

# IRON PORT.

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

VOLUME 20, NO. 10.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1889.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

**H. B. REYNOLDS, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Homeopathic school of practice. Office over Erickson & Bissell's store.

**F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office over Mead's drug store. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., and 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**S. A. THOMAS, M. D., C. M.,**  
Office over Gagnon's Jewelry Store.  
Office Hours: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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

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

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

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

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

## CITY CARDS.

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

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

**FRED. E. HARRIS,**  
Contractor and Builder.  
Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.  
Counters and store and office fixtures a specialty. Residence and office for Ogden Avenue, corner Wolcott St.

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

**WHITE & JENNINGS,**  
T. B. WHITE, IRA C. JENNINGS.  
Attorneys at Law.  
Office 2d Floor No. 511 Ludington St.,  
ESCANABA, MICH.

**D. A. BROTHERTON,**  
Surveyor and Draughtsman.  
Makes surveys, plats, etc., and fills all orders for work in his line. Office and residence, 606 Ogden Avenue.

**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 in 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 Addition.  
Offer desirable lots in all parts of the city. Prices Low. Terms Easy.

**SUPERIOR PRINTING**  
AT REASONABLE RATES  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## ESCANABA'S GREAT LOSS.

The first shock of which is over but the full significance of which is yet to be felt, came upon us one week ago this day.

An accident yet unexplained, the derailment and overturning of the coach at the rear end of a passenger train on the Menominee River branch of the C. & N. W. railway, at a point a hundred miles west, near a station called Elmwood, was the means by which the lives of two of our most prominent citizens and of a prominent citizen of Cleveland, Ohio were ended, with circumstances of horror which make the memory of the event itself a horror.

### The Event.

Upon the train leaving here Saturday morning at 8.30 departed Lt. Governor Macdonald and his associate in an enterprise lately undertaken here, the manufacture of the "Cochrane Roller Mills," Mr. W. F. Cochrane, for a business trip to Bessemer and Ashland. When the train had arrived near Elmwood and was turning an easy curve the rear track of the car in which they were riding—the hindmost one of the train—"mounted the rail," carried the rear of the coach down a slight embankment and, as it did so, the coach was overturned upon its side and dragged some three hundred feet before the train was stopped. When the truck left the track Gov. Macdonald and Mr. H. A. Tuttle, of Cleveland, were occupying the same seat, facing forward and facing them were seated Mr. O. E. Davidson, superintendent of the Commonwealth mine, and Mr. E. P. Foster, a well known iron mining man of Iron Mountain, and in the seat immediately in the rear of the one occupied by the Governor Mr. Cochrane was seated. What occurred must be to some extent a matter of conjecture, but the condition of the wreck and the previous position of the parties suggests this: The forward end of the coach being still held by the coupling was lying upon the embankment itself and partially upheld by the coupling; the rear was clear of the embankment and was torn by stumps; the first stump to strike and penetrate it did so just to the rear of Messrs. Davidson and Foster but carried those in the rear of them, with the wreckage of seats and side, under the end of the coach and left them crushed, and two of them dead, upon the snow: Governor Macdonald, though torn beyond possibility of recovery, living for an hour afterwards. Mr. Davidson came out of the wreck practically uninjured. Mr. Foster suffered broken ribs and bruises but could be taken home and is not in danger; the conductor, Henry Armstrong, had a leg broken, but was brought to Iron River to be cared for and will recover without the loss of the member; Mrs. McClure, wife of train baggageman, and Mrs. Percy Beaser, of Ashland, were seriously but not fatally injured, and their children escaped unhurt except for slight bruises and cuts. Every person in the coach went out of it through its broken, downward side and the wonder is not that so many were killed and injured, but that any escaped alive.

### The Dead.

JAMES HUGH MACDONALD, was born in Scotland in May of 1832, and would therefore have completed the 57th year of his age had he lived until May next. His parents emigrated to the British maritime provinces (which one of them we do not know) and he, as soon as he had drawn to wield the tools, made his way to "the states" and took employment upon the track of a railroad in Pennsylvania, being at the time about seventeen years of age. From that time until some five years since he followed the business in which he then embarked, the construction or maintenance of railway tracks, having engagements in Ohio and elsewhere (one in Cuba), and earning promotion, until in the '60s he came to this peninsula. His first engagement thereon was with the Mineral Range road and his next, and the only succeeding one, with the Chicago & Northwestern, having been at the time of his resignation and for many years previous thereto in charge of the tracks of the peninsula division. From the time of his advent here he began investing in mineral properties and was for a time only moderately successful, but when the lands of the Gogebic district began to attract attention he was among the first to explore and invest in them, his associate in the venture (or one of them) having been Capt. Nat. Moore. Of his investments there, one, the purchase of the lands on which the Colby mine was opened, was largely remunerative and made him, at once, a wealthy man. With leisure and wealth came honors: The state convention of the republican party in the summer of 1886 placed him in nomination for the second office in the state, that of Lieutenant Governor, and he was elected, and that of last summer re-nominated him and he was again elected. Although without previous experience, his sterling good sense and honesty enabled him to serve acceptably in his high office and we subjoin the testimony of Governor Luce as to the estimation in which he was held at the state capital and by the representative men of the state:

"STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,  
LANSING, JANUARY 21, 1889.  
"An unwelcome telegram announces the sad

death of Lieutenant Governor James H. Macdonald at Elmwood, Mich., on Saturday January 19th inst.

"A grand man has gone," are the simple words escaping the lips of all who knew him. By his life among men he wrote them for utterance now and hereafter.

"Modest, honest, generous kind and capable, he earned and wore with unassuming dignity high and unasked honors of our people. And as the crown they have placed and replaced upon him is lifted by death for another, though brighter, Michigan mourns the bereavement. "In respect to the memory of a man who loved his state, who fed no ambition upon the sacrifice of principles, whose many virtues are worthy of emulation, and whose life is without the stain of dark blot, I deem it but a fitting tribute that proper observance should be made on the day of his funeral. Therefore it is hereby directed that flags on the public buildings of the state be placed at half mast until after his burial, and that on the day of his funeral all ordinary business in the executive chamber and in the different departments of state government be suspended.

"C. G. LUCE, Governor."

He leaves a family consisting of his wife, one son and one daughter, a list of friends which embraces the name of every one who knew him, but not an enemy or a detractor.

WILLIAM F. COCHRANE was also by birth a Scotchman but of his life previous to two years ago our knowledge is too meager to be of value. We know that he had resided for many years in the U. S. and had been an inventor and connected with the manufacture of machinery for harvesting and milling, but of particulars nothing. He was the patentee of the "Cochrane Roller Mill" and equally interested with Mr. Macdonald in their manufactory lately erected here and soon to have been put into operation. He leaves a son and daughter who reside at a place unknown to us in Virginia.

HORACE A. TUTTLE, of the firm of Tuttle, Oglebay & Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, has long been known in this peninsula as an enterprising and successful operator of iron mines (owning the Commonwealth), and dealer in iron ores; but of him farther than that we have no knowledge.

### Our Loss.

Is that of one who was first in all plans for the upbuilding of our city; of the one citizen who could command means much beyond the necessity of his own business; of one whose home was here and whose heart was in his home; of one whose car was never deaf to the plaint of misfortune or the plea of enterprise for aid; of a friend to each and every one with whom he came in contact, whose kindly nature would not take any other mould. Our loss would have been a grievous one and sore had our friend been but the friend of ten years since; now, when his power to do good had just been placed in his willing hands and he had begun its beneficent use, it seems irremediable.

Our loss in the death of Mr. Cochrane is one to be felt and mourned. His confidence in the success of the enterprise which bears his name was contagious and his unwearied energies would have contributed largely to achieve that result. His knowledge, his past work, however, is not lost; it is on paper and in patterns; it is in mills already in successful operation and in the brains of others whom he has instructed.

**The Sympathy Elsewhere.**  
Upon assembling on Monday, the senate and house of representatives of the legislature adjourned until Thursday, first conferring and adopting the informal work of the members of each in the appointment of a committee consisting of senators, Holbrook, Fox, Palmer, Green, Leavitt and Dunstan and Secretary Miller, and Representatives Cole, O'Keefe, Alehair, Wiggins and Northup and Sergeant at arms Dunn, to proceed to Escanaba and attend the funeral.

The chair of the Lieutenant Governor in the senate chamber and the dais on which it is placed were heavily draped with crape and the flags upon the Capitol set at half mast by order of Governor Luce.

The Governor's health is such that the trip hither was forbidden him, but Secretary of State Osburn arrived here on Monday and Senator Griffey on Wednesday. Senator Blackwell arrived on Sunday to spend the recess and received the intelligence after his arrival.

Governor Luce telegraphs as follows:  
LANSING, MICH., January 19, 8.48 p. m.  
Mrs. Lieut. Gov. Macdonald:  
I am this moment in receipt of a telegram announcing the sad death of my dear friend, Lieut. Gov. Macdonald. In extending my sincere sympathy I beg to assure you that Michigan will mourn with you in the bereavement.  
C. G. LUCE,  
Governor.

And we subjoin others:  
DETROIT, January 20, 2.30 p. m.  
Mrs. Jas. H. Macdonald:  
Please receive my heartfelt sympathy in this dark hour so unexpected. I trust you may be given strength to pass through the terrible ordeal, the greatest trial that can come in this world.  
R. A. ALGER.

