

IRON PORT.

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1888.

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Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
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Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

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HORSE SHOING
AND BLACKSMITHING
I am now ready, at my shop on Harrison street, just off Ludington, to shoe horses (and guarantee satisfaction), and undertake any other work a my line.
Prices Moderate. Give me a trial!
JAMES R. MACDONALD,
Escanaba, Jan. 15, 1888.

REAL ESTATE! REAL ESTATE!!
Ed. F. Dimock & Co.,
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
Sole Agents for the sale of lots in Selden's Addition.
Offer desirable lots in all parts of the city. Prices Low. Terms Easy.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—Just Drop in at Van Dyke's.
—Gloss Soap is the best of all.
—Holiday Goods at J. N. Mead's.
—Mead's White Liniment! Try it!
—Godley is "thar" with Holiday Goods.
—Willow and Rattan Chairs at Van Dyke's.
—Children's Goods—Cartloads—at Van Dyke's.
—Dolls, by count or by the cord, at Van Dyke's.
—A convincing argument,—try Gloss Soap just once.
—Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer.
—Stop that Cough! Mead has the stuff to do it, too quick.
—Mead's Family Medicines should be in every household.
—Save 25 Gloss Soap wrappers and get the "Snow Boy" picture.
—Your Money will Buy More at Mead's than at any other place in town.
—Toys for a nickel—Toys for a dime—Toys for a dollar, at Van Dyke's.
—Grocers sell it. Gloss Soap will do more work than ordinary 5 cent soaps—Gloss Soap.

—Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Cutlery, Silverware and Rings, for Holiday Presents, at Mead's.
—Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Best Pain Killer—a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's.
—Godley does not Want the Earth—the whole of it—but is willing to divide with a customer, every time.
—Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents.
—An acceptable "Christmas Box" for one who uses the weed, is a box of Fine Cigars, such as Godley offers.
—Divans—just hold two, if they sit close—Upholstered in plush, blue, red and old gold, and so cheap, at Van Dyke's.
—Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville.
—After (and before) all, Godley's business is Pharmacy. Take Prescriptions to him and call on him for Ready Remedies.
—Watches and Jewelry, for Christmas Gift or your own wear, at Mead's. First thing, at the right, as you go in. Ask Kalle.

—The best Cough Medicine on earth is Warner's White Wine of Tar. Contains no poisonous opiates but safe for old and young.
—But for a Lady what can be more appropriate or more likely to please than a case of Delicate Perfumes, such as can be had of W. Godley.
—Firewood, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible prices. For car-loads a special figure will be made. Inquire of Peter Semer.
—Look in Van Dyke's. It will cost you nothing to do that. Don't buy unless you see something you want and can get it at a price that suits you.
—Dressing and Perfume cases, Jewel Caskets in Plush and Leather—Card Receivers, and a thousand other articles for Holiday Presents at Van Dyke's.
—Holiday Goods in the furniture end of Van Dyke's house, too: Upholstered chairs comfortable enough for an invalid and handsome enough for a palace, and so little money buys them.
—Those having in hand work for "Feast of Days" are requested to bring it to the meeting at Mr. Linsley's Saturday p. m. if possible, as all work should then be marked. If not ready at that time send to the new Opera House Wednesday morning.
IRENE MCNEIL, Sec'y P. G.

—The Ladies are requested to meet at Mr. Linsley's Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, on the minute, to finish work for the "Feast of Days." A large amount of work is unfinished and so important business is to be done. A general attendance seems imperative.
IRENE MCNEIL, Secretary Priscilla Guild.
—Mr. Cales has kindly consented to give us possession of the Opera House on Tuesday morning. As the work of decoration will occupy some time, all ladies and gentlemen who have consented to assist are requested to be at the hall at 10 a. m., Tuesday, Dec. 14.
IRENE MCNEIL, Sec'y P. G.

For Rent.
Desirable dwellings, inquire of
A. R. NORTUP.
Notice.
All persons indebted to E. H. Williams are hereby notified to pay their bills to me without delay.
A. R. NORTUP.
For Sale.
The brick building, corner of Ludington and Dousman streets known as the Adler building. Address S. Adler, St. Paul Minn. tf.

A Card.
Having accepted a position at Ed. Erickson's I hereby extend to my friends a cordial invitation to call on me there.
WILL DUROCHER,
ESCANABA, Dec. 7, 1888.

Look Here, Farmers!
I have a Jersey Bull Calf, full blood, six weeks old, which I will sell cheap rather than send it to the slaughter. It can be seen with the dam and sire, at my cow barn.
W. J. WALLACE
ESCANABA, Nov. 29, 1888.

The King and the Pope Together.

The king and the pope together
Have sent a letter to me;
It is signed with a golden scepter,
It is sealed with a golden key;
The king wants me out of his eyesight;
The pope wants me out of his see.
The king and the pope together
Have hundreds of acres of land;
I do not own the foot of ground
On which my two feet stand;
But the prettiest girl in the kingdom
Strolls with me on the sand.
The king has a score of soldiers
Who will fight for him any day;
The pope has both priests and bishops
Who for his soul will pray;
I have only one little sweetheart,
But she'll kiss me when I say.
The king must marry a lady
Of exceedingly high degree;
The pope has never true love,
So a cardinal pours his tea;
Very few stand round me at table,
But my sweetheart sits by me.
And the king with his golden scepter,
And the pope with St. Peter's key,
Can never unlock the one little heart
That is open only to me;
For I am the lord of a realm,
And I am the pope of a see—
In fact, I'm supreme in the kingdom
That is sitting just now on my knee.
—CHARLES HENRY WEBB.

SAND.

FINUCAN and Fitzpatrick are on the home stretch to-night, Saturday, and it's neck and neck. Drop in and see 'em go.
SKATING? Yes sir, at the rink this Saturday evening. All who enjoy roller skating should go. Admission 25c, children, 15c.
CATES had the wires put in Tuesday and will light his Opera house by electricity—incandescent lamps all but one. He is to have a "house warming" next Monday evening.
READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS: Many of them are new and all are of interest. You've got to buy, you know, and the information they contain will aid to determine the best place to do it.
A COPY of the Realty Review, sent us by L. J. Perry, shows a very lively trade in "dirt" in Fresno, Cal., where L. J. is now located, and we hope he is getting a share of the good things going.

A MISSION CONCERT, by the ladies of the missionary society of the Presbyterian church and their friends, will take the place of the regular services at that church to-morrow evening. A full attendance is hoped for.
IT COULD NOT be helped—Bolton's only open date was Thursday—so his lecture and the "Feast of Days" come off on the same evening, but we can spend an hour at Opera Grand with the ladies after the lecture is out.
CAPT. BURNS has kept the Lotus on the route up to this time, but she has cleared nothing over expenses this week (if she has cleared herself) and he will start for Manitowish to lay her up to-day if the weather is favorable.
SANBERG has disposed of his stock and goodwill to W. F. Walker, whose announcement can be seen on our 8th page. He wants his share (and he thinks that's no less than anybody's) of the holiday trade and means to have it, too.
NEXT WEEK the rink floor will be ground down, with horse and grindstone, to prepare for a season of roller skating. Rinks are getting to be "the rage" again all over the country, and we guess it can be made to pay here, again.

