon her head, he said:

"For your sake, my child, I forgive! In your mother's name, I bless you!"

There was certainly something very extraordinary the matter with little Dr. Bax. He had been called away from the house some time since, and having been absent for nearly an hour, had just returned; and when Laura, who, struggling to forget her sorrow, was playing forfeits with the young people, raised her eyes, she observed him regarding her in the strangest and most inexplicable manner. The moment their eyes met, he turned his away; but presently he was looking at her again, and so strangely, that she could not avoid asking if anything ailed him.

"No, my dear," he replied, with singular eagerness, "there is nothing the matter with me. What should be the matter with me, you little puss, eh?"

"I don't know," said Laura; "but you look as if—"

"Yes, my dear, as if—"

"As if you had seen a ghost."

"Ha ha!" exclaimed the doctor, laughing so loudly that all eyes were turned upon him immediately.

"That's as good a thing as I've heard of years ago! What do you think, Mr. Harrild? Do I look to you as if I had seen a ghost?"

"I don't believe in ghosts," replied Reuben Harrild, smiling.

"Ha!" said Dr. Bax, taking Laura's hand, and patting it gently. "You don't believe in ghosts! Now, that's singular. I do; I see them often."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, staring hard at the little doctor.

"I hope there is nothing wrong here," touching his forehead.

"Not at all. I say again, I am a believer in ghosts. I never pass a churchyard at night without seeing a hundred of them, dodging round the tombstones. I do believe that if I went outside the house at this moment I should pop upon a ghost, or a ghost would pop upon me, to a certainty. I am positive I could raise one."

"So many pops!" murmured Mr. Ramage.

"May I venture to ask," said Mr. Wymer, with a glance at his partners which implied, "Be prepared to receive evidence; something may come of this."

"What kind of a ghost you would raise? for there are varieties, I suppose."

"Oh, yes," said Dr. Bax, with a chuckle, "there are varieties. The ghost jocular and the ghost dejected; the dolesome and the sprightly; the sober and the rakish."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, somewhat scandalized at this levity.

"Beg away, my dear sir; I am in the humor to forgive anything. But to please you, I will be more serious."

He led his friends to the window. "I am a creature of impulse, my dear Mr. Wymer; one moment I am gay, the next I am sad."

"Sanguineous temperament," suggested the lawyer.

"Precisely so. Therefore I will not ask you, nor you, friend Harrild, nor you, my dear Laura, to excuse the changeable vapors of my varying mood. That sounds rather poetic, Mr. Wymer!"

"I can not say. Poetry does not come within the legitimate scope of my duties."

"You are mistaken, sir; your life contains much poetry. But, as I was saying, I will not ask you to excuse me for wandering to a personal experience—an episode in our family history. My father—it is forty years since he died—had a brother Frank, from whom, years before his death, he had parted in anger, and whom he never saw again. Upon his death-bed he

thought of that brother troubled him greatly. I was not very old at the time. He died in the arms of a young girl, whom he had just married."

"I could but see Frank!" he murmured; "we had so many happy years together. We slept together, and went to school together. He loved me, I am sure. If I could but see my brother Frank! And he turned to me, and bid me solemnly never to nurse anger against mortal man. 'Your uncle and I quarried,' he said, 'and parted with unforgiving words. If I could see him now, and press his hand, and exchange a loving word, I should die happy. I have never forgotten his words, and through all my life I have never let the sun go down upon my wrath.'"

Doctor Bax still held Laura's hand, and did not appear to heed the curiously-inquiring look Reuben Harrild cast upon him.

"There are mysteries and miseries in all families," the doctor continued. "It is wonderful the suffering man inflicts upon himself."

"Reuben, you had a son—"

Laura held her breath.

"Yes, I had a son," said Reuben, gently. "Go on, doctor."

"A son whom you have not seen for years. You parted from him in anger. He went abroad. What if he should be dead—?"

"No, no, Doctor Bax!" cried Laura. "Do not say that! For mercy's sake, do not say that!"

"What if he should be dead?" said Dr. Bax, firmly. "What if he should have died, unforgiven? If it were so, Reuben, would you not give all you possess to be able to take him once more to your heart, as you used to do in the old days, when he was a curly-headed boy?"

"I would, Heaven help me!"

"Dear friend, give me your hand. Laura, your brother was here last Christmas, was he not?"

"Yes," sighed Laura, "he was here."

"And from this window you saw his shadow on the snow," said Dr. Bax, waving his handkerchief across the window.

"I did. Look, Doctor, look!" Laura gasped, for at this moment the shadow of a man darkened the snow-plain without.

"Keep up your courage, Laura. Do not tremble so, my dear. Reuben Harrild, if that were your son, come to ask his father's pardon for a fault committed in a moment of rashness, and deeply repented of—if, rescued almost miraculously from a dreadful death, he should have traveled back over stormy seas to the home of his youth, humble, contrite, purified—"

"It is he—my Arthur!" cried Reuben Harrild, as the shadow advanced. "I am very, very thankful. Dear friend, you have made me your debtor for life. Come Laura, let us welcome your brother."

"Upon my word," said little Dr. Bax, as Laura and her father left the room, "this promises to be the most glorious Christmas Eve in my remembrance."

In his excited state, a desperate step was clearly necessary. There were two musicians present—a pianist and a fiddler. Giving them a hurried order, Dr. Bax dashed up to Miss Wymer, and asked for the honor of her hand for a quadrille. Miss Wymer solemnly rose, and granted it to him; and in a moment, before anybody knew how it had all come about, everybody paired off, sets were formed, and a general quadrille commenced—a joyous and riotous quadrille. Those who could not dance in the room, danced in books and corners, the very kitchen was invaded. And every figure was encircled by the little doctor, and danced twice over. In his set were Miss Wymer and himself, tops; Mr. Wymer and Mrs. Ramage, bottoms; Mr. Woy and a very little girl in a blue sash, and Mr. Ramage and a pretty young lady, sides. To say that everybody enjoyed the dance is to say little. As for Dr. Bax and Miss Wymer the simple word flirtation conveys no idea of their goings-on. The familiar, not to say profigate, way in which the doctor clasped the spinster's waist, and kept it there unnecessarily while the sides were performing their figures, she was not objecting, but seeming to enjoy it, was a sight not to be forgotten. Sure such another quadrille was never danced before. It came too soon to an end—that was the general opinion. When it was over, Mr. Wymer offered his bony fingers to Dr. Bax, and they shook hands cordially.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Wymer," said the doctor, "Your opinion about ghosts, now?"

