

IRON PORT.

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

VOLUME 17, NO. 25.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1886.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

F. A. HANKS,
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.

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

W. W. MULLIKEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Ludington street, over Frank Atkins' grocery store. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 3 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 the English or German languages, takes risks of 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.
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.

EMIL GLASER,
Notary Public.
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes risks of 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.

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,
BESSEMER, MICH.
AGENT FOR WEST BESSEMER.
ESCANABA LAND AGENCY.

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

JOSEPH HESS,
BUILDER.
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—for stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms cash 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.
Re-sawing, Planing 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 F. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass a brewery prices.

Items of Interest.

—Catlin Decorator.
—Catlin, Sign Writer.
—Wall Papers at Mead's.
—Gibbs feeds the hungry.
—New Goods at Godley's.
—Oliver's Furniture is the best.
—Strawberries—to-day—Atkins.
—Summer Hats by Mrs. Yockey.
—Atkins offers the Finest Cigars.
—More Musical Goods at Sanberg's.
—More new Furniture at Van Dyke's.
—"Domestic" and "White" by Burns only.
—McN. & S. receive Strawberries this day.
—Strawberries this day. Erickson & Bissell.
—Greenhoot's is the place for Dry Goods.
—Gold and Silver Shirts at Ed. Erickson's only.
—"About that roofing—have George Cook do it."
—Curtains and Fixtures, latest and best, at Mead's.
—Carpets, Oilcloths and Rugs, very cheap, at Oliver's.
—All kinds of Horse Groceries at Bittner, Wickert & Co's.
—Fresh Vegetables and Fruits every day at Erickson & Bissell's.
—Wall Paper, any kind you want and any quantity, at Preston's.
—If in need of Oil cloth call at Ed. Erickson's; he can suit you.
—Fresh Candies, Perfectly Pure, none others sold, by Godley.
—Clocks for everybody, at any price. Call at Sanberg's and see them.
—Atkins has added to his attractions Cutlery, both Table and Pocket.
—Paints of all kinds (the Sherwin & Williams recommended) by Mead.
—Oliver's stock of furniture is the most extensive and his prices the lowest.
—Try that X X X Plantation Java Coffee. If you do you will never use any other.
—Just received by Sanberg, next door to the postoffice, Watches and Silverware.
—"Monarch" and all other Paints and Kalsomines, any shade desired, at Preston's.
—The heats of summer have no effect upon those who buy cool clothing of Greenhoot.
—New Varieties of Stationery, latest styles and great variety, just received by Wm. Godley.
—Geo. H. Cook, Sheet-metal worker, is now located next door west of the Richards Block.
—Ladies will find a full line of Ball's Corsets (the name is guarantee for quality) at Ed. Erickson's.
—Cream Dates and other Choice Confections, all Strictly Pure and all Delicious, by F. H. Atkins.
—1,000 Sailors' and Trimmed Hats for Children at 25 cents each (think of that, for cheapness) at Burns'.
—There is no equal to the "Washburn Best" Flour and it can be had only of McNaughtan & Schemmel.
—There are "best flours" too numerous to mention, but there are none better than those sold by Bittner, Wickert & Co.
—Every article needed in spring Renovation, from a whitewash brush to a barrel of paint, can be found at Preston's.
—The Sanborn & Chase Coffees, which can be had of Atkins only, are Perfect in Flavor and of Full Strength. Try them.
—Van Dyke sold pretty nearly out in some lines during the freight blockade, but is filling up again. Prices lower than ever.
—Remedies, proprietary and "Non Secret," for all the common ailments, and prescriptions are the main thing at Godley's.
—Calico at 3c.
—Gingham at 5c.
—P-K at 5c a yard at Burns'.
—It does not take the price of a day's work to buy a day's food if you get it of Gibbs. Restaurant opposite English's livery.
—The Western King is a clear, Havana filled, half dime cigar, better than the average dime cigars. Go to Preston's and be convinced.
—And, though it is a sort of a "side issue," Mead will sell you a watch, any make you want, or Jewelry or Silverware, as cheaply as anybody.
—Fence out the flies and mosquitos and be comfortable, night and day. Greenhoot will furnish the fencing at prices which will satisfy the closest buyers.

BABY BONNE.

Mrs. F. J. STAFFORD.
Sweet baby Bonne, with curling hair,
Velvet cheeks, and laughing eyes,
With dimpled hands, so soft and fair,
A cherub face, yet wondrous wise.
Plotting mischief the whole day long.
Upsetting basket, box and chair,
Singing softly a baby song,
Climbing up the oaken stair,
In the pantry, when all is still,
Lifting lids from jars of fruit,
Finding one at last to suit:
Daintily eating, in calm content,
Knowing the height of baby joy,
Saying to mother, (penitence meant)
"Bonnie is such a naughty boy."

Sand.

New plank in front of Geo. English's too.
THE DAHLIA, the light-house supply ship visited this port on Wednesday last.
GOV. SWINEFORD is expected at Marquette next week. He will remain in the states until August.
COURT was adjourned until Monday next, May 17, Judge Grant being detained at Menominee.
ONE LABERGE, who kept a saloon at Marinette, dropped dead, of apoplexy, on Wednesday morning last.
PETER BUCHHOLTZ has again taken possession of his building, is refitting and re-stocking it and will open for business soon.
WISCO wants a house and lot—50 feet front, on a quiet street—cost, say \$2,000, can hear of one by asking at this office.
THE freight-handlers who left the Northwestern company's houses can not get back. The company had filled their places before they came to their senses, and they are left.
THE schooner Mariner discharged a cargo of bald hay at the gravel dock on Tuesday. McNaughtan & Schemmel took it we are told.
THE KITCHEN brought coal for the mine, oil for Mr. Royce and supplies for the furnace and will now, for a while, cart ore from here to Fayette.
KREITZER has arranged for one more evening of roller fun, having engaged Fan El Fitz for Wednesday evening next. She was a winning card for him before and he will play her again.
THE petition of Hunt & Higgins, of Neenah, for authority to lay gas pipe in the streets was rejected, the committee to which it was referred regarding it as a speculative move on the part of those gentlemen.
IF THE council meetings continue to interest the public as much as at present there will have to be seats provided. It is not right that the sovereigns should stand while their servants are comfortably seated.
THE COUNCIL voted last Tuesday evening to advertise for bids for lighting the city. The motion said "gas and electric lights," whether meaning one or the other, or a combination, we know not. We'll hardly go very heavy on light this year.
HEWLETT is pushing about with the Andersons as usual; discharged a cargo of potatoes this week and has gone back to Frankfort for another. In a month or so he will clean her up, paint her and be ready for cruising with summer parties.
IT IS NOW apparent that we are to have no "labor troubles" in the U. S. this summer. If the ore or lumber trades are injured by strikes it will be by those elsewhere. Our people are receiving fair pay and are too level-headed to quarrel with their own bread and meat.
JOHN STONHOUSE's residence has the jacks under it, and is or soon will be up to grade, when it will be altered to a business building. The property is worth too much to be occupied for residence only. He will build on his lots at the corner of Hale and Campbell sts.

CHARLIE LEE, the celestial laundryman, showed the lads a sample of Chinese kite-flying one evening this week which was at the same time their admiration and despair. Seeing the kite as he prepared to start it, the more knowing of them were ready to wager all the contents of their pockets, from "gum" to "mibs," that it would not go up at all, but it did, and without coaxing—just as though it could not help itself, as indeed it could not. There was a steady northeast wind, upon which the kite mounted until a ball of string was all out, and the lads began to "give it up" that it would go; then another ball was spliced on and paid out and steadily up went the dragon; and then another, and it took out all of that and stood still, apparently waiting for more, as steady as a star and not much larger to the eye. Now, if Charlie was to open a kite factory and a school of kite-flying he would have more customers than Tommy Curry and more pupils than the public schools.

THE COUNCIL on last Tuesday evening accepted the report of the committee to which was referred the bids for furnishing a water-supply for the city, which report recommended the acceptance of the lowest bid and stated that the bid of Lamb & Keeler was the lowest. The council then by vote did accept that bid and ordered a committee consisting of the Mayor, Aldermen Conolly, McKenna and Greenhoot and Messrs. E. P. Royce, John F. Oliver and C. L. Palmer to draft the requisite ordinances to carry the plan into effect. Begins to look like business. We must examine into the merits of water-motors, so as to be able to select the best one to drive our presses. Beats steam out of sight for such work.

WHEN it happens that any citizen of Escanaba wants a bit of work done which involves the use of a planer or lathe for the working of iron or other metal, he has either to ask the railway company, as a favor, to do the work in its shops or send it outside. If he needs a casting he must send outside for it, there is no other recourse, as the company has no foundry here. We don't consider this quite the thing for a city of five thousand people, and we have no doubt that a foundry and machine shop at Escanaba would pay. Why does nobody start one? Will our folks take any share in such an enterprise? It would be a good job for the town were such a concern established here.

STROLLING about town on Sunday afternoon last we observed new cedar plank and joists, indicating a renewal of the walks around Mr. Selden's corner; a new structure on Bittner's place, indicating an enlargement of his business facilities; new timber on Warren Brown's lot, corner of Campbell and Elmore streets, suggesting a new residence there in the near future; a new fence, new walks, newly-planted shade trees on Dr. Mulliken's place, and divers other improvements in various places. Toward the southwest of town new pine or fresh paint catches the eye at every turn.
THE attention of the street commissioner is respectfully called to the condition of Ludington street. It was the first to receive a coating of gravel, none too thick at the start, which is now worn very badly so that the street is muddy when wet and dusty when dry; more work comes upon it than upon all the other streets together—more inconvenience is experienced from its bad condition than would result from any other similar cause. The street from Tilden avenue to Charlotte street should have a good coating of clean gravel or broken stone at once.
ROYCE & LANSING's specialty company, giving a musical comedy including Swiss bell ringing and other features, will occupy Opera hall one week from this evening, Saturday May 22. The press along the route they have just traveled speaks highly of the entertainment. Mr. Royce, as an impertinent, ranks with Alf Burnett and as a comedian with Sol Smith Russell, and Mr. Lansing is called "a whole band" by himself, and the ladies of the company are accomplished vocalists. Usual prices—35 and 50.

WHAT about Alderman McKenna's move, a few weeks ago, to enforce the ordinance for the restraint of cows? Stir it up again, Alderman. Perhaps if that was rigidly enforced for a while we might get up a public sentiment strong enough to shut them off the streets entirely—day as well as night. Everybody recognizes and suffers from the nuisance, but no one seems to want to make the fight.
SOME changes have been made in the arrangement of the railway offices: Mr. Linsley takes the northwest corner room on the second floor, sending the clerks to the southwest; the dispatchers have moved into the northeast room (the old "conductors' room"), leaving the southeast to Mr. West. On the first floor things are unchanged; the land offices at the east and the engineers at the west of the hall.
SEE THE CALL for a meeting of the U. P. Press Association, under the editorial head, 4th page. The brethren have made no general response to the request of the president published in the IRON PORT of the 1st inst., and he has been compelled to decide upon place and date without it. He hopes his decision may be satisfactory.

THE E. & P. company has another new manager, Mr. Simpson, of Chicago. He was badly enough needed.

BORN, to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Gay, of Bay de Noc, on May 7, a daughter. Mother and child doing nicely.

WE SAW Covell unpacking a neat phaeton on Thursday and infer that Mrs. Royce will take the air comfortably hereafter.

IT IS A FACT to which Irish Americans call attention with a good deal of pride that no Irishmen were connected with the anarchist riots and murders at Chicago and Milwaukee.

THE delay of court was productive of no little inconvenience to litigants, witnesses and jurors. Possibly to the lawyers also, but that don't count—it will come upon their clients in the bill.

THE strikes in the lumber yards at Chicago and Milwaukee stop the work of tallymen and loaders at Marinette and Menominee and urge on the movement for piling lumber at home. Those fellows are "killing the goose."

THE title to the property has been satisfactory arranged and the work of erecting the brewery will be commenced at once. Nick and Peter Walsh are associated with Mr. Rahr, but the style of the firm is not yet announced.

THE steamer Josephine fouled with the schooner Monterey, as she lay at anchor in the bay and took out her jib-boom. Grenier had a new one ready by the time the schooner was discharged, so that the steamer will have to pay for the stick only—no delay.

CAPT. JOHN COFFEY dropped in at our office on Sunday. He was here to receive a new wheel for his boat, the Daisy Moore, arriving by the Corona. Fishing has been fairly remunerative, so far, this season, but fishermen work more than eight hours a day and waste no time in strikes.

WE SHOULD have been glad had the bids of our friends and townsmen been low enough to take the work of furnishing the water-supply, but the council could do nothing else (unless it rejected all bids and advertised over again) than to make the award it did.

THE SHERIFF heard of the talk of lynching on Wednesday night and, rather than have to hurt somebody (and possibly take harm himself) in defending his prisoner, he quietly took him out of jack-knife castle and put him in a safer place—one where the lynchers would have been puzzled to find him.

THE Favorite is now ready for business and will make two trips a week between Green Bay and Cheboygan, touching at Sturgeon Bay, Menominee, Cedar River, Escanaba, Garden, Nahma, Fayette, Manistique and St Ignace. We do not yet know her days of sailing, but will announce them next week.

ROLLER SKATING and polo have for a time driven musical and theatrical companies out of the field, but their day is done and the old amusements come back again. The Royce & Lansing specialty company will appear in a musical melange—instrumental and vocal—on Saturday next, at Opera Hall. Take it in.

A DRUNKEN BRUTE named Robert Service attempted to outrage a child of only four years, daughter of Nick Jager, on Tuesday night last. Why Nick did not kill him we do not know, but he did not. Justice Glaser put him under \$5,000 bonds to answer, and Judge Grant will deal with him.