LANSING, MICH., January 19, 9.56 p. m.  
Mrs. James H. Macdonald:  
In common with all citizens of this state I tender you my earnest sympathy at this time.  
FRANCIS B. EGAN,  
Deputy Secretary of State.

LANSING, Mich., January 21, 9.45 a. m.  
Mrs. J. H. Macdonald:  
Senate sends its sympathy in your affliction. Wire us date of funeral.  
LEWIS M. MILLER,  
Secretary Senate.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., January 21, 11.26 a. m.  
W. B. Linsley:  
It is with deep regret I hear of the untimely death of Lieut. Gov. Macdonald. Please convey to Mrs. Macdonald my heartfelt sympathies in this hour of her great affliction.  
S. S. CURRY.

CHICAGO January 20, 12.26 p. m.  
Hugh E. Macdonald:  
This morning's paper brings me the very sad news of your father's death and I hasten to tender my sincere sympathy.  
D. M. PHILBIN

MILWAUKEE, Wis., January 20, 3.59 p. m.  
Mrs. J. H. Macdonald:  
Accept my condolence in behalf of you and family, all collectively, in consequence of your dear husband's misfortune.  
JOS. W. CORIA.

CHICAGO, January 20, 3.59 p. m.  
Mrs. J. H. Macdonald:  
May God be with you in this dark hour. Accept my profound condolence in your terrible bereavement. Words seem too empty to express my sorrow at the loss of my dear friend, your good husband. Shall be at Escanaba to-morrow morning.  
MARCUS POLLASKY.

The legislature held memorial services on Thursday.

### The Funeral

Took place on Wednesday last from the Macdonald residence, Mr. Cochrane's remains having been brought thither from his rooms at the works and one service sufficing for both. It was in one sense only a great funeral, but in that one it was. Though not a tithe—not one per cent of their number—could enter the house the entire population of our city congregated in the vicinity to show by its presence its respect and affection for him who was lying dead, and its loyal sympathy for those who were nearest and dearest to him. The services were brief and were conducted by the Rev. H. W. Thompson. At their close Delta Lodge, F. & A. M. of which Governor Macdonald had been a member in life, took charge and the procession was formed and moved out on Wells avenue to Lakeview cemetery where the bodies were laid reverently to rest with the impressive funeral ceremonies of the Masonic craft. The order of the procession was this:

Delta Lodge, F. & A. M. and visiting brethren from Iron Mountain and Negaunee, with E. F. C. Band.

Committee of the legislature, state officers and members of the legislature.

Hearse, carrying casket containing remains of Lt. Governor Macdonald.

Family and relatives.

President and members of the Cochrane Roller Mills company.

Hearse with remains of Mr. Cochrane.

Institute Jacques Cartier with City Band.

Society of the North Star.

Citizens.

It is unnecessary to say that the procession was very long. As has already been said, we were all there, and its head was at the cemetery gate before the rear was fairly started on its way.

### The Outward Show

Of sorrow on the part of the citizens of Escanaba begun on Sunday morning last, as soon as the doleful news was disseminated, and soon every flag in town was floating at half-staff and every business place and many residences were draped in black. Of the drapings those of Royce's bank and the rooms of Delta Lodge, in the Erickson-Godley block, were especially fine. The flags were kept flying until after the funeral and much of the black drapery is still in place.

Among others whom we noted, present, were Capt. Sam. Mitchell and wife, E. C. Anthony, Wm. Anderson and J. C. Dougherty, of Negaunee; Hon. John L. Buell of Quinnesec; R. P. Tutten and Messrs. Seager, Wicks and Cameron, of Iron Mountain; Axel Lathrop, of Lathrop, and John McKay, of Ashland.

Governor Luce's physical condition forbade him the trip and he was represented by his private secretary, Mr. Campbell.

able and most distinguished citizen; a man generous and beloved by all who knew him and to whom the call for succor never came unheeded. As a friend, steadfast and true; as a father, kind and loving; as a Mason, square and upright.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the heart-stricken widow and fatherless in the hour of their bereavement, our deep and heartfelt sympathies and commend them to our Heavenly Father, who will fold the arms of love and protection around those who place their trust in Him.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and that they be spread upon the records of the lodge and published in the city papers.

I. K. HARING,  
J. H. MCKANA, } Com.  
F. J. MERRIAM.

MEMORIAL, Mich. Jan. 24, '89.

EDITOR IRON PORT:  
DEAR SIR:—A number of Menominee people intended to be present at the funeral of Mr. Macdonald and were not, on account of a misunderstanding as to the day, supposing it was to be Thursday instead of Wednesday. A great many desired to express their respect for and admiration of Mr. Macdonald, and also their heartfelt sympathy for his afflicted family by such attendance at the funeral, who to-day are expressing their regret at the disappointment.

Will you kindly give expression to this feeling through the medium of your paper (this week if not too late).

Yours Truly,  
T. H. LINSLEY.

We can in no other way so fully comply with Mr. Linsley's request as by giving his own well-chosen words.

ESCANABA Mich., Jan. 17, '89.

At a regular communication of Delta Lodge No. 195 F. & A. M. the following resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, Our beloved order has been called upon to mourn the death of Bro. Wm. Kingsley, Sr. and pay the last tribute to his memory, therefore,

RESOLVED, That in no slight degree we feel the loss of one who, as a man was always just, as a friend generous and true, and as a brother of our mystical tie ever foremost.

RESOLVED, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our deceased brother in the hour of their affliction, and while we extend to them all the warmth of feeling which true Masons can cherish, we trustingly commit them to the care of the Great Master of the Celestial Lodge above, whose hand can lead in the dark as well as in the light.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and that they be spread upon the records of the lodge and published in the city papers.

F. J. MERRIAM,  
WM. MOERSCH, } Com.  
J. L. ROGERS.

Signed

"Grandpa Kingsley," as he was familiarly called, was born in Augusta, Maine, on the 19th of March, 1804, and was therefore 84 years, 9 months and 27 days old at the date of his death—a ripe old age but not an unusual one in his family, his father having lived 20 years longer, dying at 105. He was bred to the trade of a mason and followed it all the active years of his life and at points widely separated—in his native city and upon the fortifications on the Mississippi below New Orleans; on the Atlantic coast and in our country. He held a magistrate's position at Oldtown, Maine, and at Forsyth, Marquette county. He came hither in 1866 and has resided here and at Forsyth since that time. Vigorous and active until the last, he walked from Forsyth out to Cheshire Junction only ten days before his death.

THE INJURED in the accident which was fatal to Messrs. Macdonald, Cochrane and Tuttle—Armstrong, Foster and the two ladies—are doing well. Armstrong is the worst hurt—a compound fracture of the thigh with extensive laceration of the tissues—but the doctors think it "a good leg to save" and that there is a good chance to save it. Foster is already sitting up. Mrs. McClure lost so much blood by the severing of an artery in her wrist that she is weak and must regain strength slowly, but is gaining, and Mrs. Beaser, though much bruised and shaken, and suffering severely, is mending and has fair prospect of recovery. A curious fact is that Armstrong, who sat on the side of the coach which came uppermost when it turned over was the first to drop out of it and lay, when found, farthest from the wreck.

VAN'S HARBOR, Mich., Jan. 18, '89.

IRON PORT:—Hot times and hot weather at our Camp No. 6, in Delta county. The boys wanted "a big day," and on Jan. 15 banked logs as follows, all in ten hours:

Names	Loads	Logs	Feet
George Bolton	13	244	37317
Lewis Naa Orr	9	183	30021
David Carr	13	260	34607
Moore Finlay	10	315	39904
Oskar Gustavson	8	219	28503
Charles Donnelly	9	240	27401
Ed Robinson	11	258	32504
Orin Reynolds	9	220	27202
Pat Purral	10	351	36809
T. J. Brumer	9	231	28108
Lewis Wicks	10	248	30704
Peter Curry	7	209	24901
Wm. Linnest	8	183	24401
John Rober	10	210	29301
James Wells	8	208	30409
Flat	8	175	14301
Lewis Campbell	10	227	25508
Charles Duchase	8	148	20405
Total	804	3092	60134

We would also say the above logs were banked on one bank and without the slightest accident, and everything done in good order.

VAN WINKLE & MONTAGUE.

"RUNNING 45 miles an hour—that's their time," was the remark we caught. The speaker was talking of the train to which occurred the lamentable accident of Saturday last and endeavoring to account for the accident. How far he was wrong may be seen from the following figures, taken from the time card now in use. Distance from Iron River to Watersmeet 35.2 miles; time of run one hour and seventeen minutes; running rate 27.1 miles per hour. There are four flag stations between the two points named and allowing four minutes for each and supposing a train to stop at all four the actual running time is one hour and one minute and the rate therefore 35 miles an hour. On Saturday last the train left Iron River three minutes late and supposing it to have "made up" the three minutes and have been on time at Elmwood it would have occupied 39 minutes in running 19 miles and its rate of running have been a trifle less than 30 miles an hour. The engineer pulling the train was Orison Hill than whom there is none more competent on any road nor one more discreet—there is no reason to charge or suppose any recklessness in the matter.

THE TEMPTATION to "try the ice" as a highway between town and the camps in Bay de Noc township was strong and led men to do so before it had sufficient strength to be safe. B. W. Brown drove his pony team across the bay (having gone via the narrows on the outward trip) and found several places where even those light animals were too much for the strength of the ice, but reached home safely. Sunday morning Mr. Mc Gilligan's supply teams started for camp with loads and broke through. He was able to save both horses and loads, however, and returning went the longer way of Gladstone and the narrows.