"Dr. Bax," replied Mr. Wymer, with an expression which made his face look absolutely young, "allow me to say that every member of our firm is proud of your friendship. You are a most wonderful man, sir."

"You're another!" cried Dr. Bax, poking Mr. Wymer in the ribs.

Laura was weeping on her brother's breast, while Reuben stood close, holding her son's hand.

"Dear sister," said Arthur, "but for your sweet counsel this happy reunion might never have been. Do not weep, Laura; there is a great blessing in store for you."

"Arthur," she cried, stretching forth her trembling arms, "you did not come home alone?"

"No; a friend accompanied me whom I have learned to love—a friend who, on the long voyage home, spoke and thought of nothing but the wrong he had inflicted upon the girl of his heart. He saved my life, dear; but for him I should have perished in the wilds; and he has come with me to ask your forgiveness. You will forgive him, will you not? He loves you perfectly, Laura, and has been very unhappy. Thank God! thank God! this moment recompenses for all!"

At her feet knelt William Fairfield! She raised him to her breast; and on that blessed Christmas Eve, under the solemn splendor of the starlit heavens, the lovers were reunited, never more to part in life.

It was later than usual before the Christmas party broke up. A bappler company had certainly never assembled within four walls. There was gladness around all, and every one appeared to have grown suddenly younger. Even

Stephen Winkworth's countenance wore a satisfied expression, and, much to the astonishment of the guests, was observed to smile upon two distinct occasions.

"Where is your skeleton now, Dr. Bax?" asked Laura, as she, William and Allee stood by his side; "the skeleton you were grumbling at last year?"

"Gone, my dear!" replied the good doctor, gayly; "hiding somewhere that I may not get at him. Ah, William! before you sleep to-night, fall upon your knees and thank God for the good he has bestowed upon you! As for you, my dear, if I were not an old man, I would run away with you, willy nilly, and marry you to-morrow. But as it is, I suppose we must make the best of our lots, and go on in the same humdrum way as ever. Stephen Winkworth," he said, as Stephen approached, "will you let William have back his farm?"

"Yes," said Stephen, with a tremor in his voice as his daughter kissed his hand; "I have been wanting to offer it back, but I did not know how to do it."

"Then everything is settled," said Dr. Bax; "and, excepting that we are all very much happier, this Christmas might be last Christmas, and the year that has passed might have been a mistake. A mistake, however," he added, gently, "which will not let us hope, be set down to our disadvantage when our life's account is balanced in the ledger of old Father Time."

His dog-cart was at the door, ready to take him on his regular Christmas visits to his poor friends. How he got into his overcoat is a mystery, for everybody at once tried to assist him on with it, and the result was laughing confusion. Laura's fair hands tied his cravat round his throat, and Laura's lips were pressed to his cheek.

A most inexplicable hush fell upon the guests, who were all hatted and cloaked and bemuffled, and who yet made no stir to leave. Mr. Wymer looked at Dr. Bax, and fidgeted in the strangest manner—which brought soft twinkles into the doctor's eyes.

"I beg your pardon," said the lawyer, nervously, "have you not forgotten something?"

"Possibly, possibly, my dear sir. Can you give it a name?"

"Your bag—for the poor?"

With beaming face and tearful eyes, Dr. Bax produced it magically. No wizard, whether of the east, north, south or west, could have done the trick more neatly, for not a soul was able to discover where the bag came from. He opened its mouth and held it out. No need to ask or urge. Willing hands and hearts contributed, and Dr. Bax was ready to declare most solemnly that the paper packet which Miss Wymer dropped into the bag contained more than the usual lawyer's fee of six and eightpence. But had he done so, Miss Wymer would probably have declared that she had made a mistake. So he wisely held his tongue.

"Do you not find it lonely," suggested Mr. Wymer, "driving by yourself in the cold air?"

"I might do so to-night," said Dr. Bax. "I confess I should appreciate the company of a kindred soul to whom I could talk as I drive along to my friends. William, of course, can't come."

William laughed, and shook his head.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, twitching a button off his glove; "if I might be allowed to—"

Dr. Bax held out his arm and Mr. Wymer sedately accepted it—though he was so long and the doctor so short that they formed a queer conjunction—and they walked to the dog-cart together.

The doctor waved his hands and drove off; Mr. Wymer being compelled to hold on tightly, for the pony was in the maddest of humors, and kicked up his heels in rare fashion.

An hour afterward Laura and William were standing at the door, looking out upon the night. He had told her of his dream on last Christmas Eve, and was pointing out the spot where he had seen the shadows.

"They have taught me a lesson I shall never forget, darling," he said. "My love, strengthened by faith, can never yield again to doubt. Tell me once more, Laura, that you forgive me for the sorrow I have caused you."

"I have nothing to forgive," she said, sweetly; "I am so perfectly happy. The sorrow of the past year was hard to bear, but its fruits will be sweet. And, oh, William, I shall never think with any other feeling than gratitude of the Shadows you saw last Christmas on the Snow!"

[THE END.]

**A GREAT DISCOVERY.**

It Promises to Revolutionize All Existing Social Fabrics.

A Boston chemist has made a discovery that supplies a long-felt want. He has invented a process by which he extracts the essential oil out of the tear-compelling onion.