THE petitions of the residents on Hale, Campbell and Wolcott streets for the grading and graveling of those streets received respectful attention at the hands of the council. The city engineer was directed to prepare and submit estimates of the amount of material to be moved to bring the streets to grade and the number of yards of gravel necessary for each.

MAKES a difference—yes. He was an Indian, and undeniably drunk, but not so drunk but that, only for his complexion, he could have stopped inside and got booze as long as he could find a dime to pay for it. As it was he was bounced—tout suite—and he did not like it. Good for him, though. Lots of white men would be gainers if they were treated the same way.

TO A. J. ALDRICH, president of the Michigan Press Association, we tender thanks for an invitation to attend the next annual meeting of the association, to be held at Coldwater on 1st and 2d proximo. But, while we subscribe to the declaration of faith on the programme accompanying the invitation, we must decline the invitation and forego the pleasure. This half of the year is "all work" with us of the iron country; our play-time is Christmas.

"JIM" CROZER writes Senator Conger asking him to aid in Swineford's confirmation, but adds that "it might not be a bad idea to have a private understanding with him that he shall carry back with him a certain number of his political friends from this state. If I had any influence with this administration I would use it to send Don M. Dickinson, Col. Shoemaker, John Power and others that I might name, to very foreign missions, and in warning Jim Russell, Tim Killian, Frank Mitchell and all other recent appointees against "offensive partisanship." We find the letter in the Menominee Herald.

THE schooner Crosthwaite, which cleared for Cleveland on Wednesday, with ore, put back on Thursday morning leaking. She was making four inches an hour, and lost no time, after coming to anchor, in getting help aboard to relieve her crew, which was by that time tired out and unable to keep up with the leak. Her pumps were sufficient to keep her free, however, when fully manned, and after freeing her and securing men enough to keep the pumps going she sailed again, on Friday.

THE committee to draft ordinances for the completion of the water-works contract has not yet made any progress. It awaits the return, from Chicago, of the party of the second part, the gentlemen who are to do the work who are expected here during the coming week.

BORN in this city on Friday, May 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Q. R. Hessel, a daughter. Hessel has not put up the price of beef, yet, but the young lady makes a great demand for milk and don't seem to care what the price is.

SOMEbody, we did not learn who, killed and sent to town a big bear last Thursday. It was wasteful; the flesh is not fit to eat at this season, nor is the pelt of any value.

THERE are numbers of butchers and blacksmiths running alleged newspapers, but the first instance that we remember to have noted of a newspaper man turning butcher comes to our knowledge this week; C. J. Bundy, of Ishpeming having washed the ink off his fingers, donned the white apron and gone to dispensing steaks, chops and roasts to the public of that city. There's more net cash in it, we believe, and we wish his success.

WE CLIP from the Oshkosh Times, just before we go to press, the following items of late news:

—Stella Carter and Lou Johnson, en route from Chicago to Crystal Falls, finding that their destination there was a bagnio, jumped the train at Fort Howard and applied to the Mayor for transportation back to Chicago.

—The tailors of Chicago have locked-out 30,000 men and women, but it makes matters no worse than before—the hands were out already, for 8 and 10.

—The storm of Thursday extended through Ohio. Xenia was flooded, thirty houses swept away, twenty-two known to be drowned and others are missing. Springfield, Dayton, Hamilton and Lebanon suffered much loss of property but none of life.

—Dr. Kempster has reopened his unsavory divorce matter by suing for the custody of his daughter, alleging that the mother is an unfit person to have control of the child. The doctor now lives in Washington and Mrs. Kempster in Oshkosh.

—An incendiary tried, unsuccessfully, to burn the Madison street theater, Chicago, on Thursday night.

—Passengers by the morning train on Friday report a big strike at Oshkosh—1,200 men out and the mills and factories idle. We find nothing of it in the Times, though, and put no faith in the rumor.

—Matt Neis, who shot himself last Saturday, died yesterday.

—The Oshkosh police have "a pointer" to watch for Parsons, the Chicago anarchist.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Following is a statement of iron ore, pig iron and quartz shipments from the ports of Escanaba, Marquette and St. Ignace for the season of 1886:

PORT OF ESCANABA.	
MARQUETTE MINES.	
Angeline hematite	516
Barnum	3764
Cambria	6137
Cleveland	1804
Cleveland hematite	3847
Superior	4407
Jackson South	579
Salisbury	1005
Superior	7945
Superior hematite	6561
Winthrop	775
Total from Marquette mines	34745
MEMONINEE MINES.	
Chapin	2056
Commonwealth	5196
Cyclops	4605
Great Western	1351
Iron River	1908
Ludington	5033
Massillon	3445
Norway	7340
Perkins	2052
Quinnesec	1474
Vulcan	15807
Cornell	926
Total from Menominee mines	68426
Total from Escanaba	103176
PORT OF MARQUETTE.	
Jackson	1438
Milwaukee	1510
Cleveland	6497
Lake Superior	399
Barnum	1908
Salisbury	1008
Detroit	211
Pittsburgh & Lake Argonne	444
Humboldt	649
Republic	17154
Champion	4813
Titan	124
Beaufort	738
Michigan	721
Michigan	721
Total from Marquette	4391
PIG IRON.	
Deer Lake Furnace	130
Total pig iron	130
Grand Total	43847
PORT OF ST. IGNACE.	
Detroit	965
Total	965
FIG IRON.	
Vulcan Furnace	1480
Total pig iron	1480
Grand Total	4566
Grand Total of the three ports	49199

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, MAY 13, 1886

News of the Week.

One Stewart was sent to Waupun for nine years for an innocent assault on a child of six years at Appleton, Wis. He narrowly escaped lynching.

Nova Scotia wants to withdraw from the Dominion and wants the other maritime provinces to go out with her.

The militia was withdrawn from East St. Louis last Saturday, the strikers returning to work. The result was brought about by the collapse of the strike on the Gould roads.

David Davis is in ill-health and Mrs. Davis is alarmed.

Geo. Coe, his brother and an associate attempted to arrest a burglar at Englewood, N. J., on the 5th and Coe was killed. The burglar escaped, but was recaptured.

A cyclone leveled houses and timber in McHenry county, Ill., on the 5th. Three men were killed and several others wounded.

Kansas suffered from torrents of rain and hail-storms on Thursday of last week.

A Racine darkey named Posey shot his mistress, one "Mrs. Damascus Fite," and afterwards himself—made a clean job of it—bothered nobody but the coroner.

Nellie Horan, who was tried for and acquitted for the murder of her sister Anna, and suspected of half-a-dozen other murders, is in court again, suing her old lover for breach of promise of marriage.

The Indians on the Rosebud agency in Nebraska are showing signs of insubordination and whites in that vicinity are uneasy.

Mrs. Louisa Ice, of Russellville, Ill., lately widowed, committed suicide last week by saturating her clothes with kerosene and setting them on fire.

Mr. Manning has had a set-back and will leave Washington. If a quiet summer at home restores him to health he will return, if not his resignation will be accepted and he will go to Europe.

Rocheport and Pourtales, two Parisian editors burned powder last week. As they shot four times each without doing any harm it could hardly be called fighting.

The Greeks are determined on a fight with their ancient enemy, the Turk.

On the Creedmoor plantation, St. Bernard parish, La., the practices of the days of slavery are maintained as nearly as may be; or they were until one day last week when a negro shot and killed the planter who threatened to whip him. The negro was lynched, of course.

Congressman Hewitt's house was on fire on the 6th and his fine library was ruined by water.

Charles P. Woerner and a domestic in his family were criminally intimate, were discovered, and to avoid exposure took prussic acid and died. St. Paul was the place and the 7th the date.

Miss Kate Stoneman, sister of Gov. Stoneman having studied law and passed a splendid examination, is now striving for admission to the bar of New York. No woman has yet succeeded but perhaps she may. We hope so.

At Madder Hill, Tenn., one Polk Martin shot Mrs. Johnson and her two daughters and then himself, on Friday of last week. He had been the lover of one the girls, but the affair had been broken off.

A land-slide buried the track of the Grand Trunk railroad near Dundas, Ont., to a depth of 50 feet and for a distance of 300 feet on the 7th.

Four men were caught out on Calumet lake, south of Chicago, in a storm and their boat upset. None were drowned, but one was driven insane and so remains.

The grand jury has found a true bill against the janitor of the Methodist college at Hackettstown for the murder of Lizzie Smith.

Lt. Hunt, U. S. Navy, died on the 5th of the results of exposure in the Arctic regions. He was one of the officers of the Rodgers when she was burnt and accompanied Berry in the search for the survivors of the Jeannette.

At Athens, Ohio, Mr. Minear, attempting to enter his own house at an hour when he was not expected, was mistaken for a burglar, fired upon and killed.

A Miss Wilkerson, of Fulton, Ky., chopped her stepmother to death with a hoe. That isn't the way Kentucky girls usually kill, nor the person they usually select.

Cluverius, convicted of the murder of Fanny Madison, his betrothed whom he had betrayed, wants a new trial. Hang him first.

Haas, a Brooklyn foundryman advanced the wages of his men ten per cent. and at the same time forbade beer being brought into the foundry. The men asked him to take back the advance and allow the beer, and he did so.

In an attempt to enforce the prohibitory law at Des Moines, Iowa, on the 8th, the officer shot and mortally wounded the liquor vender.

An attempt to wreck a passenger train on the C. B. & Q. road at Chicago by opening a switch and putting out the lights was unsuccessful because of the vigilance of the engineers. The engine and tender only went off.

Trouble was anticipated at Cincinnati—the anarchists are strong there, and are armed—so Gov. Foraker sent four regiments, with field-pieces and Gatlings to prevent it, and it was prevented.

The strike of the Chicago freight-handlers ended after lasting a week.

The Washington Republican has annoyed Secretary Whitney by its criticisms, so he bought it and it annoys him no more.

John Wymer attempted to cross the railroad track at Inwood, Ind., though he was cautioned. The train caught him and killed his wife and two children, his horses and himself.

A rich Cuban named Fernandez, living at Hawthorne, N. J., was shot to death by his wife on Saturday last, after which the lady blew out her own brains.

John Sherman is nursing his presidential candidacy a little; giving Parcell and his American supporters taffy.

The town of Odell, Illinois, was nearly wiped out by a tornado on Wednesday. Some loss of life. Other localities suffered in a less degree.

The New York police caught Herr Johan Most, and he will do time at Sing Sing, probably.

The strike of the switchmen at Indianapolis fizzled in one day.

Cullom's Inter-state Commerce Bill passed the senate on Wednesday.

The Attorney-General of Indiana, F. T. Hord, has been sent to an insane asylum.

Gladstone is losing ground. Chamberlain says the home-rule bill will be defeated by a handsome majority.

Special Notices.

For Rent.

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

For Sale.

Three lots, well located, in Campbell's addition. Enquire at office of F. D. Mead in Semer Block. 231f

Strawberry Plants.

A. F. Young will fill orders for Strawberry Plants at 25 cents a hundred or two dollars a thousand. Address him through the post-office. 26

Lakeview Cemetery Association.

The annual meeting of the Lakeview Cemetery Association will be held at my office in the courthouse on Wednesday, May 19, 1886, at 7 p. m. Officers are to be elected and other business transacted, and a full attendance of the lot-owners is earnestly requested. EMIL GLASER, Secy. Escanaba, May 13, 1886. 26

U. P. Press Association.

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT, ESCANABA, MICH., May 15, 1886. A Meeting of the association, for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before it, is here by called to meet at the Breitung House, in the City of Neaugeon, on Tuesday, June 15 next ensuing. It is hoped (and urged) that every paper published in the peninsula and those published in Wisconsin, near its border, will be represented. 29 JOHN C VAN DUZER, President.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters!

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

A BARONIAL HOUSEHOLD.

The System of Housekeeping Prevailing in the Sixteenth Century. We have an account, written in 1811, of the household of Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland, in his Yorkshire castles of Wressel and Leckenfield. The number of attendants who lived permanently in the house was 166, besides those who were employed outside. Amongst them were officials of every sort, including eleven chaplains, and a complete choir to sing the service daily. The daily occupations of each were minutely regulated, and the system of accounts was carefully prescribed. The various articles of provision for this vast household were estimated for the year to amount to 2,116 quarters of wheat, 124 bullocks, 672 sheep, ten tons of Gascon wine, and so on in proportion. The meat was generally eaten salted, and needed 160 gallons of mustard to make it palatable. Of course the number of the household does not include guests. Every day something like three hundred must have been fed at the castle. At six o'clock all attended service in the chapel, after which they breakfasted off beef and ale. At ten o'clock came dinner, at four supper and at nine o'clock all retired to rest. The household of a great noble gave a training in business habits, in which our forefathers were as proficient as men of the present day. In fact, their ordinary occupations were so few that they gave great attention to the regulation of the minor matters of daily life. The Earl of Northumberland, however, was one amongst a few in the greatness of his establishment and in his magnificence. Even he had few comforts, as we should reckon; and when he moved from one of his castles to another, all his furniture was carried with him. The rough walls were hung with tapestry, which was suspended from hooks. Food, though plentiful, was coarse, and furniture was plain. There was little privacy in the grim fortresses which the great inhabited. Two or three rooms were set apart for the use of the family and their guests; the rest were small chambers for holding stores and providing sleeping rooms for the host of attendants.—Littreux Hours.

Locals.

—Every article of Napery, every article of Chamber linen, every article of table linen, Carpets, Curtain stuffs, etc., is now offered at Greenhoot's at prices that can not be matched in Delta county. Come and select the goods you want, the cost will be satisfactory.