GEORGE SHIPMAN has twine in lake Michigan, outside Rock Island, and is attending to it with the little Sarah, and bringing in a ton or so of fish every other day. It is George's old ground and as long as it is open he'll hunt the whitefish.
THE "STRONG MAN," to secure whose "help" for "the ticket" a faithful public servant was slighted—we might say insulted—by the Menominee convention, received a plurality of 3,358 votes; our "Old Mac," in the same counties, received one of 6,278.
GLADSTONE sends the last cargo out of Little Bay de Noquette this fall, the Wilbur having passed out Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 5. There is nothing to prevent others except that there are none to go—no ice and as good weather as at any time since Nov. 1.

The display of storm signals at this place was discontinued Dec. 1. The displayman, J. C. Morrell, in giving us the notification, mentions another fact, viz. that the "danger" signal—indicating a wind velocity of 35 miles or more per hour—has not been shown here during the season, a fact indicative of a remarkably favorable season of navigation.
WE HAD NEARLY overlooked a modest announcement on the last page of the Mining Journal of Monday of the marriage, on the previous day, of Albert Hornestein and Mary Goss. Now Albert is the business end of the M. J. Co., and it was sort o' mean in the editorial end to dismiss an event in which he was concerned (and which concerned him so vitally) so curtly. THE IRON PORT makes more "lines" of it, for friendship's sake, and commends Albert and his family, present and prospective, to the kindly care of the god of wedlock.

THE FIRST LECTURE of the course of four expected last week, loaded and departed before the close of the last day of November, and with their departure closed the season. The outgo for the season was larger than our estimate, namely 2,202,965 tons, the cargoes of the Aurora and Sheriff's having been less than 3,000 tons by the difference, 92 tons.
WE PUBLISH this week the prospectus of the Atlantic and commend it to the attention of our readers. The Atlantic is, by all odds, at the head of the list of American periodicals in point of literary excellence, and it aims at nothing else—no pictures no "fanny work," just straight literature of the highest standard. We will furnish it and the IRON PORT for \$5 a year.
JUDGE GRANT is talked of for the place on the supreme bench of the state which is to be filled at the coming spring election. All right, as far as the supreme bench and Judge Grant are concerned, but what about the 25th judicial circuit? We had to skirmish around lively, the last time there was a vacancy to be filled, and were lucky. Don't know where we should look next time.
THE water works company has extended its Ludington street main to the corner of Stephenson avenue and north on that avenue to the works of the Cochrane company. A hydrant goes in opposite the 3rd ward school house and the Cochrane Co. will run a pipe around its premises for protection against fire. In spite of the comparatively mild weather the excavators found a foot of frost in the sand.
THE NEW time card, which took effect last Sunday, makes slight changes in the time of the passenger trains as follows: Milwaukee train leaves at 8.50 a. m. Chicago mail arrives at 10.15, departs at 4.35 p. m. and Milwaukee train arrives at 5.50 p. m. The train for Metropolitan leaves at 9.00 a. m. and arrives at 4.40 p. m. The changes are all in our favor.
C. F. SMITH POST, G. A. R., held its annual election of officers last Wednesday evening. Comrade Henry W. Thompson was chosen post commander, Hubert P. Young senior vice-commander, John Erickson junior vice-commander, A. H. Ralph quartermaster, John Dean officer of the day, John G. Walters chaplain, Asa Warn officer of the guard C. J. Provo surgeon and C. S. Beath installing officer.
LECTURES, a course of four, by Messrs. Bolton, Miller, Tourgee and Cumpcock, have been arranged for (the ladies having consented for and secured pledges sufficient to cover the expense) and the first will be given by Prof. Bolton on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 13, at Opera Hall. It will be sketches of travel, illustrated by stereopticon views. The other dates are not determined upon but will follow a short intervals.
ADAM SCHAELE's son, a lad of fourteen, who had visited his father at his camp eighteen miles up the Whitefish, was killed last Tuesday by the accidental discharge of a gun with which he had been amusing himself, shooting squirrels and pheasants, near the camp. His visit was over and he would have left camp to attend school the next day but for the fatal occurrence. His body was brought hither and buried with the rites of the Catholic church on Thursday.
KEEP A GUN handy, there is a gang in town that can only be properly dealt with so. Monday night Officer King, while patrolling the 4th ward got upon the trail of four men whose actions excited his suspicion, and followed them into the grounds of P. Mathews' residence. There, his presence being made known to them by a mistep, they turned upon him and fired at him, and upon his attempting to return their fire, hit him over the head and escaped. Mr. Mathews was absent on the night in question and the intention of the four was doubtless to go through the house.
MAILS go, since Saturday last, to Garden and Fayette via the Soo road, leaving it at Van Winkle station and being taken thence by Olmsted & Gagnon's stage line. The arrangement cuts off the stage lines which have heretofore run from here across the bays, but there will still be a good deal of freighting done over the ice, as the difference in distance between Fayette and Van Winkle and Fayette and Escanaba is not more than five miles.
NO DOUBLE TRACK, either, as the Iron Mountain Range, has it. There is some work laid out between Narenta and Waucesaw sidings—which will come in as part of a double track in time, but even that is not definitely settled upon—no contracts executed as yet. The work will probably be done in the spring and when done will make passing places for trains at points only two miles apart between the points named.
AN EXODUS of persons with delicate lungs, or otherwise unfitted to undergo the rigors of our winter climate, may be looked for immediately after the holidays. Tough ones, like ourselves (especially if they be poor, also like us) will stay at home and hold the peninsula down so that the exiles may be able to find it next May, when Floridian heat begins to be burdensome.
THE Harrison & Morton banner which spanned Ludington street between Preston's and Hodges' houses and was long ago whipped to rags by the wind, was taken down last Tuesday. It had served the purpose intended and its fragments now go to the paper mill and may serve, in their new form by carrying President Harrison's inaugural.
HOTEL note heads and 6 1/2 envelopes this week. Send in your orders, we're "full of days' work."
ROLLER SKATING this Saturday evening.

THE "GERMAN" given by Mrs. F. D. Mead

at the Ludington, Thursday evening, was one of (if not absolutely) the pleasantest parties of the season. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Merriam, Dimock, Morrell, Royce, Phillips, Ellis, Fuller, Tracy, Finch, Forester and Oliver; Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. and Miss Baldwin, Madames Wallace, Atkins and Longley; Misses Northup, Palmer, Peckham, Wylie, Fanning and Oliver, and Messrs. Barr, Daley, Roantree, White, Seiden, Ellsworth, Reynolds, Hughtitt, Sterling and Buck. The dining room was cleared for dancing and very tastefully decorated, and all other arrangements were in accord. The dancing was led by Mr. Dimock and Miss Gibson, and Sanberg, Weismiller and Banks discoursed the music. The "favors" will be preserved as mementos of a delightful evening. The ladies must forgive us for our failure with regard to costumes: They deserved description, but the society editor is off on furlough and the sporting editor, who undertook his work, fights shy at that point.
(Communicated.)
THE YOUNG LADIES in the booths at "Feast of Days" are going to look their prettiest, as they are to be in quaint costumes appropriate to their day. When we remember how bright and pretty our girls always are, to see them more attractive than usual would alone be worth the price of a ticket.
The new Opera House will also be at its best; there will be a display of pretty fancy work which ought to have a holiday welcome. Something to eat, something to drink, something to smoke; a jolly pantomime which will be a sort of kindergarten lesson to bachelors; good music and a warm welcome; all this should be enough for 35 cents, and when to it is added the comfortable feeling of having done something to help the good cause in our beautiful young city all should be tempted to invest.
THE Ironwood Record, following the Mining Journal, announces the building by the Northwestern company, this winter, at this place, of an ore dock, "the largest in the world." We are sorry that the facts are against them. The company has never contemplated a new dock this winter and has postponed the rebuilding of No. 1, which had been contemplated, until some future year. There will be no work, other than ordinary repairs, upon the structures here this winter.
MARRIED at the residence of the bride's father, Saturday, Dec. 1, by Rev. H. W. Thompson, John Depew and Charlotte Cooper, both of this city.
Also at the residence of the officiating clergyman on Wednesday, Dec. 5, by Rev. H. W. Thompson, Charles J. Groth and Ida C. Anderson, both of this city.
FINUCAN let himself out Thursday night for 23 1/2 miles, and quit 2 1/2 miles ahead of his opponent, Fitzpatrick. But Fitz was not in good form at the start and will do better to-night. We look for a close thing at the finish.
CHANGE OF DATE.—At the moment we go to press we get notice that the Bolton lecture is to be given on Friday evening, Dec. 14, instead of the previous evening, as elsewhere stated.