For instance, a young lawyer has brought suit before a Justice of the Peace on a note of hand for seven dollars and a half. He can make the welfin ring with his eloquence and yet the court and jury will not feel for the young lawyer's client, but if, by smelling a vial of this extract de onion, he can cause a few genuine tears to trickle down his cheek, or dropping from the end of his nose, splash upon the floor, who could resist such an appeal.

Again, if some modern Juliet, into whose ears Romeo had just been whispering a few vows, could, at precisely the right moment, shed a small shower of genuine home-made tears, how handy they would come in. Would not Romeo be perfectly satisfied in his own mind, thanks to that artificial moisture, that he was the first and only Romeo who had ever told her that he loved her, whereas in reality he had numerous predecessors.

How a few drops, just at the proper crisis, would cause the fond husband to come down with new hats. A few drops of onion juice snuffed up the nose and the proud lord of creation is as helpless as a child.—Texas Siftings.

—Things are unbearable just until we have them to bear; their possibility comes with them.—George MacDonald.

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241f M. HARRIS.

DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

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

Try Them!

Frank H. Atkins, Sole Agent.

Upper Peninsula.

The Tamarack company is plotting a town-site and will build a number of dwellings. Tamarack City is the name. Lennox & LaFontaine's "hippodrome" at Calumet did not draw. Red Jacket village business has been so loosely done that nobody knows whether Tonkin really owns the village money or no. At any rate, the popular verdict is that he intended no wrong. The bridge over Portage lake is a bad job and navigation is practically barred by the difficulty of operating the draw.—Copper Herald.
—John B. Gregory, who was hurt eight months ago in the iron works, died on Sunday. The body of August Halstrom, who jumped from a moving train on the Northwestern near Stephenson last October, was found on Little Hay creek, five miles west of that place, and buried where it lay. The Democrat is six months old and a healthy child. The land-owners are trying to swindle the assessors by affidavits that lands have been "cut over"—Menominee Democrat.
—A six-year-old son of Sheriff Anderson had his leg broken "catching on" behind a carriage. The Colonial and Continental, with the Magnetic and Republic in tow, the first of the ore fleet, arrived on Friday. Gov. Swineford is in Washington and will be at Marquette soon. The few Hungarians in the iron region are sending east for their compatriots.—M. J., 1st.
—The ordinance authorizing the use of village lands and streets by the Water-power company was fully debated, both in council and a citizens' meeting, by the people of the Saull, and passed without a dissenting voice.—Chippewa Co. News.

The village council is in a fix. Tonkin has not been removed—is still marshal—his bonds are queer—and there is a tax-roll ready which the law says shall be placed in the hands of the marshal for collection. M. M. Kelly, one of the founders of the News, died, of consumption, on Sunday, aged 28 years.—Calumet News.

Weimer has not "jumped the county." Lott has been riding a saw-log—got a ducking—and will try it again. Friday's thunderstorm was lively. Fifty new houses could be rented in ten days. The furnace will not use Nanaimo ore exclusively, but mix it with Ludington. The fire company wants a steamer, its present apparatus is inadequate.—Iron River Reporter.

Osborn has been two years sole owner of the Mining News and is satisfied with it and the business it does. Supt. Mars announces in a card the decision of the proprietors not to rebuild the iron works. Belcher post, G. A. R., of Iron Mountain will celebrate Memorial day at Florence. Eight hours' work and eight hours pay would be all right, but eight hours work and ten hours pay is impossible.—Florence Mining News.

Tom Casey got sixty days for beating his wife. [Ought to have been sixty years.] The meeting of the Irish National league was presided over by H. O. Fairchild, addressed by John Power, sung to by Mrs. McKillan Miss McKenna and the Arion quartette, and played to by Miss Johnson. It was a success. The extension of and addition to the iron works will nearly treble their capacity. Marinette county will spend \$12,000 for a new jail; the supervisors voted to borrow the money on Monday. Jase Wright is confirmed and will make a good postmaster.—Marinette Eagle.

O, give us a city charter. Thompson, who has already escaped from the jail once and been recaptured, made a set of wooden keys which would operate the jail locks, but the sheriff got wind of it and took them away. The lumber shovers want forty cents an hour and vessels now here are loading with yard hands. The bald-heads went to see the Weber blondes. Freeman & Cannon will start soap factory.—North Star.

George Wigle, employed as brakeman on the D. M. & M. road, got under the wheels at St. Ignace, on Saturday last, and had both legs crushed off above the knees. Later, says not so serious—will save both.

There is "a ring" governing the town (and village) of Ontonagon and it makes bad work of it. There are fewer people in the town than two years ago and property is 33 per cent less than then. The ring raises money by heavy taxes and spends it on favorites. It has alienated the water front so that a citizen can not tie a rowboat without permission of the pet corporation of the ring. It has squandered the highway moneys and run the fund in debt. It annoys and hampers the only moneyed corporation doing business here, and has so ruined the reputation of the place that no one will invest money—all pass us by in scorn.—Ontonagon Miner.

The Ishpeming miners do not like the influx (proposed) of Hungarians. Chief Jones, of the Ishpeming police force compels the closing of saloons at an hour fixed by the ordinance. A small strike, of a few drillers, at the Cleveland mine on Monday. There are likely to be more of the same sort, but not a general strike of the mine employes. Marquette council has appropriated \$15,000 for extension of water-mains. Mr. Call was confirmed as collector on Monday. Pencillings is singing Swineford's old song about "cow-slips" [Same here].—M. J., 4th.

The Redoubt stage line is abandoned for the present. It can not be run in the spring until better roads and more bridges are made. The Catholic fair will come off during the second week in June. The Sun will publish a daily while it continues. Jimmy Lyons had to lose two toes to save his foot. Drs. Scott and McMahan took 'em off. The owner of the rink is to put in a stage and scenery. "Decent Brothers" is a Manistique firm. A joint stock company to build a yacht for service on Indian lake is talked of. The Ivanhoe has taken her route between Manistique and the Straits.—Sunday Sun.