TO NIGHT will be the last chance you will have to roller skate, go, everybody. The City Band will furnish the music. Admission 15 cents.

EDITOR IRON PORT,

Sir—It might be of interest to some of your readers to hear something of this part of the great northwest. The climate here is the most delightful imaginable. There were quite a number of rainy days from October to the middle of December, but from that time to the present the weather has been very pleasant. There came a little snow on the 8th of January—not enough for sleighing and it is nearly all gone now. No blizzards ever visit this section of the country.

The rainy season is not as disagreeable as one would expect. The rains are usually light and fall during the night. As soon as the sun gets up the clouds disperse and the balance of the day is usually pleasant. We are never troubled with cold north winds, and there are never any snow-drifts.

A large part of eastern Washington is very mountainous and hilly. The mountains and hills are generally covered with timber, mostly black and yellow pine with occasional groves of tamarack and fir. There is no hardwood to speak of east of the cascade. In fact, there is but very little hardwood in the territory. To an eastern man it seems strange to see so much land covered with pine and have it pointed out as good farming land. A good deal of these timbered lands are sandy, but it is claimed that good crops of wheat will grow on such soils. In the immediate vicinity of Spokane Falls there is very little good farming land. Spokane valley is a vast bed of gravel. There are several fine tracts of prairie or bench lands, as they are called here, where the soil is deep and rich. But a great drawback to successful farming is the light rainfall during the growing season. Very little tame grass is grown here, and the people depend on grain hay for feed for their teams. Wheat and oats are cut when half ripe and cured. It makes good hay, and horses and cattle thrive on it. Such hay sells for \$10 to \$15 per ton. It is claimed that this is not a good country for butter making. Most of the butter used here comes from the east and sells for 40 cents per lb. The weather is too hot and dry for the growth of tame grass and wild grass is very abundant. Butter, which little there is made here, is of a poor quality. I have talked with a good many farmers about the agricultural capabilities of the country and from their evidence I conclude that there are better farming countries than this. I have not been here long enough to speak from experience. But there is a great emigration to the territory and the country is settling up fast. Spokane is a wonderful town; during the year 1887 there were over 1,300 new buildings put up at an expense, including other improvements, of some \$3,000,000.

In five years from now I expect to see a city of 50,000 inhabitants. The country within a radius of 200 miles pays tribute to this city. I like this country, especially the climate, which just suits me. No long tedious winters, spring opens in February when flowers bloom upon every hillside. This is a good country for fruit especially for apples and pines. A gentleman near this city raised over 100 bushels of apples last year. The orchards are mostly young. There will be an abundance of fruit grown here a few years hence.

Now Mr. Editor when you get tired of the u. p. winters visit Washington Territory. I think you would be delighted with the country.  
CALVIN HOWARD,  
SPOKANE FALLS, W. T. Jan. 12, '89.



### FORCE OF CHARACTER.

The Essential Elements of Force, Expression and Accomplishment.

There are two essential elements of force of character seldom possessed by pretenders—self-control and a spirit of fairness. No man can be really strong who has not learned to control himself. He can not master others, except in a brutal or dishonest way, until he has first mastered, not merely learned to conceal his own temper. In fact the bully or any other pretender rarely ever attains permanently a position in life which belongs to real merit. He is often seen in subordinate positions, and is recognized by his propensity to give instead of take directions; to complain when in some exigency more is required of him than usual; to criticize when he can not shirk, and to impose in various other ways upon those around him. Nor can his influence be of a lasting kind unless he is disposed to be fair and honest in dealing with antagonists. He may have these qualities, and yet be without force of character, but having them he is possessed of two of the primary elements that make up the leader or ruler of men. Contrary to general belief, then, the man of real force is never a bully, is never passionate, though he may be, and generally is aggressive, as occasion requires, give exhibitions of temper that is, nevertheless, kept in perfect control. Force of character brings with it self-reliance and imperturbable manner. Just as the really courageous man remains cool in the presence of danger, the self-reliant man keeps his temper under provocation because he feels confidence in himself. The coward grows excited and loud-mouthed to conceal his real feelings. The arbitrary man, accustomed to force his views upon others, loses confidence in and control of himself when he fails to make his usual impression. It is at such a moment that real force of character begins to tell; it is then that the self-contained and self-respecting man dictates his terms and asserts his power. But it is then also that he must exercise that forbearance which comes of honest purpose and a spirit of fairness if he must retain his ascendancy, for reason must approve the terms of peace, else there will be repeated revolts. The consideration of what is the true and what is the misleading signal of force of character is of advantage not only in enabling one to put a just estimate upon men, but because all of us conscientiously or unconscientiously adopt types which we seek to imitate, and it behooves us not to make the mistake of following a bully instead of a brave man, of looking up to the overbearing instead of those who are just, self-reliant, persistent and whose force of character is shown not by the way in which they trample upon other people, and ignore their rights and opinions, but by their manner of obtaining ascendancy through the constant exercises of justice, reason, firmness and self-control.—Baltimore Sun.

### CHURCH ETIQUETTE.

Some Valuable Hints for an Appropriate and Decorous Demeanor.

No gentleman will interrupt a clergyman in the midst of his discourse to ask for the text.

A Christian gentleman will not assault the choir-master until after the benediction.

The morning paper should be left at home, and never, under any circumstances, be taken to church to be read while the collection is being taken.

Do not glare at the stranger in your pew who has made the mistake of reading from your favorite hymn book.

Conceal your contempt for the person who puts a meager dime in the collection plate.

Should the church be insufficiently heated put your handkerchief in your mouth. The chattering teeth of a congregation is apt to rattle-dazzle the rector.

Do not dissent from your clergyman's views of things by snorting or indulging in a stentorian "bosh."

"Do not draw funny pictures on the fly leaves of your neighbor's prayer book."

Don't walk up the center aisle on your heels just because your shoes squeak. Let them squeak.

Leave business behind you. Don't insist upon closing up a wheat deal with a business acquaintance who has the pew behind you and then says, "If a subscription card is left in your pew don't write a promise to pay fifteen dollars a month for twenty years on it over your enemy's name."

Do not seek to be revenged upon a fellow worshipper by kicking his beaver in front of you all the way up the aisle, and to keep fellow-members out of temptation do not place your own silk hat in the aisle where it may be kicked.

Avoid practical jokes. If your pew happens to be near the gas nut do not turn off the gas, no matter how facetious you may be.

Worshippers in the gallery should taboo dropping beads or marbles on the heads of old gentlemen without hail.

In singing do not blow on the head of the person who sits in front of you. It may expose him to pneumonia.

It is not proper to put pool checks, buttons or poker chips in the plate.

Be composed if you hear a fire engine going by the church door. Walk out quietly and without excitement. Under no circumstances rush down the aisle yelling fire.—N. Y. Evening Sun.

The Persian name for Americans is Tange Doon-ya, which means a dweller of the new world.

### A WONDERFUL INSECT.

Romance of the White Ant Which, Though Blind, Accomplishes Wonders.

One portion of Prof. Drummond's recent book "Tropical Africa," reads like a fairy tale. It is the wonderful romance of the white ant. It is a small insect, with a bloated, yellowish-white body and a somewhat large tabular, oblong-shaped, and colored a disagreeable olivaceous brown. The termite lives almost exclusively upon wood, and the moment a tree is cut for a log sawn for any economical purpose, this insect is upon its track. One may never see the insect, possibly, in the flesh, for it lives underground; but its ravages confront you at every turn.

The white ant is blind; it has many enemies, and can never procure food until it comes above ground. How does it solve the difficulty? It takes the ground out along with it. I have seen white ants working on the top of a high tree, and yet they were underground. They took up some of the ground with them to the tree-top, just as the Esquimaux heap up snow, building it into the low tunnel huts in which they live; so the white ants collect earth, only in this case not from the surface, but from some depth underneath the ground into tunneled ways. Occasionally these run along the ground, but more often mount in endless ramifications to the tops of trees, meandering along each branch and twig, and here and there debouching into large covered channels, which occupy half the girth of the trunk. Millions of trees in some districts are thus fantastically plastered over with tubes, galleries and chambers of earth, and many pounds' weight of subsoil must be brought up for the mining of even a single tree.

Peering over the growing wall one soon discovers one, two or more termites of a somewhat larger build, considerably longer and with a very different arrangement of the part of the head, and especially of the mandibles. These important-looking individuals saunter about the rampart in the most leisurely way, but yet with a certain air of business, as if, perhaps, the one was the master of works and other the architect. They are posted there as sentries, and there they stand or promenade along at the mouth of every tunnel, like Sister Ann, to see if any body is coming. Sometimes somebody does come in the shape of another ant—the real ant this time, not the defenseless Neuropteran, but some valiant and belted knight from the warlike Formicidae. Singly or in troops, this rapacious little insect, fearless in its chitinous coat of mail, charges down the tree trunk, its antennae waving defiance to the enemy and its cruel mandibles thirsting for termite blood.

The worker white ant is a poor, defenseless creature, and blind and unarmed, would fall an immediate prey to these well-drilled banditti, who forage about in every tropical forest in unnumbered legion. But at the critical moment, like Goliath from the Philistines, the soldier termite advances to the fight. With a few sweeps of his scythe-like jaws it clears the ground, and while the attacking party is carrying off its dead the builders, unconscious of the fray, quietly continue their work. To every hundred workers in a white-ant colony, which numbers many thousands of individuals, there are, perhaps, two of these fighting men. The division of labor here is very wonderful, and the fact that besides these two specialized forms there are in every nest two other kinds of the same insect, the kings and queens, show the remarkable height to which civilization in these communities has attained.

