

A gross of the commercial steel pens can now be produced for eight cents. They formerly cost \$35. This little statement is floating through the papers, but many persons probably failed to catch its significance. It illustrates the blighting influence of that terrible tariff. The duty upon pens is nine cents per gross. Under tariff protection American producers have reduced the cost from \$35 per gross to eight cents, or one cent less than the tariff charge upon the imported article. Of course every accountant and school boy realizes the oppressive taxation he is subjected to by the operation of a tariff capable of working such results.

A MAN of the force of the Soo News has seen the Sudbury gold mine and says it's all there and as big as the biggest of the tales told of it. John J. McKinzie, formerly clerk, has been advanced to the position of deputy collector made vacant by Stuart's resignation. The two Canadian railway companies have arrived at an agreement for the joint use of tracks by which the C. P. gets to Detroit and the Grand Trunk reaches the Sault. The News takes in the story about the Northwestern surveyors on snow-shoes and dog trains. Would not have expected it of Osborn.

THE New York legislature has again passed what is there considered a "high license" law (not half as stringent in its provisions as the Michigan law) and Governor Hill is hunting for an excuse for the veto he must give it. That he must veto it he knows, or the city democracy will cut his throat; how so to do and save his scalp from the country democracy is his puzzle.

PROFESSOR WADSWORTH, principal of the Mining school, has been appointed state geologist, to succeed the late Professor Wright. Good appointment; creditable alike to the Professor and to Gov. Luce. Fact is, the granger governor does not make bad appointments if he does get Arbor day too early for us.

CAPT. ALEXANDER, of the Queen of the Pacific, deserves honorable mention. While his ship was inevitably sinking he maintained the discipline of his crew and kept down panic among his passengers and not a life was lost. The ship was saved by getting into shallow water before she went down, so that she can be easily raised.

INGALLS, whatever may be thought of his taste, has certainly the ability to "stir up the animals" in the democratic menagerie to a greater extent than any man we know of. On Monday last he so exasperated Dan Voorhees that he lost control of himself and disregarded the rules of scintillating courtesy and decorum. Ingalls held up Voorhees' record in '61, '62 and '63 and the exhibition was too much for the "tall sycamore;" he could only rage and roar and tremble. It was hardly worth while, though; Voorhees' race is run—he's a "chestnut" and a worthy one at that.

For Sale.

Fine and cedar lands as follows: In town 42 north 10 west the nw 1/4, nw 1/4 sec. 4. The ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 5. The sw 1/4 of the ne 1/4 sec. 5. The ne 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec. 5. The se 1/4 of sec. 5. The w 1/2 of ne 1/4 sec. 6. The n 1/2 of se 1/4 of sec. 6. These are pine and cedar lands of my own selection and are valuable. Apply to
P. MALLMAN, ISABELLA, Mich.

For Sale.

An 80 acre farm four miles from Gladstone, two miles from Brampton, on line of the C. & N. W. railroad. Town road on east line.

A 180 acre farm, eighty rods from Brampton station, Days River and state road through it. Both farms well improved, good buildings. Immediate possession given. For price and terms inquire of S. D. Perry, Brampton, or IRON PORT office.
L. J. PERRY.

P. M. PETERSON.

WEST END GROCERY.



ALL FRESH GOODS.
Fancy and Staple Groceries!
Glassware and Crockery,
FLOUR AND FEED.
PRICES : 'WAY : DOWN.
P. M. PETERSON,
Ludington St., West of Charlotte,
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

BAZAAR.

Satisfaction : Assured

AND

: Bargains : Guaranteed :

IN

Dry Goods and Clothing

AT

Heller's

Escanaba : Bazaar,

317 Ludington Street.

FRUITS, ETC.

J. A. LAINNEY,

—DEALER IN—

Fruits and Vegetables of All Kinds
Fresh Supplies Received Daily.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—A Choice Stock of—

Plain and Fancy Stationery, Pens, Inks, Etc.

NEWS DEPOT. 609 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

MEXICO'S RURALES.

A Corps of Ten Thousand Mounted Riflemen.

There is no branch of the military service of other countries which can be likened to the Rurales of Mexico. The sister Republic, out of peculiar conditions, has developed a corps without a counterpart. The Rurale is like a Cossack in that he is more at home in the saddle than on foot, but there the similarity ends. Mexico has her cavalry contingent, but that branch of the service is as distinct from the Rurales as it is from the infantry or the artillery.

Frequent revolutions, a multitude of warring leaders, a political condition which gave rise to the word "Mexicanized"—all these helped to produce the material of which this corps of the army has grown. To be plain, the fact is Mexico has mobilized her guerrillas and banditti, and has named the new branch of the service "the Rurales."

The process has been a slow one. To make of the most lawless elements of the whole country the best soldiers has been a great work, but Mexico has accomplished it. There are now nearly ten thousand Rurales, and the country enjoys an immunity from revolutionary outbreaks and highway outrages such as has never been known before Cortez came.

The experiment was one of risk, but the principle proved to be right, just as it has hundreds of times on the frontier of this country, when the worst man of the town has been selected as marshal to enforce the law and order. What the experience of Texas has been on a small scale with a few companies of rangers, that has been the result in Mexico on a very large plan with the Rurales.

The Mexican private soldier is from the lower class. He is very likely to be wearing the uniform because some magistrate gave him the choice of that or a term in prison. But the rank and file of the Rurales is of different stuff. The Rurale is a volunteer, and he must be a good one, too, or he is not accepted. That is to say, he must be an intelligent man, courageous, a marksman and a horseman. If he has with these qualifications a pretty tough record, the latter will not prevent his acceptance.

Young as the organization is, all Mexico recognizes it as the most efficient branch of the army. "The Rurales are coming." That cry will scatter a mob, subdue a riot and inspire terror every time. They are large men, for Mexicans. They are generally bearded. They look their part. There is a spirit of the desperado which lingers and reveals itself in the midst of all the discipline.

For reasons best known to the Mexican Government, the Rurales are not on exhibition along the Rio Grande. They are not to be seen at Vera Cruz, or at any of the larger cities where tourists go, and where there is a law-abiding sentiment as pronounced as in any American city. But go into the mountain towns, or back from the railroads, where population is sparse and where the little crosses, which mark the spot of a homicide, are as thick as cactus almost. There you will find the Rurales in garrison or moving about leisurely over the highways maintaining peace.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

MOONLIGHTERS' JUSTICE.

A Story of Kerry Life Which Includes Facts and Fathos.

We found her binding her "little oats" in a field—a tall, handsome, sad-eyed woman. On the way to her house she took us up a bit of rising ground to show us a view. "Ah," she said, "it's seldom I come up here now; it was here I used to walk up every evening to meet myself coming from the mountain. He was a good man. Never a bad word had he given me all the years we were married; and now to be left alone! I don't seem to care for any thing—not for a thing at all. But I wouldn't curse them that murdered him; I'm trying not even to wish them ill in my heart. Shure, he forgave them before he died, and why wouldn't I?" We then went into the house, which was one of two rooms, a good living room, with a small sleeping room off it. "It was here by the fireside we were sitting, just the same way as we were used to sit every evening, himself on a chair at this side, and I just a bit behind him, and Tim and the three little ones on a stool in front of the fire, and Alice at her dad's feet between him and the door of the other room. I was a bit vexed with Alice, who had just come in, and I was a bit vexed with her for being out so late; and she was telling us how she heard them saying that the Moonlighters were going round the farms asking for arms, and I said to myself, 'they'll be coming after the revolver, and you'll be giving it them, Dan.' 'I will not,' says he; and says I, 'You will, for the sake of the childer. What'll be the use of angering them?' I knew he'd not go agin me; but it never came across me that they meant to harm him that was nobody's enemy and everybody's friend. We all sat quiet like till we heard footsteps and saw faces peering in at the window. We spoke no word till there came a big knock at the door and a voice that said: 'Does Dan—live here?' and himself answered them. 'He does,' says he. Then they came in, six or eight of them, blazing with the drink, and most of them with disguises on their faces. One of them asked for a gun, and himself got up—for he saw there wasn't any other way—and went up to the shelf where was the revolver; and while he was there two of them came up to where he was sitting at the

fire, and dazed Tim and the childer to be looking at them, with a revolver in his hand; and they all held their heads bent down. But they never sighted Alice, who was behind, and she was looking at them all the time. One man came and spoke quite friendly to me; he had his eyes leaping out of his head, burning like fire, and that was all I could see of his face. When himself had given them the revolver and showed them how to fire it—for there was something uncommonlike about it—he came back and sat himself down by the fire, and we thought they were for going away. Just as they got nigh the door a voice cried out, 'No. 1, do your duty. It was No. 1 of the 88, I don't rightly know which; and one stepped forward and fired, and then they all went out. We sat just as we was, without a word spoken till the smoke had scattered; and I looked at Dan and saw that he looked pale like, and then he said: 'Tim, pull off my boots; and then when he rolled up his trousers I saw that his foot was well nigh shot off and the blood streaming on the floor, and the little fellow ran up and tried to be putting the blood back into his dad's body with his little hands; and when he saw that that was no use, he got his arms around his neck until it was hard to part them. Then Tim said: 'I'll go for the priest.' I had never thought of the priest—God forgive me—I had only thought for him; and then I told Tim to get the priest and the doctor and not to spare the mare; and I put my arms around him where he sat on his chair, and said to him: 'Dan, you'll forgive them?' for I was afeard that he might die without forgiving them. He said: 'God forgive them,' and I knew he had forgiven them, for he was able to pray for them that had murdered him. Then I put down my lips to his, and his were growing cold as the clay.'—*Letter of a Kerry Lady to the Scotsman.*

ANECDOTE OF DICKENS.

How the Great Novelist Disappointed Frith, the Artist.

The artist Frith, in his autobiography recently published, gives the following incident of his acquaintance with the great novelist. While Dickens was giving public readings Frith was strongly impressed with the idea "that the author had wholly misconceived the true character of one of his own creations," that of Sam Weller himself, in reading whose jaunty utterances Dickens "lowered his voice to the tone of one who was rather ashamed of what he was saying, and afraid of being reproved for the freedom of his utterances." Frith says:

"When I determined to tell the great author that he had mistaken his own work I knew I should be treading on dangerous ground. But on the occasion of a sitting, when my victim was more than ever good-tempered, I unburdened my mind, giving reasons for my objections. Dickens listened, smiled faintly, and said not a word. A few days after this my friend Elmore asked my opinion of the readings, telling me he was going to hear them, and I frankly warned him that he would be disappointed with the character of Sam Weller. A few days more brought a call from Elmore, who roundly abused me for giving him an utterly false account of the Weller episode.