—Oranges (and "Pillsbury's Best") Lemons (Flour,) Bananas, Pine Apples (which is the Onions (best that can) Cucumbers (be made) and all other fruits and (in the world) Vegetables at Atkins' Double Store.

—A marvel of cheapness and value combined is the Gold and Silver Shirts which Ed. Erickson (and he only) is selling for only \$1.25 each. It is the best as well as the cheapest shirt made.

—Mrs. Yockey returns thanks for patronage received and asks for more. No pains will be spared by her to give every patroness full satisfaction, both in style, quality and price of goods.

—Erickson & Bissell invite the attention of the public to their stock of Groceries which is as complete and which they offer at as low a range of prices as any establishment in the U. P.

ENGLISH POVERTY.

Underfed School-Children and the Institution Organized for Their Relief. To meet the case of poor, underfed school-children there has for some time past been a pretty general movement in England for getting up for such warm, wholesome and so far abundant dinners for a penny. This enterprise can not be said to have failed, but it could not meet the case of those, all too numerous, who can not secure the necessary coin. In order then to befriend this still lower stratum, the half-penny dinner has been established at Birmingham, and, we are assured, it is not only doing a great deal of good, but is actually, as far as it has gone, a financial success. Each child has the choice of hot milk and bread, or thick soup with bread. As a second course the little diner has a piece of bread with either cheese or jam. It seems from experience that milk or jam are the favorite dishes with poor children. The soup is of such a quality that it is popular with the ladies and gentlemen who comprise the voluntary staff. Tickets are sold to charitable ladies and gentlemen at one dollar and twenty-five cents per hundred, leaving something of a margin for working expenses. These tickets are distributed among the poor children to whom penny dinners are unattainable luxuries. It is sad enough that there should, in what is called "Merrie England," be so many school-children so underfed that even a half-penny dinner is beyond their means. Most people may be inclined to think that there is no such pitiable abject poverty in Canada. We hope there is not; but it is not quite at all an established fact that no such dinners could with us, even, find customers. We venture, on the contrary, to say that not a few in this very city, and these adults as well as children, would be only too glad to avail themselves of such cent dinners, and that not from stinginess, but absolute need.—Toronto Globe.

MEDICAL QUACKS.

The Latest Dodge for Robbing a Long-Suffering Public. It is now the latest dodge of medical quacks who impose upon the credulity of the unsuspecting, to advertise their nostrums under the head of some so-called company. Perhaps the charlatan's name does not appear at all, but the so-called "Company" is spread all over his circulars, pamphlets, etc. A subscriber sends us a circular letter, which he has received from one of these "Companies," which cures all diseases mankind is heir to, and forwards medicines "prepared with the greatest care for each case, securely packed in a plain box." But before the medicine is forwarded, the patient is asked to answer the following, among a great variety of other questions propounded in the circular letter: What is your age? (Just as if ladies generally were going to answer that question!) Is your partner healthy? Have you worked hard? From what do you suffer most? How is your sight? What is your height? What is your weight? Is your tongue coated, and if so what color? Are your brothers and sisters healthy? Do you ever have dizzy, faint or blind spells? Is your hearing good? After being bombarded with these and forty-four other similar questions, the unfortunate who may receive this circular letter, is finally plumply asked to tell the "Company" this, to-wit: "Do you feel discouraged, gloomy and melancholy at times?" If after running his eye down the long list of diseases of numerous kinds enumerated in this circular letter, the recipient don't feel "discouraged, gloomy and melancholy," he must have a pretty good constitution and is not easily decomposed.—American Agriculturist.

A Refuge for Doctors.

Russia is a good place for doctors to go to. It is stated that for a population of over 90,000,000 there are only 5,200 medical men—1,600 under the Minister of the Interior, 1,000 engaged by the Zemstov and 2,600 in private practice. No greater proof, perhaps, of the unhealthiness of St. Petersburg, could be given than the fact that during the month of January last no fewer than 2,767 persons died (1,536 males and 1,168 females), while the births for the same period amounted to 1,814 boys and 1,256 girls only—2,600 altogether—or 104 less than the deaths.—N. Y. Post.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

J. B. SWEATT, CONTRACTOR,
Lots of Chicago, now located at Marquette, will build
New Buildings
On short 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.

—If THE unprecedented success of anything is an honest criterion of its value, then Ham's "Oil of Gladness," for 25 cents, is invaluable as a family remedy. All our druggists sell it.

WANTS—FOR SALE—TO RENT.

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

HOUSES TO RENT.
Inquire of the subscriber at his office in the Semer building. 351f F. D. MEAD, Att'y.

MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STEINKE.
Gepuete Deutsche Hebamme. Residence south side of Wells avenue, one block west of Presbyterian church, between Harrison and Wadcott streets.

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 12 1/2 per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to or address F. H. VAN CLEVE, Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

NEURALGIC PAINS.

Are instantly relieved and permanently cured by using Ham's OIL OF GLADNESS.
Try Oil of Gladness for Headache
Try Oil of Gladness for Toothache
Try Oil of Gladness for Sore Throat
Try Oil of Gladness for Rheumatism
Try Oil of Gladness for Diphtheria
Try Oil of Gladness for Corns and Bunions
Try Oil of Gladness for Lame Back
Try Oil of Gladness for Dysentery
Try Oil of Gladness for Stiff Joints
Try Oil of Gladness for Any Internal or External Pain
And we will guarantee you will like it.
A FEW REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD TRY OIL OF GLADNESS.
1st. It's, sure and speedy.
2d. It's perfectly clean and will not stain.
3d. It's pleasant to taste, and has a most delightful odor.
4th. It's adapted to use for children as well as grown persons.
5th. It's cheap, only 25c for a large trial bottle.
6th. It's not greasy, sticky or ill smelling.
You can purchase this medicine of any druggist or dealer in medicines. Buy it where you trade. If he has not got it, he will send for it at your request, and sell you the genuine Ham's OIL OF GLADNESS at the manufacturer's lowest price at retail.
L. HAM, Proprietor, Albany, N. Y.
Farrand & Williams, James E. Davies & Co. Inc., J. Dods & Co., Detroit, Hazlett & Perkins Drug Co., Grand Rapids, Wholesale Agents. 25 1/2 y.

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.

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, 451 y.

GREENHOOT.

"The Summer, Joy-bringer, is warm on my cheek,"

AND

Greenhoot's

Is Overflowing with such

Summer Goods,

As go to make life joyous.

Lawns,
Mulls,
Light Silks,

LACES OF THE FINEST,

Carpets,
Mattings,
Rugs,
Oil Cloths.

White Goods, Hosiery.

Cool Undergarments for all wearers!

In short, everything you would expect to find in the

Dry Goods Emporium of Delta County!!

All to be sold, mark that, everything goes, and he will make

PRICES TO MAKE THEM SELL!

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.

BOCITIES

DELTA LODGE NO. 175, 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 E. Mills, Secretary.

CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. H. W. Thompson, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 12 o'clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

CITY OFFICIALS

MAYOR—JOHN K. STACE. City Clerk—ROBERT E. MORRILL. City Treasurer—EMIL C. WICKERS.

COUNTY OFFICERS

1st Ward, City of Escanaba—G. E. BARRISCH, 2d Ward, " " I. S. RODGERS, 3d Ward, " " DANIEL TVERRELL.

TIME TABLES

Table with columns: WEST, TAKING EFFECT, EAST, READ UP, SEPTEMBER 28, 1885, READ DOWN. Includes passenger trains for Chicago & Northwestern.

R. R.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Table with columns: WEST, TAKING EFFECT, EAST, READ UP, SEPTEMBER 28, 1885, READ DOWN. Includes passenger trains for Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette.

Express trains Nos. 1 and 2 make close connections at Mackinac City with night trains from and to all centers and Canadian points.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Characteristics of the Man Who Marked Out the Lines of American Government. The most precocious young man of that day, save perhaps William Pitt, he had already given promise of a great career before the breaking out of the war.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY

The late William E. Forster first gave to Mr. Parnell the title of "Ireland's Unerowned King." —Esther Dow, of Deerfield, N. H., who recently died, aged eighty-eight years, had never in her life seen a railway train, and for years had not been off her farm.

WIT AND WISDOM

Simple emotion will not suffice to elevate the character or improve the life. There must be strength of will, power of self-denial, perseverance.

ADMIRABLE PEOPLE

Wise Observations of Which the Last One is Undoubtedly the Best. It may not make much difference to you, "gentle reader," whether you receive a portion of my admiration or not, but the people who can make the following chilly facts fit them are to be admired, not only by myself, but by the rest of mankind.

HUMOROUS

—Red Cloud, the Indian chief, spoke at Vassar College the other day and made quite a sensation. Any thing red is in the height of fashion this season.

MAN'S RIGHTS

They Were Gallantly Defended by the Demosthenes of a School Lyceum. I recently listened to a debate in one of the school lyceums of this city upon the novel and momentous question of "woman suffrage."

PERSONAL AND LITERARY

The late William E. Forster first gave to Mr. Parnell the title of "Ireland's Unerowned King." —Esther Dow, of Deerfield, N. H., who recently died, aged eighty-eight years, had never in her life seen a railway train, and for years had not been off her farm.

WIT AND WISDOM

Simple emotion will not suffice to elevate the character or improve the life. There must be strength of will, power of self-denial, perseverance.

ADMIRABLE PEOPLE

Wise Observations of Which the Last One is Undoubtedly the Best. It may not make much difference to you, "gentle reader," whether you receive a portion of my admiration or not, but the people who can make the following chilly facts fit them are to be admired, not only by myself, but by the rest of mankind.

HUMOROUS

—Red Cloud, the Indian chief, spoke at Vassar College the other day and made quite a sensation. Any thing red is in the height of fashion this season.

MAN'S RIGHTS

They Were Gallantly Defended by the Demosthenes of a School Lyceum. I recently listened to a debate in one of the school lyceums of this city upon the novel and momentous question of "woman suffrage."

WIT AND WISDOM

Simple emotion will not suffice to elevate the character or improve the life. There must be strength of will, power of self-denial, perseverance.

ADMIRABLE PEOPLE

Wise Observations of Which the Last One is Undoubtedly the Best. It may not make much difference to you, "gentle reader," whether you receive a portion of my admiration or not, but the people who can make the following chilly facts fit them are to be admired, not only by myself, but by the rest of mankind.

HUMOROUS

—Red Cloud, the Indian chief, spoke at Vassar College the other day and made quite a sensation. Any thing red is in the height of fashion this season.

MAN'S RIGHTS

They Were Gallantly Defended by the Demosthenes of a School Lyceum. I recently listened to a debate in one of the school lyceums of this city upon the novel and momentous question of "woman suffrage."

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.

Books, Magazines and Papers: Special Attention to the Jobbing Trade. PRESCRIPTIONS PERFECTLY PREPARED! Prices in all Lines 'Way Down.

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

W. W. OLIVER, Successor to DIXON & COOK, HARDWARE. "All Wool" Suit of Clothes, For Only \$1.50. How is that for Prices.

IRON PORT. To be had in the market. Your order is solicited. FURNITURE. D. A. OLIVER, DEALER IN FURNITURE!

F. D. CLARK, (Agent) DEALER IN Light and Heavy Harness and Saddles. ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY.

SAM. STONHOUSE, Practical PLUMBER. Steam and Gas Fitter. Keeps in stock a full line of Pipes, Pumps & Fittings.

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

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau...

MOODY tackled Chicago in a bad time—last week—and had to give it up and go back to Massachusetts.

IT IS TIME to regulate immigration—to shut out criminals and paupers—and take some pains that the country gets good material for citizens.

THE time-table of the Duluth & Iron Range railroad, for a copy of which we are indebted to Mr. White, shows six ore trains, a passenger train and a freight each way...

THE SHERIFFS held convention at Kalamazoo last week and organized a "State Association." The chief object, it appears, of convention and organization is the repeal of the statute which provides that no one shall hold the office for more than two terms consecutively.

MR. HANNAH returned from his trip abroad on Friday. No frosts since the snow went off and all crops looking splendidly.

FROM incidental mention in the M. J. we infer that there is a member of the Marquette city government named Morgan.

MAJOR NEWELL is commissioner of the state land office, is a nice old gentleman, a veteran of two wars etc., but he has been in and about the state house too long to stand much chance as candidate for governor and his friends may as well save their wind.

MCDONALD, who lost his life in the fire at Hudson, formerly lived here and was highly esteemed. Frank Woodruff's dog went into the water and caught a fifteen-pound pickerel [or else Frank tells a "fish" story].

THE democratic majority in the Ohio senate would have been changed to a republican majority by the unseating of the four senators from Hamilton county and to prevent it the democratic senators bolted, leaving the senate without a quorum.

THERE are yet a few localities in the world (they are growing fewer, though) which are not reached by telegraph. A party of sailors have just arrived at San Francisco from the island of Mokin, one of the Caroline group...

MR. DICKINSON said to a representative of the New York Tribune, at the close of an interview in which he delivered himself quite freely: "The democrats will carry the state ticket, the legislature, and elect a U. S. senator."

OUR BROTHERS at the Sault and Ontonagon and those in the Gogebic region are urged to make some sacrifice of time and such exertion as may be necessary to attend the meeting of the press association the call for which is published to-day.

HENRY GEORGE is a thinker and is therefore in a quandary. He wants the strikes for wages to succeed (strikes for shorter hours are the same thing) but he can not endorse "intimidation" and yet he sees and says that "without intimidation no strike can succeed"; unemployed labor will at once step in and fill the gap—the men who struck yesterday taking the places of those who strike to-day, and this is his quandary; whether to abandon the idea of strikes or accede to that of intimidation as a method of conducting them.