The great ant mounds are built in a mesh work of tunnels, galleries and chambers, where the social interests of the community are attended to. The most spacious of these chambers, usually far underground, is very properly allocated to the head of the society the queen. The queen termite is a very rare insect, and as there are seldom more than one, or at most two, to a colony, and as the royal apartments are hidden far in the earth, few persons have ever seen a queen, and indeed most, if they did happen to come across it, from its singular appearance, would refuse to believe that it had any connection with white ants. Her one duty in life is to lay eggs, and it must be confessed she discharges her function with complete success, for in a single day her progeny often amounts to many thousands.—Baltimore American.

### No Use in Waiting.

"Can I see Mr. Haggerty?" inquired a caller at the jail. "Before he was arrested he owed me a little bill that he promised he would pay at this date, and he has always been a man of his word."

"You can see him if you will wait a few minutes," said the turnkey. "His attorney is with him now."

The tailor shook his head and sighed deeply.

"There is no use in my waiting," he said.—Chicago Tribune.

—Whenever a coin that is much worn by use is presented at the United States sub-treasury in New York, it is at once stamped with the letter "L" and returned to the owner. This is to indicate that it is light, and means that the coin has lost too much in weight by abrasion or otherwise to pass for its face value. The stamp is put on it for the protection of those who have no means of their own for detecting the loss in weight.

### TRAINING FOR TO-DAY.

How to Develop the Minds of Children in a Rational Manner.

Major-General F—, whose son was a child during the civil war, found on his return home that the boy had been trained by his mother according to the highest code of military ethics. The little fellow usually wore the uniform of a Lieutenant. But when he was greedy, or untruthful, or rude to a servant, his uniform was taken off and he was forced to go back to the clothes of civilian boys.

The wise mother skillfully used the military fervor which glowed in the atmosphere about the child to elevate and help him. The father of Montaigne began, when his child was an infant, to search for and train the servants, nurses and tutors who were to have charge of him.

"It is from the people who surround him, his boot-black, his tailor, the beggars at his gates, that a lad learns lessons of life rather than from books," he said.

It is a question if parents and teachers make enough use of this unconscious education of passing events. How many of them, for instance, have improved the excitement of the presidential contest to make their pupils familiar with the machinery of republican government, or with the great question at issue in the election? The tariff, for example, studied from a textbook, is but dry chaff for a child's mind; but when it influences the election to office of a man whom he knows, or the running of mills at the end of the village street, it becomes a real, live subject of interest to him.

French children, it is stated, saved their souls during the Franco-Prussian war, to help their country in her struggle. They not only understood that struggle better, but are closer economists and more loyal Frenchmen for life, for those few hoarded sous. Once each year, at least, Hebrew children are told the story of the miracles worked on their behalf—a trainer which, continued from generation to generation, has much to do with their ephemerance as a nation during years of persecution and wanderings. How many parents, as they read their morning paper, take the trouble to interest their children in the present condition of this country and Europe or in the men who are to-day wielding power in the world? Yet why should they go to school to make themselves familiar with the doings of Talleyrand or the Black Prince, while they know nothing of Bismarck and Boulanger and of the statesmen of our own country? Why should they not form an intelligent idea concerning Chinese immigration and the development of the South, as well as of Magna Charta and the Crusades?

The mind of a child is not an empty coffer to be packed with facts. It is a living force, to be trained and taught to see the meaning of facts, to grapple with difficulties as an athlete is shown how to wrestle and conquer. For this training the incidents and emotions of each day, if rightly used, are serviceable as well as the facts and rules to be found in printed volumes.—Youth's Companion.

### SWISS EATING HOUSES.

Excellent Institutions Which Prevent Want in the Little Republic.

During my recent vacation I had an opportunity of visiting one of the "Cuisines Populaires" that are coming to be a peculiar feature of some industrial centers in Switzerland. In 1877, while a socialistic congress was in session at Chaux-le-Fonds, near Neuchâtel, one of the speakers said: "All the arguments in the world will not have as much effect on the working man as a good plate of hot soup." These seeds were sown on good ground, for a month later the first popular kitchen was opened, and similar institutions are now to be found in other parts of Switzerland.

The one I visited has a capital of 10,000 (\$2,000) francs, 7,000 francs of which has been paid in, and the shares are held by very nearly 7,000 persons. It owns the building it occupies, which, though by no means palatial, is amply sufficient for the purpose. On the ground floor there are two dining-rooms, large enough to accommodate from 600 to 650 persons, a smaller one for women, a sitting-room and an office. The establishment is run on a strictly cash basis, but instead of paying with money customers settle by means of checks, which can be purchased in any quantities, and it is not unusual for workmen to purchase these checks in sufficient quantities to last them a month. Three meals are served up in close succession, and as no one is allowed to remain at table after he has finished his repast the institution is able to feed about 1,800 people daily.

The prices charged are as follows: Soup, one quart, three cents; half quart, two cents; meat, boiled or roast, one-fifth of a pound if the latter, a trifle more if the former, five cents; wine two cents a glass, three cents per half pint or twelve cents for a quart; a ration of bread, one cent. So you see a person can have a square meal, composed of bread, meat, vegetables and a glass of wine (and I may add that this latter article is of a good quality and so pure) for twelve cents. The institution not only supplies its customers with meals, but also sells them cooked food to carry away with them.

These cuisines populaires also furnish the public schools of the town with soup gratuitously and with bread at cost price. The managing committee are supplied with a certain number of checks that they can give away as they please and all food left over at the end of each day is distributed to the poor.—N. O. Picayune.

### POOR UNCLE SANDY.

How He Rewarded the Kindness of His Generous Benefactor.

It was when winter was just closing in, and the frost was making the planks crack and snap, that I met Uncle Sandy. He was of real old African stock, with a smile always covering his face, and he laughed heartily as he stopped me and said:

"I was jist a-finkin' I was jist a-finkin' dat if I should meet de angel Gabr'el, an' he should ax me to walk wid him, an' dese yere bates should frow me down, how 'shamed de ole man would be of hisself—yah! ha! ha!"

He held up one foot and then the other. I could see his black toes peeping through the holes. I gave him some money to get repairs made, and it was three months before I ran across him again. Then I met him one biting cold day. He was without an overcoat. He remembered me, and he burst out laughing as he said:

"Goi dem bates all fixed, but Gabr'el didn't dun cum along yit."

"You couldn't walk far with him without an overcoat."

"Dat's so, mas'r. If Gabr'el should cum I'd hev to take him whar dar was a fish—yah! ha! ha!"

Between Uncle Sandy and myself and a second-hand dealer the old fellow got an overcoat—the first he ever had. If you give to charity you like to give to those who neither demand it nor seem to expect it. That gives you a chance to surprise them, and a word or two of gratitude is ample recompense.

When spring came I met Uncle Sandy for the third time. It was slushy and sloppy, and the old boots were rent and worn. There is an end even to an old boot. You may peg and patch and cobble, but the day comes when the leather loses its life.

"Looking for Gabriel?" I asked as he was about to pass by.

"Oh! dat's you, is it? Yah! ha! ha! No, I isn't lookin'. I'm jist hopin' he won't cum. Dese yere ole bates hev gone at last. Doan' want to make Gabr'el 'shamed of me, you know!"

He was fixed up for boots, and one day, two months later, a boy came after me and I went with him to find Uncle Sandy on his dying bed.

"Gabr'el ar' a cummin' perty soon!" he said, as he gripped my hand.

"And are the boots out of repair?" I asked.

"Tain't de bates dis time, mas'r. It ar' de soul! Ize ready to see him an' to walk wid him 'long de dark road. Kneel down yere. Ize ole an' pore an' dyin' an' dar's only one way I kin pay ye for what ye hev dun fur me."

And he put his black hand on my head and prayed:

"Oh! Gabr'el, dis yere white man shod me an' clothed me an' fixed me up, dat I might walk wid ye if ye happened dis yere way. 'Scuse his faults, forgive his sins, an' when de ho'n blows an' he cums up to walk in at de gate, don't stop him. I'll be dar to guide him in, an' I'll tell de Lord all about it, an' please doan' make no mistake—amen!"—Detroit Free Press.

### Not Very Particular.

Mrs. Shopper—Let me see something in dress goods.

Mr. Tape—Yes'm; what kind can I show you?

Mrs. Shopper—Oh, I'm not particular at all. It's only for a kind of knock-about dress that I want it. Most any thing will do. But, of course, I don't want it too light or too dark, something about medium. No, I don't want a stripe, I never wear stripe. Something in— No, I don't think I'd care for a plaid, and the checked piece is of rather better quality than I'd like for such a dress. I'd like something at from fifty to sixty, or, perhaps, sixty-five cents a yard. No, I don't want any thing with a polka dot in it, nor a turtlet, nor serge, nor cashmere. I'd rather not have a solid color at all. No, that piece is hardly as good as I'd like, although I'm really not at all particular about it, as it is to be worn for common; still, I think I'll just run over to Ribbon & Satten's and see what they have.—Detroit Free Press.