John Donald who was suffering with diphtheria tremors, wandered away in the woods on April 12 and has not since been heard from. He has undoubtedly perished. Nothing is known of his antecedents. He was about 33 years old, stout, dark complexioned, curly black hair.—Ontonagon Miner.

James Greedy, properly named, is in jail at Menominee for breaking into Bergerons and stealing a dozen pounds of tobacco. W. W. Felch has rented and will soon re-open the Quinnesec Hotel. Iron Mountain knights are contented, or if not, are too level-headed to make a row. The Quinnesec mine is producing 100 tons a day. Pretty good for a mine that was called "played out."—Menominee Range.

Mayor Thurber proposes to make people obey the ordinances; drinking places must close at 11 p.m. and must not open on Sunday at all. C. W. Hecox will try to make a paper pay his board and washing bills at Newberry. Sweat is at work on plans for a school house at Ishpeming. The M. J., issued an extra on Wednesday with news from Milwaukee and Chicago riots. John Nelson was killed, in consequence of his own recklessness, in the Cambria mine on Wednesday.—M. J., 6th.

Plenty ice in Lake Superior yet.—L'Anse au bay was full on Tuesday. John Beaufrey was found dead in his bed at Pequaung, Sunday. Drink did it. Marquette trimmers get four cents a ton this year. The crew of the D. M. & M. gravel train, thirty men, struck for an advance of fifteen cents a day on their wages on Monday, and are still out, the company refusing to grant the increase.—M. J., 5th.

Certain citizens of the Saull want to make first money out of the canal enterprise, by demanding three prices for the property necessary for the purpose. They jeopardize the whole business by their piggishness, and are enemies to the welfare of the town. The water-power company will not stand "bleeding," even if they have to drop the enterprise to avoid it.—Chippewa Co. News.

Small Talk.

Summer dresses have one long flounce of all-over embroidery over a narrow one and have round bodices with yoke and sleeves of "all-over."

Purify your blood and regulate your liver and digestive organs before the heat of summer, and thus save a doctor's bill by the timely use of West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

Mull dresses have skirts with bands of deep insertion between clusters of tucks. The bodices have yokes and sleeves of all-over embroidery.

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

West's Cough Syrup cures whooping-cough, asthma, bronchitis, consumption and all throat and lung difficulties. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Draperies of lace are now arranged without cutting the fabric. This will be good news to those possessing lace shawls that were too precious to cut up, but at the same time were unavailable for wear.

Notwithstanding much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, possibly the matter has never claimed your serious attention. Think of it now! If by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you avoid scrofula, and transmit health to your offspring, thank us for the suggestion.

West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, a superior remedy for neuralgia, rheumatism, lame back, sprains, bruises, cuts, burns or wounds. Cheaper, goes further, lasts longer than any other. All druggists.

Miss A.—I hear you are to be congratulated. Miss B.—Not at all, I assure you. Miss A.—Then you are engaged to Jones, after all.

In what state is Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nerve in the greatest demand? In a drunken state, in a bilious state, a debilitated state, a nervous state, a dyspeptic state, and when you feel in a bad state generally. \$1.50.

West's Pain King—the household remedy. Always used. Never fails to cure cholera morbus, pains in stomach or bowels, cramp, colic, chills or summer complaint. 25c. All druggists.

"I wonder what makes these buttons burst off so," "Dora petulantly exclaimed. "Davie looked at her tight dress. "Force of habit," he said softly.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other person—but few care to try its effect on their own charms. Nor need they, since Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color. It cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and stimulates the growth of the hair as in youth.

West's Liver Pills—genuine wrapped in blue—standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache. All druggists.

By land or at sea, out on the prairie, or in the crowded city, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best for purgative purposes, everywhere convenient, efficacious and safe. For sluggish bowels, torpid liver, indigestion, bad breath, flatulency, and sick headache, they are a sure remedy.

Any case of lame back cured by a few applications of West's World's Wonder; also cures sprains, bruises, cuts and burns. Cheapest and best. All druggists.

"Can you sell me a love piller?" She asked of a handsome drug clerk. "No ma'am," said he. "Don't keep filters here, have to go to a tin-shop."

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching and invigorating qualities as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Quality should be considered when making comparisons.

West's Pain King should be kept in every house for sudden attacks of cramps, colic, painters' colic, cholera morbus flux and dysentery. Only 25c. All druggists.

The thanks of many thousand invalid mothers, worn out with caring for cross and sickly children, have been and will be returned, for the relief and sweet sleep which they and their babies have received from Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nerve. \$1.50, at druggists.

Why will you suffer when a bottle of West's World's Wonder will relieve, and two to three bottles cure any case of rheumatism. 25c and 50c. Your druggist sells it.

They were at the wedding breakfast, when the groom said to the little girl: "You have a new brother now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one. "Ma seeth it wath Lottie's last chance, so she'd better take it." The rest of the little one's talk was drowned in a clatter of knives and forks.

Delicate females, old people and children are always pleased with West's Liver Pills. Mild, effective, and they always cure. 25c coated pills 50c. All druggists.

Said the lady visitor to the two-year-old boy baby: "You love me don't you, Johnny?" Johnny looked into her face for a moment, and then turned away with an expression of weariness upon his features, with the remark, "O, don't be so fresh."

GIFT OF SPEECH.

An Accomplishment Which, if Not Natural, May Be Cultivated. Probably, my son, you never considered how important a thing it is in life to use language with felicity and copiously. I purpose showing you, by a couple of examples, how appetizingly a dish of fact may be garnished by the flowers of speech.

Here is a bald, uninteresting matter of fact statement:

"As I came down town this morning, I saw a man run down by a herdio. He was not hurt, but his clothing was badly soiled."