"Why," he said, "the sayings come from Dickens like pistol shots; there was no 'sneaking' way of talking as you describe it."

"Can it be possible," thought I, "that this man, who, as it is told of the great Duke of Wellington, never took anybody's opinion but his own, has adopted from my suggestion a rendering of the children of his brain diametrically opposed to his own conception of it?"

"At the next sitting all was explained, for on my telling Dickens what Elmore had said, with a twinkle in his eye which those who knew him must so well remember, he replied: 'I altered it a little—made it smarter.'

"You can't think how proud I feel," said I, "and surprised, too; for, from my knowledge of you, and what I have heard from other people, you are about the last man to take advice about any thing, least of all about the way of reading your own books."

"On the contrary," was the reply, "whenever I am wrong I am obliged to any one who will tell me of it; but up to the present I have never been wrong!"—*London Standard.*

A Dog That Waters Horses.

Cyrus Sturtevant, livery stable keeper of Ware, has the dearest dog in town. He bought him of Almer Conlon for \$100, and he has since refused \$300 for him. He is a cross between an Irish setter and a Gordon setter, and three years old, weighing sixty-five pounds. He will ride in the carriage and hold the reins in his two fore paws, and sit on the seat like a man. He will jump out the carriage going at full speed and bring back a handkerchief or whip to his master. He is a great caretaker of horses, and knows the name of every horse owned by his master. If his master wants to water any single horse in the stable, all he has to do is to tell the dog to bring out such a horse, calling the horse by name and immediately the dog goes to the stall, loosens the horse, and brings him to water, takes the animal back to the stall again, and will do this with every horse in the stable. He will also lead out the horses to be harnessed. He is a quiet, gentle, affectionate dog, is of liver color, and is well proportioned according to his weight.—*Boston Globe.*

—A wag says that the provoking thing about the Dakota blizzard business is that we have nothing to fire back at her.

GREENHOOT.

Greenhoot Bros.
SPRING
GOODS

Are arriving by every train and going into place on their shelves.

The Stock - is - Immense

But that is not its only or even its leading characteristic, it

IS - THE - BEST - AND CHEAPEST

Stock they have ever had and it goes without saying that no other stock in the city approaches it in either point. It is also the

Most Varied and Attractive

Stock in town.

CALL AND SEE IT.

FOR SALE.

LOTS

IN

SOUTH

GLADSTONE!!

On And After July 6

We will offer lots for sale in our plat of South Gladstone, and invite the attention of investors.

South Gladstone contains some of the most desirable property on the Point and will be offered at low prices.

We also have choice lots for sale in the original townsite, and will furnish information regarding lands in the vicinity.

A general real estate business conducted.

BLACKWELL BROS.,
Gladstone, Mich.

SOCIETIES

DELTA LODGE NO. 155, A. F. & A. M. Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Erickson's new store, on the third Thursday in each month...

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 111, I. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Connelly's new store, every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock...

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets the first Sunday in each month at Grentler's hall, Joseph DuPont, President; R. DeWille, Archivist; H. J. Derouin, Financial Secretary.

GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Sunday in each month at the city engine house. Officers: J. A. Voth, president; J. H. Walsh, secretary; and Jacob M. Serck, secretary.

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

C. S. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R. Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at 9 p. m. A. H. Rolph, commander; Emil Glaser, Adjutant.

DELTA CHAPTER, K. A. M. Regular communication, held in Masonic Hall, on Saturday in each month. Visiting companions cordially invited. Theodore Farrell, H. P. A. H. Rolph, Sec'y.

ESCANABA LODGE, NO. 40, I. O. O. T. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, in the G. A. R. hall, over Ephraim & Morrill's store. K. G. Spoor, W. C. T., Cora C. Cox, Secretary.

W. C. HATHAWAY CHAPTER, ORDER EASTERN STAR. Meets at Masonic Hall last Friday evening of each month at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. S. H. Rolph, N. M., Miss E. Ephraim, Sec'y.

CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. C. C. Turner pastor. Services at 10:30 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 11:45 o'clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Young People's Meeting at 6 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Boys' prayer meeting at 3 p. m. every Sunday. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 5:30, 8:00 and 10:00 o'clock in the cathedral at 7:30 a. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL. Rev. J. H. Eichbaum, D. D., pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Sunday school at 12 m.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. A. Upligon pastor. Morning services, 10:30 evening services, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

CITY OFFICIALS

Mayor—ELI P. ROYCE. City Clerk—PATRICK H. TORREY. City Treasurer—EMIL C. WICKERY. City Attorney—JOHN FOWLER. City Marshal—MICHAEL STEVEN. City Surveyor—FRANK J. MERRIAM. Health Officer—DR. CHARLES FINNEGAN. Street Commissioner—ERICK ANDERSON. Justices of the Peace—E. B. GLASS, LORENZO FROST and S. F. EDWARDS.

COUNTY OFFICERS

1st Ward, City of Escanaba—CASPAR C. STEPHENSON, 2d Ward, " " " " " " HENRY J. DEBOUIN, 3d Ward, " " " " " " OSCAR V. LINDREN, 4th Ward, " " " " " " ENANUEL ST. JACQUES. Township of Escanaba—NOEL BISSONNETTE, Ford River—T. V. WARD, Bark River—CHARLES D. HARRIS, Bay de Noc—CHARLES J. STRATTON, Nahma—JAMES MCGEE, Meigs Ridge—BAMMO LINDZ, Baldwin—S. D. PIERCE, Garden—THOMAS J. FRANK, Fairbanks—HENRY L. HUTCHINS, Minnowaska—JOHN S. CRAIG, Masonville—ROBERT FRACOCK, Sack Bay—SAMUEL ELLIOTT.

Sheriff—C. J. PAVO. Clerk and Register of Deeds—JOHN P. MCCOLL. Treasurer—JOHN A. MCCOLL. Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—FRANK D. MEAD. Circuit Court Commissioner—ELI P. ROYCE. Judge of Probate—EMIL STRASSE. Surveyor—F. J. MERRIAM. Circuit Judge—CLAUDE H. GRANT. County Physicians—J. H. TRACY, Escanaba; J. W. GARDNER, Escanaba; J. H. TRACY, Escanaba; SUPERINTENDENTS OF THE FISH AND GAME AND WILDLIFE DEPARTMENT—DAVID OLIVER, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS. Leave Escanaba for— The North at 7:00 a. m. South (for Milwaukee) at 8:00 a. m. West (for Chicago) at 4:15 p. m. East (for Crystal Falls) at 4:05 p. m. West (for Iron River) at 4:15 p. m. (for Minneapolis) at 4:05 p. m. Passengers for Iron River, Crystal Falls and other points on the Menominee River branch change powers.

PAINT

YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT COIT'S FLOOR PAINT WONT DRY STICKY

CHILDREN CRY FOR FITCHER'S CASTORIA

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SULPHUR BITTERS The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN. This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best, 125 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease...

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.

LAND & LUMBER Co., of HERMANVILLE, Mich. Desire to thank their friends and patrons in and about Escanaba for past favors, and invite carpenters and builders, and all persons interested in building, to get their terms and prices on all kinds and grades of building material, delivered in Escanaba—Prompt and careful attention will be given to all orders placed with them for: Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, HAIR, Etc. etc. Address Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermanville, Mich.

DENTISTRY

DR. A. S. WINN, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist. Is now Permanently Established in rooms in CARROLL'S BLOCK, Escanaba, Mich., 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. s1

INVENTION

Richly Rewarded are those who read this and they see they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrial person, many have made and are now making a hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old, capital not needed, we start you. No assistant necessary. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

WORK FOR WOMEN

How Domestic Knowledge Can Be Turned to Pecuniary Profit. While there are many women, busy thinkers and willing workers, in farm houses throughout the land anxious to solve the problem of self-support, comparatively few expect to find any solution of it at home. They are willing to venture into unknown fields, to go to the great cities and toil as telegraph operators, as workers in industrial design, and in a thousand ways, where they are required to meet increased expenses of living and the competition of the thousands who are drawn hither by the attraction of city life.

BENEFITS OF DRAINAGE

An Investment Which Returns Most Useful Interest. Evaporation is a cooling process. We are told that people in the East cool their drinking water by exposing it to the hot sun under a wet blanket. If water, therefore, is brought through the ground, instead of being allowed to stay on or near its surface, evaporation to a great degree will be stopped, and the ground will be rendered more genial to growth. Ground that is not relieved by drains of its surface water bakes upon drying. This baking packs the soil and runs some stiff soils together in such a way that the entrance of water into such soils is to a great degree forbidden. Baky ground is incapable of receiving water from the air or the earth beneath; wet and baky soils will yield but feebly to the pulverizing influences of cultivation. The more finely the soil is pulverized the more permeable is it to the direct and indirect nourishing influences of water and air. Soils saturated with water will not yield to the decompositions necessary to the nourishment of plants. When we consider that most agricultural plants absorb water chiefly when presented as "capillary" water, or simply as "moisture," we can realize how the growth of plants is checked by immersion in water. Water, on its way to the underdrains, carries air meeting the cooler earth causes condensation of moisture, and thus a dew is formed "in" the ground. This dew in a dry ground is much more beneficial than were it deposited above ground. Soil rendered warm and permeable invites the roots of plants to a greater depth. These roots are now placed beyond the control of the weather. Well-drained ground may be likened to a sponge, both able to keep water and to absorb it from the level of the drains whenever needed in a dry season. I have no doubt, every one knows something of this action, which is beautifully illustrated when water is supplied to house plants by placing it in the saucers which underlie the pots. Barren, dry hill-sides have been brought to a high degree of fertility by under-draining, accompanied by manuring. The flow of water, instead of being "over" the ground, is thus caused to go "through" it, and thus the valuable fertility is not carried away. The wanting element—water—has in such cases been secured by placing the drains laterally. The drains empty, if desired, into an open ditch, which may be stocked with trout. This state of things must not be expected to work most admirably the first year, as it takes some time for the ground to become sponge-like. The alternate wetting and drying of the soil will open subterranean channels in which water may find its way to the drains. This network of subterranean channels, or sponge formation, takes time for formation. In concluding, let me mention a few advantages to be reaped from well drained land: time, ease in working, ability to stand the treading of animals, ease of hauling, freedom from the effects of drought and heaving, ability to grow larger and better crops. Judicious and careful drainage is like putting money in a bank that pays from twenty-five per cent. to one hundred per cent.—John E. Purphy, in N. Y. Observer.