The Latest.

Haskley & Hume's lumber dock at Muskegon burned Tuesday. Six or seven millions of lumber was destroyed and the fire kept from spreading with much difficulty.
Wm H. Burk, of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser, in financial straits, is missing and believed by his friends to have committed suicide.
H. C. Manry, of Manistee, committed suicide by shooting. Ill health and despondency the cause.
By the caving of a well which he was repairing, at Jonesville, Orrin Harrington, of Hillsdale, was killed Tuesday.
A Detroit street car was caught and smashed on a crossing by a locomotive Wednesday, and six persons badly, perhaps fatally hurt.
John Bright is dying if not dead.
Dr. M. S. C. Schermerhorn, of Grand Rapids, is missing and supposed to be insane.
Snow enough to make good going on runners fell at Negaunee and thereabout Wednesday.
The Welland canal will be closed to-morrow.
Powderly could not hold the miners—they withdrew from the K. of L. and adhere to the Federation.
Woods, Jenks & Co's lumber yard containing some five-million feet of lumber, at Cleveland, Ohio, was burned by an incendiary Wednesday.
Payson's bill for the relief of the settlers on the Des Moines River lands passed the house Wednesday.
Schreiber, who robbed the Columbus, Indiana, bank and got across to Canada, gave up more of his plunder and can come back, the bank won't prosecute.
Neneah officers thought they had Tassott Wednesday, but the man did not quite fit the role.

PICTURES FROM PAPERS.

New Illustrations From Stories May Be Turned Into Wall Decorations. Select interesting and well-illustrated illustrations, if possible a series—for instance, Abby's "She Stoops to Conquer." Buy and have cut cardboard of a uniform size, and on the center of each of these paste carefully three or five of the pictures (closely cut to the margin), and frame them with a very narrow band of oak or cherry. Now, arrange these along one or two sides of the room, devoted to reading or "lounging" purposes. If there are low bookshelves, let them run along the top, or they may be placed with picturesque irregularity above the chimney piece, a narrow high frame enclosing three or four cuts at the side, and a long narrow frame across the center. Text applying to such a series might be prettily bound in soft covers and hung by a ribbon on the wall, so that the pictures have an additional interest when studied as "illustrations." Care must be taken, however, not to mingle inharmonious decorations of other kinds with such fixtures. Few, but the simplest water colors look well with them, but peacock feathers, dried grasses, great sprays of hellebore, and clematis, are effective against or back of the dainty works of art and soft toned framework.

Another novel way of preserving first-class illustrations, is to cut them out close to the edge and then paste them smoothly on an artist's stretcher, such as can be purchased for from 40 cents to \$1, the cheaper paper looking the best, while the engraving or cut soon takes on a mellow tone very artistic in its effects. The wooden frame-work of the stretcher serves as a catch, so that these wall decorations can be hung on a nail without any hook. A charming portfolio can be made up by having a number of pieces of heavy but cheap cardboard cut in various sizes. Two dollars will purchase enough to keep you busy a long time. Select from illustrated papers the best work of the best artist in black and white. Cut the pictures close to the margin and paste them in the center of a suitable-sized piece of cardboard, while, when it seems an improvement, a bit of explanatory text with the name of the artist can go on the reverse side. Portfolios to hold these interesting pictures should be made as follows, the method being devised by a lady who had collected a number of charming black and white illustrations, in this fashion: Cover a large piece of cardboard with silk or plush—royal-purple, olive-green or old-gold is a suitable color, certain shades of brown also looking well. Next cover two pieces of cardboard pointed at one end, widening to two inches at the other, and on either side sew pieces of silk four inches wide. These, with the pointed cardboard, should be gathered into a piece of silk elastic at the pointed end, and have a fold for a running string at the other. Join one side of the silk to the large covered cardboard, and the other to a full piece of silk which can be gathered in at the top with a silk running string, forming a spacious bag portfolio, which by means of ribbons or cord and tassel can be hung against the wall very effectively.—Harper's Bazar.

COURTING IN AUSTRALIA. The Energetic Process by Which the Bushman Secures a Wife. "Our blacks," said Mrs. J. R. Reid, a native of New South Wales, "are different in type from the African. Their hair stands up, wiry and bushy, like that of your Circassian women in your dipe muscums. In the bush they wear no clothes, but when they come in town the authorities compel them to be clad. The women object most strenuously to clothing. If you give a woman a gown she will seldom put but one arm in a sleeve, letting the garment hang from her shoulders and displaying one side of her bosom. The blacks find an abundance of food, and there is thus no incentive for them to accept civilization and learn to work." The country swarms with kangaroos, wallabies (an animal similar to the kangaroo), rabbits and birds. Then the blacks make a large part of their diet of snakes and worms. Worms they eat raw just as they dig them from the earth. They eat snakes of all kinds. "The blacks are not prolific; a couple seldom have three children. The women, of course, are brutally abused by the males and kept in the most degraded state of servitude. When a black wants a wife he falls upon some young woman, chokes her so she can not cry out, and runs with her into the bush. There he must stay with her for three or four months. He can not return to his own tribe until the expiration of this period. When he does take her back, if she utters no complaint of hunger against him—that is, if she does not show that he has utterly failed to supply her with sufficient worms, kangaroo meat, and snakes—he can keep her. But for a year he must stay out of the way of her tribe, for if they catch him they will kill him and take the young woman back. The sign of the married state adopted by the women is the pulling out of one front tooth. When the male becomes a bachelor he indicates the joyful fact by cutting off the little finger of his right hand at the first joint. They live in low, skin-covered huts, and I think are in every respect beneath the North American Indian in intelligence."—Chicago Herald.

There is considerable of the rising generation among the Indians. It is estimated that there are as many as 40,000 children of school age among the various tribes.

FAMOUS SITTING BULL.

The Character of Sitting Bull, the Great Chief of the Sioux.

Probably when the facts are all known it will be discovered that Sitting Bull had more to do in influencing the Indians against signing the treaty at Standing Rock than any other man. Bull is an Indian of large brain, as the writer ascertained while traveling with him for three months in the East. He is diplomatic in his nature; not a great warrior, but rather a safe counselor, and as such he has great influence with the Indians. He is a thoughtful savage, and his travels in New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn, in 1884, taught him the ways of the whites to such an extent that he is now well able to cope with them. He is especially good in making a bargain. Indeed, the writer considers him intellectually one of the most powerful Indians on the American continent. That he has had much to do in shaping the opinions of the tribe there can be no doubt.