Now there is nothing attractive in this statement. It is juiceless, spiritless, inartistic. See how the same materials can be made intensely interesting:

"By blowpipe! I witnessed a condemnation narrow escape this morning. Great Zeus! but I thought the incarnated fool was booked for Hades, for sure! He was just ahead of me, dy'e see, and the man, by stove-lifter! must have been blind or asleep. An unsanctified herdio came careering down the street, by pens and scissars! and just as the anathema got half-way over the crossing, by pianoforte! the herdio, by certain fixtures! came on to him, by elm tree! till mell, and in an instant, by tobacco! he was down on his marrow-bones, by collar-buttons! and the horse almost on top of him, by check-rein! The fellow wasn't hurt, but, by Boston Common! he got a condemned dusting, by sealing-wax! and he looked, by pocket-knife! as though, by cuspidore! as though, by garden sass! he had been wallowing in a horse-pot, by locomotive and a train of cars! all his natural life, by primrose and daisies!"

There, that is something like. You have the same story, but embellished and beautified into a real work of art. A few oaths interspersed into the commonest narrative will enliven it wondrously. There is much virtue in an oath.

Again: You are called upon to make a speech. You have nothing to say; therefore you remark to this effect:

"Mr. Chairman—I am no public speaker; and if I were, I have nothing to say. Therefore I beg to be excused from attempting to make a speech. Thanking you for calling upon me, I will, with your permission, now resume my seat."

That is what you would say; but an orator would express the same idea in language befitting and eloquent. For instance:

"Mr. Chairman—Utterly and irrevocably unaccustomed and unused as I am to mount and ascend the raised and elevated rostrum and to dispense and give forth thence glowing, glittering and resplendent streams of speech, rounded and rotund periods of eloquence and ornamental and ornate oratory, I am especially and particularly unfortunate and unhappy at this time and moment in not having anything to talk about, to speak of or even to mention. Hence and therefore, Mr. Chairman, I beg and supplicate and pray to be excused and pardoned and forgiven if, Mr. Chairman, I neither attempt nor essay, nor yet endeavor, to speak or talk upon this occasion or at this time or in this presence; but that I may be permitted and allowed, both at this time and upon this occasion, to be excused and exempted from making, manufacturing or constructing any remarks of any kind whatsoever, or from uttering, delivering or giving voice to any thoughts, cogitations or reflections. And, Mr. Chairman, returning and extending my heartfelt thanks and good wishes to you, Mr. Chairman, for calling upon and requesting me to address this honored and honorable assemblage of honored and honorable gentlemen, I will now and at this time, with your kind and graceful permission, your indulgence and your well-known and universally recognized courtesy, resume and retake the seat from which I ought never to have arisen, and which I ought never to have relinquished or left. Again thanking you, Mr. Chairman, for the honor you have bestowed upon and vouchsafed to one who was never fitted to flourish in the luxuriant fields of oratory, I once more sink and descend into the obscurity and insignificance from which I ought never to have emerged or ventured forth."

This is oratory; this is eloquence. Copy this style of speaking, my son, and you will soon acquire name and fame as a public speaker.

And to you, my daughter, I have a word to say. Instead of simply saying:

"I saw Sue to-day, but she didn't have anything particular to say."

Endeavor to cultivate that faculty of diffusive particularity so uncommon to your sex, and deliver yourself in this wise:

"I saw Sue to-day—and, by the way, what a taste she has in bonnets—oh! that reminds me of May Flemingington; she's got a lovely new wrap, and John Strat says—you know John; his sister married Charley Black—wonder what she ever saw in Charley! I'm sure I never could endure him, he isn't a bit good-looking, and then he's so stupid—what was I going to say? O, yes! John Strat; John says—oh, Belle! have you seen John's new turnout? It is awfully nice. I was telling Kitty only last night—what a queer girl Kitty is! Did I ever tell you about the time she and I had last summer?"

And so on indefinitely. I am aware that this perspicuous and delightfully varied style of speech is seldom acquired by females; but, my dear daughter, it is not so difficult, after some practice. Acquire it, by all means.—Boston Transcript.

—Edgar M. Forrest, a reformed gambler and drunkard, is holding exciting and profitable revival meetings in Missouri. He says that he was converted about six years ago while running a faro game in Parsons, Kan. One night, while dealing, being then several hundred dollars ahead of the game, he says that he felt as though a hand was laid on his shoulder, saying: "Stop!" So impressed was he with the thought that it was the hand of God, that he threw all the winnings upon the table and exclaimed: "Right here I quit." He went to work the next day exhorting the drunkard and the gambler to follow his example.—N. Y. Telegram.

A JAUNT IN PERSIA.

Preparations Necessary for a Mountainous Trip in the Shah's Dominions.

This is the way we were obliged to prepare for the trip in order to reach our destination. It was essential that we should take with us tents, bedding, crockery and sufficient animals to carry ourselves, the servants and the outfit. This required the employment of much talking and of occasional thrashing when the insolence of the chitadars, or muleteer, interfered with the clinching of a bargain. After several days of preparation all seemed ready for the start. One curious circumstance about the journey, however, was the fact that we were obliged to journey by night.