ASPARAGUS CULTURE

Methods Successfully Practiced by a Well-Known Market-Gardener. President J. M. Smith, of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society, whose home and market gardening is justly celebrated, gives a report of his asparagus which ought to encourage every occupant of land to provide a supply of this unequalled early green. His best plantation is twenty years old and yields annually a crop of as fine quality as was ever raised in the United States. The story of the way "this splendid bed" was made and is cared for, should be influential against the mistaken idea so widely prevalent, that the start and culture are difficult, whereas, in fact, no other product is so easily obtained and perpetuated. Soil, sandy-loam; manured very heavily, then plowed, turning the manure under; plowed 8 to 10 inches deep. Furrows 3 feet apart and about 6 inches deep, in no case more than 7 inches; furrows made with a common shovel plow. Plants either one or two years old from the seed, were placed in the bottom of these furrows about 15 to 18 inches apart, taking care to spread the roots in their natural positions; this is very easy to do. After the plants were so placed the earth was drawn back into the furrow and pressed down with the feet, and the bed was finished. Since that time it has been kept free of weeds and grass, and every spring the tops have been cut off and burned, a good coat of manure put on and dug under, using the common six-inch manure forks for the purpose, being careful not to disturb the roots of the plants. The result has been that since it came to its best, about three years after setting, it has never once failed to yield a magnificent crop. We cut some from it the second year, but not much. In cutting care should be taken to cut it clean as long as it is cut at all. As a market crop it is a profitable one until there is a surplus, and then I have found it to be as near worthless as any crop we grow. To my family and visiting friends, it is one of the most delicious dishes that come from the garden, and it is rare that a large dish of it does not find its way to our table at least once a day from its first appearance in early spring until the season is nearly over, or until our second sowing of peas are at their best. One thing more. The reason for leaving the tops on the buds without cutting until spring is: When the snow falls the tops catch and hold it. It remains there until it melts and is the best mulch for the buds that we can have. It always leaves the ground in the best of order for early working, and the plants can be started some days earlier in this way than by any other open ground method that I have ever tried.—Farmers' Review.

ket; then she began to make wheat and graham bread, charging only eight cents a loaf, and coming in competition with the bakers, as she made a better loaf at about the same price. Her father, whose name stands at the head of her business, though the daughter has done the work, is now the largest baker in that city. His daughter employs ten or twelve hands, and continues her work on plain domestic principles. There is room in that city for a number of other just such bakers. There is always a demand in the cities for cottage cheese or pot cheese which is fresh and well made. The mass of this product now furnished to city markets is made by poor peasants from Europe, who have primitive ideas of cleanliness, and usually feed their cows on slops. Though there is a law prohibiting this, it is systematically evaded, especially in the smaller cities. Good gingerbreads usually find ready sale. It is wise for a woman to confine herself to one thing at first, gain a steady market for that in the nearest city, or even in a large village, then add some other household products that she is sure that she can make well. She must not expect exorbitant profits or her customers will be few. She must keep a strict account of her expenses and income, and be content with small profits, and many customers are sure to come. There is always more demand for good bread and plain cake than for any fancy or rich cakes.—N. Y. Tribune.

Special Terms made with Contractors, Hotel and Boarding House keepers or others who buy in quantity. Give Them A Call!!

Blackwell Bros. GLADSTONE AND SOUTH GLADSTONE, Dealers in

General Merchandise Groceries AND PROVISIONS,

SOUTH GLADSTONE GROCERIES & PROVISIONS ONLY AT GLADSTONE. Special Terms made with Contractors, Hotel and Boarding House keepers or others who buy in quantity. Give Them A Call!!

HARDWARE

STAR STORE! HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE! Are the Best Made, Sold exclusively by me, And Warranted by Rathbone, Sard & Co. ALL KINDS OF Builders' Hardware Always on Hand. Job Work of All Kinds Solicited BEST OF WORK GUARANTEED. E. H. WILLIAMS!



HARDWARE

STOVES AND TINWARE! Are the Best Made, Sold exclusively by me, And Warranted by Rathbone, Sard & Co.



Are the Best Made, Sold exclusively by me, And Warranted by Rathbone, Sard & Co. ALL KINDS OF Builders' Hardware Always on Hand. Job Work of All Kinds Solicited BEST OF WORK GUARANTEED.

E. H. WILLIAMS!

Proprietor, 501 Ludington St., Cpr. Harrison Escanaba, Michigan.

THOUSANDS OF CASES OF CONSUMPTION ARE CURED EVERY YEAR BY THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY...

COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT COIT'S FLOOR PAINT WONT DRY STICKY. A MAN WHO USES COIT'S PAINT NEVER SWEARS.

IRON PORT.

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

PARKE CHANNING has been reappointed mining inspector for Gogebic county.

STOCKS have taken an upward turn and Wall street buzzes like a hive at swarming time.

OF THE first six games of the league season the Detroit were but one—Pittsburg. Watkins is getting into "a state of mind" indeed.

GEN ALGER is the "residuary legatee" of the political estate of Gen. Logan. The friends of "Black Jack" will be heard from at Chicago, too.

RAYARD is sick of his cabinet position and wants to get back into the senate, and the president is considering the Vermonters, Phelps, fitness for the place.

SETH THOMAS, the Yankee who found out that a clock with a balance wheel would keep time and sell, died last week at his home in Connecticut. He had made many clocks and much money.

THE New York aldermen beat Mayor Hewitt on the flag business by passing the ordinance taking away his authority, over his veto. Served him right, too; now he knows who's boss of that village.

IT TOOK a supreme court decision to make Weston mayor of Grand Rapids, but he did get there. Almost any other democrat in the city could have been elected by a majority so large that no court process would have been required to buttress it—Isaac could not.

JO CHAMBERLAIN negotiated something besides a fisheries treaty while he was here; to wit, a matrimonial alliance. He is to marry a daughter of secretary Endicott.

Later advices say no; that the plenip was hard hit and wants to marry but the lady is coy.

GEN. ALGER'S MARCH arranged for the piano, is sent us by the Detroit Music company which also furnishes it arranged for bands. It costs but 50 cents and will be forwarded promptly upon order.

NOT BECAUSE he is "our man," but because he is peer of any and superior to most in all the qualifications that go to make a winner in the contest and a model president after, do we support Gen. Alger for the republican nomination. He is the man whom we can most surely elect.

THOMAS SISLEY, a liquor dealer thrown out of business by the "dry" vote in Allegan co., attempted the "club" dodge with rather unsatisfactory result. He was prosecuted for and found guilty of illegal liquor selling and punished by a fine of \$150 and ten days in jail as a clincher.

THE iron deposits at Iron Mountain and Pilot Knob, Missouri, are said to have plucked out and the owners are hunting for more with diamond drills but so far with no success. The output of the district has fallen off from 22,000 tons a month to 6,000 and 70 per cent. of the men heretofore engaged have been discharged.

ED BAKER post, G. A. R., of Philadelphia, has admitted Gen. Joe Johnston to "honorary" membership upon his petition, and the order is exercised about it. It was a palpable violation of the constitution of the order and the post will have to eat humble pie.

HOME RULERS, Catholic as well as Protestant, make light of the papal condemnation of their methods and propose to continue them just as though his Holiness was no more than a British toy. So at least, says John Dillon; on the contrary, the Times says that the "plan of campaign" has never been approved by Mr. Parnell and has already been practically abandoned.

NEW YORK Knights of Labor do not take kindly to Mr. Powderly's plan for lectures nor propose to furnish him the funds he asks for. They point to the falling off in membership from 702,000 to 240,000 and say that the whims of the Grand Master Workman are responsible therefor, and accuse him of inefficiency and ignorance of the wishes and purposes of the body of the Knights.

MELVILLE W. FULLER, of Chicago, was nominated by the president on Tuesday to be Chief Justice of the United States. The appointment is said to be a good one. Judge Fuller is a native of Maine, 55 years old, a graduate of Bowdoin college and of the Harvard law school, and a resident of Chicago since about 1856.

THE Chicago convention will be a deliberative body. No one believes it will be able to make a nomination on the first few ballots. After it has taken a number of ballots there will be a general survey of the field for the most available man. Then Gen. Alger's strong points will be displayed to the best advantage and they are many. He has a clean record and no antagonisms in his party, of any kind. Since the death of Gen. Logan there is so many of the popular in Grand Army circles than he. Michigan's twenty-six votes will be his from the start—Express, Albany, N. Y.

IT IS ALREADY certain that the twenty-six votes of Michigan, in the Republican National convention to be held a month hence, will be cast for Gen. Alger and it is reasonably certain that he will receive, from the start, support from the other states which have no candidates of their own to present. If he is (as we have no doubt he will be) staunchly supported by these he will be in position to receive accessions from the delegations which, having discharged their obligations to "favorite sons," begin to settle down to the work of selecting the candidate by casting their votes for second choice, and then comes his triumph.

It is of no use to go to Chicago to deal in glittering generalities, but the way to do is to go there for Gen. Alger. Tell the folks we have come there to nominate him; that it had better be done at once and save board at the hotels, and go at it as if we had never heard of but one man, and his name is Alger, that we ever felt like working for, so as to be certain to elect him. This is the kind of talk that will win. We will have a strong candidate whom we will believe in, and with him at the head of the ticket, ably seconded by Gov. Luce at the head of our state ticket, we will wipe the political base ball grounds with the remains of Don M. Dickinson and Isaac M. Weston.

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER is Michigan's "favorite son" for the presidency, and a strong and clean and kindly hand the brave old [In Michigan that "old" sounds queer enough. In years the general has only turned the half century, in physical and mental strength he is at the top of life, and in heart he's as fresh as a boy] soldier brings to carry the colors. He was born in 1836. He was poor, but he made of himself a lawyer. He rose from captain to major general of volunteers by gallant and meritorious services. After the war he became the head of a lumber firm, Alger, S. & Co., one of the greatest in the world. Thousands of men are in his employ and there has never been a strike or disturbance of any kind, nor has he sued or been sued in all his enormous dealings. For several winters he has furnished flour, fuel and other necessities for over 500 destitute families in the city of Detroit and clothed hundreds of newsboys of that town. Happy in his home life, wealth and his power have not chilled his heart, and he has kept close to the people.—Boston Pilot.

MICHIGAN democrats in congress are "between the devil and the deep sea" nowadays. To be solid with the gentleman who has post-offices and tide-waiverships to give, they must support his free trade policy embodied in the Mills tariff bill, and that's the devil, the deep sea being a constituency which, if serene will float them back to their seats next fall or, being in a rage, will whelm them in disaster and defeat. Tarney felt compelled, one day last week, to placate the white house "devil" by a speech in support of the bill and O'Donnell made him very uncomfortable by questions and corrections which tended to disturb the placidity of the political waters of the eighth district, until Tim could stand it no longer, lost his temper, refused to be further questioned and told O'Donnell to shut up and let him "make his own speech." Don't wonder, either; the speech was likely to "shoot at the wrong end" if he did not.