Sitting Bull's Indian name is Tatunka-Iyotank, and he was born on the banks of Grand river, within the boundaries of the great Sioux reservation and about forty-five miles southwest from the present Standing Rock Agency in Dakota. He is fifty-five years of age, has a very large head, is cool and thoughtful, very decided in his ways, and yet will listen to argument and will answer with argument. His original name was Wa-Kan-you-nagin, or Standing Holy, which name he retained until he was fourteen years old, when his father, whose name was Sitting Bull, took him along with him on the war path in the Crow country (the inveterate enemies of the Sioux), and he, the fourteen-year-old boy, counted his first victory by killing a Crow Indian. After returning to their home his father "threw away" three ponies, i. e., killed them in honor of his brave son's achievement, at the same time announcing that he had changed the name of his son from Standing Holy to that of Sitting Bull, bestowing his own name upon him.

In person, Sitting Bull is a solidly built Indian, not quite so tall as an ordinary savage, yet heavier in many respects. His features are strong, and when he walks he turns his toes inward, strikes the ground with a heavy, jarring tread, and moves rapidly like a man of business. His general look is heavy, while that of Little Crow, the leader of the great Indian outbreak in Minnesota in 1861, and Holy-in-the-Day, the great Chippewa chief, were more refined, but none the less true Indians. The Dakotas believe that they must imitate Hay-o-Kah, the undemonstrative god, who inculcates the idea that it is not dignified, or manly, or great to evince lively emotions of grief or joy, but under all circumstances, even of torture and death itself, the Indian must show a stoical, impassive face, and hence the immovable features of Sitting Bull or any other Indian who lays claim to power among his tribe. The principal characteristic of this great medicine man—for he is known among his tribe as such—is his stubbornness of character, the same element which made Grant the greatest warrior of modern times. With judicious management Bull could, no doubt, be won over to the whites, but you can't drive him.—Cor. Chicago (N. Y.) Journal.

FIRST POLO GAME.

Something About the Most Exciting and Exhilarating of Sports.

Polo, or hockey on horseback, as it is sometimes called, is the national game of the people of Gilgit, a mountainous country to the north of Cashmere. Reports had reached India, by way of Cashmere that the Gilgittis were a race of blue-eyed Kafirs (unbelievers in Mohammed), and it was suggested that they were probably the descendants of one of Alexander's settlements, and to solve this question the Punjab government, in the spring of 1886, deputed Dr. Gottlieb Leitner to visit the country and inquire into its history and language of the people. As far as concerns that matter, the language of Gilgit was proved to be a sister language of Sanskrit, and not like Hindi or Greek, a daughter language; but the point of interest for us is that Dr. Leitner took an much interest in the national game of polo in the language, and persuaded three natives of the country to return with him to British India and bring their polo sticks and ponies along with them. The party reached Saktou, the capital of the Punjab, some time in August, 1886, and the game having been discussed at Government house a couple of teams were got up and the day fixed for the trial games, which all the European residents turned out to witness. The teams were composed of Captain Charles Marshall, Lieutenant Pemberton, Lieutenant R. Nicholson, Mr. C. F. Amery, Dr. Leitner, Serdan Mohammed, Hyath Khan, the three Gilgittis, and one other, and the game thus inaugurated rapidly acquired popularity, clubs being established promptly at all the military stations. The game was played with an energy, and with such speedy ponies of Arab stock that severe casualties were frequent, so much so that considerable pressure was brought to bear on the army authorities to put a stop to it, but they wholly forbore, and the game was soon transplanted to English soil, where it flourished freely, throwing off vigorous shoots for transplantation in America and the British colonies. It is perhaps the most exciting and exhilarating game known, but it is only Cossacks who can play it creditably and enjoy it thoroughly.—C. F. Amery, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

MIKADO AND SHOGUN.

How the Japanese Empire Was Ruled for Many Centuries.

Twenty-one years ago the Emperor of Japan was a mere figure-head, and his predecessors for more than five hundred years had been little more. They lived in strict seclusion and exercised no ruling power. Only a few nobles of the highest rank had the privilege of beholding the Emperor's face. The Japanese throne has never been banded about from one dynasty to another. Their history begins twenty-five hundred and forty-nine years ago, before Nebuchadnezzar conquered the Jews. During this time one hundred and twenty-three sovereigns have sat on the throne, nine of whom have been women, and all have belonged to this one dynasty. It is a nameless dynasty, for it is beyond the need of a family name.

The form of government was an absolute monarchy, and the early Emperors were the direct executive heads. The Empire was divided into gun (goun), or provinces, and these subdivided into ken. This was called the gun-ken system, and the whole was under the rule of the Emperor.

There was, from very early times, a Shogun, or General; but at first his power was small. Yoritomo, one of the most celebrated men in Japanese history, obtained great power during a civil war in the twelfth century by restoring order and establishing firm government. He became the most powerful subject in the empire, and the Mikado appointed him Sei Tai Shogun (say ti sho-goon) in 1192. This title means "Barbarian-quelling Great General," and it was the greatest honor that could be bestowed on a subject. The whole country was placed under military rule, and this was the beginning of the double system of Japanese government. Gradually more and more power was concentrated in the Shogun's hands, while only empty dignities and numerous titles were left to the Emperor.

That "son of heaven," however, though often a child, was the source of all rank and dignity; and though the office of Shogun became hereditary in certain families, and though the Shogun lived with the pomp and splendor of a king, he always owed his appointment to the Emperor. The Shogun assumed the protectorship of the Emperor.

This form of government was called the Shogunate.

Under this double system of government, the Mikado and the Shogun, the outside world supposed there were two Emperors, one a spiritual, the other a temporal Emperor. This "temporal Emperor" was merely the Mikado's General. The Mikado, the "son of heaven," lived at Kioto, a city beautifully situated, in a palace much like a temple in outward appearance, but with little of the splendor of a European palace. Magnificence of display might do well for upstart generals, but was unseemly for the semi-divinity of royalty. The Shogun lived at Yeddo, which was the real seat of Government.—Ida C. Hodnett, in St. Nicholas.

THE GERMAN KAISER.

His Orders Alterations in the Imperial Crown to Make It Fit Him.

During some of the leisure moments which the Emperor of Germany has at his disposal he has been overhauling the crown and regalia of his house, and has ordered the imperial crown, which he wears as German Emperor, to be considerably altered in shape. Nor is the imperial banner or the imperial mantle of state considered altogether satisfactory in their present form, and these two are to be changed in several details. Last, and not least, the Kaiser also found fault with the imperial throne which it was lately his privilege to mount, and this, too, is to be appreciably changed in appearance, to the small perturbation of the more conservative of his Majesty's subjects, who are going about prophesying all kinds of evil things which are to befall him and his house if he dares to carry out the proposed alterations. But, despite all the croaking, the Emperor means to have his own way, and so far as the crown goes at any rate it is necessary for his own personal comfort that he should do so. For not only did he find his head "unsteady" when he had to wear the "crown," but to keep the imperial diadem on his brow for any length of time involved positive torture. The fact was discovered when he put it on to be painted in full imperial rig, and the orders given for a diadem that shall really fit his imperial head are said to have been delivered in the most peremptory manner by his Majesty. And surely Kaiser Wilhelm is right. I certainly do not see why an Emperor should not be measured for his crown just as he is for his tunic or his boots. He is not expected to wear his smoothers' hats without alteration, and I do not know why he should be called on to don their diadems either, or at any rate not until these diadems have been let in or let out as the state of the case may require.—London Figaro.