THERE has been a good deal of "striking" in lower Michigan, chiefly at the two cities of Detroit and Grand Rapids.

J. A. HALL, with his daughter Ella, started from here a fortnight or so ago to go to a claim on which he has lived for years.

WITH THE Knights of Labor in their present temper it is not easy to see what sort of an affiliation they can make with the organization known as the Grangers.

Farming is not, even under present circumstances, a very profitable business and the smallest addition to the burdens of those engaged in it will result disastrously to very many.

His affiliation with the Knights of Labor, therefore, for the accomplishment of these purposes, can scarcely be regarded as other than deliberate business suicide.

EVERY thinker in America has his pet theory of the causes of the prevalent discontent, and everyone finds type and a printing machine by the aid of which to bring his theory and his arguments in its support before the public.

THE following is the text of the fulmination against the K. of L. by Mgr. Taschereau, archbishop of Quebec, which was read in the Canadian churches on Sunday, May 2:

IN our mandament dated June 19, 1884, we warned you, dear brethren, against all dangerous societies, and particularly against freemasonry, so formally condemned by the sovereign Pontiffs and particularly by his Holiness, Pope Leo XIII.

WE are pleased to see his child-like faith in Mr. Cleveland. "The president always does the right thing." This is sublime. The president will feel less lonesome to know there is one Democrat in Michigan who can give his policy an unqualified endorsement.

"The dissatisfaction [with the president] is confined entirely to place seekers and to those who need the patronage to build up their political fortunes." We know of no more persistent "place-seeker" from this administration than Mr. Dickinson—not that we consider it dishonorable for a man to seek an office for himself or his friends, but Don should not be too hard on the other fellows.

SPIES, the stirrer-up of the anarchist devil in Chicago, is a Hessian; Mike Schwab, his lieutenant, is a Pomeranian; Fielden, the low browed, brutal-looking dog, is an Englishman, and Parsons, the white scoundrel with a black wife, is an ex-rebel.

SENATOR FAIR has an idea, a good one from some points of view. He wants Uncle Sam to buy the island of Santa Catalina, which lies off the coast of California, and move the Apaches upon it.

HERR JOHANNES MOYT still evades arrest and still preaches the gospel of blood and flame. He admits, however, that he does not intend to lose any of his own blood, that would never do; he is field marshal of anarchy and field marshals are too scarce and too valuable to be fed to the powder-fend.

MICHIGAN Commandery of the Loyal Legion held its annual meeting for the election of officers and the transaction of business at the Russell House, Detroit, on Thursday, May 5.

THE republican members of the senate of Ohio beat the democrats at their own game. Finding it impossible to catch any of the seceded democratic senators, they having gone beyond the bounds of the state, the senate was called to order on the morning of Saturday last.

WE CLIP from the Detroit Tribune the following sound advice to republicans. Quoting from the Lowell Journal, it says:

"If the republicans of Michigan will refrain from fighting among themselves and unitedly turn their batteries on the fusion army, the result will be a republican victory in this state next fall. If they do not do this, the result will be defeat."

THERE is not a single point of difference among the republicans of this state, which moderate concession on the part of temporarily differing elements cannot promptly remove, and it must be evident to candid observers of the situation that the necessity for this sort of concession is absolute.

THE following is the text of the fulmination against the K. of L. by Mgr. Taschereau, archbishop of Quebec, which was read in the Canadian churches on Sunday, May 2:

IN our mandament dated June 19, 1884, we warned you, dear brethren, against all dangerous societies, and particularly against freemasonry, so formally condemned by the sovereign Pontiffs and particularly by his Holiness, Pope Leo XIII.

"On account of the principles, organization and statutes of the Knights of Labor association, that association is to be relegated among those which are prohibited by the Holy See, in accordance with the instruction of this Supreme Congregation given the 10th of May, 1884."

Under the pretext of protecting poor workmen against the rich and powerful who would oppress them, the heads and instigators of these societies seek to get rich and raise themselves in the world at the expense of the unfortunate and sometimes too credulous workmen.

AS FAR as the volume of sales is concerned the iron ore market is very quiet, but there is an inquiry for non-Bessemer that must develop into considerable transactions in the immediate future.

THE session of the grand body of the K. of L. to be held ten days hence at Cleveland, will decide the future of that society. If the powers necessary are given the executive board to control the subordinate bodies, and if the communistic element and the rowdy element are thrown out, utterly, the society will have a future; if not it will go to pieces as rapidly as it has grown.

THE situation at Chicago is not pleasant nor encouraging. The business of the city is half paralyzed yet, and much trouble is still experienced. On Tuesday an affray occurred at Brusck's furniture factory in which two men were wounded by pistol shots.

GOV. SWINEFORD had, if the Chicago Tribune is well informed, another reason besides Carroll's and the parson's charges for coming at this time. He is to be married, the Tribune says.

A DESTRUCTIVE wind accompanied by a deluge of rain devastated Kansas City on Tuesday. A large schoolhouse, the courthouse and other buildings were wrecked and some twenty persons were killed and many others wounded.

THE freight-handlers of the various railroads at Chicago surrendered to the companies on Sunday last. It is now evident that the mass of the men had no heart in the business—that they were driven to it by their so-called leaders, and the fact that those leaders could hold them only a week is a point in the men's favor.

A CLEVELAND dispatch says that "every assembly but two" of the Ohio Knights of Labor will sustain Mr. Powderly against Irons or anybody else, and that the coming congress of the order will strengthen the hands of Mr. Powderly and his associates in the general executive board in the direction pointed out by him as necessary to the future welfare of the order.

KRATZE

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. SUPPLY OR REPAIR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.

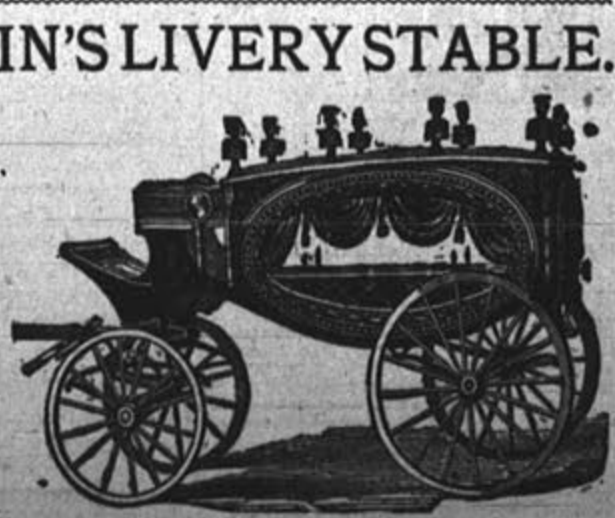
MEAT MARKET

HESEL & HENTSCHEL, DEALERS IN 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. 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.



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

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

Intelligent advertisers are learning to beware of the cheapness, 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 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 thus 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 Diddy put a three-line card, "Wanted—A Dog," in the obscure corner, and be convinced of this—it is not to be expected that the moment a person casts his eyes upon an advertiser's announcement he sets out for the advertiser's store. He may not at the time need any article in the merchant's line, or he may deal with another house. But if the representation is attractive he will almost inevitably, whenever he needs anything of the kind announced, turn to the paper where he saw the card and give the advertiser a trial. The merchant should regard his outlay for advertising as he would that for painting his building or putting up his sign-board—as a necessary charge upon the whole year's business, the effect of which is not to be perceived immediately. Men do not sow wheat one day and harvest it the next.

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

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

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

LIVERY.
Harris' Livery
FAYETTE, MICH.

First-Class Rigs!
—AND—
Moderate Prices!

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

BEER.
Peter Semer
—Will Supply—
Henry Rahr's

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

MISCELLANEOUS.
KENSINGTON
Medical and Surgical Infirmary
461 and 463 Broadway
MILWAUKEE.
The Most Extensive in the United States.
DR. KENSINGTON,
Pres. and Medical Director.
DR. FROST, Supt.
TREAT ALL CHRONIC DISEASES
and diseases of the Eye and Ear. We cure Catarrh and diseases of the Throat and Lungs. We treat diseases of women with wonderful success. Use Electricity and Hot-Air Baths. We positively cure Seminal Weakness and diseases of a private nature. We produce in our extensive laboratory

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

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

The State.

Survivors of the 1st Mich., Volunteer infantry held re-union at Jackson on the 5th. One hundred and thirty-five were present.

The railroad commissioner figures up 400 miles of new railroad to be built this summer. His figures include 170 miles of the "Washburn" road, and if the other items are as reliable the 400 miles may be cut down 75 per cent.

The strike by the employes of the Grand Haven Lumber Company failed; the men went back to work at the old wages.

The funeral of the late Judge Withey was held on Friday, May 7, at Grand Rapids.

For Judge Withey's vacant seat the race seems to be between Severens and Champlin.

The Firemen's Association had a business meeting at Big Rapids last week, and an exhibition and feast, with all the concomitants, afterwards.

A statute forbidding the sale of liquor within a certain distance of the Orchard Lake Academy has been declared unconstitutional and void by the supreme court.

The new apportionment of the school money gives 64 cents to each child of the school age.

Twenty-five hundred men are expected to be in camp at Island Lake in July.

Joseph Rhode was killed in a saloon row in Detroit last week and Joseph Cody is accused of killing him.

Henry Schaeffer, convicted at Corunna of poisoning a well, was sentenced to ten years at Jackson.

Parson Brothers' planing mill at Ypsilanti burned on the 7th. Loss \$10,000; insurance \$2,000.

Mecosta county has just accepted and paid for a new courthouse.

Nicholas Hall, at Grand Rapids, for making bogus coin, got five years.

Congressman Fisher was banqueted at Bay City on the 7th.

The funds of the Fire Department Association of Detroit have been divided between the surviving members, 117 in number, each of whom got \$350. There is still property enough to give them another dividend of \$150.

The Kalamazoo celery crop brought \$400,000 last year and will be 35 per cent. larger this year.

Burglars went through the Manistee postoffice on the night of the 7th and captured \$4,000 in cash and much other property besides what they got from the letters the amount of which can not be ascertained.

A Grand Traverse man has a rooster which catches mice.

There is to be a monster camp meeting at Eaton Rapids during the last week in June and the first week of July. Among the "attractions" are Sam. Jones, "Holiness" Watson and Bishop Mallalieu, whoever he may be.

Those who robbed the Manistee postoffice were well acquainted therein. The safe was unlocked, not broken open. Looks as if the robber might be found in the office itself.

A darkey named Stewart, just off a wild spree, swallowed arsenic at Grand Rapids with suicidal intent, but the doctors pumped it out of him and he will live.

The apple trees are in bloom in southern Michigan and promise a big crop.

A Flint doctor, trying to collect a bill, offered to take "garden truck." His offer was accepted and he received the next day from his debtor 84 bushels of horse-radish roots.

A family of six, father and five children, has died at Sheridan, Mecosta county, within three weeks, of diphtheria.

W. D. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, contracts to build the new capitol for the state of Colorado. The figure is a million.

The Business Men's association of Traverse City will celebrate Mr. Hannah's safe return by a banquet.

E. S. Morehouse and Wellington Jones are in arrest at Kalamazoo for making and issuing counterfeit dollars. Jones is the maker or wholesaler—Morehouse a mere "shover."

Congressman Carleton is at home; "just to bring my family, not to repair my fences," he says. Maybe the fences are beyond repair.

Bismarck is moving the Polacks out of Prussian territory. About a million of them "must go."

Martin Irons wants to succeed Mr. Powderly.

S. B. Knight, of Clark county, Indiana, digging a post-hole, turned up a box containing \$1,300 in coin.

Frank Clements, an actor of some repute, threw himself in front of an express train at Newark, N. J., on Saturday last and was killed. He had been on a hard spree.

N. J. Loundsbury, 72 years old, shot his young wife, Horace Payson whom he believed to have debauched her, and then himself, near Owego, N. Y., on Monday.

The Nova Scotia legislature passed a resolution indorsing Gladstone and home-rule for Ireland, on Monday.

George H. Wiegel, of Hamilton, Ohio, shot his sweetheart, Annie Blakely, and himself on Sunday. Their bodies were found afloat in a boat on Monday.

The new deputy postmaster of Cleveland, Ohio, less than a year in office had become a defaulter, and committed suicide last week.

Hull, Ontario, got a bad scorching on Sunday. Many business buildings were destroyed and 200 families burned out.

Mrs. McKinney having sufficiently recovered to be able to appear against him, McKinney was examined and committed charged with attempting to kill her.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

(From the Age of Steel.)

Strikes are not necessarily a part of the wage system, but the result of a course which has been adopted in connection with the payment of wages for labor performed, as well as of the mistaken idea that the United States are large enough to house the world.

The general custom is, and possibly has always been, to reduce wages whenever a necessity for retrenchment presents itself, this course being universally adopted without regard to its equity or whether or not the same end might be reached by stopping "leaks."

There are few enterprises under the control of individuals or corporations in which there is not a large waste, and, be it said to their shame, it is often the direct result of the listless consideration given to the employer's interests by the employed; but the waste is there and it devolves upon the management of the enterprise to check it. This is not so serious a task, either, provided the subject is handled in a systematic manner. Too little consideration is given to details. Little things are of no consequence and big things take care of themselves, is the rule of many, whereas experience should teach the benefits of the care of the little things.

Again, in the present succession of strikes we are reaping the harvest of our whirlwind. The law of compensation, in a sense, is being applied. In the days that are past we have consumed the good things of to-day, to-morrow, and the day after to-morrow as well.