WE NOTICE the statements that "the streams of the upper peninsula of Michigan falling into lake Superior abound in brook trout but not those running south," again going the rounds of the sporting and other papers—even creeping into one which should not fall into such an error, the Florence Mining News. The streams falling into Green Bay and lake Michigan are full of trout, like those going to lake Superior. What the original writer of the article intended to say (at any rate what he should have said) was probably, that trout were not found in streams which fall, finally, into the Mississippi, but there are no such streams in the U. P.

SIR VILAS decided a contest between the O. & B. R. company and a homesteader in favor of the latter and, in so doing wiped out the claim of the company to 35,000 acres within the limits of the M. & S. L. grant and also within the indemnity limits of the O. & B. R. grant. The mills of the Gods grind slowly, and sometimes they grind water, and odd spells they stop while the mill hands are mending their fences, and betimes there's a rascal miller that dips the toll dish twice, but they get there, finally, with a XXX brand of meal.

IT IS A LOSS to the republican party of Michigan that Mr. McMillan declines to serve another term as chairman of the state central committee; a loss that every member of the party will regret, but is not an irreparable one; there are others well qualified for the position and willing to undertake its labors. The campaign will be fought to win though the commander should be changed. If need be we can make of it a "Mission Ridge"—a soldiers' fight, without orders, and carry the enemy's position and take his guns. Don M. is not stronger than Bragg was.

THIS Herald regards the claim of Van Rensselaer to a big chunk of the ground on which the Sault is built very complacently; says he can have all he wants—at current prices. The building put up by the Edison Electric company during the winter is tumbling down now that the frost is coming out of the walls.

IT WAS NOT Hugh Barclay that was murdered at Floodwood; so much is made sure by Bob Barclay's examination of the corpse, but where he is, why he is missing, and who it was that died at the lumber camp remain unsolved mysteries.

WE WERE TOLD some time ago that Mr. Russell was to withdraw, for the summer, from the editorial management of the Mining Journal and, by the tone of the paper lately, we are inclined to the belief that he has done so. Correct thing to do, too.

SERGEANT PENDILL sends us a copy of "Chatanooga, the Key of the South," an advertising pamphlet published by the chamber of commerce of that city. Good job, too; both as to its typography and contents and the growth of the "key city." Thanks, Sergeant.

VILAS would not bounce Gregory, his Indian agent at Ashland—vouched for his honesty and efficiency—but it got too hot for the agent and he resigned. Which looks as though Mr. Vilas was a bit hasty with his certificate of character. May be he had sawdust in his eyes.

JUDGES GRANT and BROWN hold that being surety on the bond of one liquor dealer disqualifies the person for acting in that capacity on another and all jurists deny the power of municipal authorities to alter the bond in any particular, and the facts caused the council of the city of Menominee to refuse to consider the bonds presented to it last week.

THE "reduction works" at Republic, like those at Negaunee, prove unprofitable and are closed. The Republic rock-pile will be picked over by hand and the clean ore (there is much of it) saved, and the mixed rock run through a crusher and then treated by hand picking—no more pulverizing and washing. Merritt, the Marquette tounder, and Blackwell of the same city are directing the operations.

SULLIVAN got himself together sufficiently on his homeward voyage to take something of his old tone, and he still calls himself "Champion of the world." But he will never fight again unless he can have everything his own way—his man in a pen, so that agility shall be of no avail, and the affair a mere trial of who can hit hardest. Even so he can't win against a hard-head, his hands and arms will give out.

IT SEEMS impossible for a democrat to understand or even to comprehend plain speaking and open dealing. Perhaps it's not to be wondered at, but it is a trifle annoying when one is touched by their inability. Not a writer or speaker of that faith but peers between the lines of Mr. Blaine's manly, out-spoken letter for a reading that shall make naught its plain purport, and so, also, with regard to the candidacy of Gen. Alger: "He says he is in the race," they argue, "so, of course, he is not; what is it he does want?" The Bay City Press discovers that his presidential boom is merely a feint to cover a raid on the legislature and the capture of the senatorship at the expiration of Palmer's term. Bah!

THE PRESENT quietude and inactivity may be likened to the calm that precedes a storm and, unless all the signs fail, the next week or ten days will record not only a break in the market, but a deluge of sales, most of which are believed to have been conditionally made and which will go into effect. Ore producers who obtained \$6 last season for ore delivered at lower lake ports, claim to be able to get \$5.50 this year, but no such money will be paid by furnacemen. It is evident that, to make any considerable ore sales, the iron makers must be offered such inducements as shall warrant them to purchase for future delivery. Otherwise, they will be compelled to buy from day to day, as their requirements demand, so that they may blow out whenever the quotations make work unprofitable. It may be set down as an assured fact that last year's \$6 ore will be cheapened at least a dollar and, probably \$1.25. It may be of some interest, in this connection, to note the probability of some large sales of Gogebic ore to furnaces now supplied with foreign ores, and that the Lehigh Valley Ry. is building two immense ore docks, one at Erie and the other at Buffalo. Despite the sporadic attempts of the vesselmen to scare the shippers into paying prices smacking of 1887, anybody can pick up vessels to go to the head of lake Superior for \$1.25 or \$1.30. On the other hand it cannot be denied that with the brightening of the prospects for the ore trade, there has come a stiffening into the vessel market, which is a good sign for everybody concerned.

So says the Iron Trade Review of last week; but these gentlemen who will have such cheap ores when the new begins to move are still paying from \$5 to \$7.50 for such ores as they are using now, drawing on the store in docks at lake Erie ports, the owners of which are in no hurry to get the new ore down.

Cheap Land Excursions. To enable all parties interested to make a trip to the country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway system, and familiarize themselves with the splendid opportunities offered for settlement and investment, that company will run a series of cheap land excursions during the months of March, April, May and June. Tickets for these excursions will be sold from all principal stations to various points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip, and will be good for return passage at any time within thirty days from date of sale. For full particulars apply to agents of the C. & N. W. Ry., or write E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

E. P. WILSON, General Passenger Agent. There is nothing more miraculous in its effects, entirely removing from the face moths, patches or brown spots, purely by its action upon the blood, than Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

A Working Man on Free Trade. (From the Age of Steel.)

We want to call the particular attention of our readers to a significant fact. It is worthy of careful study. It is of more value than a dozen speeches on either side of the question. The capitalists of England, the public men who serve them, the professors and journalists, are showing great anxiety about the introduction of free trade into this country. But how about the workmen of England who have personal knowledge of the influence of that policy upon their own condition and earnings? Testimony on that point has not been wanting, but it does not often happen that as much of sound argument is condensed into a few lines as is found in the following letter from a British workman and an active leader among them: 186 WATERLOO ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND, March 28, 1888. SECRETARY HOME MARKET CLUB, BOSTON: DEAR SIR:—Thanks for the papers you have sent me. I was in America for about two months last summer, sent over by our association, to see for myself whether the working classes of your country were better off under protection than we are under free trade, and the conclusion I came to was this: That any person who had to earn a living in America as a producer must first become crazy before he becomes a free trader, and the farmers must be the craziest of the whole lot to think of such a thing. Before any of your workmen (either engaged in manufacturing or agriculture) talk about free trade, let them send one of their number over here to see what it is doing for this country; let him walk about for six months looking for a job, until his coat gets ragged and his shoes get thin, and he gets thinnest of all, and every-where he asks for work he will be told that the Germans and Belgians are doing the work cheaper than he can do it; then let them send for him home again, and hear what he says about free trade.

If it is the surplus revenue that is causing the trouble, send it to some free trade country; you will never know them to have a surplus; or, if you don't like to do that, take it out to sea and sink it, or bury it, or burn it, or do anything in fact rather than adopt free trade; that is to say, if you do not want foreign competition to ruin your manufacturing industries, and by so doing ruin your farmers by robbing them of their home market.

Yours truly, H. J. PITTIFER, Electro plate worker, secretary Workman's Association for Defence of British Industry. Intelligent men from this country, who were acquainted with the conditions and means of living of the workers here, have printed volumes of convincing testimony, after investigating the wages, living and circumstances of laboring men in England and Germany. "All this testimony," says the New York Tribune, "is but cumulative in value, in view of the tide of immigration which sets in ever-swelling flood toward these shores from free trade countries. When half a million or more of workers come every year from such countries to this, it is no longer an experiment or an accident. It is because they have learned, through a host of friends who have preceded them, what the opportunities of labor are in this country, and by patient and pinching economy have at last gathered money enough to escape from free trade slavery by migrating to a land where labor is protected."

Dangerous Food Adulteration. If consumers prefer to buy an adulterated article of food because it can be had at a lower price, they undoubtedly have the right to do so, provided the adulterants are not of a character injurious to health. If such articles are not falsely sold as pure, and the customer is not deceived as to their real character, the transaction is not illegitimate.

But the great danger in the traffic in adulterated food arises from the deception that is practiced by manufacturers usually classing such goods as pure. This is almost invariably done when the adulterant is one that is injurious to health. For instance, manufacturers of alum and lime baking powders not only fail to inform the public of the real character of their goods, but carefully conceal the fact that they are made from those poisonous articles. Most of these manufacturers also claim that their articles are pure and wholesome, while some go still further and proclaim boldly that they are cream of tartar goods, or even the genuine Royal Baking Powder itself. No consumer will buy alum baking powders knowing, for it is well understood that they are detrimental to health. The sale of lime and alum baking powders as pure and wholesome articles is, therefore, criminal, and it is satisfactory to notice that several persons engaged in such sale have already been brought to justice in the courts.

The official analysts have recently been active in the pursuit of these dishonest articles. The baking powders of several states have been carefully and critically examined. The officials are surprised at the large amount of lime and alum goods found. It is a suggestive fact that no baking powder except the Royal has been found without either lime or alum, and many contain both. Dr. Price's baking powder has been found to contain nearly 12 per cent. of lime; Cleveland's 11 per cent. of impurities; the phosphate powders over 12 per cent. of lime.

The chief service of lime is to add weight. It is true that lime, when subjected to heat, gives off a certain amount of carbonic acid gas, but a quick-lime is left—a caustic of most powerful nature. A small quantity of dry lime upon the tongue, or in the eye, produces painful effects; how much more serious must these effects be on the delicate membranes of the stomach, intestines and kidneys, more particularly of infants and children, and especially when the lime is taken into the system day after day, and with almost every meal. This is said by physicians to be one of the causes of indigestion, dyspepsia, and those painful diseases of the kidneys now so prevalent.