The great heat makes it impossible to travel in Persia in the middle of the day during the greater part of the year. Our departure was therefore so timed that we could have the benefit of the full moon. Once on the road, and winding through narrow lanes at a moderate walk, we were able to observe what an imposing procession we made. At the head rode the ghildar, or equerry, mounted on a white Shirazee Arab stallion. Two gentlemen followed, and next to them came several ladies on donkeys. The tachtravan was next in order, carrying the invalid of the party. This is a curious vehicle peculiar to Persia and Turkey. It is a covered litter borne between two mules, and contains sliding doors and windows. It is rendered reasonably comfortable by mattresses on which a person can lie at full length. The tachtravan of the wealthy is sometimes handsomely decorated, and mention is made of Kings of Persia using it many centuries ago. But generally this conveyance is more heavily constructed than is necessary, owing to the difficulty of finding wood which is at once light and strong in Persia. The march of a tachtravan is necessarily tediously slow, but it is announced for a long distance by the strings of jangling bells carried by the gayly-decorated mules, which do not, however, seem to appreciate the wealth and weight of ornament lavished upon them. On level roads the tachtravan is a real luxury; but when there is a steep ascent or descent combined with bad roads, this form of locomotion is not only very trying to the mules, but is also a severe strain on the rider, both on account of the exertion requisite in preserving his position and the nervous strain caused by watching the frequent peril of being hurled over a precipice. At the head of the leading mule marched a stately Arab, Abdullah Ibn Hassan. His gait was that of a prince; he was six feet in height, sparely built and perfectly erect. A camel's-hair tunic reached to the ankles. His head was muffled with a striped mantle bound around the forehead with a white cord. His swarthy features were haggard but yet handsome, and the dark orbs which flashed from under cavernous brows were marked by a proud and romantic melancholy, deepening into a glow of injured pride tinged with sadness when he was refused a backsheesh, as if he would reproach you for having disappointed the confidence he had reposed in your elevated generosity. What a standard is to our army was this son of the desert to our humbler train. He gave to it such a bearing that he seemed to be the chief person in it instead of a poor mule-driver earning twenty cents a day traversing the wastes of an ancient land—a mule-driver by descent and the father of mule-drivers of the future. In looking at Abdullah Ibn Hassan I was led by a very whimsical train of the mind to think of La Fotheringay, in Thackeray's "Pendennis." Did that great reader of human nature realize when he delineated her character what a type she is of a numerous class who are so richly endowed with lofty mien and aspect that until they open their mouths and betray themselves they pass for something far higher than they are.—S. G. W. Benjamin, in Century.

MINUTE MECHANISM.

A Cherry Stone Decorated With One Hundred and Twenty-four Heads.

There is a cherry stone in the Salean, (Mass.) Museum, which contains one dozen silver spoons. The stone itself is of the ordinary size; but the spoons are so small that their shape and finish can only well be distinguished by the microscope. Dr. Oliver gives an account of a cherry stone on which were carved one hundred and twenty-four heads, so distinctly that the naked eye could distinguish those belonging to popes and kings by their mitres and crowns. It was bought in Prussia for fifteen thousand dollars, and thence conveyed to England, where it was considered an object of so much value that its possession was disputed and it became the subject of a suit in chancery. One of the Nuremberg toy-makers enclosed in a cherry stone, which was exhibited at the French Crystal Palace, a plan of Sevastopol, a railway station and the "Messiah" of Klopstock. In more remote times an account is given of an ivory chariot constructed by Merceides, which was so small that a fly could cover it with his wing; also a ship of the same material, which could be hidden under the wing of a bee. Pliny, too, tells us that Homer's Iliad, with its fifteen thousand verses, was written in so small a space as to be contained in a nutshell; while Elian mentions an artist who wrote a distich in letters of gold, which he inclosed in the rind of a kernel of corn.—Christian at Work.

Power of the Press.

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

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perturbed, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored." Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

CORSETS.



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED. CORALINE is superior to whalebone. Cannot be broken. Is flexible and easy to the wearer. Is used in no goods except those made by Warner Bros.

SIX-DOO REWARD FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONDED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF FALSE GENUINE CORALINE COPIES. SETS THE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COVER. For Sale by all Leading Merchants. WARNER BROS., 141 & 143 Washab Ave. CHICAGO.

A SONG OF GRATITUDE.

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

A WONDERFUL BOOK. Just published, and for sale by the medical book dealers, or may be had direct from the author. MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD! An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Excesses, the diseases arising from them, and their treatment and cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous Diseases, showing the relationship existing between the Sexual and Nervous systems. By Dr. S. A. RICHMOND, St. Joseph, Missouri. Price \$1.50. Fully illustrated and elegantly bound, containing over 250 pages. This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets of nature, and is, in fact, a key which opens the book of knowledge, and plucks leaves of healing from the tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense value to every man, woman and child in the land, and will, in all probability, save years of sickness and fortunes in doctor bills. Agents wanted everywhere both male and female. Send at once and get agents circular.

BUSINESS CARDS.

RICHARD MASON, Agent for sale of loads of Mason Estate. FOR SALE Pine, Cedar, Hardwood, Hemlock and Farming Lands, Water Powers and Mill-land. Pine, Hemlock and Cedar Stumpage. Lands for Sale on easy terms. P. O. Address, ESCANABA, MICH.

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

A. R. NORTHUP, LAWYER. Practices in all Courts, Attends promptly to Collections, etc. Office on Harrison Avenue, east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets.

TINNER. EDGAR H. WILLIAMS, THE Only Practical Tinner In the city. Having had Twelve Years' Experience in Tin, Sheet-Iron & Copper.

WORK—Of Every Description And been Five Years in Charge of the Largest Shop in the City, He will Guarantee Satisfaction in Every Department of his Line.

HARDWARE TRIMMINGS A Specialty. Special Attention to Roofing. Ludington st., 3 doors west of Campbell.

MISCELLANEOUS. Manilla Tabs FOR Grocers and Others, Call at this office for them when in need of a supply.

LEGAL. First Publication April 24, 1886. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., April 16, 1886. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court of Delta county, at Escanaba, Mich., on May 21, 1886, viz: Oliver Bessier, D. S. application No. 1010 for the sw. 1/4 of sec. 6, tp. 38 north, range 24 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Badger and John Benbow of DeLoughary, Mich.; Levi Santos and Eldridge Santo of Bark River, Mich.