—Misther O'Roeney (entering hardware store)—"The boss sint me down ather a pane av glass, tin be fourteen." Waggish clerk—"Well, Pat, I don't think I can give you a ten-by-fourteen, but I can let you have a fourteen-by-ten, if you think you can make that do." Pat (struck with a bright idea)—"Be hivvens! jist gimme wan av them, an' O'll jist turn th' sideways av it upsie down, an' O' don't believe the boss himself ud ever know th' difference."—Toronto Grip.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

A paper has been established in China in which articles in Chinese are printed with translations in Volapuk.

—Mr. Walter Besant says the time is not far distant when writers will be able to make as large fortunes as bankers.

—Rev. Leonard Gaetz, of Alberta, was once pastor of the Queen's Avenue Methodist Church at London. At an evening service one of the choir soloists sang a selection that bordered very closely on the operatic, and it was noticed that Mr. Gaetz grew very grave during the singing, and when it was finished he rose and remarked with great deliberation: "We will now resume the worship of God."—Toronto Globe.

—George W. Childs, the Philadelphia editor, never sits in a street-car while there is a woman standing. No matter what her station in life, the moment a woman gets in he gets up. This often embarrasses some of Mr. Childs' acquaintances, who are not in the habit of giving up their seats to ladies, as they usually follow his example, so that there is rarely a woman left standing in a car in which Mr. Childs rides.

—Bayard Taylor's mother is still living at Cedarhurst, the poet's home at Kennet Square, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Taylor was a beauty in her youth, and she is handsome in her old age. She is a woman of remarkable intelligence. Her advantages for early education were few, but she made up for this deprivation by hard study in after-life. She not only studied science and history, but she made herself proficient in several languages. Bayard Taylor probably inherited his unusual gift for language from his mother.

—Not only novels but well-known paintings are made the subject of pulpit discourse. "Robert Elsmere" has furnished many texts; "John Ward, Preacher," has served to illustrate life, and if other theological novels should be produced they would doubtless serve to inspire the popular preacher. A St. Louis minister recently took Munkacsy's great picture for a theme. He laid especial importance to the radiance which is visible in the body of the Christ, which seems to speak of an inward light coming forth and mingling with that which falls upon it from a riven cloud.

—Darwin reported himself in his later life as having entirely lost a fondness for poetry, music and painting. What he attained in scientific research poorly compensated him for these losses. What shall it profit a man if he find the origin of species, and ceases to enjoy the beautiful as it addresses itself to eye and ear? As well might he be one of the primal apes from which he admits himself descended as a being unable to lift his soul to the eternal in the ecstasy of song. In constituting himself a machine for grinding general laws out of large collections of facts, he allowed an atrophy to fall on the better part of his faculties.—Sunny South.

HUMOROUS.

—Clerk (to busy employer): "There is a gentleman outside, sir, who says that he is a very old friend of your father's." Busy Employer—"Tell him I'm sorry, but my father is dead." —There are long men and short; And lean men and fat; Men honest and men who are fair; Men smart and men foolish; Men rich and men poor, But give us the man who is square. —Danville Breeze.

—Where is your brother now, William?" "He's in Italy, studying music." "Is that so. Well, as soon as he returns send him around to my store." "Why?" "I can sell him a hand-organ at a bargain."—Lincoln Journal.

—"When will this country reach the apex of her glory?" demanded the orator, after a lofty paenegyric on America. "When we have base-ball rinks and base-ball all winter," replied a voice, an answer which brought the orator to a short stop.—Boston Courier.

—"Papa," said Miss Marigold, "I don't think Mr. Talkesay is quite truthful in some of his statements in his new lecture." "No," said old Marigold, "probably not; he's been on the platform so long he's learned to lyceum."—Durdelle.

—"There is one thing, Mr. Sparrow," said his employer to Augustus after the latter had sold twenty-eight dollars' worth of silk for six dollars—"you will never die of brain-fever, anyhow. Let that be your consolation when you find yourself unemployed when your month is up."—Harper's Bazar.

"Ah," she said, with tender sadness, as they strolled along beneath the trees, "nothing but leaves." "Yes," he replied, "and somebody autumn make arrangements to take them away." "I was not speaking of chestnut trees," she said, softly, "though summer around here." "I will go winter the house," he painfully murmured, and, with a backward spring, he left her struggling with the problem weather life is worth living or not.—Washington Post.

—Wife (impatiently)—"I don't see what in the world has become of that bottle of cheap brandy I bought yesterday to preserve those peaches with." Husband (mildly)—"I'm afraid, my dear, that I drank it. I wasn't feeling at all well last night." Wife—"Well, that is too provoking, John." Husband (in mild remonstrance)—"My dear, you must bear in mind that preserving peaches is of much less importance than preserving health."—N. Y. Sun.

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IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. F. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (705 Grand St.), where advertising contracts will be made for it in New York.

The fever at Jacksonville is practically over with. There have been 4,597 cases and 410 deaths; not a bad record for the doctors and nurses.

CUNNINGHAM E. GRAHAM a Scotch member of parliament, having accused Mr. Smith, the leader of the majority, of conniving at a dishonest trick and refused to retract or apologise, was bounced.

SULLIVAN has come out of his wrestle with whisky not only alive but in such shape that he proposes to show the world that he is a "good man" yet. He wants a go at Kilrain or Mitchell and hopes to get one with the former.

"A LEADING democrat and government official, who went to Michigan to vote and work" says the democracy had better not stir up any inquiry into the case of money. Can it Don? He knows, if any man does, and is as likely as any to say it.

OH, COME OFF: The Marquette Republican has in its mind's eye "a metropolis of 70,000 or even 100,000 inhabitants" where now is the lively little city of Marquette. Tim Neiter's been buzzing that editor, and he has not got the proper rate of discount as to Tim's exuberance.

"WHY DO MEN go mad," asks the Free Press. Can't say for others, but the last time in our case, was because a man (who was not mad) rang in a twenty cent piece on us and got a copy of the paper and two dimes for it. Before that—but we shall stir Fifield up again if we keep on—no matter about the "before."

THE RECORD of six-day pedestrianism was broken in Madison Square Garden last week, Littlefield making 623 miles 1,320 yards, Herty 605 miles and eight others over 500 miles, each of whom gets a share of proceeds. Littlefield's earnings are \$4,824 and Mason, the lowest of those who made 500 miles, \$95.

THE Marinette water-works are completed, have undergone a satisfactory test, can supply four millions of gallons of Green Bay per day for use, and only the formal acceptance by the city authorities remains to be done. The company has met with many obstacles but has overcome them all and given the city a system better than the contract called for.

THE DEAD MAN of East Saginaw—Burt was his name in life—wants Hor to go abroad, anywhere, so that he leaves Michigan. No use, though, Mr. Burt: you'll be just as dead, though it might be a comfort to you not to be reminded of the fact by another corpse. China is not the place for R. G., though; he should be sent to Ireland; Pat might "have some fun" with him, and he might get a new stock of stories for '92.

GEN. ALGER says (and no man alive is better qualified to speak of it) that the charges made by Ford and Enright of money having been used in the campaign in this state to buy votes, is, to be plain about it, a lie; that not a dollar was so used or could have been so used; that outside a city or two which are strongly democratic, "there are no purchasable votes in Michigan." Ford should be ashamed to slander Kent county democracy as he does by his charges; of Enright nothing better need have been expected.