### The Music of the Ancients.

The Egyptian flute was only a cow's horn with three or four holes in it, and their harp or lyre had only three strings; the Grecian lyre had only seven strings and was very small, being held in one hand; the Jewish trumpets that made the walls of Jericho fall down, were only ram's horns; their flute was the same as the Egyptian; they had no instrumental music but by percussion, of which the greatest boast made was the psalter, a small triangular harp or lyre with wire strings, and struck with an iron needle or stick; their sacbut was something like a bagpipe; the timbrel was a tambourine, and the dulcimer was a horizontal harp, with wire strings, and struck with a stick like the psalter. They had no written music; had scarcely a vowel in their language, and yet, according to Josephus, they had 200,000 musicians playing at the dedication of the Temple of Solomon. Mozart would have died at such a concert in the greatest of agony.—London News.

—In trying to obtain a jury for a murder trial at Hudson, N.Y., the other day, the district attorney asked an Irishman if he would hang a man if he thought he was guilty of murder. "Sure it wouldn't be me that would hang him, it would be the sheriff," was the answer.

—A turkey gobbler at Darlington, S. C., sat upon some guinea fow eggs, hatched a brood of chickens, and took proper care of them.

### GREENHOOT.

The Largest!  
The Finest!  
The Cheapest!

The Most Varied!  
The Most Complete!  
The Most Comprehensive!

# DRY GOODS STOCK

Within one hundred miles is now open and ready for circulation and sale at

# GREENHOOT BROS.,

308 Ludington Street,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Purchasers will wrong themselves if they fail to see it.

### 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, Carroll Block,

408 LUDINGTON STREET,

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

### JEWELRY.

WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
JEWELRY,  
SILVERWARE,  
WATER SETS,  
TEA SETS,  
COFFEE URNS,  
NECKLACES  
RINGS  
DIAMONDS

In fact, anything you may want in the line of Jewelry for a Wedding or a Holiday Present, at the Jewelry House of

LOUIS STEGMILLER.

### GROCERIES.

Mortgagee's Sale  
—OF THE—  
Stock of Fine Groceries!

Cor. Ludington St. and Tilden Ave.,  
—Commencing—

MONDAY, JAN'Y 21.

These goods must be sold!  
Prices made accordingly!

JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN, Mortgagee

Parties indebted to John G. Walters are notified to call and settle with  
JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN.







IRON PORT.

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

Republican State Convention.

A Republican State Convention to nominate a Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Thomas R. Sherwood...

Republican County Convention

Is hereby called to meet at Music hall, in the city of Escanaba, on Friday February 1st 1889 at 9 p. m. to choose delegates...

MRS. MARLEY SPIERS tired of her Spiers boy and applied for a divorce.

THE AM. EX. CO. has just retired its agent at Menominee on a pension of \$500 a year.

The latest fake, by New York papers, was that a British steamer was to be dynamited to make "Parnell and the Irish" trouble.

PROF. COCKER, of Adrian, is a candidate for nomination by the republicans for regent of the university.

WM. D. WASHBURN captured the republican nomination for U. S. senator, shelving Sabin, and will represent Minnesota as such after March 4, next ensuing.

A SCHEME to make a summer resort of the North Manitowish island is on foot and favorably considered.

JUDGE NOYES failed to get into the Wisconsin legislature as a member—the other fellow got the most votes—but he goes to Madison all the same, a committee clerkship serves to pay his expenses.

HIGH BRIDGE, winter bridge and tunnel men strive, one against the other, at Detroit and in Washington.

SENATOR DUNSTAN's bills for the protection of mines and the punishment of those who injure them by setting fires or otherwise, went through both houses without opposition and were ordered to take immediate effect.

OUR THANKS are due and hereby tendered to Directors Beal and Garfield, of the Michigan Forestry Commission...

WE SHALL have to vote on at least one amendment to the constitution of the state at the spring election, a joint resolution having been adopted proposing it.

"CHRISTIAN SCIENCE", says the Oconto County Reporter, was not at fault in the matter of the spread of diphtheria in Oconto, as said by the North Star.

BYRON BEARDSLEY, a teamster employed by the H. & M. Co., fell dead from his load. Heart disease. Charles Wallwitz, ex-soldier and G.A.R. man, died of apoplexy, only 50 years old.

DR. KATE BUSHNELL, in a speech delivered in Chicago concerning the "dens" of Northern Wisconsin, quoted Mrs. Dickinson in support of certain of her assertions.

In her zealous endeavor to eradicate the "social evil," she has unintentionally given a wrong impression of a private conversation.

JUDGE TULEY's "free speech" opinion bears fruit promptly. The disturbers of the public peace—call them what you will—held a great meeting in Chicago Sunday and listened to and applauded such sentiments as the following, delivered by Garide, of New York.

"We are told to till land and make our living that way, when we complain of overcrowding in the cities. This we can not do, because land is held by private owners, instead of belonging to the State as it should.

And this from Grottkau, the Milwaukee inciter to murder and robbery: "The end is coming. Capital and labor have been at war for 1,000 years. The social revolution is the ideal of the nineteenth century.

CERTAIN UNEASY MORTALS (mostly those who traveled upon "passes") in the legislature are agitating a demand for a law limiting railroad fares to two cents a mile.

A BAREFACED SWINDLE, of the Weimer sort—the "location" of settlers on lands not open to entry, by so-called "attorneys"—is exposed by the Mining Journal of Tuesday.

THE OLD STORY, of a hap hazard purchase and the after discovery, is going the rounds of the papers just now about the Colby mine and Governor Macdonald's interest therein.

FAKQUHAR, member of congress from Buffalo, is a cool one. He proposes to keep timber and log rafts off the lakes, entirely, having introduced a bill proscribing them.

GEN. W. ALBRECHT, of the Atrim County Advertiser, wants Swineford's Alaskan billet, too, and asks our good word.

GEN. R. S. MAC KENZIE, colonel of the 4th cavalry, retired, died on Monday, at New Brighton, Long Island, of softening of the brain.

SAYS TIM. TARSNEY, since he failed to get a third term in it: "I once had a high and lofty ideal of official affairs at Washington. It has been rudely dispelled. I say now, and I say it boldly, that the congress of the United States is nothing more nor less than a huge gambling institution."

LUTHER JAMES, of Ann Arbor, left a fortune of \$500,000 to one James L. Babcock on condition that he marry within five years, and the conditions of the will having been made public Mr. Babcock's life is a burden to him.

ERNEST SEIFERT, treasurer of the Brewer's Benevolent association, is short \$529.95 and has left town. L. C. Reber was arrested on the strength of a telegram from Butler Co., Kansas, but it was a case of mistaken identity—the Kansas officer, when he arrived, cleared the matter up at once.

BRUNEL was only a little ahead of the time and of devices in mechanics with his great failure, the Great Eastern. The steamers of today are approaching her in size and have few or none of her imperfections.

THE DEADLOCK in the West Virginia senate came to an end on Monday last by the choice of Carr, independent republican, as president, he receiving the vote of eight republicans and the same number of democrats.

BY THE WAY, will the Iron Trade Review be kind enough to specify by name that "Menominee mine" which can produce ore at 30 cents a ton, and which, as it stated in its issue of the 27th ultimo, made "a profit of nearly if not quite 50 per cent."

With the greatest pleasure. How would the Dunn do, for example? With an expenditure of about \$100,000 for their lease, and say \$40,000 for opening up their pits, as against a sale of 116,000 tons at an average price of \$3.75, we think the profit will figure out about as stated.

The Dunn mine will not "do" anything towards sustaining the assertions of the Review that a "Menominee mine" can produce ore at 30 cents a ton and "made" a profit of nearly if not quite 50 per cent during 1888.

The Dunn employed last year an average force of 160 men at an average wage of \$1.75 per day. These were "company men," not contractor's employes, so to the pay-roll must be added the cost of powder, tools, fuel, horses and feed, and supervision, and these additions were sufficient to bring the cost of mining (very close if not) to one-dollar per ton, not "30 cents."

An approximation to the cost of the Dunn ore delivered at lake Erie ports would be: Mining \$1.00, Royalty .40, Rail freight .75, Lake freight average 1.20, Commission and insurance .15, Total \$3.50

Which, if the ore had all brought \$3.75 per ton would have given the company a profit, on 116,000 tons, of \$29,000, but it did not; some of it (we can not say how much) carried as little as 60 per cent iron and sold at \$3.60 (six cents per unit of metal), and the truth, as nearly as we can get at it, is that the company netted not over \$25,000 on the year's work—20 per cent on its investment (which is less than the Review's figures), not "nearly, if not quite 50 per cent."

Will the Review admit that its statements were intended to bear the ore market just now opening and were recklessly made and misleading, or will it "bluff" again? We recommend to it the former course, and honesty.

THE expectations entertained some weeks ago, of a speedy settlement of ore prices, have not by any means been realized, and nothing has occurred to alter the conditions governing the market.

"I once had a high and lofty ideal of official affairs at Washington. It has been rudely dispelled. I say now, and I say it boldly, that the congress of the United States is nothing more nor less than a huge gambling institution."

Ab! Tim. "raised it on a bob-tail and failed to fill," no wonder he's disgusted.

JAMES BRYAC, in a recent communication to Light, Heat and Power, on the "Commercial Value of Gases for Fuel Purposes," asserts that neither coal gas, fire gas or that from petroleum offers any competition to water gas, either for fuel or illuminating, as it places at prices within the reach of all light, heat and power.