In our great railway systems, for example, how many of them are there whose capital stock and bonds are an honest representation of the actual cost of construction, equipment, etc.? It is safe to say that the roads whose cost equals their stocks and bonds in amount can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and the hand need not have any extras. The surplus represents the "divy" which to-day is in the hands of those who, in a degree, supposed they were getting what they paid for and, naturally enough, want interest on the bonds and dividends on the stock, and to accomplish the wishes of the stock and bond holders the local managements have an unfeeling custom of reducing salaries other than their own. The same is true with regard to other corporations.

Through false capitalization the substance of the present has been largely consumed, and while in most cases the immediate suffering is borne by the employe and his family, the burden is shared with the employe in a measure through the medium of a strike.

The effect of the large immigration of those dependent entirely upon wages for subsistence has been to cheapen labor and in a large degree contributed to the gradual shrinkage in wages. The importation of the product of cheap labor has had its effect.

The remedy is within the power of the employe, the employe and the United States government, but legislation in its present direction will not avail. Let labor honestly render its service. Not see how little can be done in the specified time for the employe's good, but how much the employe's interest can be advanced. Let the employe recognize that he who steals a laborer's wages, through failure to compensate him for services rendered, is below the highwayman, and pay the value of what has been delivered.

The 8-hour law has for its object the improvement of the condition of the laboring class by decreasing the hours constituting a day's work, so that a greater number will be required to perform a specified amount of work, thereby giving employment to those among us who are now idle. The law will prove a boomerang to the very ones whose benefit is sought in that. What is to prevent an increase or constant maintenance of the number of idle persons from the inexhaustible supply across the waters? Legislation should be in another direction.

1st. Good will result by provision that capital stock and bonds of corporations shall more nearly represent the amount of money actually invested in the enterprises than is now the custom.

2d. Let the tariff alone, except to place it at a point where our manufacture is absolutely protected. This does not contemplate any further reductions.

3d. Enact that those in our country from foreign shores shall become citizens of the United States or go back to the respective governments to which they hold allegiance.

4th. It has been demonstrated that the constitution of the United States is sufficiently elastic to permit certain immigration to be prohibited. Extend the restriction until the gates are closed to all who are not self-sustaining in the broadest sense of the words.

5th. All coming among us for a home must immediately signify their intention of becoming citizens and at the expiration of the time prescribed by law complete their papers or return to their country.

In this serious problems are involved and hardships would result to some, but the general good would be served and the first "clean up" would take from the United States many comprised in the disturbing element and free our country of a godly number of nihilists, communists, etc.

—At a recent Sunday-school gathering in London, Rev. J. T. Briscoe warned parents against making the Bible a punishment book. In some homes Mr. Briscoe said it was customary when boys and girls misbehave to make them learn so many Bible verses as a punishment. Such task-work as this the speaker denounced as infamous. It made the Bible a book of terror, hated by the children. Instead of this the children ought to be trained to love the Bible, and to regard the reading of it as a privilege, not as a punishment. The Bible, he thought, was the best story-book in the world for boys and girls, and if children must read stories they ought to read the best stories—that is the Bible ones.

Buy the Best

IT IS THE CHEAPEST!

"Washburn's Best" Flour

Sold only in Escanaba by

McNaughtan & Schemmel,

Is made from

Selected, Hard, Dakota Spring Wheat,

and is manufactured at the well-known

WASHBURN MILLS

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

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

HAS NO EQUAL

in America. It is not offered as a

-CHEAP FLOUR-

but it is really the cheapest, as it is unquestionably

THE VERY BEST

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

Remember that it can be had only of
McNaughtan & Schemmel


AT THE OLD SEMER CORNER.

CONTRACTOR.
O. A. Norman,

Contractor and Builder.
Will furnish plans for and erect any description of building, large or small, or perform any work in that line, promptly and at reasonable prices.
Shop and residence corner Charlotte and Second street.

MISCELLANEOUS.
DE LAND & CO'S

SALE RATUS SODA
Best in the World.
FOR SALE BY J. A. McNAUGHTAN

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Weakness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Irregularities and Spasms, Eruptions caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of check.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by
JOHN C. WEST & CO.,
862 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.,
Sole Prop' of West's Liver Pills.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE
"PEARL TOP" LAMP CHIMNEY

Pat. Oct. 30th, 1883.
Made only of the finest and best quality of glass for withstanding heat. Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.
Manufactured ONLY by
GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.,
Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.
PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures hoarse voices, and all disorders of the Bronch, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at \$1.00.
HINDER CORNS
The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Chalks, etc. Hinders the growth of the corn, draws it out, softens the foot, and makes it comfortable. Hinders the cure when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 50c. BROWN & CO., N. Y.

WHAT TO BELIEVE.

He has no joy who has no trust.
The greatest faith brings greatest pleasure,
And I believe because I trust.

There is no cure in perfect measure.
Therefore I said
To you, my friend,
This key to open minds of treasure
Whatever else your hands restrain,
Get faith to free, and trust remain.

Believe in summer's sun and shade,
Although to-day the snow be falling
Expect and voice in the glade,
Though now the winds alone are calling,
Have eyes to see
How fair things be;
Let Hope, not Fear, prove most enthralling
And skies that shine will not be
Stretching lovingly o'er thine and those.

Have loyal faith in all thy kin,
Believe the best of one another;
One father's heart takes all men in,
Dares suspicious of thy brother.
If one deceives
Why believe
The rest, and so all kindness smother?
Who the most looks for love will find
Most certainly that hearts are kind.

Regard the age with hopeful thought,
Not it, but thou thyself art debtor;
Behold what wonders have been wrought,
Believe the world is getting better.
Oh, be thou brave
To help and save,
And free men's hands from every fetter.
Yet know that cheery hopefulness
Is the great factor in success.

Above all things, in God believe,
And in His love that lasts forever;
No change of friend thy heart to grieve
Is He who will forsake thee never.
In shine or shadow
His goodness shows
The souls that trust with strong endeavor:
Believe, believe, for faith is best,
Believe, and find unbroken rest.
—Marianne Farnington, in *Christian World*.

MY UNCLE'S HOBBY.

A Tale of Science, Love and Imported Imagination.

"Reginald," said my uncle, one morning after breakfast, "Rose d'Agincourt is coming to stay with us to-morrow."

I suppose that most young fellows, shut up in a dull country house, with no companions except a scientific uncle and a faded aunt, would have been possessed by extravagant delight upon hearing of the approaching visit of a bright Devonshire maiden. You will begin to understand the unnaturalness of my position when I tell you that I was not. At my uncle's announcement my heart sank like lead. The fear of his hobby was upon me.

"Her father was a fine knightly soul," continued my uncle, "and her mother was distinctly a clever woman. General d'Agincourt, her uncle, was the handsomest man I ever saw. I am inclined to waive a certain ancestor in the maternal line, who is reported to have been a valetudinarian and a bore; and as to Miss d'Agincourt's great aunt, Lady Somers, who was undoubtedly a creature of weak intellect, there is a trustworthy tradition of a fall in the nursery, which will dispose of the supposition of any hereditary taint."

These remarks of my uncle terrified me. I waited anxiously, but I knew what was coming. Taking his pipe from his lips with that meditative gesture which I knew so well, he proceeded:

"My researches into the life history of the family have been, upon the whole, satisfactory. I now propose to devote seven days to the analysis of the young lady herself. At the end of a week, if the result of my observations points in that direction, I shall ask you to propose to her."

I expected the blow, but it staggered me nevertheless. Argument, I knew, would be worse than useless.

"But what is she like, uncle?" I asked.

"She will be, as far as I can judge from my present data, of the synthetic order of mind. That is my hope. What you want in a wife, my dear boy, is synthesis. You're so profoundly analytical; you haven't a spark of imagination in your whole composition. That was your poor mother's fault."

"But, uncle, I meant what is she like personally?"

"She'll be handsome enough for you, you young rogue, I'll be bound. But you'll judge for yourself to-morrow. You can take the dog cart down to Crompton station to meet the five o'clock train. To-day is Thursday; on Saturday week I will tell you if you may propose to her."

My uncle beamed benignantly, and strolled into the garden.

I loved no one in the world better than I loved my uncle, the kind old guardian of my boyhood, but ever since I had arrived at man's estate I lived in dread of his hobby. I was convinced of a sneaking tendency to the romantic in my own disposition which would harmonize ill with his scientific plans for my future, and I shrank from the trouble which I thought was sure to come between us when the time came for the practical working out of his theories. To listen and assent to his learned dissertations upon heredity was one thing; to marry a girl because the match would doretail with his principles was quite another. As I drove down to Crompton the next day, I felt that I had already conceived a deep aversion for this young lady who had been selected as a fitting complement to my existence.

This feeling lasted for half an hour. As soon as the train arrived, and Miss d'Agincourt stepped from her carriage, I began to relent; when I had introduced myself, and heard the music of her replies, I began to like her, and when I handed her into the dog cart, I was in love with her. The rapidity of my subjection amazed me, for although I had always professed to believe in love at first sight, I had never actually realized the possibility of such an event happening to myself. But now I felt like a newly awakened Cymon; my soul suddenly expanded with the most delicious sensations I had ever experienced. I can not describe her. I never could understand how any one dare attempt to reproduce in words the nameless grace of womanhood. Indeed, to make an inventory of her charms would be misleading, for it was not the aggregate sum of her attractions which rendered her so fascinating, but rather the ever shifting play and variety of their combinations.

In a word, she was the most winning young woman I had ever seen. My dear uncle welcomed her with his usual hearty and unreserved critical admiration, and refused to anticipate. His hobby had never produced such fruit before! He was very attentive to her during the evening, and indeed monopolized so much of her conversation that I could not help feeling a little sulky, although I knew that his attentions to her were in my own interest. I knew that while he was playfully drawing out her various tastes and proclivities, he manfully noted them down for his own purposes; and when I heard her quick-witted replies, I was sure that she must be finding favor in his eyes. But he had the true spirit of scientific investigation, and refused to anticipate. When we were left alone at night, and brimming over with excitement, I asked his opinion of her; he only answered:

"Well, she seems a sensible girl, and she is certainly a pretty one. She has her father's eyes. Did I ever tell you the story of Philip d'Agincourt and the French marine?"

But I was in no mood for listening to my uncle's yarns, and hastily bade him good-night.

During the week Miss d'Agincourt and I walked and talked and rode and read together, and my life was raised to a very high pressure. One look from those deep eyes could raise me to a state of ecstatic happiness or plunge me into the depths of misery. How delightful were such possibilities in comparison with the monotony of my previous existence! Is not love like Captain White's Oriental pickle, "a most delicious combination of sweets and sour?" I could not help fancying that Rose was "not altogether indifferent to me," as modest young men say in novels; but the uncertainty, and the alternations of hope and fear plagued me terribly, and made me uncommonly glad when the Saturday arrived on which my uncle had promised to pronounce his verdict. What that verdict would be I had no doubt; for my uncle was evidently fascinated by the girl he had undertaken to analyze, and I could hardly think that after the first evening he had the heart to dissect her.

"Well, Reginald," said my uncle, smoking his after-breakfast pipe upon that Saturday morning, "my observations of Rose d'Agincourt were soon completed. She is a good, honest, sensible and practicable little woman."

My ears tingled with delight.

"Yes, uncle, and you wish me to—"

"I don't wish you to do any thing except make yourself civil to the girl so long as she remains here. Of course I am rather disappointed that she has turned out so different from what I expected, but we must look elsewhere. I don't mean to say that I regret her visit here, for she is a very pleasant soul to have about the house—a delightful little body. I think we have all enjoyed her company."

"But, uncle," I gasped, "you said she is so sensible and good, and I am sure, she is both. What objection can there be to her? I think one might go farther and fare worse." I added, with a foolish laugh.

"My dear boy," replied my uncle, taking his pipe from his lips and proceeding to mount his hobby, "she is an excellent woman, an admirable woman. She would make a capital wife for a poet or a novelist. I think of asking Tom Woodbird down to meet her. If I could marry those two, it would be a beautiful match. Of course I must give up all thoughts of making her with a practical fellow like you, such a marriage could produce nothing but the commonplace. You have neither of you one iota of imagination. It is a disappointment to me, I confess; for, personally, I like the girl very much, and every thing else is in her favor."

I could restrain myself no longer.

"Uncle," I cried, "I hope you're not serious, because I—I'm in love with her!"

"I thought you seemed rather smitten," said my uncle, with the most aggravating coolness, "but the feeling will soon pass away. As for your being in love with her, even you must see that such a thing is psychologically absurd. You know very well how often I have told you that it is only the attraction of opposites which produce any real and lasting attachment. Now, there can not possibly be any such attraction between two equally sensible persons, like Rose and you."

"I'm not sensible, uncle; I write poetry."

"What!" exclaimed my uncle, bounding out of his chair as if he had been shot. "Is that true, Reginald? That would alter the case indeed. But it's impossible. Some moralizing doggerel—eh? Good, solid matter-of-fact, cut into long and short. Ah, my dear Reginald, that isn't poetry!"

Now, I was not a little vain of the results of my surreptitious couriership of the Muses, and these remarks chafed me.

"I don't mean to say that I have written any thing first rate, but I hope it's better than you suppose."

"Well, well," said my uncle, with that kindly incredulous smile of his, "bring your verses to me to-night, and I'll look at them. And now go into the garden and play croquet with Rose."

IV.

Was ever budding poet placed in such a situation? The happiness of my life hung upon the power of my verse. It was with feverish impatience that I opened the desk which held my little store of honey, and sat down to select a sample for uncle's palate. Dear me, what poor stuff it was! Surely I had known flashes of fancy, and experienced the poet's frenzy, or could it have been only the frenzy of scribbling? With a sinking heart I chose three or four of my most cherished productions, and took them with me to show to my uncle after dinner.