THE Rev. John Russell, whose hat covers the brains of the Michigan prohibition party and whose vest buttons over its course, hastens to say that its failure to give the state to Cleveland and Burt does not discourage him—that the triumph is sure to come, etc. One can but admire his pluck and persistence, but one reflects, at the same time, that it is habit with Mr. Russell. He has put in a life-time of work trying to bring the world into the fold of the church of which he is a shining light and anticipates success, in the millennium. So, also, as to his political triumph—he can never accomplish it, nor his human associates: God can, but will he?

COL. VAN DUZER, of the IRON PORT, knows a good thing when he sees it, and having once in by-gone days looked through the government print shop at Washington, now announces himself ready to take the place whenever Gen. Harrison details him to that duty. In other words he has concluded to be content with "post duty" instead of continuous campaigning. He has our sympathy in his longings, and our assurance that we won't throw a straw in his way.—Republican Au Train.

Our lively Alger county friend has our thanks, both for his "sympathy" and his promise of non-interference; the latter especially, as his chances for the appointment (and his qualifications for the post, we presume) are as good as our own. We're a candidate only "if the president" * * * wants a one-horse, country printer."

MATHEW, is going to spenny the man referred to in the following paragraph, which was published in the Mining Journal of Nov. 30, and examine him as to where he found that "rooster." The other articles gathered by the forger don't matter; the "pig" was iron and the "turkey" belonged to a woodsman and was "stuffed" with a dirty shirt and a pack of cards, only; but we all want to know who stole that "rooster" first:

Martin Ford went down to Escanaba Wednesday evening to take in the dance and carried a lunch. On the way down Tim Donovan stole the satchel and when the boys opened it they found three cans of oysters, a pig's foot and a hunk of dry bread. Martin swears now that the pig's foot and the bread were put in by some malicious person before he started. Having lost his lunch Martin started on a foraging expedition in the sandy city, shot a pig, stole a turkey and lugged "Pete Mathew's rooster" back to Marquette with him. The next time he goes down the people of Escanaba are going to tie down their courthouses for fear Marquette will get that too.

CONGRESS, the fiftieth, assembled this week for its last session. It is the same body that passed the "Mills bill" and it is perhaps too much to hope that it will take the rejection of its ideas by the people to heart and align itself to the popular will, but it has the opportunity and if it fails to do so will but confirm the popular belief in its unwisdom. It has the opportunity to so act that it and the administration may retire three months hence having accomplished that which it (and the opposition as well) proposed two years since, the reduction of the revenue to a point barely commensurate with the necessities of the government, economically administered. This can be done by the adoption, by the house of the senate substitute for the "Mills bill" or some other plan like it in its adherence to the protection idea. To adopt that course would be for the fiftieth congress, to wrest victory from defeat, and to go into history as a body that was devoted to the interest of the people rather than to the mere predominance of a party or the trial, at the expense of the people, of a pet theory. As we say, it may be too much to expect, but we heartily wish that it would do so. Our hope and wish is that the policy of encouragement to domestic industries by judiciously laid duties on imports may be the policy of our government for all time, and not that any particular set of men shall hold office or any particular party organization shall be perpetuated, except as means to that end. The democratic party has been handled in the interest of the free-trade theorists but not all its members, not even all its representatives in congress, are in sympathy with the free-trade idea, and now is their chance to haul that flag down and eliminate the idea from their party creed. Unless they shall do so their retirement from power next March will be for a term of long duration, and they will have deserved their fate. Have the democratic members of congress who were dragged into the support of the crude ideas of the president and Mr. Mills independence of character enough for the task of saving the party?

MEMBERS of the legislature will do well to consider a paragraph which we find in the Detroit News and quote:

Sam Small's recent attack on the prohibitionists for keeping up their third party movement, and thus defeating good temperance men and measures, has raised more commotion among the cold water advocates than the decline of their voting strength. The feeling among the active prohibitionists in Detroit is now to throw overboard the political end of their propaganda and hereafter pay more attention to its educational features. Much, however, depends on the action of the legislature to meet in Lansing next month. If the liquor license is raised and a constitutional local option law is passed, the prohibition party will have received its quietus in Michigan.

Not often can we agree with the News but we have no reason to doubt the correctness of its statement as to the effect of Small's words upon the prohibitionists and we fully believe that the legislature has it in its power to give political prohibition—the third party organization, which is altogether pestiferous—its "quietus" as far as our state is concerned. We don't care about "local option" but we do about "high license." Put the figure at \$1,000, payable in advance, and the trade is manageable at once.

MR. MILLS and his associates, the majority of the committee of ways and means, are said to have learned nothing since the adjournment of congress and to be as determined as ever upon the legislation embodied in the bill known by the name of that gentleman. That fact, if it is a fact, forbids hope of legislation tending to reduction of the revenues during the present session provided they can control their party in the house, as heretofore, and will render necessary a special session of the 51st congress. But there is a question of their ability to so control their party. There is a minority of the democratic side of the house not in full sympathy with the free-trade ideas of the Texan or entirely satisfied with the rule of the speaker, and a possibility that it might break away and aid in passing the senate substitute bill or some bill founded thereupon to be agreed on by a conference committee.

FIRE BROKE OUT in the Calumet copper mine on Thursday evening of last week and the mine is again closed. The worst of it (and the closing of the mine and loss of employment by 1,300 men is bad enough) is that eight men are still in the mine and are undoubtedly suffocated by the smoke. There is little doubt that the fire is the work of an incendiary, as it occurred at a point where there was nothing to start it accidentally—no men at work, nor any fire burning. The company has a large area of mine not affected and will do the best it can to employ, partially at least the men thrown out of employment. The fire is near the surface and is expected to burn out in a week or two.

THE OLD SAYING, "murder will out," may have been true in former times but does not hold to-day: The Chicago police can not put its detaining hand upon the murderer of Snell though it knows (or thinks it does) who committed that crime, and is even more at sea as to the manner in which Eva Mitchell came to her death; the police of Detroit fail to run down the slayer of Martha Whitla and has given up effort and the slayer of Officer Thayer laughs in the face of justice, who can not see him because of the bandage on her eyes. No, murder will not "out," unless it is snaked out, and the police forces now-a-days do not seem to "have the trick" of doing that.

JOHNNY ENRIGHT has done so much work with his lip that his prospect of confirmation by the senate to the position of assistant commissioner of Indian affairs is extremely doubtful. He is not the only man, by many, who has broken his own neck with his mouth. He should be rejected, but not on that ground. He knows nothing about Indian affairs and will have no time to learn.

TOM BARRY talks about going to law with the K. of L. Don't make a donkey of yourself, again, T. B. Go ahead with your rival organization and knock Terence out that way, but don't talk of "defamation of character," you make folks snicker.

THE Marinette Eagle can not forgive James McMillan for having accumulated a fortune and loses no opportunity to slur him. Mr. McMillan will nevertheless continue to be a favorite with the people of Michigan and especially with those whose acquaintance with him is most intimate, and can endure the enmity of the Eagle with more or less equanimity.

SENATOR PALMER does not want any place under President Harrison, cabinet, or other. Having voluntarily withdrawn from a post equally honorable and equally lucrative (though that's nothing to him) and much more agreeable, we don't see why he should have been suspected of wanting a cabinet portfolio. Anyway, he don't: he says he is "a candidate for my farm," and for nothing else; that he would not do the work of secretary of agriculture for \$100,000 the first year and double up afterwards."