Adulteration with lime is quite as much to be dreaded as with alum, which has heretofore received the most emphatic condemnation from food analysts, physicians and chemists, for the reason that while alum may be partially dissolved by the heat of baking it is impossible to destroy or change the nature of the lime so that the entire amount in the baking powder passes, with all its injurious properties, into the stomach. The large profits from the manufacture of lime and alum baking powders has placed many of them in the market. They are to be found in the stock of almost every retail dealer, and are urged upon customers calling for baking powders on all occasions. Because of their well-known detrimental character it is desirable that prompt means be taken to suppress their manufacture. Pure baking powders are one of the chief aids to the cook in preparing perfect and wholesome food. While those are to be obtained of well-established reputation, like the Royal, of whose purity there has never been a question, it is proper to avoid all others.

GROCERIES.

F. H. ATKINS

402-4 LUDINGTON STREET, OPENS : SPRING : TRADE With the Largest, most Carefully Selected and Cheapest Stock of

GROCERIES

- Flour: Ever Offered to the citizens of Escanaba. Pillsbury's Best and other choice brands. Sugars: Of every variety and description at the lowest figures possible. Teas: Japs, daily growing in favor, for 35c per pound, reduced from 50c., and Oolong at from 35c to 80c per pound. Coffees: At a decided reduction—ranging in price from 16c to 37 1/2c per pound. Fancy Groceries: The most varied assortment and the choicest goods ever offered here. Canned Goods: Of the Best Brands, in any quantity, from a single can to case lots, at figures too low to be quoted. Tobaccos and Cigars: A Fine Variety of Choice Brands.

In the China Room, Decorated : China

He offers, to make room for New Designs, lines of Decorated : China At the price of White Ware ; a splendid assortment of Bohemian and French Glass, and Lamps— The Perfect-Burning Rochester Lamps Are a Specialty and can be had of him only.

WINTER : HOMES !

FOGG & BARCLAY

Now offer for sale, in lots to suit purchasers, lands of every description, both wild and improved, in the Garden of Florida,

HOUSES FOR RENT

For residence or business purposes. Residents of Delta or the adjoining counties who may wish to procure or prepare a refuge in the ITALY OF AMERICA from the rigors of winter, would do well to consult

FOGG & BARCLAY, Altamont Springs, Orange Co., Florida.

SPRING : OPENS

Escanaba Water Works Co.

Respectfully suggests that orders for Water should be handed in at once—inside work can be done now and connections made as soon as the snow is gone. It also announces its readiness to put in

STEAM : HEAT

Upon any plan which may be preferred and with any fixtures desired.

Plumbing, by a Plumber,

Is another branch of its business to which attention is called and orders solicited.

No charge for estimates! Call at the office opposite the Oliver House.

W. H. LaFleur, Supt.

J. N. MEAD.

J. N. MEAD,

The Druggist,

The Jeweler.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED ACCURATELY.

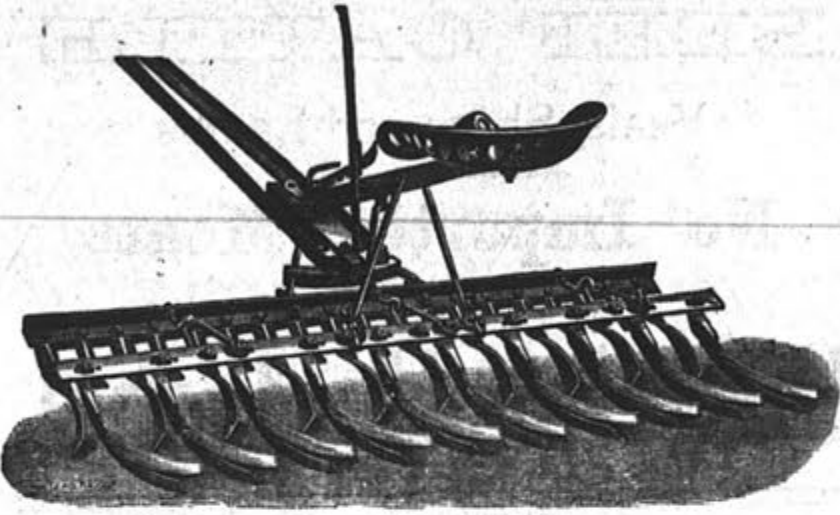


The Celebrated Quick Train ROCKFORD WATCHES.

Jewelry, Silverware, Guns, Patent Medicines, Wall Paper, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Etc., Etc.

NEW AD.

The Acme Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler,



Well known and approved by many farmers of Delta and Marquette counties, and the most perfect implement for the purpose ever invented.

Can be purchased on easy terms of

AZEL LATHROP,

Lathrop, Delta Co., Michigan.

Write for descriptive circulars, prices and terms.

COAL.

J. F. OLIVER,

(Successor to D. M. Philbin.)

COAL! COAL!

ALL KINDS OF

Anthracite, Bituminous, Blossburg & Charcoal

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.

Good Quality and Full Weights Guaranteed.

Coal delivered to any part of the city free of cartage

ORDERS LEFT AT MY OFFICE ON THE MERCHANTS' DOCK, OR AT THE HARDWARE STORE OF W. W. OLIVER WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

DRUGGIST.

NOW CATCH ON!

Preston's Old Drug Store

Overflows with

Wall Paper and Borders

Of the Latest Styles and most beautiful patterns and colors; with

"Monarch" Brand Paints,

And everything necessary for their application; with

Kalsomines

And all other materials for Spring renovations. All to be sold at the

Lowest :: Possible :: Prices!

Drugs and Medicines, Reading Matter and Stationery as Usual.

THE STATE.

Two Lapeer county men, chopped, split and piled 75 cords of stove wood in seven days, but they had no time to "loaf."

Harvey Brothers, of Constantine have fifty-five acres in mint. What a place for juleps!

The state encampment S. O. V., will be held at Qwosoo June 5 and the three days next succeeding.

Albert Radhe, nine years old, attempted to "catch on" to a train at Bay City but the train caught him instead, and he "went to be an angel" badly out of shape.

An Adrian dude not only wears his hair a la Pompadour but bleaches it. Ah, there; boys!

Judge Cooley has been quite ill with pneumonia but is improving.

Alex. McRae, sent from Ontonagon to Jackson for two years for keeping a brothel, escaped from the prison April 27 but was recaptured Monday.

One Avery, of Jackson county, having seduced a girl of 15, wants to marry her and she wants to be married to cloak her shame but some fool of a law stands in the way and they can't do it, in Michigan.

The convicts in the state prison are to observe Memorial day and "Kid Navin," of Adrian, is to be orator of the day.

The Detroiters begin to play ball. At Indianapolis, Saturday, they shut out the Hoosiers with nine nippers, but they were only able to score one run themselves.

Serg't David T. Flannery has been assigned to duty at the Detroit station of the U. S. signal service.

Moses W. Field has discovered that the greenback party has lost confidence in him so he resigns the chairmanship of the state committee.

A two-foot vein of excellent hard coal has been found near Ithaca only thirty feet underground.

The house burned off of Graff's ice at Ypsilanti but the ice did not burn and he can cover it again.

Survivors of the wreck of the Sultans, at Memphis, in '65, held reunion at Hillsdale last week.

A Winfield cow dropped a calf "having two perfect heads, two bodies and eight legs" last week; say "twin calves" if you like that way of telling it.

Gen. Poe closed a contract for the dredging at Cheboygan at 14.4 cents per yard, and one for the blasting at the Middle Neebish to Hickler & Green.

Scarlet fever broke out in the Ag. college and adjourned the spring term summarily. The disease was brought in by a hired waiter.

Another patient's cottage to cost \$13,000, is to be added to the asylum at Traverse City.

Olivet college has just received a donation of \$20,000 from the estate of Leonard Babbage, of Leominster, Mass. This makes \$120,000 which the college has received since last July.

John Rock, who had been missing from East Saginaw for seventeen years and supposed to have been murdered, turned up, all sound, last week.

The printers' strike at Lansing failed, the Union giving it up. Only a part of the men returned, however, the others preferring to continue the Tribune, the paper they started.

Mrs. Burton Smith, a woman of loose character, did some promiscuous shooting on the streets of Romeo, was arrested but got away, and the town is well pleased to be rid of her, seeing that nobody was killed.

Williams Hall, Ag. college, was on fire last Monday and narrowly escaped destruction.

Prof. Louise Stowell, of the faculty of the university, is dangerously ill.

E. H. Bower, editor of the Ann Arbor Democrat, died Monday.

The family of C. E. Brotherton, of Flint, seven persons, was poisoned in some unknown way Monday, but no deaths resulted.

Michigan Congregationalists propose to establish a "training school for pastors" at Lansing. In what it is to differ from the ordinary theological school is not said.

A Hanover man, having accidentally swallowed a potato bug, took paris green to kill it. He may live, but it's doubtful: no report from the bug.

Jackson proposes to grow more celery than Kalamazoo.

A GROSS of the commercial steel pens can now be produced for eight cents. They formerly cost \$35. This little statement is floating through the papers, but many persons probably failed to catch its significance. It illustrates the blighting influence of that terrible tariff. The duty upon pens is nine cents per gross. Under tariff protection American producers have reduced the cost from \$35 per gross to eight cents, or one cent less than the tariff-charge upon the imported article. Of course every accountant and school boy realizes the oppressive taxation he is subjected to by the operation of a tariff capable of working such results.

THE New York legislature has again passed what is there considered a "a high license" law (not half as stringent in its provisions as the Michigan law) and Governor Hill is hunting for an excuse for the veto he must give it. That he must veto it he knows, or the city democracy will cut his throat; how so to do and save himself from the country democracy is his puzzle.

CAPT. ALEXANDER, of the Queen of the Pacific, deserves honorable mention. While his ship was inevitably sinking he maintained the discipline of his crew and kept down panic among his passengers and not a life was lost. The ship too, was saved by getting into shoal water before she went down, so that she can be easily raised.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Phil Armour surveys his varied affairs by the aid of an account book, six feet wide when closed. Opened it stretches from one end of his little private office to the other.

—Robert McCrone of Thompsonville, Conn., is the most consistent vegetarian in the Nutmeg State. He has eaten no animal food for over forty years. He is now sixty-five and in perfect health.

—An eccentric person who died recently in Barren County, Kentucky, had not seen his father or brother for thirty years, although living within three miles of them and being on good terms with them.

—M. Chevreul, the noted scientist of France, who is one hundred and two years old, has been sitting to a sculptor for a bust. "Be kind enough," he said to the artist, "not to make me look any older than I am."

—Mr. C. O. D. Kelly, now living in San Francisco, is the sole survivor of Sam Houston's famous spy company in the Texan war of 1835. He carried the tidings of the massacre of the Alamo, in 1836, to New Orleans, and from thence to New York. He was born in 1802, and is now in his eighty-sixth year.