When the ladies had retired, I gulped down a glass of claret, and produced the MS. from my pocket. My uncle took them with a smile which really tried my strong affection for him, promising to look at them before bed-time. He had evidently no faith in my poet-

Rose was more fascinating that evening than she had ever been before. She sang "My mother bids me bind my hair" with so sweet a manner that the tears came into my eyes. How I wished that I had expressed myself better in that "Ode to the Great Bear!" And yet I cherished a secret hope of my uncle's conversion. Alas! I was doomed to disappointment.

"I wouldn't waste any more time over this sort of thing," said the cruel critic, handing me back my precious MS. "It's not in your line, my boy. Try trigonometry. By the way, my dear," he added, turning to my aunt, "I shall be glad if you will drop a note to Woodbird, and ask him to come to us on Tuesday."

Then I lost my temper. I told my uncle that I had sworn by the nine gods to marry Rose d'Agincourt, and that nothing on earth should prevent my proposing to her; least of all a ridiculous subservience to crotchets that were all moonshine. She was the only woman I could ever love, and I would never marry any girl to point a theory or adorn a scientific treatise.

"You should not speak of science in that way, my boy," said my uncle, very gravely. "When you are older, you will see matters in another light; and all my wrath broke in vain upon his placid front."

Before I went to bed that night I was firmly resolved to propose to Rose the next day, "before that warbling idiot Woodbird comes upon the scene," I muttered to myself. The next morning, however, brought less precipitate counsels. I felt that I could not offend my uncle. Not only was I to some extent dependent upon my guardian, but I was deeply attached to him, and I was aware that the only proper course to pursue was to endeavor to alter his wish. The hobby must be attacked. After the pitiful failure of my poetic effusions to alter his opinion of me, any further efforts in that direction would be useless. I longed to startle him with some wild and weird fiction of my creative fancy, but found myself quite unable to concoct any. And so I drifted on irresolutely, until Tuesday came, and brought Tom Woodbird to stay with us.

Woodbird was not at all of an unpleasant species of poet. He had not been soured by the vanity of human wishes any more than ordinary people who are unable to pen their aspirations. He did not seem at all addicted to mooning, but entered heartily into every thing that was going forward, and when he saw how matters stood between Rose and me, he most honorably refrained from any poaching upon my preserves. So much was I pleased with this delicacy that I resolved to take him into my confidence. As he was a poet, a being of imagination all compact," he would doubtless be able to imagine some scheme for attacking my uncle's hobby. I was not disappointed. It is true that he embraced the situation with an Olympian roar of laughter, which somewhat outraged my sympathies, until I remember the privilege which superior men possess of looking on the humorous side of things, and I did not take offense. He made very light of the hobby, and promised me that my uncle should be worn over in a few days.

"It is not the first time," he said; "that I have done battle with the subjects of Queen Etelectheia, 'et militavi non sine gloria.'"

The allusion to Rabelais was beyond me, but I had learnt enough Latin at Eton to construe the quotation from Horace, and felt much relieved at having secured so excellent a champion. What his plan of attack was he would not tell me, and he made me promise to leave every thing in his hands, and to wait patiently until the enemy surrendered. I can not say that I waited patiently, for I was burning with anxiety to know what would happen, but I refrained from any interference. The campaign was unexpectedly brief. On the very day after my conversation with Woodbird, whilst I was indulging my melancholy in the garden, I saw my uncle coming towards me with a glow on his face that made my heart leap.

"Reginald," he said, laying his hand upon my shoulder, and speaking in an excited way very different from his habitual manner, "go at once and ask Rose to be your wife; she is in the conservatory alone. Heaven grant that she may say yes!"

What were my feelings do you think? Oh, the joy, the uncertainty, the despondency! If she should refuse me? Ah, now I began to see upon what slight hopes I had built my foolish castle in the air! Never did a man prepare for a surgical operation certain to either kill or cure him with more painful emotions than I went to put my fate to the touch. How it all happened I do not know. From the time at which I entered the conservatory to the time when Rose and I left it together swimming in a dream of mutual happiness, I can only remember distinctly my words: "Do you care for me?" and her precocious answer: "Yes."

We went to my uncle, who blessed us with tears in his eyes; there were not three happier individuals in the world. The afternoon glided away in rapture. The hobby was forgotten; and it was not until the evening that I had any thought of gratifying Woodbird, or curiosity as to the reason of my uncle's sudden change of front.

V.

"You must give up writing poetry, my dear, when you're married," said my uncle to Rose, as we were taking coffee in the drawing-room.

"Oh, I could never write a line of poetry!" she answered, blushing. "Uncle—for I must always call you uncle—I see I must make a confession. Will you ever forgive me? It was all Mr. Woodbird's doing. Those verses which I showed you this morning were never written by poor me! Did you really think that I could have written them? It was a little eyespyness between Mr. Woodbird and me. He wrote them for the *Grosvener Magazine*, and said he wanted a perfectly unbiased opinion of them, so I promised to give them to you without telling you who wrote them, but pretending they were mine, as if I could write poetry! And I didn't tell you, Mr. Woodbird, how pleased he

was with them. He said they actually showed—what was it, uncle?—any—thetic imagination? Oh, you dear old fellow, what a relief it was to me! 'Synthetic imagination?' I'm afraid you will be so disappointed with me!"

So this was the secret of my uncle's conversion! I looked at Woodbird, who was sitting with a comical twinkle in his eye, intensely relishing the situation. As for my uncle, his face was a study. A battle was going on in his heart between the hobby and his affection for Rose and myself. Science and love together puckered up his face into the most grotesque complex expression of annoyance and satisfaction. But his kindly nature proved too strong for the resistance of his crotchets, and he submitted. He rose from his seat, and, going up to Rose, kissed her upon the forehead and said:

"I shall never be disappointed with you, dear Rose. You have won my heart, as well as Reginald's."

And so the hobby was vanquished. When I told Rose the whole story, she was at first rather concerned at her innocent part in the conspiracy; for it appeared to her feminine sensitiveness a cruel thing to deceive my uncle in any thing, and she was not satisfied until he had been informed of Woodbird's wickedness. But my uncle was so pleased with the result that he readily forgave the means by which it had been obtained. Our marriage took place after a short engagement, and we have taken up our quarters not far from my old home. We do not forget when we are obliged to listen to the kind scientist's discourses, which become longer and more prosy as the years press over his head, that we owe all our happiness to "My Uncle's Hobby."—C. J. Billson, in *Home Chimes*.

TIMELY HINTS.

Suggestions to Housekeepers for the House-Cleaning Season.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Grained woods should be washed with cold tea, and then, after being wiped dry, rub with linseed oil.

Remove flower-pot stains from window-sills by rubbing with fine wood-ashes and rinse with clean water.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads. Hot alum-water is also good for this purpose.

Drain-pipes and all places that are sour or impure may be cleaned with lime-water or carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Cayenne pepper blown into the cracks where ants congregate will drive them away. The same remedy is also good for mice.

Hellebore sprinkled on the floor at night destroys cockroaches. They eat it and are poisoned. It should be swept up each morning.

Push goods and all articles dyed with aniline colors, faded from exposure to light, will look as bright as ever after sponging with chloroform.

If the wall about the stove has been smoked by the stove, cover the black patches with gum-shellac and they will not strike through either paint or calcimine.

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall or ammonia and water.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effective as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor, or cedar-shavings.

A good moth-powder is made of lupuline (ground hops), 1 dram; Scotch snuff, 2 ounces; camphor-gum, 1 ounce; black pepper, 1 ounce; cedar sawdust, 4 ounces. Mix thoroughly and strew among the furs or woollens to be protected.

To remove wine, fruit, or iron stains from linen wet the spot with a solution of hypo-sulphite of soda and scatter some pulverized tartaric acid upon it; then wash out as usual. Strong vinegar can be substituted for the tartaric acid.

Furniture needs cleaning as much as other woodwork. It may be washed with warm soap-suds quickly, wiped dry and then rubbed with an oily cloth. To polish it rub with rottenstone and sweet oil. Clean off the oil and polish with chamois-skin.

When hard-finished walls have been calcimined the soiled coats should be washed or scraped off before a new one is put on. This is the most disagreeable part of the process. The furniture should be covered, as the lime makes spots that are removed with difficulty, especially upon black walnut.

Two ounces of soda dissolved in a quart of hot water will make a ready and useful solution for cleaning old painted work preparatory to repairing. This mixture, in the above proportion, should be applied when warm and the woodwork afterward washed with water to remove all traces of soda.

To cleanse spots from broadcloth or woollen goods take half an ounce each of glycerine, alcohol and sulphuric ether, two ounces of aqua ammonia, half an ounce of powdered castile soap, and add water enough to make one quart of the mixture. Use with brush or sponge and rinse with pure water.

To clean marble the following is recommended: Common soda, two pounds; powdered pumice-stone and finely powdered chalk, one pound each. Pass through a fine sieve and mix to a thin paste with water. Rub it well all over the marble and the stains will be removed; then wash the marble over with soap and water and it will be as clean as it was at first.—*Chicago News*.

—We have all heard of premeditated poverty inking over the white seams of a coat or the tips of shabby gloves, for it is the most commonplace of makeshifts, but when a young woman dressed for a party finds a rip in the sleeve of her gown, and being too lazy to mend it, paints her arm red, one does not know if she is not more ingenious than economical, and deserving of a diploma for skillful subterfuge.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

—A carpenter may have many virtues, still he can't get along without vices.—*Pacific Teller*.

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

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

FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY,
BOOKS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Elgin Watches!
Stylish Jewelry and
SILVERWARE.

Timepieces Repaired and Regulated by a competent workman and all work warranted.

LAND.
CHEAP HOMES!

F. W. LINDQUIST HAS FOR SALE

Railroad, State and School

LANDS IN SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

BUY A HOME

Small Cash Payment and 30 Years Credit

On the balance, at low rate (5 or 6 per cent.) of interest.

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

F. W. LINDQUIST, Escanaba, Mich.

LUMBER.
N. LUDINGTON CO.,

ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH

Pine : Lumber : Lath : and : Shingles,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.

LAND.
CASH PAID

STRICT ATTENTION

TO BUSINESS AND

CONSCIENTIOUS WORK

Is the invariable rule at the Iron

Port Printing office. We are

On Time, Always!

LUMBER.
Lumber For Sale

OR

Sawed to Order.

My mill is now running and I am

prepared to furnish

Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock

Lumber and Shingles,

at the Lowest Prices.

Orders Given Prompt Attention.

241f M. HARRIS.

DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

Frank H. Atkins,
Sole Agent.

Upper Peninsula.

The bell of the furnace fetched away and delayed work a day or more. The camp of the engineer party at work on the Water-meet extension was burned on Monday. The party lost all its "other clothes." Kit Shea and Dan O'Leary, two boys, were pinched for sneak thieving.—Iron River Reporter.

Marinette merchants agree to close at 8 p. m. except on Saturday. If the would only stay closed Sunday, too, the clerks and the public would applaud. Magloire Laforet was drowned in Devil's creek, while at work on drive, on Wednesday. The lumber-shovers have exhibited signs of uneasiness, but it is thought that harmony will be restored. Jo. Beattie is putting in a dock at his place on the bay-shore. The new bridge and where shall it be is the subject of discussion now.—Marinette Eagle.

The house of Ira Pixley, in the Little Poppo settlements was burned lately and a child of two years burned in it. The north-western road refuses to carry high explosives and a "powder famine" is threatened [make the stuff where it is used, then]. High water last week swept out or badly damaged the dams on Paint, Iron and Pine rivers and Holmes and Armstrong creeks.—Florence Mining News.

Two men, Sullivan and Adams by name, were badly burned by the upsetting of a mould of melted copper at the smelting works on Tuesday. Summer guests have begun to arrive at Hancock. Adolph Richberger and Matilda Haas were half married by Justice Butterfield on Tuesday. The religious ceremony will be performed by a Rabbi on arrival at Cleveland, whither they go and where they will reside. The removal of the old jail, preparatory to the building of the new courthouse has been begun.—Copper Herald.

A move is on foot for the establishment of a postoffice in Red Jacket. It is pushed by a man who tried to get the Calumet office (which now serves both villages) and failed. Why not ask the governor to remove Marshal Tonkin? That would bring about an investigation which would place the blame for the present condition of things where it belongs.—Calumet News.

Old "Yellow Dog" now sports a tin star and plays he's a policeman. The Carney company will this season cut a canal and prepare the ground and next season pile its cut at home. John Harris was brought in from Pine creek with his knee crushed, having been caught in a log-jam. Drunken woman in a buggy, on Hall avenue, fell out and gave away her condition.—North Star.

Capt. McNaughton, who last season maintained range lights in Waikoa Bay, has not lighted them this season. He asks for a thousand dollars and but \$200 has been subscribed.—Chippewa Co. Democrat.

Joseph Françoise fell down No. 2 shaft at the West Vulcan mine, 118 feet, and escaped with a broken leg and bruises only. The shaft is not perpendicular, however. The men from the Pine creek drive "painted the town red" last Sunday. A couple of them were arrested and mulcted \$11 each, but they should have been stopped. The new Methodist church at Vulcan will be dedicated Sunday, 16th. Dan. O'Leary has been sent to the reform school. Wendell is having some trouble with water in his pits, but he sticks. A drift from the bottom of the Cuff shaft is in good ore. A new deposit of ore has been found on the Stephenson mine property. East Vulcan, called "played out" five years ago is still a good producer and looks better than ever.—Current.