IT BOTHERS the English papers to comment (as they desire to) the message of the president. That the United States is in a very bad way they agree; that it is very wrong not to adopt English ideas about the tariff they agree; that the president is right and the country which rejects him and his theories all wrong, they agree nem. con., but they stumble and halt when they come to what he says about Sackville West. It is hard for them to concede his position in that matter, but they must or question his prophetic accuracy when he foretells disaster to the country because it is too rich and prosperous, so they swallow their pride for the sake of their pocket—take their scolding for the sake of the advantage to their trade they hope for and call the message "the most powerful performance which the president has accomplished."

SPEAKING of the suggestion of Col. Oates, member of congress from Alabama, that the blacks be disfranchised, the president elect remarked "Let the confederate soldier read over his parole, in which he pledges his honor to go home and obey the law of the land, and let him observe it. It puts no heavier yoke on his shoulders than it does on mine. I must obey the law; and he must do the same." That's the "southern policy" of the coming administration; can any honest man find fault with it?

DON M. DICKINSON has good ideas about the postal service, if he is all wrong as a politician. In his report he recommends that the U. S. own its postoffice buildings in towns where a certain amount of business is done, that the government do telegraphing; that fourth-class postmasters have their pay raised; that the postmaster general have discretion in some matters which he points out; that the whole franking business be wiped out and a certain supply of stamps be issued to members of congress and others now entitled to frank, and that the p. m. g. be empowered by law to compel railroad companies to receive and carry mails. Good ideas, all.

IRON ORE—the Ishpeming paper so named—did not help the Pioneer Press fellows to "milk" its town. It says, pertinently:

The Iron Ore believes in advertising. It pays. There is nothing that equals printers' ink in getting our names before the people. At the same time we doubt if the city of St. Paul can aid us much by reason of its Press. The paper makes a business of writing up different places, using a will worn stereotyped form for its descriptions. Speculators take all this with many grains of allowance, knowing the incentive to this "writing up." As a newspaper the Press is enterprising. It does not compare favorably with Chicago papers, nor does it reach us as quickly, and it is high at ten dollars per year. Chicago is our supply depot and we market a large quantity of ore at that place. St. Paul is outside of our territory. It can not compete with Chicago as a point of supply in anything in the manufactured way, newspapers included. If we have ore to sell the Press can not aid us. Its circulation is in the far northwest. If it needs ore it will get it from the Vermilion range, which is in its own state. Our people have nothing in common with those of St. Paul. We go over to see their ice king, half a dozen of us, each winter, but they do not come near us. They are outside of our territory.

And we say, that the money given the slick fellows is thrown away; no more, no less; and the men that got it rank with "Goers," "Happy George" and the other fakirs.

ONE D. J. Lattimore (upon whom seems to have fallen the mantle of Latimer, the Cleveland man of the hazel wand) has inspected, Keeley's what-is-it and certifies that "Mr K. has discovered and finally mastered a force or power that is as much the superior of steam and electricity as steam is of horse-power." But who can certify the competence of Mr. L. to determine that fact? His attempt at descriptive explanation conveys no idea whatever to the mind of the lay reader. He talks of "disintegrators," "neutral centers," "accord," etc., merely borrowing Keeley's nomenclature without telling what is disintegrated, in what respect the center is neutral nor with what the machine is in accord, and reports "20,000 lbs pressure" and "60,000 revolutions a minute" but says not a word, as to what produced the motion or pressure or how the rate of motion was ascertained or the pressure made manifest. It may be (nothing is incredible of the development of the forces of nature) that Keeley has discovered something, but neither he nor any one else has succeeded in telling what it is or how it works. If he would say "I have discovered a method of resolving water into its constituent gases hitherto unknown," his words would convey an idea, but he does not. If he said anything that conveyed a distinct idea the public would incline to faith in him and not, as now, to the belief that he is a mere swindler.

PARSON-CAPTAIN BUNDY has sold his neat schooner yacht Glad Tidings and is begging the lake cities for money enough, added to her price, to buy him a steamer yacht. The missionary organization which backs Bundy is making a mistake. The expenses of keeping a steamer in commission are (as the organization will find) something more than those of the schooner, and Bundy could do all the good of which he is capable in the schooner. They are getting an elephant sure.

"YOU CAN'T tell unless you bet: and then you're liable to lose." We have elsewhere in this paper a paragraph concerning Tom Palmer's retirement from public life—a retirement that we believed in, because of his well-known laziness—and now comes from Detroit an announcement that he is to be secretary of the interior in the new cabinet. We don't know the authority for the announcement; we don't much care; we'll continue to bank on the senator's love of ease and his bucolic tastes and consider him out of the swim. Nevertheless, one "can't tell" etc., as we say to start with.

GEN. LONGSTREET is a frank man and his words carry weight. In answer to the question what the south wants he replies:

"The south wants everything. It wants the earth if it can get it; but it wants, more than anything else, a good, honest and friendly spirit manifested toward it. We simply want to be treated kindly and considerately."

There is no disposition to manifest any other than an "honest and friendly" spirit toward anybody by the republican side, but there is a settled determination that the laws of the United States shall be obeyed in the territory embraced therein and by all persons. That must be understood.

BY WAY of a quiz at others, who are scrambling for the place and fishing for newspaper backing, the Editor of the IRON PORT announced himself a candidate for the place of public printer provided President Harrison wants "a one horse, country printer" for it. It did not occur to him that any one could misunderstand him but it appears that there are newspaper men obtuse enough to do so; the paragraph comes back from various points, in substance, but taken seriously, and with comment. To those of his brethren of the press who have spoken kindly of him in that connection he returns thanks, at the same time begging them to "drop it." He has as good a show for translation, a la Elijah, as for that or any appointment, worth the taking, under the incoming administration. He expects nothing, will ask for nothing, is content to get out the IRON PORT regularly and watch Escanaba grow. Give him a rest.

DR. JOHN S. NEWBERRY gives a very interesting account of the western coal field of Colorado in a recent number of Black Diamond. On Grand river, below Glenwood Springs, he notes the presence of as many as eight or ten seams of coal, some of which occasionally reach a thickness of twenty feet or more. "Often," he says, "forty or fifty feet of workable coal may be seen in the same section, and this of a quality which will compare with any known in the world. Here we find anthracite as hard and bright as any of that mined in eastern Pennsylvania; semi-bituminous coals similar in composition to those of Blossburg, Cresson and Frostburg, but more compact and pleasanter to work, transport and use; bituminous coals which yield a coke as good as that of Connellsville or Durham, and open burning or furnace coals, similar in character to the famous Brier Hill coal of Ohio, and of equal value. Though so unlike in other respects, these coals have this in common, that they are of unusual purity, sometimes containing but 2 per cent, and rarely more than 5 per cent of ash, and with little sulphur or phosphorus."