—Senator Chace, of Rhode Island, is the only member of the United States Senate who always wears a swallow-tailed coat. When a Senator recently appeared at a Washington dinner in conventional evening dress a dignified punster remarked: "Ah, there is X. in extremely Chaced attire!"

—Monsieur Joseph, Vanderbilt's new ten thousand dollar French cook, indignantly repudiates that cognomen of the kitchen, and lays claim to the more aristocratic and high-sounding title of "gastronomical director." He says he does not come to cook, but to say what shall be cooked and how it is to be done.

—A young man who died in Fresno, Cal., recently, owed his death to excessive cigarette smoking. He was only seventeen years old, and a fine specimen of physical manhood, but his system became saturated with the poison, paralysis ensued, and all the efforts of his physician were powerless to help him.

—John L. Sullivan once drove a street car in Boston for the paltry sum of two dollars per day. It was while engaged in this occupation that he was discovered by John B. McCormick, sporting editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, by whom he was introduced into the pugilistic world in which he has since made so much fame and money.

—Mrs. Cleveland has given up writing autograph letters. The demands have grown too heavy. When she first went to the White House she acknowledged every book, flower or compliment by a pretty autograph letter. Now she has to dictate her correspondence and has all she can do to sign her name to letters of acknowledgment and the other answers to her large correspondence.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—The dude is not muscular, but when he strikes an attitude he cripples it for life.—Binghamton Leader.

—There is no necessity that a man should inherit his father's talents if he inherits his father's shakels.—New Haven News.

—An old man who never did anything worse in his youth than throw a snowball at a dead cat, will amuse you by the hour telling you what a bad boy he was.

—Calumny, says a philosopher, is like a coal; if it does not burn it will soil. Yes, and calumny warms a man about as well as coal, too. Still, we prefer coal.—Life.

—"The times will improve when tobogganing is over," said Jones. "How's that?" asked Smith. "Well, we won't see so many people going down hill then."—Boston Courier.

—"Aggie, come yer an' poke de baby up—he musn't go sleep now, kase i go to de sociable dis evenin', an' leave him with his pa, I doan wan' him to wake up."—Harper's Bazar.

—A priest is called in to see a poor old hackman who is on his death-bed. The priest (solemnly) — "Have you been in the habit of going to church?" The hackman (faintly) — "No; but [his face brightening] I've driven lots of people there."—Truth.

—Bobby—"Didn't you have an umbrella with you last night, Mr. Featherery?" Mr. Featherery—"Umbrella? Why, it didn't rain last night." "Funny," remarked Bobby, dismissing the subject as if of no special importance; "I heard pa tell ma that he saw you about eleven last night, and that you were pretty well soaked."—Texas Siftings.

—Preparing for the worst—"Mourning goods, please," she said to the floor-walker. "Yes, madam, this way, if you will; and then he added, feelingly, "death is a sad thing, madam." "It is, indeed," responded the lady, "I'll not make any purchases this morning, I only want to see the latest things you have in the mourning line; my husband is a very sick man."—Traveler's Magazine.

—A professor in a California college was stricken with lockjaw during a Latin recitation some three weeks ago and has not been able to speak since. He was teaching the continental pronunciation and had just told the class that Yoolus-Kaiser said "Wany, weedy, weedy," when the spook came, and it is quite generally believed that the outraged spirit of the libeled old Roman landed his traducer a sollarer in the jaw with his mailed hand.—Burdette.

LOUIS SCHRAM'S

IN THE LEAD ONCE MORE IS

Schram's : Popular : Store!

It is impossible for me to quote prices on all my new goods, but will give you a few by way of illustration:

36 inch, all wool, Ladies' Cloth at 35c per yd. former price 45c.

One lot of Ladies' Embroidered Garments at 50c, well worth \$1.00

500 Aprons at the small price of 20c each.

Latest Fabrics in Dress Goods, 25c per yd., retailed at 35c.

50 doz. Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs only 7c apiece.

A lot of Selz own make Goodyear Seam Shoes at \$1.75 per pair, former price, \$2.75.

Same in Misses' Shoes at \$1.25.

A lot of Pure Linen Towelings at 8c.

" " " " " Men's Cassimere Coats, \$1.50.

" " " " " Pants, 90c.

Hosiery from 5c upwards.

A lot of all wool Switz Conde Men's Underwear at \$1.00, f'm'ly \$1.75.

Ladies' Jerseys at 50c.

French Dress Prints, 7-8 wide, 7c.

A beautiful line of Comforters at 90c. Rag Carpet, a few pieces, at 25c.

Respectfully, LOUIS SCHRAM.

P. S.—SALE COMMENCES SATURDAY, MARCH 17th.

JEWELRY.

DO YOU WANT

Watches, Jewellery, Silver!

OR A CLOCK?

—If so, call on—

LOUIS STEGMILLER,

At the old place—everybody knows it—and you will find the article you want and have an opportunity to purchase it at

Prices too Low to State!!!

HARDWARE.

Builders' : Hardware,

LIME AND HAIR,

Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds,

Garden and Farm Tools,

—And all articles of—

Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices,

By W. W. OLIVER, Cartoll Block,

408 LUDINGTON STREET,

ESCANABA,

MICHIGAN.

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.

IRON FORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MAY 5, 1888.

SHADOWS AT EVENTIDE.

Daylight lingered on the meadows,
O'er long, fantastic shadows
Over fence and field and highway,
Over hill and dale and byway,
When the farmer's only daughter
Called the cows home from the water;
Happy hearted, gaily singing,
Round her head her bonnet swinging.
Fair of face, brown-eyed and healthy,
With a gleam of beauty, wondrous;
Every youthful grace possessing,
Not a care her heart distressing.
"So!" she cried, "we must be going!"
"So!" "So!" they answered, lowing,
"So!" some bleat! "So!" some neigh,
"So!" some—so! So—so! So—so! So—so!"
From the breakfast, slowly plashing,
Silver drops upon her dashing,
Came the cows, their shadows falling
O'er the meadow where she calling.
To the stream there came a rider,
And, dismounting, stood beside her;
Then her heart burned as she listened,
While her brown eyes drooped and glistened.
And their shadows softly blended,
While the cows went unattended
Flocking homeward, and the sunlight
Slowly darkened into twilight.
Shadows growing; moments fitting,
In his open doorway sitting,
Much the farmer chafed and fretted,
Wondering why so long she waited.
From the darkness softly stealing,
Suddenly before him kneeling,
All their tender love confessing,
Maid and lover sought its blessing.
Then the farmer, bending over,
Blessed the maiden and her lover;
And though darkness were o'er them,
Light and joy were all before them.
Thus it was the farmer's daughter
Called the cows home from the water,
As the long, fantastic shadows
Slowly crept across the meadows.
—I. E. De Kongo, in Good Housekeeping.

To the stream there came a rider,
And, dismounting, stood beside her;
Then her heart burned as she listened,
While her brown eyes drooped and glistened.
And their shadows softly blended,
While the cows went unattended
Flocking homeward, and the sunlight
Slowly darkened into twilight.
Shadows growing; moments fitting,
In his open doorway sitting,
Much the farmer chafed and fretted,
Wondering why so long she waited.
From the darkness softly stealing,
Suddenly before him kneeling,
All their tender love confessing,
Maid and lover sought its blessing.
Then the farmer, bending over,
Blessed the maiden and her lover;
And though darkness were o'er them,
Light and joy were all before them.

From the breakfast, slowly plashing,
Silver drops upon her dashing,
Came the cows, their shadows falling
O'er the meadow where she calling.
To the stream there came a rider,
And, dismounting, stood beside her;
Then her heart burned as she listened,
While her brown eyes drooped and glistened.
And their shadows softly blended,
While the cows went unattended
Flocking homeward, and the sunlight
Slowly darkened into twilight.
Shadows growing; moments fitting,
In his open doorway sitting,
Much the farmer chafed and fretted,
Wondering why so long she waited.
From the darkness softly stealing,
Suddenly before him kneeling,
All their tender love confessing,
Maid and lover sought its blessing.
Then the farmer, bending over,
Blessed the maiden and her lover;
And though darkness were o'er them,
Light and joy were all before them.

UNDER A CLOUD; —OR— CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON,
AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND
OTHER STORIES.

Copyrighted, 1888, by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company. All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER I TWO OF A KIND.

"MORE packages to give out till we reach the city! I may as well lock up, then. First to see that every thing is ship-shape! Guess how much character these bundles take on one who is used to them. There's a little fortune in these money envelopes, though it's doubtful if the senders will get their money's worth in return. This package marked \$1,000, C. O. D., is going back to the jewelry firm it came from. Here is the silver papered one, that means a wedding present, and this bit of a box from Colorado, that weighs like lead, is something in the line of mineral specimens, of course. What wonder that express messengers are sometimes tempted to dishonesty by the golden stream that flows through their fingers! There'd be considerable pickings for a man of that sort here. It may be just as well that we are hemmed in as closely as we are."

The young man in whose mind these thoughts were running let his eye travel over the packages once more. They were all there just as they should be, and he turned over a flat parcel for another look at its face, dotted by sundry labels, showing that it had passed over different lines.

"Something comfortable in the look of it," mused he, as he closed the safe and turned the key. "Not like that box back there which seems to have an infernal machine in it. Hard luck to the party who gets that, if it is one, to go off in a moment, without warning."

At last, back for you, simple messenger, with that dim form standing back of you, with uplifted club that falls without warning, striking you down, leaving your trust unguarded to the ruthless hand of the despoiler.

It was but a moment's work for the key was still in the lock. The eager fingers which hovered over the contents of the desk fastened almost immediately upon the package which had been the last in the messenger's hand. Nothing else was touched, although the gleaming eyes rested upon the marks "\$1,000 C. O. D." the dark face bending over the safe worked in a spasmodic of conflicting emotions.

"What a chance is here!" muttered the thief. "But steady—steady! Remember the stake you are playing for. Don't let any thing less interfere with that, my lad, or you will be left. Hist, danger—ram-oose!"

Instantly, with the words just breathed to himself, the man disappeared among the piles of expressage which incumbered the car. He had scarcely done so when a brakeman came whistling in at the door, and began poking at the fire.

stowed himself into one of these boxes and hauled himself in. A likely idea, ain't it? Hello, down, breakal! What now, I wonder!"

He hurried away to his post in answer to the signal, and a moment later, with a great jar and quiver of resistance, the train came to a stand.

The conductor hastened forward to join the engineer as he dropped down from his box.



"What is it, Larkin?"

"Log on the track. We'd have been into it sure as a shot, only for that ar' pecker-bobber as has been keeping us back. Run her nose plumb into it as it is—see!"