MARY MURCHISON, in the Marquette Republican, is giving local celebrities a sure enough "roasting." In her letter from Indianapolis of Jan. 9 she goes for Tim. Nester, making him admit that he is "emphatically and incontrovertibly knocked out."

A SUPPLEMENT to the report of the auditor-general, touching the question of the collection of delinquent taxes and the proposed transfer of that duty from the auditor's office to the county treasurers, is received. We have "a poor head for figures," or to say the least a decided distaste for them, and do not tackle the question.

HON. JAMES A. CROZER really wants, we learn, to succeed Swineford and bask for a term in the rare Alaskan sunshine and soak in its interminable fog and rain.

CRISTOPH HJILMAR has found on his home stead on 23, 50-15, silver ore which assays \$2,500 to the ton and has refused an offer of \$25,000 for the forty. The location is in the township of Hermantown, St. Louis County.

Without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Itch, Scars, Pimples, Eczema, all Scaly, Itchy Skin Eruptions, no matter how obstinate or long standing. It is potent, effective, and does not hurt.

GROCERIES.

Frank H. Atkins' HOLIDAY SURPRISES!

DINNER SETS

At \$12.50, \$16.00 and Upwards.

TOILET SETS

At from \$3.00 to \$20.00.

LAMPS OF EVERY KIND.

FANCY: KERAMICS,

Bohemian and Cut Glass,

And a thousand articles which cannot here be named.

FANCY GROCERIES

Of every description,

Fruits, Fresh and in Cans and Glass,

And the Finest

Cigars and Tobaccos Procurable!!

CALL THIS WEEK.

NEW AD.

Having opened an entirely new stock of Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, Etc., at 602 Ludington St., (lately occupied by John Finnegan) I take this opportunity to apprise you of the fact and to solicit your patronage. Yours truly, Bert. Ellsworth.

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.



**J. N. MEAD,**

—THE—  
**DRUGGIST AND JEWELER.**

DRUGS,  
MEDICINES,  
PATENT MEDICINES,  
WALL PAPER,  
ETC., ETC.

WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
JEWELRY,  
SILVERWARE,  
ETC., ETC.

POST NO BILLS

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.

Full Stock in all lines, at

**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 !!

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.

**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.

**Here's Richness !**

**Texas Siftings.**

A \$4 Paper, 800 Pages, 1500 Illustrations, 3000 Columns  
**ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.**

Nothing in this age of Cheap Literature or in any other age has equalled the following  
**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.**  
To every person who (within 60 days from the date of this paper) will subscribe for

**The IRON PORT,**

And pay, in advance, the yearly subscription price and \$1 additional we shall send for one year a copy, weekly, of our paper and also for one year a copy, weekly, of

**THE CELEBRATED ILLUSTRATED HUMOROUS PAPER TEXAS SIFTINGS.**

The subscription price of SIFTINGS is \$4 a year. It is a 16-page paper, profusely illustrated by the leading artists and caricaturists of the day. In the matter of original humor, it is acknowledged to stand at the head of the illustrated press of the country, and has been well named "The Witty Wonder of the World." It is published in New York and has a National reputation. The merits of SIFTINGS are so well known that we do not deem it necessary to refer to them further. Both new subscribers and those who renew their subscriptions will have the privilege of this offer. REMEMBER that TEXAS SIFTINGS is offered at this price only to those who subscribe within the next 60 days. No such offer as this has ever been made. We offer the two papers for less than the price of TEXAS SIFTINGS. No one but our subscribers can get SIFTINGS for less than \$4 a year. The regular price of that paper is now, and will continue to be, \$4 a year, but the publishers, being desirous of adding to their list of subscribers in this section, have made a special and extraordinary reduction to us for a limited period. The amount for both papers should be sent direct to us by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or otherwise, and we shall order the publishers to mail SIFTINGS from New York to you for one year.

IRON PORT and "SIFTINGS" for only \$3.

**City Property !**

THREE FINE LOTS

—Now occupied and enclosed as—

**"Eden Park"**

—Will be disposed of by—

**RAFFLE**

Or drawing, to take place

Saturday, March 2d, 1889.

The following named gentlemen have consented to superintend the drawing, and their award will be final and the lots deeded to the persons indicated thereby or as they shall direct:

James H. Masdonald, J. C. VanDuzer, Nick Walsh, John Nelson and Jos. LeMay.

TICKETS \$1.00 EACH.

Eleven Hundred and Twenty-five tickets will be issued, the twenty-five to be given as prizes to pupils in the schools of our city.

DANIEL TYRRELL.

Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 31, 1888.

Texas Siftings a Home Paper.

We desire to have it distinctly understood that Texas Siftings is a paper for the family, and that nothing of a vulgar or indelicate character, either in the way of pictures or letter-press will ever be admitted into its columns. Our aim is to produce an illustrated humorous paper that will be acceptable to and welcomed in the most refined American and English homes, and the commendatory letters we are receiving from heads of families on both sides of the Atlantic are most flattering and encouraging. We will say in this connection that certain people make a great mistake in sending anecdotes and jokes of a broad character to Siftings thinking they will appear. They are promptly consigned to the waste-basket. It will be observed by reference to our advertising columns that they too are kept clean. We are adding very rapidly to our circulation in every State in the Union through yearly subscribers, and realize more than ever our responsibility to make Siftings a home paper, hoping to win for it a welcome place by every fireside, as an irrefragable vehicle of undefiled wit and humor.—Texas Siftings, Jan. 19.

Are We To Have Another War ?

Some political prophets aver that we shall. Be that as it may, the battle waged by medical science against disease will never cease until we arrive at that utopian epoch when the human family shall cease to be afflicted with bodily ailments. One of the most potent weapons which the army of medicine furnishes, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is of special utility as a family remedy, as it is adapted to the immediate relief and ultimate cure of those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels which are of commonest occurrence. Indigestion, biliousness and constipation are inseparable companions, and these ailments are completely eradicated by the Bitters. But the remedial scope of this superlatively wholesome and genial medicine takes in also nervous ailments, rheumatism and kidney troubles; its action in these, as in the other complaints, being characterized by unequalled thoroughness.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poison. Send for books on blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

The Swifts Specific Co.  
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Hereditary.

My father died of Cancer, and the same trouble developed near my right eye in 1883. It was at first a strawberry color, but changed to purple, and grew to the size of a partridge egg. My right eye became much inflamed, and the dreadful disease was rapidly wasting my life away. I used quite a number of remedies, but without benefit. At this crisis I began taking Swift's Specific. The improvement was apparent in a few days, and I continued to use until the Cancer was entirely gone and my health fully restored. I know that S. S. S. alone did it, because I left off all other treatment. It saved me from this hereditary Cancer, which went away over two years ago and left not a sign, and I owe my life, under Providence, to S. S. S. MRS. LAURA E. DREGAN, Dawson, Ga. Sept. 26, 1888.

The Latest.

The senate tariff bill—the Republican measure for the reduction of the revenues—was passed by the senate last Tuesday, by a strict party vote. Of course it stands no show in the democratic house and the business must go over, to be dealt with by the 51st congress.

Patrick Bradley, a Philadelphian convicted of outraging young girls, got thirty years of Moymensing—equal to a life sentence.

Chicago street railway conductors have just been detected "beating the punch." The man who worked the racket first made \$8,000 before he gave it away to his mates for \$25 each.

The Jackson coal mine, Dawson, Pa., is on fire and its entire destruction is feared.

The cotton crop reports show a larger product than has ever before been reached—seven and one half million bales.

The Pennsylvania legislature has passed an amendment to the state constitution prohibiting the trade in liquors, for submission to a popular vote.

The collector of Halifax who treated a Yankee fisherman decently has been compelled to resign. That sort of a thing won't do, you know.

Navigation is still open at Elk Rapids, the steamer Wisconsin having cleared from there for Chicago, with a cargo of pig iron, on the 22d.

Preston B. Plumb received every vote cast in the Kansas legislature and was re-elected U. S. Senator to succeed himself.

New Jersey legislature re-elected Senator Mc Pherson on the 23d.

The electors of Texas did not make out the return of their vote in the manner prescribed by law and it is possible that the error may not be corrected in time and so the vote of Texas be lost entirely.

Gov. Luce calls the attention of the railroad commissioner to the danger resulting from stumps on the roadways and the companies will be re required to remove them.

James N. Burnes, member of congress from Missouri, died of paralysis on the 24th.

The Jackson Citizen suggests that the lower peninsula must drop personal preferences and unite on a candidate or Judge Grant will get there.

Baerensen's application for a new trial was denied and he goes to Joliet for two years.

John Wanamaker has visited Gen. Harrison. The fact has no particular significance we imagine, but John may get to be post-master-general though.

Monroe county (Indiana) White Caps whipped a woman. Work for you, Governor Hovey.

Naval Surgeon Wilson suicided at League Island Wednesday—took 200 grains of chloral.

Muskegon wants to annex Lakeside and a special committee of the council urges it. It will add 2,000 to the population of the city.

**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.

H. J. DEROUIN.

**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**



# IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., JAN. 26, 1889.

## FULL FIFTY YEARS.

Full fifty years as man and wife  
They traveled on together  
Between them not a word of strife  
In love or cloudy weather.

Full fifty years, thro' sun and storm,  
With words and grief, a plenty,  
But fourscore found their love as warm  
And tender as at twenty.

Forty learned each other's failings, yet  
Eyes kept on to compare them,  
Strove all with patience to forget  
Or cheerfully to bear them.