ONE MAN, and that one Grover Cleveland, does not know that there has been an expression of the will of the people and a dissent from his opinions. Or if he knows the facts he is too pig-headed to take them into account. His message to congress is a tirade (there is no other word for it) of scolding. He assures congress that the country is going to the devil at a 2.40 gait because his behests have not been obeyed, and he reiterates those behests. He scolds the people of the United States—sixty millions of the richest people on the earth—for diverging from the habits of three millions of poor folks who achieved the independence which enabled them to become many and rich. He scolds the farmers for believing that the prices of their products are fixed in the home market which takes ninety-three hundredths thereof rather than by the foreign market which takes seven-hundredths only. He scolds at "the communism of wealth" and apologises for the "communism of the oppressed poor." He scolds the senate for having rejected his treaty with England and demands more power to retaliate. He scolds Sackville-West. He scolds those who want pensions and those who are willing to award them: He—but it is useless to particularize. Perhaps, after all, he has heard from the places where there were elections held—he saw none at Washington, you know—and perhaps that is what puts him in such a sour temper. It is the last, there's that to be thankful for, and the good Lord send never another such a president—democrat or republican—as Grover Cleveland.

The Handsomest Lady in Escanaba. Remark to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove that and convince you of its merit, any drug-gist will give you a Sample Bottle free. Large size 50c and a \$1.

Your wasted checks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

GROCERIES.

Just
Look : into
F. H. Atkins'

Crockery : Dept.

For desirable

XMAS GOODS!

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Blackwell Bros.

GLADSTONE AND SOUTH GLADSTONE.

Dealers in

**General Merchandise
Groceries
AND
PROVISIONS,**

Invite attention to their stocks, which are complete, and their prices which are low.

A Full Stock in all lines at

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**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!!

ED. ERICKSON CHRISTMAS : GOODS

**BARGAINS
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!!**

**GENT'S FURNISHINGS, FUR CAPS, MITTS,
SCARFS, NECKTIES,**

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

CALL



CHRISTMAS

Only Three Weeks from next Tuesday, and while looking for Presents, don't fail to call on

W. F. WALKER,
THE NEW JEWELER,
And inspect his fine line of

Gold, Filled and Silver Watches

Jewelry, Clocks and Silverware

And select a Suitable Present for lady or gentleman.

Call and inspect the Goods whether you buy or not. I have greatly enlarged the stock lately owned by E. Sanberg. My motto will be

"Honest Goods and Honest Prices."

ALL GOODS ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.

W. F. WALKER,
517 Ludington Street.

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry a Specialty, and all work warranted.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., DEC. 8, 1888.

School Column.

KIRK SPOOR, CONDUCTOR.

Two more weeks of school and then a vacation of two weeks.

For the month of November five hundred pupils were enrolled.

Too many stay out of school for frivolous reasons. Eight or ten are sometimes reported from a single room. Pupils who are absent day after day can not keep up, and they will be requested to do the work again.

Three new boys for the high school this week.

At the close of the term we shall give an exhibition. The boys and girls will contest for the supremacy.

The boys gave a very enjoyable programme Friday afternoon. Some of the girls thought there was a great deal of noise about it but for downright merit theirs was the better.

There were twenty-six tardy marks for one room last month. Most of them were caused by three or four pupils. It is a shame that there are so many. Teachers often feel ugly about it, but if we knew the condition of every one and under what difficulties some labor to go to school at all, we should sympathize with them and not blame them.

Nothing gains the good will of a pupil like personal friendship and a teacher can afford to spend some time to obtain it. Acquaintance with pupils enables a teacher to know what they need and what their natural desires are, then he can reach them.

A teacher once had a number of large boys, some of whom were liable to give him trouble. One night he chanced to go into a room where several were gathered. After some talk the subject turned upon tricks. The teacher, being quite skillful, performed several for their amusement. The boys played on the mouth-organ and violin. He heard of their lives and their hopes and when he went out, instead of fear he was filled with the aspiration to do some good to those boys besides his ordinary work. He knew what this one hoped to be. He set copies and aided him in his endeavor to become a bookkeeper. A word here and there to others and an occasional visit woot he boys to his side and saved him a great nervous strain. It is a great source of relief to look upon the pupils and feel that all are friends.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.
Symptoms—Molitors: intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment cures the itching and bleeding, kills parasites, and in most cases removes the tumor. At drug stores, or by mail, for 25 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

PERSONAL.

—Dr. T. L. Geler took up his residence and practice in the city on the 1st inst.

—Capt. Bartley has been at Marinette for a day or two. Went Wednesday evening.

—John Loose has removed from Fayette hither and will probably open a meat market.

—I. A. Pool departed Sunday to go into business in Chicago. Mrs. Pool takes charge of the greenhouse.

—Frank S. Struble was called home (Galesburg, Mich.) last week by the dangerous illness of his father, departing Friday.

—Misses Gertrude and Marian Selden returned on Saturday last from a three month's visit at Grand Marais, Minn. and Chicago, Ill.

—D. W. Kelle went to Chicago Wednesday. Don't know why any body should want to go there, but he went and must have had a reason—he's built that way.

Estray

Taken up about Nov. 20, A Black and White Bull, about four or five years old; appears to be a valuable animal. The owner is required to call, prove property and take it away or it will be disposed of according to law. P. Baker, Poundmaster.
FORD RIVER, Dec 1, 1888. 4

Ford River Township.

The tax-roll for Ford River Township for 1888 is now in my hands for collection, at Ford River, Mich.

G. W. SESSIONS,
Township Treasurer.

FORD RIVER, Dec. 5, 1888. 5

Township of Bay de Noc

The Tax Roll is now ready and in my hands for collection. I will be at my residence on every Friday during the month of December 1888 to receive Taxes.

NELSON COOK
Treasurer of Bay de Noc.

FORD RIVER, Dec. 1, 1888. 6

Bark River Township.

The tax-roll for the above named township is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my residence every Friday during the month of December, to receive taxes.

S. BELANGER, Tp. Treasurer.

BARK RIVER, Dec. 7, 1888. 5

Escanaba Township.

The tax-roll for the above named township, for 1888, is now in my hands for collection. I will be at the office of the I. Stephenson Company in said township every week day during the month of December to receive taxes.

R. E. MC LEAN,
Tp. Treasurer.

WELLS, Dec. 5, 1888. 5

Armour's packing house at Omaha was damaged by fire to the extent of \$100,000 last Saturday night.

GROCERIES

Full lines of Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions.

Choicest and Most Complete Line of

TEAS AND COFFEES
IN THE CITY.

Cigars and Tobaccos,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SATISFACTION • GUARANTEED.

A. H. ROLPH,
617 Ludington Street.

H. J. DEROUIN.

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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.

: KIRSTINE : HOLIDAY GOODS!

Everything Beautiful,
Everything Valuable,
Everything Rare!

The place where you get the MOST
for your money and are satisfied!

: KIRSTINE :

FURNISHING GOODS.

Read and Reflect.

If you want a Boy's Overcoat, or a Ladies' Cloak, you can buy them at Kratze's positively at COST PRICE!! The season being very unfavorable for such goods, and having a large stock on hand, we are determined not to carry them over. Call and see them! Prices will astonish you! Those calling early will have the best selection at

KRATZE'S,

608-10 Ludington St.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Erickson & Bissell,

At their new place of business, corner Harrison
and Ludington Streets,

THE : OLD : GROCERY : CORNER,

Now offer the public of Escanaba and vicinity

Complete - Stocks - of - Goods

IN EVERY LINE—

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FRUITS,
VEGETABLES,

At prices guaranteed to suit.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

P.S. Mumford & Co

Have their WINTER STOCK of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Now in place. Call and examine their

HEAVY, HAND-MADE
Goods for Men,
Fleece : and : Fur-Lined
Goods for Ladies.

School : Shoes

For Children--and every sort, size and
fashion of
WINTER FOOTWEAR.

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.