The conductor did see and shuddered at the sight. As Larkin had said, the pilot was fairly wedged against the heavy timber.

"Look about you, boys!" the conductor shouted, excitedly. "Find the rascals who put up this job. Lively, now; they won't be far off."

They were not far off. At that moment, five men had possession of the express car. Bergman, still giddy and weak from the blow he had received, had made a desperate effort at resistance, but was speedily overpowered and held in check, while the safe was rifled of all its valuable contents.

"Looks like your No. One had put up a card-fisher job that the gang's what followed him. It beats the dence! Why, that ar' chap must have roge through on the truck and watched his chance to get you alone, then popped up through that hole and got back again, and like as not dropped quietly down, and made away when the second lot of robbers took the train. What do you make out of it, Bergman! Do you reckon that the cream of the 'kimmis' was in that ar' one package he took. It don't seem natural that any common thief should go over a gold brick and a thousand dollars in jewelry and more in cash for one bit of a package unless it was worth a sight—any ways to him. Pity you don't know the address it had on it."

"But I do know. Something—I don't know what—impressed it on my memory."

"I know what I'd do if I was in your shoes, then," said Ike. "I'd go to the party it was intended for and tell him all about it. The express company isn't going to coax him to come down on them for the valley of it by giving him notice of its loss, and they're all taken up in the hunt after the other gang. Now, I take it that it wasn't money nor straight money's worth, but something of as much or more concern to them that's interested in it, and I'd give them the chance to get on the track of the thief while it's fresh. Looks to me like the square way of doing it."

"I believe you are right, Ike," said Bergman, thoughtfully, and it was in accordance with this view of the case that he made his way the following evening to the address which he carried in his mind. It was growing late, for he had been obliged to wait until his working hours were over. It was an unknown locality to him, the street a quiet one branching off from one of the main avenues, and not so well lighted, so that he had some difficulty in determining the location of the number he sought. Once or twice, as he stopped to study the numbers, he glanced back, thinking he heard footsteps and expecting to see some one approach, though no one appeared; but now, as he made out the right figures over the door of a house which stood a little back from the sidewalk, some one came hastily up at his back, and turning from the street at the same instant with himself mounted the steps at his side.

"Going in?" queried this new comer, fumbling in his pocket, apparently for a key.

"Yes, if, as I suppose, Mr. Childer lives here."

"Did you wish to see me, sir?" he inquired.

"I had business with Mr. Childer, who has just left me," explained Norris Bergman.

"Mr. Childer!" in a puzzled tone. "I wasn't aware I had a namesake—at my very door, too. Are you quite sure that you have not made a mistake? My name is Lyman Childer."

A feeling of consternation, mingled with chagrin, swept over the express messenger. He realized instantly that he had been duped; there was that about the man before him that gave him confidence in his truth, and not the hasty manner in which the other dumpeed stamped his pretensions with suspicion.

"I am afraid I have been an idiot!" he exclaimed, ruefully. "If you will give me a moment to explain—"

"As many as you like, if you will step inside."

Bergman followed him through the lighted hall, into a small apartment bearing a litter of masculine traps which stamped it as a gentleman's smoking-room, and there made his explanation. Lyman Childer treated the matter lightly.

"I am not looking for any valuable commodity," he said. "In fact, I haven't the faintest idea what the package could contain. It strikes me that my counterfeit is a little off his base. Got the notion probably that the thing is worth more than is at all likely to prove the case should it ever turn up."

"Do you propose, then, to take no steps toward its recovery?"

"I don't know about that. Of course I've my own curiosity. What would you advise me to do about it?"

"Trace out the sender in the first instance. The package came from Round Rock, Tex. That may be a clue to you regarding its nature."

"Don't know a soul there," declared Lyman Childer, still lightly. "Upon my word, I believe you have as much interest in the matter as I have."

Norris Bergman colored, and felt abashed. "I don't know why it should take so strong a hold on me. The mere fact that the thief should single it from so many others that on their face would seem more of a prize may have something to do with it. Let me advise you to see the agent about it at once."

Lyman Childer turned a somewhat quizzical though searching glance upon the messenger.

"Does the company pay you for taking sides against it?" he asked. "Wouldn't the agent think that advice a little officious, not to say unequal for, from you? It goes in it's way, though, and I'm likely to follow it. Have a cigar to smoke on your way!"

Norris took it and his departure, leaving Childer at the door where he had encountered him, but the latter evidently had changed his mind about going out that night.

CHAPTER II
DISCHARGED.

"A word with you, Mr. Bergman." Norris put the money envelope which he had just received into his pocket, and stood aside until the remaining employees received their dues and departed. The official glanced at him then, speaking coldly:

"Dogging the dence! I've as good a right as you to the sidewalk, I suppose."

"Then pass on. If it is only a coincidence that throws us together, I'll do the following."

"Sorry to diablige, but I just turned back to make a call on my friends here in passing. I'll own that your attention to the house caught my notice, but I don't think you meant any harm, nor did I intend to offend you."

Having thus explained himself, the stranger passed up the steps, rang, had the door opened to him, and entered with the confidence of an accustomed visitor.

Norris Bergman felt a little disappointment at the result. There was something repugnant to him in the idea of this man going into the presence of that bright and lovely girl; taking her hand, perhaps addressing her familiarly. Very foolish, of course, yet there was something struggling in Bergman's memory which kept him from realizing the full force of his key.

That square, heavy form, that somewhat aggressive tone—could he be mistaken?

"I believe in my heart it's the fellow who tried to pass himself off as Lyman Childer last night! A friend of theirs! Well, it's no business of mine. What am I to them or they to me? May be it is a fancy of mine, but it came to me afterward that Childer did not want to see me when we met this afternoon."

He had a good chance to put his idea to the test, for at the very next corner he came so squarely face to face with Lyman Childer that there was no opportunity for either to ignore the other. Childer put out his hand heartily.

"Good evening to you, Bergman. Been to call on me again?"

"I would not think of taking such a liberty." There was an involuntary stiffness in the young man's response. "I think I saw you as I was leaving the office about an hour ago," he added, rather awkwardly.

"That so? Then you saw that I had concluded to take your advice. A little late about it, eh? But then I don't really expect to get any satisfaction out of my inquiry. Drop in and see me some time."

With a careless wave of the hand he passed on while Bergman was deliberating whether he ought to confide his suspicions of the friend, whom he had seen enter the other's door. Probably he would win no thanks by doing so, and considering the spirit in which Childer treated the whole matter, the point seemed to lose its importance.

Another part of his meeting with Lyman Childer recurred to his mind after he had paid his visit to the superintendent next morning. He was met there by a point-blank dismissal, and the reason was not that which his distempered imagination had conjured. No accusation of being in collusion with the robbers, either directly or indirectly, was put forth by the official.

"It seems that you have been working more in the interest of our patrons than of the company. Made yourself too fresh in the Childer's affair. We don't need our employes to teach us our duties, and will hold the right of giving our own notifications when we think best."

In short, Norris Bergman had lost his place for over-officiousness in the case which Lyman Childer would have had him believe that he—Childer—had mentioned to the express men for the first time on the previous day.

The thought lingered unpleasantly with the young man. He appeared to commiserate with him when his day's run was over.

"Never was so sorry for any thing," declared the honest fellow, nearly with tears in his eyes. "I wish I'd bit off my tongue before I gave you that advice; but who'd ever think such a little thing'd make 'em give you the bounce! What'll you do now, Bergman? Go back to your uncle!"

"Not likely," said Bergman; but when he got to his boarding-house that evening, he found a telegram awaiting him from that uncle, Amos Bergman.

GIANT POWDER

IN ANY QUANTITY AT—

WALLACE'S

"Old Hardware Store on the Corner" Ludington St. and Tilden Avenue.
It is not necessary to say much about the article,
It - Speaks - For - Itself

When called upon, and does its work thoroughly if it has half a chance.
—Remember that it is to be had of—

W. J. WALLACE.

We Kill Our Own BEEF CATTLE

Veals, Sheep and Lambs.

No Imported Meats

Offered at our markets!

Hessel & Hentschel.

FLOUR, FEED, &c.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

INDIA'S OLD CAPITAL

Nadiya, Once the Place of Residence of the Hindoo Kings.

The old Hindoo capital stands at the junction of its two upper head waters, about sixty-five miles above Calcutta. We reach the ancient city through a river channel, emerging at length upon a well-marked channel below the junction. It was from Nadiya that the last Hindoo King of Bengal, on the approach of the Mohammedan invader in 1303, fled from his palace in the middle of dinner, as the story runs, with his sandals snatched up in his hand. It was at Nadiya that the deity was incarnated in the fifteenth century A. D., in the great Hindoo reformer, the Luther of Bengal, At Nadiya the Sanskrit colleges, since the dawn of history, have taught their abstruse philosophy to colonies of students, who calmly pursued the life of a learner from boyhood to white-haired old age. I landed with feelings of reverence at this ancient Oxford of India. A fat, benevolent abbot paused in fingering his beads to salute me from the veranda of a Hindoo monastery. I asked him for the birthplace of the divine founder of his faith. The true site, he said, was now covered by the river. The Hoogy had first cut the sacred city in two, then twisted right round the town, leaving anything that remained of the original capital on the opposite bank. Whatever the water had done over it had buried beneath its silt. I had with me the Sanskrit chronicles of the present line of Nadiya Rajas. It begins with the arrival of their ancestor, one of the first five eponymous Brahmas immigrants into Bengal, according to its chronology, in the eleventh century A. D. It brings down their annals from father to son to the great Rajah of the eighteenth century. Clive's friend, who received twelve cannon as a trophy from Plassey. So splendid were the charities of this Indian scholar-prince that it became a proverb that any man of the priestly caste in Bengal who had not received a gift from him could be no true Brahman. The Rajas long ago ceased to reside in a city which had become a mere prey to the river. Nadiya is now a collection of peasants' huts, grain shops, mud colleges, and crumbling Hindoo monasteries, cut up by gullies and hollows. A few native magnates still have houses in the holy city. The only objects that struck me in its narrow lanes were the bands of yellow-robed pilgrims on their way to bathe in the river; two stately sacred bulls who paced about in well-fed complacency, and the village idiot, swollen with monastic rice, listlessly flapping the flies with a palm-leaf as he lay in the sun. —Nineteenth Century.

For a long while the London houses never changed their appearance. Now, when a house needs rebuilding, the front of it is apt to be remodeled; not in the staid old style which has prevailed hitherto, but according to modern fashion.

It is said that the ladies of Brooklyn who are possessed of the new mansions, keep the fellows small by feeding them gin, and cause their tails to curl by crowding them in three places when the animals are very young.

F. D. CLARK,

(Agent)

Dealer in
Light and Heavy
HARNESS
and
SADDLES.