Burtis & Nester have commenced shipping their square timber. A dead-beat "worked the hungry racket" in Marquette and the towns up and given notice to look out for him. Ishpeming K. of L. "resolved" against the anarchists, pledge themselves to protect property and to rely upon arbitration for the correction of grievances [correct]. Three hundred and twenty-five citizens of Negaunee petition the council for the enforced closing of all places of business on Sunday and 385 remonstrate against it. The council referred both to a committee. There need be no apprehensions of a strike of the iron miners; they know that the wages now paid are as high as the trade can pay and they are too level-headed to take any step that would result in a suspension of work.—M. J., 8th.

Snow at Negaunee on Saturday. The fellows that burgled Brastad's safe (that hadn't a nickel in it) were local amateurs. Sunday was dry, all through; not a drink to be had, for love nor money. George La Liberty—duck hunting—took his gun by the muzzle—a hand spoiled and a lot of shot in his shoulder; Got off easy.—M. J., 10th.

Unable to control it, "the old gang" has determined to break up the Workingmen's Union, and has invoked the aid of the K. of L. to do it. It won't work, or if it does will do the workingmen a wrong and put the "noble order" to a base use.—Chippewa Co. Democrat.

One Berry attempted suicide by drowning or, at least, made motions indicating that intent. Officious friends prevented. Drink and domestic trouble. A base ball club at Ishpeming; James Green president. Pioneer furnace at Negaunee on fire Tuesday. Put out with little damage. The liquor dealers of Marquette demand that other business houses shall be kept closed Sunday as well as theirs.—M. J., 12th.

The Ludington management took out the timbering from a couple of rooms in the mine and let them cave in, carrying everything down to the 4th level. The ore will be taken out and the refuse used for filling in. The Cornell is showing up fine. At the east end a rich red ore, running 66 per cent. iron, has been found and the mine now bids fair to become, after the two big ones, the best mine in Breitung township.—Menominee Range.

Small Talk.

De Beas—So the Jones-Brown match is broken off, is it? D'Onkey—Yes! The Browns objected to Jones being so deuced economical. De Beas—You astute! Yes. D'Onkey—Yes! He sent circulars to all the ministers in town asking for their lowest matrimonial terms, and old Brown ticked.

Baldness may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

Hagley—Mrs. de Baggs is the most courageous woman I ever knew. Mrs. Bagley (skeptically)—Indeed! Hagley—Yes. She went to church last Sunday wearing her last year's bonnet. Mrs. Bagley—And her husband dared to show himself the same day! What do you think of that for nerve?

What is more disagreeable to a lady than to know that her hair has not only lost its color, but is full of dandruff? Yet such was the case with mine until I used Parker's Hair Balsam. My hair is now black and perfectly clean and glossy.—Mrs. E. Sweeney, Chicago.

An exchange says: "All the decorative pieces of glass, china, or silver on the fashionable dinner table are tall and high at present." Young man, if you are plotting matrimony we would inform you that these things always will be high. Buy 'em now while they're tall, and get your money's worth.

The finest Alternative and Anti-Bilious medicine on earth is Samaritan Nervine. "The doctors said my child must die with Spasms. Samaritan Nervine cured him." Wm. E. Tanner, Dayton, Ohio. 50c, at Druggists.

Burlington (La.) Hawkeye: The sooner organized American labor sees its heel on the red flag, and stamps it out of sight, with all the teachings and doctrines that surround it, the better for organized, honorable American labor.

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

Indianapolis Journal: Nothing less than hanging will do justice to the Chicago assassins. They deserve death, and to fail to hang them would be a serious miscarriage of justice. Let there be no talk about imprisonment.

My liver was so fearfully disordered and I felt so feeble and languid that I scarcely took an interest in anything. Tried all the so-called remedies without relief until I used Parker's Tonic, which effected a permanent cure.—David Bash, Little Rock, Ark.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: If recent events continue to multiply themselves, the political disqualification heretofore attaching to American birth will gradually disappear.

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

St. Paul Globe: If Chicago is only as liberal in dealing out punishment to the Anarchists as her business-men were in subscribing to a fund for the wounded policemen the country will think still more of her.

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. 25 and 50 cents. Your druggist sells it.

LITTLE GRACIE'S SCHEME.

She climbed upon her father's knee, And laughed aloud in girlish glee; In her winning glances and childish art She nestled close to his loving heart; Looking up with a glance of mirth and fun, She took his hand in her tiny one; Glances sweet and loving grace She cast in her father's bearded face.

"Papa," she said, with a tender smile, "Do you love your Gracie all the while?" He clasped to his heart his darling child, And looked in her baby face and smiled. "What can be dearer on earth or above Than a sweet little daughter's artless love?"

Her face grew sober, and wondrous wise, While a soft light shone in her dark-blue eyes: "Papa," she said, and nestled deep In the arms where she often fell asleep— "Papa," she said, with a soft caress, "Will you buy your Gracie a Sunday dress?" —Tit-Bits.

HIT IT RIGHT.

Mammy Tilly Tells the True Fortune of a Patron.

"Well, my dear," said my wife, "you may laugh at dreams and visions if you like, I believe in them." "Then, my dear Jean," said I, "you are not so sensible as I thought you." "But I could tell you something that would convince you," said my wife. "I've thought of saying it over and over again, but I never quite liked to do it. Shall I? You've heard—"

"Go on," said I. "I am open to conviction." "Very well," said Jean, folding her hands, and leaning up against my shoulder, "you know—isn't it strange?—I didn't know you in 1869."

"It does seem strange," said I. "And I was visiting Fannie Farleigh in Baltimore in that year," said Jean. "She lived in one of those pretty houses in — street, with little gardens all around them. She married some time after, and went to Nebraska with her husband. We correspond still; but then she was just a girl at home with her parents. Well, I had been there some time, and my visit was near an end, when one day, as we were sitting on the porch in the twilight, the funniest little wagon came up the street, carrying a queer little colored woman. The vehicle stopped at our house, and the old woman alighted, and the boy followed her to the kitchen, which stood all by itself, you know, with the basket on his head."

"Who is that, Fannie?" I asked. "It's Ma'am Tilly," said Fannie; "the best laundress in Baltimore, as she is the best fortune-teller, also. I'll make her come up and tell your fortune. She'll astonish you." "Oh, what nonsense!" said I. "What would life be without nonsense?" said Fannie. "I'll run and tell her."

"She flitted away. She was so pretty, Hal, with such a little waist, and such curly black hair; and soon she came back, bringing the old woman with her. "Mammy Tilly," she said, 'this is a friend of mine from the North. I want you to tell her fortune.' "Wal, Miss Fannie," said the old woman, "I does tell fortunes, dat's true; an' when I tells 'em you kin rely dey'll come so; but I see got to see whether de pow' will come. Can do no mo'." Ef de pow' comes, why I tells dis young miss; ef not, I jes' say can help it; don't know nuffin."

"That sounded honest, didn't it?" said my wife. "Very," said I. "Then," continued Jean—"then old Mammy Tilly leaned back against the window-sill, with her eyes rolled up and her arms akimbo, and all of a sudden she said: 'Yes, yes, I see gwine to see to-night. You jes put some small piece of money into de pam ob my han', to centrate my ideas. Nuffin like silber. Thankee, Miss Fannie. Thankee, ma'am, young miss. I gins to see pow'ful sharp. You comes from a long way off, miss, an' dar's an' ol' ish lady quite anxious 'bout you; an' some young folks, dey wants you, too. Dey's one ting I see got to say, young miss. Don't you look cheerful on dat yer ol' man. I see got no use for him. He an't no way suitable for you. Jes you wait a bit. Young folks gets on bes' with young folks, I tell you. Mind dat now. Ef you could jes see dat young man dat's on his way to you, I reckon you'd wait. An' you kin see him if you like. Dis year is one of de nights dat spirits walk. I kin make him walk, dough, into your sight. I won't be him, for sure; only jes his spirit, kin' o' like. Looks like jest his, an' aint nobody."

"Like the spirits of Hallow Eve," I said. "Yes, like Holly Eve spooks," said old Mammy Tilly. "I go home an' burn a little stuff I knows about, an' sots a toad to wath. I see bought a toad of my own from a Vodoo man, but de powder cos' pow'ful dear." "I took another coin from my pocket, which she dropped into hers with a 'Thanky, ma'am, young miss,' and resumed: "Don't look chee'ful on dat ole man' (now old Mr. Gillespie was very particular just then, Hal), 'and I'll send dat likeness of your husband—what-is-to-be to you to-night. Only, jes you remember when you goes to bed, tie your shoes together by de strings, an' say nuffin.' An', jes' as mum as a mouse, go along tipsey too, an' hang 'em by de garters ob your stockin's to de handle ob yon bed-room do'. An' jes' go to bed backwards, wid a lump o' sugar in your mouf, and don't you chew dat lump, jes' let it solve itself, and don't you speak one word, an' you'll dream ob dat young man—de color ob his eyes, and de color ob his hair, an' de name what he's christen by—you'll hear him say dat out loud, mark my words—an' dat young man you is to marry of you'll wait and not gree to 'cept de ole one. He's no good."

"With those words the so-called fortune teller, pocketed the small change we had laid in her palm, and fairly ran away, with her head down and the soles of her slippers feet turned up in an amazing manner at the back of her

red dress. In five minutes more the fairy chariot arrived, and we saw her ride out of the garden, perched on top of the clothes-basket.

"Is she right about the old man?" asked Fannie. "A remembrance of a certain old Mr. Parker, who had sent me several bouquets, caused me to redder foolishly, and, of course, she teased me after that. But I had had no thought of marrying old Mr. Parker, even if he asked me. My mother had written to me that day, rather insisting on my speedy return. My sisters and brothers missed me. I was going home very soon, but, of course, that might be said of almost any girl who was on a visit and on good terms with her relatives. Still, as I had never been in love, it seemed to me that it would be delightful to be so; and when after I had gone into my own room Fannie knocked at the door and handed me a glistening white lump of sugar, I did not reject it with scorn. On the contrary, after undressing I actually tied my shoes together by the strings, and hung them by two pieces of blue elastic to the handle of the door, and putting out the light laid myself on my pillow, and laughing at my own folly popped the sugar into my mouth. In a moment more Fannie knocked on the wall of the partition between our rooms."

"Have you done it?" she asked. "I made no answer." "I know you have, because you don't dare speak," she cried. "I threw a book at the partition, but I would not open my lips and break the spell. In a few moments I was fast asleep. Now, what I am about to tell you is perfectly true, every word of it. I wakened about one o'clock, as I believe, and found the room perfectly dark. The house was still; the street was still. I began to think of my promised apparition with a little thrill of terror. I did not wish to see my future husband's unreal likeness at that moment, and I sincerely hoped old Mammy Tilly was wrong, and that the night was not devoted to the appearance of such wraiths; but even as I harbored the hope in my heart a strange light began to glow in the midst of the darkness—a round spot of crimson, that seemed to approach me more and more nearly every moment. Then the shade flew up, and the blue moonlight streamed into the room. I saw a figure near me—a man, tall, slender, graceful.

"Who is that?" I gasped. "Only I—Hal!" replied a voice. "Good Heavens!" "Then there was silence. The shade was pulled down again. Then an awful sound or report of some sort, a shout and a scream somewhere, and a smell of gun-powder. I lay bathed in cold perspiration for a long while. Then I found strength enough to beat on the partition feebly. Fannie was with me in a moment. "I've seen him! I've seen him!" I gasped, and I don't dare stay alone. Come, sleep with me."

"She came, but I slept no more that night. My dear, I assure you that the face I saw was yours. We've been married two years now, but I've never told you before. I saw you; and you know your name is Hal, or, at least, people always call you so, if you were christened Henry."

I had been laughing softly for full five minutes. Then I said: "That was in 1869?" "Yes," she answered; that is when I visited Fannie—"In Baltimore. No. 4 — street," I went on. "Yes, dear."

"Then," said I, "as the lamented President Lincoln used to say, that reminds me of a little story. I never was tipsy but once." "You ought to be ashamed of admitting even that," said my wife. "So I am," said I. "But the only time I ever was tipsy was in the year 1869, when I was a young law student. I was in Baltimore for a few days, and I was visiting my friend, Tom Lennox, who lived at No. 6 — street."

"Next door to Fannie," interrupted my wife. "Oh, I knew Tom Lennox very well." "Well, on the 20th of July," proceeded I, "I was invited to a supper—a stag party entirely—and I really did drink very much too much. Tom Lennox did not go with me. He did not know the fellows who asked me. And when I got home at one o'clock I found the house shut up, and had no latch-key; and being very much under the influence of that champagne I resolved to mount to the balcony (there were balconies on all the floors) and enter Tom's room by the window. Mine opened out of it, so I would be all right. Up the supports of the veranda I went accordingly, jumped into the balcony, with my cigar in my mouth, and stepped in at the window. I tried to find my way to my room door, but to find myself. So I pulled up the shade. Instantly I saw a sight that frightened me out of my senses—a girl, with her eyes wide open, staring at me.

"Who is that?" she screamed, tugging the counterpane around her ears. "Only I—Hal," I answered. Then I realized that I was in the wrong house. "I pulled the shade down, got out on the balcony, climbed to the next one, made my way in at the right window, and whiz! bang! went a bullet past my ears. Tom, who always slept with a pistol under his pillow, was blazing away at me. He fired twice more before I could explain things to him.

"My dear, do you see now?" "My wife had risen and stood looking at me." "It was you, then," she said. "You—no ghost at all—no spirit; and the noise was Tom Lennox firing at you. Oh! what a shame!"

Then, turning on me with a decided air, she continued: "I don't believe one word of it. You made it all up. I wouldn't believe it for a kingdom. You simply want to prove your own side of the question." She continues in this state of mind; but, my dear reader, I give you my word that I only told her the exact truth.—N. Y. Ledger.

An exchange asks: What can the Hindoo? Well, almost any thing is possible than idling away his time.—Germanoan Independent.