The loving are the truly wise,  
And w'ich counsils give,  
When seats of sorrow dimmed their eyes  
They cleared them with believing.

Strong in that self-respecting pride  
Which only is deserving—  
From duty never turned aside,  
They kept her path unwavering.

As dual tendrils intertwined  
Will perish being parted,  
Even so, his day of life declined,  
She followed broken-hearted.

One marble breaks their resting place,  
And all their story telling,  
"Well done," the simple words that grace  
The stone above their dwelling.

A vine sprung from the hallowed ground—  
O may it ne'er be blighted!  
In death united them mould to mould,  
As love in life united.

When swallows through the ether glide,  
When robins sing their cheerful notes—  
The waving, scented clover,  
They sleep in quietude by side,  
Their souls and trials o'er.  
—Charles H. Bunker, in *American Traveller*.

# LAWRENCE LOVEJOY.

A Romance of English Life During  
the Free-Trade Movement.

BY FRANK J. MARTIN AND W. H. S. ATKINSON,  
AUTHORS OF "THE MILLS OF GOD" AND OTHER  
STORIES.

[Copyrighted, 1887, by Frank J. Martin, and now  
first published by exclusive arrangement  
with the authors.]

### CHAPTER VI. FAMILY PLANS.

The Harvest Thanksgiving Sunday at Mill Hill came round in due time, and the little church presented a beautiful appearance. The decorations were profuse and were tastefully displayed to the best advantage. The rector himself had superintended the work of arranging the flowers and fruit, but the actual work had been carried on by Maggie Wilson and Rachel Foster, assisted by some of the school children. The church was crowded at morning prayers, and among the congregation, which included all the farmers of the parish with their families and laborers, were Lady Caroline Ogilvie and her son, Lord Richard, a youth of about eighteen. Lady Caroline had taken a great fancy to Lawrence Lovejoy, and being patroness of the living of Mill Hill until Lord Richard should come of age, had presented the same to her clerical progeny. And this, too, knowing well his "Reform" and "Anti-Corn-Law" tendencies. Indeed, if the truth must be told, her ladyship had given a handsome subscription to the funds of the League, and had in other ways encouraged the Reverend Lawrence. To-day the rector, emboldened by the support he could now count upon in Lady Ogilvie, Rachel Foster and Tom Wilson, preached a sermon from the words of our Lord's Prayer: "Give us this day our daily bread," and put in many a good word and strong plea on behalf of the poor and needy. Only a few of his hearers paid much attention to what he said, but young Lord Richard took in every word and never forgot them. Not that he had the least idea of being influenced for good by what the rector said. No, no. Lord Richard was, though so young, too selfish, too mean and too bull-headed for that. But he remembered the sermon, and well.

The morning service over, the rector joined the party at the Manor farm for dinner, where the diners consisted of Matthew Wilson's family and their young neighbors, George and Rachel Foster and Mr. Lovejoy.

The Fosters resided on the farm adjoining that of Matthew Wilson. They were twin orphans, having been left alone in the world while yet barely eighteen years old. George Foster, Sr., had been Matthew Wilson's own special friend and he was, with the late rector, supported by his deceased neighbor's joint executor and guardian of his children. By arrangement it was agreed that George should reside with Farmer Wilson until he was of age, when he would be installed on a farm of his own, and during that time Rachel was to make her home at the rectory with Mr. Lawrence. George Foster and Tom Wilson became great friends, as their fathers had been before them, and, more than that, as Maggie Wilson slowly passed the boundary line between girlhood and womanhood, George found that he was loving her with somewhat more ardor than he would a sister, in which relation he had been taught to regard Maggie. When young Foster completed his twenty-first year the Brook farm was taken by him, and at the time of our story he and his sister had been located in



THEY HATED ON THE RUSTIC BRIDGE.

Their own home a couple of years. An un-informed stranger would have found it a rather difficult task to determine, so far as the young people were concerned, which was their home, for every evening, in the summer especially, they were always to be found together, either at George Foster's or Farmer Wilson's. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson encouraged the young folks in their close companionship. They already regarded George and Rachel as two of their own children and rather cherished the idea of a

probable real relationship by marriage. For it was pretty well understood that Tom Wilson would marry Rachel Foster and that Maggie Wilson would become George Foster's wife.

Rachel Foster was a genuine, lovable woman; such a woman as any man might be proud to win. She had received finishing touches to her education while under the care of the old village pastor and his wife and Rachel imparted some of her grace and polish to Maggie, so that in truth the two girls were most charming companions for the young men.

The girls often talked together of their future as they had mapped it out many times. On this festival Sunday they were returning alone from afternoon church when they halted on the rustic bridge over the mill stream. A pretty picture they made, these two girlish forms leaning over the rippling stream on this warm afternoon in late summer. The elder girl with her calm, quiet, thoughtful face looking down into the sunny eyes of her younger and livelier sister-friend.

"Do you know, dear Tom says that he and George wish the double wedding to be on next May-day! It's nearly a year yet, but Tom says it's better to have a day fixed than to be going along with no definite intentions, and I think so too, don't you?"

"Yes, Rachel," replied Maggie. "I suppose in a year from now we shall be staid married women. Dear me, we shall always have to go to church alone on Sunday afternoons, for the boys will then settle down to the rule of once-a-day church, like my father."

And then they planned for the hundred and first time the wedding arrangements, and all the details of their housekeeping after. Those simple girls had never been into society, had never seen any men who could outshine Tom and George, so they were contented and happy in view of these young yeomen becoming their husbands. The boys were in much the same position, although they had to pay court to a considerable extent (at any rate they thought it safer and wiser so to do), as there were plenty of aspirants to the hands of Rachel and Maggie.

Now, however, that they had managed by mutual consent and arrangement in a matter-of-fact kind of way to get the wedding-day fixed, Tom and George felt secure and breathed freely. For the first time since they had seriously thought of courtship, they allowed themselves to plead the heat of the day as an excuse for non-attendance on their lady-loves to afternoon church.

However, they were not upbraided by the girls on their return, and all through the remaining months of summer and autumn the course of their respective true love ran perfectly smooth and even.

Master Wilson's grand "harvest home" came and went; October was pretty well through and the four boys and girls prepared to go for the last time as boys and girls, to the great event of the East Shire "Season"—the annual ball at the Weirdale Assembly Rooms.

### CHAPTER VII. PERCIVAL THORPE.

In Midshire is an old baronial estate, known as Percival Thorpe. Percival Thorpe has been the ancestral home of the Percivals for four centuries, and is a place of which any man might well be proud. Surrounded by a magnificent, richly timbered park, the mansion is one of the finest specimens extant of the Elizabethan style of architecture.

The owner of this palatial residence at the commencement of the present century was Sir Philip Percival, who lived, after the manner of his forefathers, in great style. He was very fond of conducting his visitors from room to room all over the house, so that they might see the extent, wealth and antiquity of his belongings. Perhaps the finest room in the house was the dining-hall, in which every day dinner was served, even though, as was mostly the case, Sir Philip partook of the meal in solitary state. It was a gorgeous room indeed; of large dimensions, lighted by three deep bay windows of stained glass and an oriel at the upper end. The walls were paneled with oak and lined with Spanish tapestry.

One evening in June, in the year of our Lord 1815, the old baronet sat alone in his dining-hall, imbibing sundry draughts of his favorite old port, and scanning, by the rather dim light of some score or more of wax candles, the London *Gazette*, brought down that day by the mail from the metropolis. He was reading the report of the great victory gained by the allied armies at Waterloo, and at the end was appended a list of the officers killed and wounded. For, while those who have loved ones in the rank and file must wait for the return of the army they can learn aught concerning them, the London *Gazette* affords prompt information to the upper classes of the fate of those of their friends who hold his Majesty's commission. But, also, bad news is bad news for high and low, rich and poor; death spreads as dark a cloud over the palaces as the cot; and when the old baronet saw in the list of "officers killed in action" at Waterloo the name of "Walter Percival, Captain King's Dragoons," he fell back in his arm chair, dazed and almost unconscious. His only boy, his hope and pride, the son of his old age—gone!

Sir Philip was well on to fifty when he took to himself a beautiful girlish wife—whom he had loved as only strong men can love, and whom he had only been permitted to know for one brief year. But when at the end of that time she left earth for Heaven she gave her husband a baby-boy, the heir to Percival Thorpe, and so for his mother's sake, as well as because he was his only son, Sir Philip loved his boy dearly. Truly he was a noble lad—a lad not to be spoiled. As he grew up in those days of wars and rumors of wars, when the fame of Napoleon and Wellington was filling the world, it was scarcely surprising that his bold spirit should yearn to take a part in the battles of his country. At twenty-one he obtained a commission in the army, and ere he was twenty-three was fighting under the Iron Duke. The old baronet had been loth to part with his only child, "but after all," thought he, "the laurels are won by someone who should not my boy Walter be one of the victors!" So he let him go, and now, on this June evening, just, too, as he hears the bells of the little church on his own estate ringing a joyous peal in honor of the great victory, all his fond hopes and aerial castles are dashed rudely to the ground. When the solemn old butler came in to attend his master, he found him in his chair gazing listlessly on the paper which he held mechanically in his hand. They bore him to his bed-chamber, where he lay all night in the same motionless state.

The next day, on reviving a little, Sir Philip sent his steward to Belgium, to find his son's body and have it brought home to Percival Thorpe, but when the dead boy arrived Sir Philip was a corpse, too, and he and his son were buried together in the family vault under the little church.