All Repairing Done Promptly and Neatly.

OLD STAND, TILDEN AVENUE.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

The Best Goods and the most of them

The Best Cutters AND The Best Tailors

In the City, are at
EPHRAIM & MORRELL'S!

The result is that there gentlemen get
The Best Suits,
The Most Stylish Suits and
The Cheapest Suits

That can be had in Town.

At the same time they find there the best assortment of
Furnishings, Hats, etc., etc.,
And no customer is permitted to go away dissatisfied. Call, then, on

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

ED. ERICKSON'S Gigantic Muslin Underwear Sale!!

One Line, ALL GARMENTS, at
49c. 59c. and 69c.

Usual Prices 75c to \$1.00.

A SECOND LINE, ALL GARMENTS, AT
19 AND 29 CENTS.

Usual Prices 40 to 50 cents.

THEY ARE "GOING LIKE HOT CAKES."

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MAY 5, 1888.

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."]

DEAR CO WORKERS:—I am in receipt of letters asking if it is too late to send in petitions for prohibition in District of Columbia. No, it is not too late. Senator Platt and Gov. Dingley say, send them in until the bill, which has not yet been reported to the senate, is finally disposed of. It is impossible to tell what disposition will be made of it, but a member of the committee recently told me that the committee would be obliged to report something. We ask all the sisters in the states and territories who are interested in having the saloon blot obliterated from our beautiful capital city to write letters, and to request the influential men of their community to write letters, to their senators and representatives, urging them to personally interest themselves in and to vote for the Platt bill in the senate and the Dingley bill in the house. Wherever there is a convention, a conference, or large gathering, will you see to it, sisters, that resolutions are passed indorsing this measure and sent to Hon. Senator Ingalls, U. S. senate, and duplicate to Hon. Speaker Carlisle, house of representatives, Washington, D. C.

If you have blank petitions, please have them filled and send on soon. We realize that you are already overburdened with work, and our hearts go out in thankfulness to you for your kindness in procuring signatures for us; we know it is no small task; some of them were procured under many difficulties. We appreciate all these things.

It is a pleasure to have with this winter our national superintendent, Mrs. Bittenbender. She is working unceasingly, from early till late, on the several departments entrusted to her supervision. I am afraid she is overdoing, she has very little rest and takes no time for recreation. She is studying the work at every point to make her efforts successful. She needs the services of a clerk. Miss Willard's appeal for pecuniary assistance should provide her with the necessary funds, that she may carry on her work successfully. If the white-ribbons understood the situation, her wants would be supplied and her efforts not crippled for want of funds. Stationery, stamps, printing, car fare and many incidents necessary to carry on the work she has undertaken to do, takes money. No one can be more faithful and have the interest of her work more at heart than she. Our union would be glad to assist her more, but it has been a very busy winter with us, having much work and few workers. Mrs. Bittenbender has no idea that I have written this, but seeing her frequently I know whereof I speak. MRS. MARGARET A. WEAVER. WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, 1888.

The Champion (liquor organ) has a nearly four column editorial on the Chicago saloon ordinance, which is wonderfully suggestive. The first column is devoted to vituperation of Collector Onahan, the Law and order League, and the W. C. T. U., and the rest of the article to proving that the four thousand saloon keepers of Chicago, with the exception of two or three hundred of them whose license ought to be revoked, are honorable, respectable, law-abiding men, who want nothing more than the closing of the low dive. It says, "those are the places where all the evil attributed to the saloon in general is brewed and concocted; those are the schools that nurture, educate, shelter and vomit out upon society the criminals whose misdeeds are falsely and wantonly charged against those respectable saloons whose thresholds they never dare to cross, and from which they are summarily ejected as soon as their character is disclosed." It pleads for the "strict enforcement of law against those reprehensible, those parasites among saloon keepers" who sell to children and drunkards, that respectable saloon keepers may not suffer because of their sin. If this were done it think there would be no need of law

forbidding a saloon within three hundred feet of church or school house, for it says: "What harm can it do children or church-going people to pass in front of a well-regulated and quiet saloon?" Is there not a remarkable resemblance between the desire of the liquor men to regulate the saloon and make it respectable, and what its friends claim to be the workings of high license?

PERSONAL.

—Dr. and Mrs. Tracy arrived at home on Thursday.

—Mrs. Ja's Anthony is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Linsley of Menominee visited in town this week.

—Henry Oliver is convalescent and hungry as a whole pack of wolves.

—Al. Peck, agent for the J. F. Browne Theatre Co. is in town to day.

—Frank Keneagy, of Beach and Bowers fame was in town yesterday.

—Mrs. J. F. Oliver returned on Friday of last week from her visit at Toledo.

—Phil. Sullivan is laid up with a typhoid, but is "doing nicely" and will soon be out.

—Mrs. G. M. West arrived, returning from her sojourn at St. Andrew's Bay, early in the week.

—Mr. Lilley, of the Sturgeon Lumber company, "just off the drive," was in town over Sunday.

—Joe Jeffery said good bye and went to take the desk and boss the bell boys at Cook's hotel, Green Bay, last Sunday.

—A. A. Hakes, Bark River, in town on business Monday, found time and inclination to call on us, to our gratification.

—Mr. Swett, from the paper house of Bradner, Smith & Co., Chicago, called on us Monday and fared northward that evening.

—Mr. Pollasky, of the Postal telegraph co., was in town arranging for the extension of the lines of his company hither, on Monday.

—Mr. Williams, of Marinette, was here on Tuesday on business connected with the I. Stephenson and N. Ludington companies.

The Latest.

Illinois republicans in convention at Springfield, May 2, nominated Joseph W. Fifer for governor.

An attempt to kill the prosecuting attorney of Erie, Pa., last Wednesday morning, failed. Two dynamite cartridges were placed under his house but the one which was placed under his bed room did not explode. The one that did go off wrecked a portion of the house in which no one happened to be at the time. A saloon man, named Koehler is suspected and arrested.

Minneapolis mills beat the record last week by an output of 181,000 barrels.

The B. L. E. gives it up—the Q company has beaten the strike.

Illinois republicans declare for Gresham for president.

Thomas Quinn was so banged that he died in a dive at Columbus, Ohio, and the keeper of the place and principal banger is arrested. The quondam "champion" no sooner got back to his beloved Boston than he proceeded to fill up with Medford rum and make a holy show of himself.

Herman Mordine, one of the new, reform clerks in the Chicago postoffice has been robbing the mails already. Wirt Adams, once a confederate general and lately postmaster at Jackson, Miss., and John Martin, editor of the New Mississippian, shot each other to death Tuesday.

The Western Union and Bell companies are at law with each other over the division of the plunder. The adage "When rogues fall out" falls in this case—in no case will the public come by any portion of its own which those two thieves have laid their hands on.

CAPT. HANE made his first appearance for the season, with the Moore, on Friday, just as we were putting the forms of the Paper upon the press.

BARNUM'S big show is coming, we can not yet say when, but certainly coming, and next week we'll tell you all about it—when and where.

GROCERIES.

You All Want It!

WHAT!

THE EARTH.

Such being the case, call on Rolph with the modest sum of Five Cents (\$0.05) and he will give you the same. Don't fail to avail yourself of this opportunity, as it occurs but once in a lifetime.

FULL LINES of Staple and Fancy GROCERIES

Excelled by none, equalled by few. Largest and Finest Stock of CIGARS in the city.

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, FLOUR, SALTED MEATS AND FISH.

All at Prices that Defy Competition for same class of goods, by

ROLPH.

617 LUDINGTON STREET.

H. J. DEROUIN.

SPRING GOODS!

H. J. DEROUIN

HAS RECEIVED AND NOW OFFERS

DRY GOODS

In all lines, of the best quality and Latest Styles,

Clothing and Gent's Furnishings,

Of the Very Latest Fashions, and

HATS AND CAPS.

A very Large Stock to be sold at VERY LOW PRICES!! Nothing finer was ever offered to the people of this city and never before would the same money buy so much.

REMEMBER,

DEROUIN'S.

JEWELRY.

LOOK : HERE !

GREAT

Reduction in Prices!

I will sell for the next SIXTY DAYS at a Sacrifice my entire stock of Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Cases, with Movements to suit purchaser, Clocks, Silver Ware and Musical Instruments, such as, Accordions, Violins, Tourna-phones, Orchestrions, Zithers, Autoharps, Mandolins, Flutes, Piccolos, Guitars, Banjos, Drums, Flatinas, Mouthorgans and Jewsharps, Musical Merchandise and Music Toys. My stock in each line is complete and better cannot be found in the city. This is no BLOW or HUMBAG but ACTUAL FACTS—some goods are MARKED LESS THAN COST!

My reasons for selling is failing health and want to move to a more suitable climate.

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING to call and convince yourself concerning my Goods and Prices; it will certainly pay you to do so. REMEMBER!! I WANT TO SELL OUT INSIDE OF SIXTY DAYS!

Do Not Mistake the Place at

E. O. KIRSTINE,

306 Ludington St.,

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

FURNISHING GOODS.

Get : Ready

All of you who intend working in the
NEW MILLS

And go to Kratze's for Shirts, Overalls Jackets, Shoes, etc., and bring your wives for Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, etc., also your children for School Suits and Shoes.

Dont wait until the rush begins but go at once to

Kratze's : Double : Store,

608-10 Ludington Street.

REMOVAL.

ABOUT May 1 we shall move to the store now occupied by J. A. McNaughtan, the Semer corner. With increased facilities for doing business, a larger and more complete stock, we shall be able to serve you much better in the future than in the past.

Thanking you for liberal patronage in the past, we ask a continuance of the same and shall endeavor to merit your approval in quality of goods, prices and prompt attention.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

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.

NEW AD.

SPRING SHOES

FOR ALL WEARERS,

LADIES, GENTS AND MISSES

JUST RECEIVED!!

A Specially desirable stock of Shoes for

CHILDREN and BABIES

NEW STYLES AND FINE SHOES.

P. S. MUMFORD & CO.

FURNITURE.

D. A. OLIVER,

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE!

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

Undertaking Promptly—Attended to. Furniture Made or Repaired to Order. Everything in Stock. Sewing Machines and Attachments.

LUDINGTON STREET, NORTH SIDE.



Registered Percheron Horses
FRENCH COACH HORSES.

SAVAGE & FARNUM.
Importers and Breeders of Percheron Horses and French Coach Horses. BILLY BONE STOCK FARM, Grassie Isle, Wayne Co., Mich. All Percherons Registered in Percheron Stud Books of France and America. From two to three hundred horses constantly on hand to select from. We guarantee our stock, make Close Prices, and sell on Easy Terms. Visitors always welcome. Large Catalogue Free. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.