Your Hair

should be your crowning glory. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY of the youthful color and vigor age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past 20 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 20."

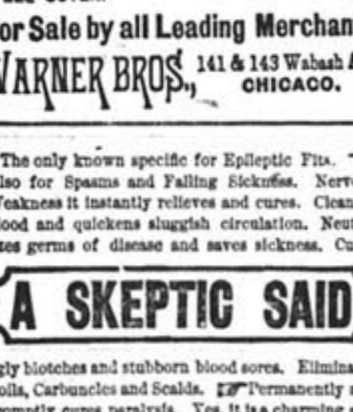
BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and healthy."

RENEWED and strengthened by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regains its youthful color and vitality. Rev. H. P. Williamson, Davidson College, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the last ten years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. A. Dadman, Waterloo, Mo., had his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very gray. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity."

USING Ayer's Hair Vigor cures diseases of the scalp. F. H. Foster, Princeton, Ind., writes: "I had been troubled for years with a disease of the scalp; my head was covered with dandruff, and the hair dry and harsh. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave me immediate relief, cleared the scalp, and rendered the hair soft and pliable."

Ayer's Hair Vigor, PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. For sale by all Druggists.



ARE BY FAR THE MOST POPULAR CORSETS EVER INTRODUCED. CORALINE is superior to whalebone. It is flexible and easy to the wearer. It is used in no goods except those made by Warner Bros. \$10.00 REWARD FOR ANY STRIP OF CORALINE THAT BREAKS WITH SIX MONTHS ORDINARY WEAR IN A CORSET. AVOID CHEAP IMITATIONS BONDED WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF CORD. ALL GENUINE CORALINE CORSETS HAVE CORALINE PRINTED ON INSIDE OF STEEL COVER.

FOR Sale by all Leading Merchants. WARNER BROS., 141 & 143 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sicknesses. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Changes blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures nighly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and beautiful Aperiient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad-breath to good, renovates the system. Restores vitality and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming restorant and a matchless laxative. It drives Cold Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe. For sale by all leading druggists. \$1.50.

LEGAL. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 30th day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Michael Tolan, deceased. On reading and filing the final report and account of John Dimson and Emil C. Wickert, the executors of the estate of Michael Tolan, the said deceased, thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 7th day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 3rd day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. A. Dadman, Waterloo, Mo., had his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very gray. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity."

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 31, 1886, viz: Oliver Bessier, D. S. application No. 100 for the SW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec. 6, tp. 38 north, range 24 west.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., April 17, 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 31, 1886, viz: William Badger and John Bennow of DeLoughary, Mich.; Levi Santo and Eldridge Santo of Bark River, Mich.

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

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Terms of court for 1886 and 1887. State of Michigan, ss. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the times of holding the several terms for the years 1886 and 1887 of the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit:

NEW TYPE! 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. 3770, for the lot No. 1, sec. 24, tp. 40, north, range 23 west.

NEW PRESSES! ATTENTION TO BUSINESS. NEW STYLES! And work done on time and the inducements offered by business men at this office.

The Red School House



-SHOES-

Can be had in this city of **ED. ERICKSON** only! If anybody 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 15, 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."]

—Prayer Meeting at the Reading Rooms at 7:30 p. m. every Friday. Every one cordially invited to attend.

—Good works will never save you, but you cannot be saved without them.

—Never scold those who have faithfully tried to do their duty, but have failed to accomplish it; the failure is all the rebuke they need. Even that is hard to bear. Encourage them to try again, and give them a helping hand. A word or a bit of help may be all they need to change failure into success the next time they try. Do not withhold the word or the help.

—It is said that the first restrictive liquor law ever passed in this country was enacted in a little town in Rhode Island and read as follows: Every saloonkeeper who sells more than one gallon of liquor to a minor shall be fined one dollar and costs. The first temperance pledge remembered in circulation in New England was thus worded: "I solemnly swear to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors on all occasions except training days, wedding days, banquets, and other great occasions."

—There is work for all of us. And there is a special work for each, work which I cannot do in a crowd, or as one of a mass, but as one man, acting singly according to my own gifts, and under a sense of my personal responsibility. There is, no doubt, associated work for me to do; I must do my work as part of the world's great whole, or as a member of some body. But I have a special work to do, as one individual, who, by God's plan and appointment, has a separate position, separate responsibilities, and a separate work; if I do not do it, it must be left undone. No one of my fellows can do that special work for me which I have come into the world to do; he may do a higher work, a greater work, but he cannot do my work. I cannot hand my work over to him, any more than I can hand over my responsibilities or my gifts. Nor can I delegate my work to any association of men, however well ordered and powerful. They have their own work to do, and it may be a very noble one. But they cannot do my work for me. I must do it with these hands or with these lips which God has given me. I may do little or I may do much. That matters not. It must be my own work. And by doing my own work, poor as it may seem to some, I shall better fulfil God's end in making me what I am, and more truly glorify his name than if I were either going out of my own sphere to do the work of another, or calling in another into my sphere to do my proper work for me.—Ruskin.

—The little snow flakes come down these wintry mornings one by one. But ere long they pile themselves so deep that they resist all the force of steam in the modern locomotives; or gathering on the mountain side they form an avalanche that moves with a power that sweeps all before it. So one by one the facts are gathered in the progress of reform, and one by one men join the ranks till the land is swept clean and covered with whiteness. After I sent in my communication of January 11, on the "Two Wars," I asked an intelligent and popular physician what he thought of 100,000 as an estimate of the yearly destruction of life in this country by alcohol. He said he did "not believe it was more than half high enough." This doctor is a Democrat and not as yet an out and out prohibitionist. Said he: "You have no idea of the destruction alcohol is working among the women of our city. It aggravates their troubles, and unborn children suffer from it."

Let us examine the basis of calculation of this loss of life from alcohol. There are in round numbers 200,000 dealers in liquor in the United States—201,435 according to latest statistics; 25 customers apiece would be a small allowance, as it would only give us one million of drinkers for ten millions of our population. It is not hard to believe that at least one death caused by alcohol occurs yearly for each dealer. Here we have then 200,000 deaths from alcohol in the United States yearly, and a generation of them swept off in twenty-five years. These estimates, with the figures I gave you two weeks ago, show that the deaths from war are insignificant in comparison with those from alcohol, as the latter exceed the former by over 600,000 for a period of four years. Here are some more figures from "Straight's List of Battles":

Revolutionary War, total killed and wounded, 10,629; Northwest Indians, total killed and wounded, 1,215; Harrison's Expedition, total killed and wounded, 188; War of 1812, total killed and wounded, 5,039; Creek Indians, total killed and wounded, 689; Black Hawk War, total killed and wounded, 25; Florida War, total killed and wounded, 590; Mexican War, total killed and wounded, 1,828; Texas and Mexico, 469.

Grand total, 20,672. From these figures it seems that war is but a skim line alongside of alcohol, and these wars would need to be repeated almost ten times over to equal one year of the ruin wrought by drink. When shall we command halt! Ground arms!!! Pour the hell broth into the ditch!!! E. R. FRISBIE HART.

Personals.

—Hubert Young is laid up with a felon on his hand—a big, bad one.

—Mr. Rathfon, Sr., is here to spend the summer with Carl and Sam.

—Hon. John D. Ross is here for a few days' visit among his friends.

—Mr. Kollé goes east for a visit to-day. He will be gone a week or more.

—F. H. Van Cleve, who has been visiting at Ypsilanti and Detroit, returned yesterday.

—Mr. Burton, of Fayette, called on us, to our benefit as well as pleasure, on Thursday.

—Public Prosecutor Mead returned from a business trip to the eastern townships on Sunday last.

—B. F. Gibbs arrived, by the Corona, on Sunday, to be on hand when Gibbs vs. Johnson et al. should be called.

—Dan Sullivan and Fred Olmsted came over on Thursday, expecting court to be in session, and went back again.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Palmer, of Attica, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Van Valkenburg, for a summer's visit.

—Counselor Riggs, of the Schoolcraft bar, came over by the Moore on Sunday, to be in time for the "oyer" of the bailiff on Tuesday morning.

—The familiar, and ever welcome face of our friend Capt. Spafford, again in command of the ore-carrier W. L. Brown, greeted us last Sunday.

HARD ON MOSE.

He Wishes to Insult a Delinquent Debtor and Give Himself Away.

Mose Schaumburg was as mad as a moist hen one day last week. In a voice that quivered with rage, he said to his clerk, Ike Silverstone:

"Sit down dot desk at, and write a letter vat I dictates dot Jake Oppenheimer at. Write: 'I have written to you. Who has not answered dot letter? Jake Oppenheimer. Who hash I dunned dime and again? Jake Oppenheimer.' Who has bald no attentions to dose duns? Jake Oppenheimer.' Have you got dot down, Mr. Silverstone?"

"I have dot down."

"Den conclude: 'Who vas a low soundrel? Have you got dot down?'"

"I have dot down."

"Den give dot letter to me so I puts my name to it."

The clerk did so, and hence the conclusion of Mose's letter read: "Who vas a low soundrel? Mose Schaumburg."—Texas Siftings.

—Wyoming cattle kings have purchased 67,900 acres in Hillsboro and Manatee Counties, Fla., for a cattle range. The price paid was \$84,800 cash.

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.

GROCERY.

ROLL CALL.

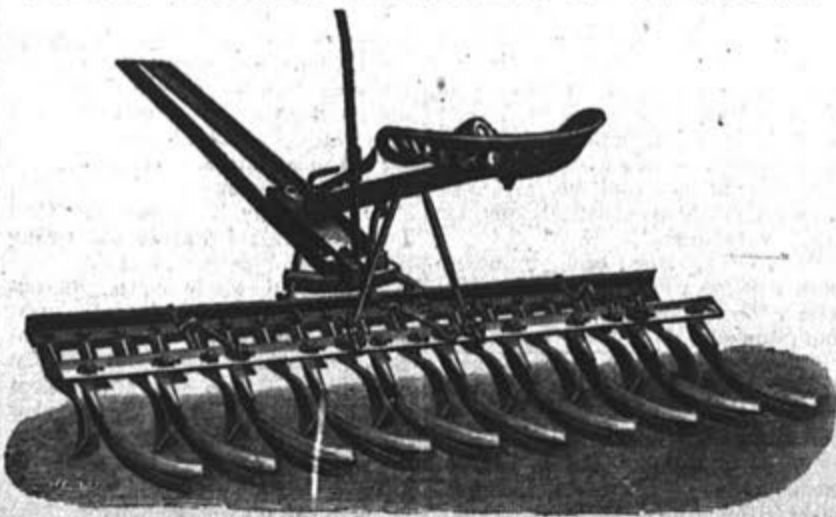
Butter,	Choice Creamery,	Here
Butter,	Choice Dairy,	Here
Butterine,		Absent
Baking Powder,	Pure,	Here
Baking Powder,	Cheap Cup and Saucer,	Absent
Broma,	Bakers,	Here
Chocolate,	Baker's,	Here
Chocolate,	German Sweet,	Here
Cocunut,	Maltby's,	Here
Cocoa,	Fry's,	Here
Candies,	Pure,	Here
Candies,	Glucose,	Absent
Cigars,	Pure Tobacco,	Here
Cigars,	Cabbage Leaf,	Absent
Canned Fruits,	Choice,	Here
Canned Fruits,	Seconds,	Absent
Canned Vegetables,	Best,	Here
Canned Vegetables,	Soaked,	Absent
Coffees,	First Grade,	Here
Coffees,	Cheap Grade,	Absent
Dried Fruits,	Choice Fresh,	Here
Dried Fruits,	Old Wormy,	Absent
Domestic Fruits,	Choice,	Here
Evaporated Fruits,	Best,	Here
Extracts,	Burnett's Pure,	Here
Extracts,	Colored Water,	Absent
Figs,	Five Crown,	Here
Groceries,	Pure,	Here
Groceries,	Adulterated,	Absent
Horse-radish,	Pure,	Here
Horse-radish,	Turnip,	Absent
Milk,	Eagle Brand,	Here
Milk,	Mustard,	Absent
Mustard,	Pure,	Here
Mustard,	Adulterated,	Absent
Spices,	Pure,	Here
Spices,	Cheap North-Western,	Here
Teas,	Choice Japans,	Here
Teas,	Choice Gunpowder,	Here
Teas,	Choice Oolong,	Here
Teas,	Choice V. Hyson,	Here
Teas,	Adulterated,	Absent
Table Delacacies,		Here
Vinegar,	Pure Malt,	Here
Vinegar,	Cider,	Here
Wheat,	Cracked,	Here
Wheat,	Bolted,	Here
Woodenware,		Here
Everything Nice,		Here

WHERE!

AT A. H. ROLPHS,
Lewis House Block,
LUDINGTON STREET.

HARROWS.

'The Best Harrow Made'



Acme Pulverizing Harrow,

OF WHICH
Azal 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, Cachmeres,
Gros de Almas, Broadheads,
Robes, Toile du Nord,
Berbers, French Gingham
Tricots, 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.



BALL'S CORSETS!!

JUST RECEIVED!!

None so Comfortable.
None so Durable.
None so Cheap.



Call and Examine Them.

Ed. Erickson.

GROCERIES.

EAST END GROCERY.

JOHN G. WALTERS,

Successor to John A. McNaughtan,

CORNER TILDEN AVENUE AND LUDINGTON ST.

GROCERIES ONLY

But every article of a grocer's stock at rock bottom prices. Don't pass the old place without calling. 3i

DRY GOODS.

THE FINEST

Carpets! Carpets!

The Largest Line of New Patterns in the City.

PRICES WAY DOWN!

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.