First publication April 17, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN. Probate court for said County of Delta. At a session of the Probate court for the county of Delta, holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 5th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Elliott, deceased. (On reading and filing the final report and account of Maguire Sherburne, Jr., administrator of the estate of said deceased. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 3rd day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate appear at said session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed: And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said final report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks, and also by causing the same to be personally served at least 14 days previous to said day of hearing upon all the heirs at law if they be found in said county. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Terms of court for 1886 and 1887. State of Michigan, as. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the times of holding the several terms for the years 1886 and 1887 of the Circuit Court in and for the counties constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit: In the County of Marquette, on the first Wednesday in April, the fourth Tuesday in May, the third Wednesday in September, the first Wednesday in December. In the County of Delta, on the first Monday in January, the second Tuesday in May, the first Monday in October. In the County of Menominee, on the last Monday day in March, the third Tuesday in May, the first Tuesday in September, the fourth Monday in November. In the County of Iron on the second Tuesday in January, the fourth Wednesday in June, and the third Wednesday in November. Dated, November 1, 1885. C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

First publication May 3, 1886. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., April 29, 1886. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit Court of Delta county, at Escanaba, Mich., on June 7, 1886, viz: Henry Klepper H's application No. 2730, for the lot No. 1 sec. 34, tp. 45 north, range 20 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Williams, Almon H. Storer, George La Tremblon and Peter McKee, all of Escanaba Delta Co., Mich. V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

# The Red School House



## -SHOES-

Can be had in this city of **ED. ERICKSON** only! If any body else offers you a shoe, calling it a "Red Schoolhouse Shoe," tell him he is lying, and go to

### ERICKSON'S

AFTER THE GENUINE ARTICLE.  
THE BEST CHILD'S SHOE MADE.

## IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, MAY 8, 1886.

### 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 next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the reading rooms on Wednesday, May 12.

—The Brussels Journal of Medicine says that Dr. Troitski has made a number of observations of the effect produced upon the temperature and pulse by smoking. He found that in every case, varying according to the condition of the individual, there was an acceleration of the pulse rate and a slight elevation of the temperature. If the average temperature of non-smokers were represented by 1,000, that of moderate smokers would be 1,008, and while the heart in the former case was making 1,000 pulsations, in the latter it would beat 1,180 times. It is in the latter effect that he thinks the danger of tobacco smoking is manifested.

#### Mr. Powderly's Views.

General Master Workman Powderly has no love for the liquor-sellers. They are one of the classes proscribed by the constitution of the Knights of Labor. Mr. Powderly said: "The temperance question is an important one and I sometimes think it is the main issue. The large number of applications, during the past year, to grant dispensations to allow the initiation of rumsellers, was alarming. I have persistently refused them and will enjoy my successor, if he values the future success of the order, to shut the door with triple bars against the admission of the liquor dealer. His path and that of the honest, industrious workman lie in opposite directions. The rum seller who seeks admission into a labor society does so with the object that he may entice its members into his saloon after the meeting closes. No question of interest to labor has ever been satisfactorily settled over a bar in a rum hole. No labor society ever admitted a rum seller that did not die a drunkard's death. No workman ever drank a glass of rum that did not rob his family of the price of it, and in so doing commit a double crime, murder and theft. He murders the intellect with which the maker hath endowed him. He steals from his family the means of sustenance he has earned for them. Turn to the annals of every dead labor society and you will see whole pages blurred and destroyed by the accursed foot-prints of rum. Scan the records of a meeting at which a disturbance took place and you will hear, echoing through the hall, the mad, frenzied grunt of the drunken brute who disturbs the harmony of the meeting. In the whole English language I can find no word that strikes more terror to my soul than the one word, rum. It was born in hell ere the fiat 'no redemption' had gone forth. Its life on earth has been one of ruin to the hopes of youth and the peace of old age. It has robbed childhood of its delights. It has stolen the laugh from the lips of innocence, the bloom from the cheeks of manhood. It has touched the heart of old age like the tip of a poisoned arrow. Its sound, as it gurgles from the neck of a bottle, echoes through many a desolate household like the hissing of a thousand serpents. You may deem me too radical on this point; yet I never interfere with the right of a man to drink if he so elects. I hold I have a right to, and do shun rum as I would an enraged tiger, neither meddling with it nor allowing it to meddle with me. So long as it keeps its distance I am content to let it alone, but the sacrament it attempts to interfere with my rights by coming into the Knights of Labor, then my soul rises in arms against it and I can find no words too bitter, no denunciations too scathing to hurl against it."

—The political situation was never so stormy and never so hopeful as now, since we began our work, ten years ago. When God works out the great purposes of his righteousness for any people, he sets the battle in array first of all in the individual conscience. Such convictions bring unrest, and often anger. This is what Christ meant when he said: "I come not to send peace but a sword."

There is a solemn though fretful under swell of opinion and anxiety, beating up from the homes of the people, against the saloon; and the voice of love, duty and right, breaks with stern rebuke across the smooth spoken arguments of custom and political policy. Such stern rebuke once grew to the sharpness of the bayonet in this country, but slavery perished at its point.

The present protest of heart and conscience shapes toward the ballot, which shall speak the death sentence of the legalized saloon.

Our opposers tell us that public sentiment is not yet ripe for prohibition; we point to the year's record.

There was public sentiment enough in Ohio to cast and count 323,000 votes for prohibition in spite of fraud and wrong guard at the ballot box.

There must be public sentiment enough in Iowa, to give her legislature what Talmage called "swarthy courage" to give the people what they voted for—prohibition.

There must be public sentiment for enforcement of law in Kansas, for within two months in one of her towns two churches were fired, and one burned to the ground; a dwelling destroyed in the same way, and an orchard ruined because those who owned them were standing up for law against saloon power.

What but public sentiment defeated the bonded whisky bill, and made money and argument alike powerless to move a congress that felt the world's eyes upon them, and heard the voice of conscience within them?

What but public sentiment has set nearly every legislature in the country wrestling with this reform, which will not lie still? Closer restriction, scientific education, statutory or constitutional prohibition, are the questions often held in abeyance at the party conventions, but coming up through all barriers to the gates of legislation.

### Personals.

—Mrs. Royce and Miss Allie arrived, returning from their sojourn at Eureka Springs, on Saturday last.

—H. G. Merry came over the placid waters on Saturday last and while in town found time to drop in on us.

—Messrs. Linsley and West, with a party, went to Cheshire for arbutus on Saturday.

—Henry Rahr, of Green Bay, was in town on Saturday last, completing arrangements for the proposed brewery.

—Mrs. Greenhoot and her daughter arrived on Saturday from an extended visit at Chicago and Milwaukee.

—A bit of business took Squire Glaser to Milwaukee on Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Palmer visited at Oshkosh this week, departing on Monday.

—M. Harris, of Section 50 (DeLoughary), called this week to say that he was ready to make lumber.

—Mr. M. Waters, of Fentonville, Mich., here to figure on water works, made us a pleasant visit on Wednesday.

—Miss Fanning, of this office, departed on Wednesday for a visit in Wisconsin.

—Miss Effie Northrup started for Kansas on Wednesday.

—F. H. Van Cleve started for Detroit on Thursday.

—A. S. Foster was in town yesterday.

—Capt. Neville, of the Fairbank, called on us yesterday.

—Ben. Perley Poore's collection of autographs contains the writing of six thousand prominent men.

—Canadians are beginning to worry over their loss of forests. In the more thickly settled part of Ontario only ten per cent of the woodland remains, and wells must now be dug to the depth of forty or fifty feet, where formerly water could be reached at six.

## ANOTHER REFORM

Movement in clothing, which is being pertinaciously pushed into notice, advocates the wearing of none but woolen fabrics. Cotton is an abomination, flax even worse, and silk a delusion; and those who wear linen shirts or collars, cotton socks (or Sox) or even those who have a back or lining to their waistcoats of any other material than wool, offend grievously against sanitary principles, and are likely to suffer for their pains, particularly with respect to a theory about the exhalation of the body, is it most imperative that woolen shirts should be worn in summer. Now Dr. Gerhard Rolfs, the German traveler, contends that it is unhealthy to wear woolen clothing in the tropics. He urges the well-known fact that nearly all European animals have thicker coats in winter than in summer. But, beyond this, in some sultry parts of Central Africa, sheep brought from colder climates lose their wool in the course of a year, and their skins are then covered thinly with hair. The lion, which has, in North Africa, a long and thick mane, has no mane in Central Africa. The facts, he argues, show that there is some good natural cause for taking from animals coats of wool which they have always been endowed with in other regions, winter and summer, and that man should find here a lesson which he would be wise to take to heart. What between Dr. Rolfs and the woolen clothing theorists, the conclusion must force itself upon the average mind, that warm clothing is very good to wear in cold weather, and cool clothing in hot weather, with which simple ultimatum we can afford to rest satisfied, by announcing that Rathfon Brothers have a stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps adapted to any climate or theorists.

## NEW GROCERY!

Lewis House Block,

----- LUDINGTON STREET. -----

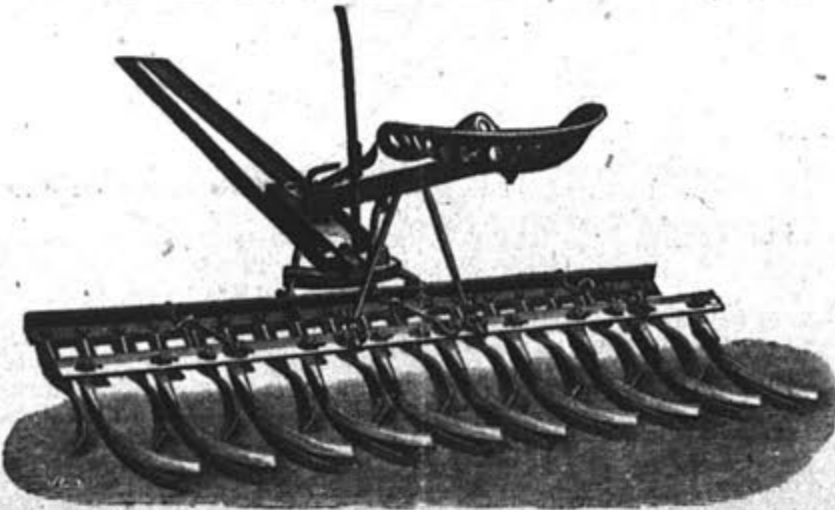
Full line of New and Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries, Teas, Coffees, Dried Fruits, Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Fish, Potatoes, Meats, Sauces, Horse radish, Catsup, Olives, Capers, and in fact everything usually found in a well ordered and First Class Grocery. No dime Museum or side show attachments.

Soliciting a share of your patronage,

Respectfully,

A. H. ROLPH.

## 'The Best Harrow Made'



### Acme Pulverizing Harrow,

IS THE

Azel Lathrop, of Lathrop,

is agent for the two counties of Delta and Marquette. If you want a harrow, send to him for circulars describing it. If you have seen it and know about it send him an order.

SOLD ON TIME

For approved Notes.

## LEADS THEM ALL!

—With his Spring Stock of—

## Fine Dress Goods

Gros de Londres, Gros de Almas, Robes, Berbers, Tricots, Cachmeres, Broadheads, Toile du Nord, French Ginghams, Seersuckers.

I have without doubt the BEST line of DRESS GOODS in Delta County.

## Carpets!

All-Wool Extra Super Carpets at 75 cents a yard and other grades proportionately low.

JUST OPENED!

A FULL LINE OF

## JERSEYS

—AND—

JERSEY JACKETS.

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



Ed. Erickson.

EAST END GROCERY.

## JOHN G. WALTERS,

Successor to John A. McNaughtan,

CORNER TILDEN AVENUE AND LUDINGTON ST.

## GROCERIES ONLY

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

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## THE FINEST

Line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear, at Goodell's!

You can buy Ladies' and Children's Hosiery at wholesale prices at Goodell's.

Lawns, Cambrics, Organdies, Mulls.

## DRESS GOODS.

Silks, Velvets, Ribbons, Laces, Kid Gloves, etc.

### Everything!

IN THE DRY GOODS LINE AT

Rock Bottom Prices!

Be sure to give my stock a good look before purchasing. It will Save You Money.

SETH S. GOODELL, Agt.

Carpets!! Carpets!!  
The Largest Line of New Patterns in the City.  
PRICES WAY DOWN!