Old Sir Philip died ignorant of the fact that his son had married and left an infant heir. But the family lawyers knew all about it and placed the baby-boy, who had neither mother (the mother died in giving birth to her boy as Captain Percival's mother had done before her) nor father, in the care of an old Percivalthorpe domestic. The boy thrived and in the course

of time arrived at man's estate, when he grew reckless and plunged into all the gambles of London life, becoming soon an inmate of every gaming-house, theater and public ball-room in the West end.

Sir James Douglas Percival was not a bad man. On the other hand he had traits of goodness which made him an almost universal favorite. He was generous, open-hearted, manly and courageous nine times out of ten, his chief fault lying in the fact that he lacked the moral courage which requires a man so often to say "No." Always impulsive, he did every thing on the spur of the moment without taking time to consider the possible results, and this rashness often led him into serious difficulties. We have said that nine times out of ten he was generous and open-hearted, but the tenth time he was selfish in the extreme and would allow nothing to oppose him in attempting to accomplish his selfish and oft-times cruel designs. We have stated, too, that Percival was a frequenter of the theaters, but if we had said of one theater in particular we should have been nearer the mark.

This theater there was, at the time Sir James was plunging into the follies of London life, a charming actress, whose charms captivated our friend as they had done more than one man before him. But Percival was more persevering than the rest and in time managed to obtain an introduction. In a very short time after that they became man and wife and for a few short months all went well.

Percival was wise enough (or thought himself wise enough) in the ways of the world to marry his wife under his second name, and he was known to her merely as James Douglas. She gained the idea that he had made his money at the gaming table and she allowed her still to think so. He had some vague idea that he would be able to rid himself of his actress wife before he needed take up his residence at Percivalthorpe, for he made up his mind that, although his wife was pretty, lively and clever for her profession, she was far from being a real lady and her neglected education and training rendered her unfit to be the constant companion of a man in his position, or to uphold the ancient dignity of the Percival family as mistress of Percivalthorpe. He consulted a clever scoundrel, whom he had more than once helped out of sundry scrapes, as to the best course to pursue to rid himself of his wife without recourse to violence. This cunning, gentlemanly villain, Randolph by name, saw at once that money was to be made and suggested the following plan: Percival was to go abroad without his wife and was then to have inserted in the newspapers the report of his own death, and at the same time was to make a sham will leaving his wife a good annuity. This done the lady would be free to marry again, Randolph agreeing to make an attempt to marry her himself, for which, if he proved successful, he was to receive ten thousand pounds. Then, after a time, when things smoothed down, Percival could go to reside at Percivalthorpe, when, if his wife discovered his identity with James Douglas and refused to keep quiet, he could silence her by threatening to charge her with bigamy. After a time it would be easy to arrange for a legal divorce. To this proposal Percival assented and very shortly after he took himself to Italy.

With the aid of Mr. Randolph, Percival soon had his plans in working order, and a few weeks after his departure from England, Randolph called upon Mrs. Douglas (we will call her by that name) with an Italian newspaper containing an account, inserted with the help of gold by Desaiwal himself, of a carriage accident which had resulted in the death of an English gentleman whose name was ascertained to be Douglas. Randolph announced himself to Mrs. Douglas as the confidential lawyer as well as old friend of her husband (you must remember that although man and wife Douglas, or Percival, and his wife were almost strangers), and after many expressions of sympathy, proceeded to explain her position. "My dear madam," said he, "my old friend and patron, on the very day he left London, made a will at my office, by which you receive the interest annually on the full amount standing in his name in the public funds, which I shall take pleasure in paying over to you as it comes due."

The actress, who was considerably grieved at the news which Randolph brought her, of course suspected nothing and left the entire business in his hands. There for a time the matter rested. Mrs. Douglas went right away to a little town on the South Devon coast, and there lived unknown to any of her late (!) husband's friends, and to very few of her own former acquaintances.

So far, so good. Randolph, although he had informed Mrs. Douglas that he drew her money, did nothing of the sort, for it was paid at Percival's direction by Seal & Seal, his lawyers. Percival knew enough not to trust Randolph with cash which he wished to get into other hands. But Randolph was "strapped." He had received a thousand pounds for his share of the widow-making business, but that soon went. It was "light come, light go" with him, and before three months were past he began to think seriously about marrying Percival's widow, and so earn for himself the promised ten thousand pounds.

With that purpose in view he traveled down to Devonshire (he had kept his eye on his fair "client's" whereabouts), and called upon Mrs. Douglas, explaining that "being in the neighborhood on business he could not think of returning to London without first visiting the widow of his old friend."

He repeated his call two or three times, always keeping the main idea in view, but seeing that all his efforts to gain ground in that direction would be entirely fruitless, he gave up the attempt as a bad job. Mrs. Douglas had resigned herself to her widowed fate. She seemed very cheerful and happy, and gave herself up to painting (in which art she excelled) and to the care of her little household. But ten thousand pounds is a prize worth the winning, and so Randolph thought. As he so thought he resolved to go to some little risk and scuffle in an attempt to secure it. He made friends with the parish clerk of an East London church—an old stammer who would have committed worse crimes than forging at the sight of gold. He and Randolph laid their heads together and one night filled up a marriage certificate in the most careful manner possible. This Randolph mailed to Percival with the following letter:

"MY DEAR PERCIVAL: I WANT YOU TO congratulate me on having at last secured for myself a wife, who is no other than the lady you once considered your own exclusive property. You are aware that I have run some risk thus to accommodate you, and I will thank you to revise me an order on your bankers for the promised reward. If you like to add a few or two, I will undertake to settle in America with my wife so that you will in that case stand no chance of ever being annoyed by a possible encounter with the lady. I enclose certificate of marriage which you may keep or send back to me, as you choose. Yours truly,  
G. W. RANDOLPH."

CHAPTER VIII.  
THE BALL.

When Percival received Randolph's letter enclosing the certificate of marriage he felt a considerable load lifted off his mind, and at once remitted an order for thirteen thousand pounds, glad at any price to be able to rid himself of what appeared at one time to be likely to remain a drag on him all his life. He did not return at once to England, but made the grand tour of Europe,

an undertaking which at that time required six or seven years as it now takes months to accomplish. It was more than four years after his marriage that he found himself once more in the land of his birth.

His first business was to seek out the surviving member of the firm of Seal & Seal, and learning that he was engaged at the Penborough assizes, where he would probably be compelled to remain for some time, he determined to follow Mr. Seal thither.

He accordingly secured a post-chaise and started on his journey. Horses were changed at the "Saracen's Head," Weirdale (a place with which the reader is already familiar), and the fresh relay of horses had not taken the chaise more than a mile or two when, from some cause or other, they took fright and bolted at full speed. They did not come to a standstill until just outside an old friend's—Matthew



THE CHAIRS OVERTURNED INTO THE DITCH.

Wilson—gateway; the chaise overturned into the ditch, precipitating Percival head foremost into the hedge.

The inmates of the Manor farm were soon aroused, and, the horses being made fast, Percival was carried into the house, where it was found that he was severely bruised and had also a sprained ankle and broken arm. The post-boy had been thrown when the horses first took fright, and men were dispatched toward Weirdale to look after him. Farmer Wilson, with his wife and Maggie, tended the stranger, while Tom was ordered off with the gig for the Weirdale doctor. But to this latter course Percival objected, and asked that he might be driven to the "Saracen's Head," where he would stay for a few days under the care of a surgeon. After fruitless objections on the part of the worthy farmer's family, he was at length allowed to depart in the care of Tom Wilson, and was duly deposited by that young man at the Weirdale hotel.

These events happened just a week before the ball was to take place, to which we know our young Mill Hill friends were looking forward with some degree of interest.

Percival did not spend more than one hour at the Manor farm, but it was long enough for him to take notice of a beautifully calm, thoughtful face, full of expression. It seemed to this designing man of the world the very emblem of purity, and, sure enough, it would have been a fruitless task searching for its peer among the women of "London society," should Percival had been in the habit of mingling with "Quick as lightning" thought rushed into Percival's brain that the face was the index of the girl's heart and nature, and, as he was satisfied that she must be good, and that this little man, this curious mixture of right and wrong—good and evil—there suddenly came a yearning after something pure and good. He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good. He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

He would not own to himself that this yearning was for the girl he had seen. Oh, no! She was probably some simple rustic; nay, he was a tenant farmer's daughter, with hard, red hands and large feet. No; by an accident her face was pleasant to look upon and had reminded him of things pure and good.

HARDWARE.

# WALLACE

Has waited long enough for snow before advertising

## SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

—And will—

# WAIT NO LONGER!

He's got them—they are sure to be needed—and the public had better

## TAKE THEM RIGHT NOW!

Prices may go up as the demand comes.

MEAT MARKET.

# We Kill Our Own

## BEEF CATTLE

Veals, Sheep and Lambs.

### No Imported Meats

Offered at our markets!

# Hessel & Hentschel.

FLOUR, FEED, &

# BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

## Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

HARNESSES.

# F. D. CLARK,

(Agent)

Dealer in  
Light and Heavy  
**HARNESSES**  
and  
**SADDLES.**

All Repairing Done Promptly and Neatly.

OLD STAND, WILDEN 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.

GET YOUR

# JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.



UPPER PENINSULA.

David Randall is in the Houghton jail charged by his daughter, of only thirteen years, with incest. [The girls story seems credible, as she accuses her mother and an aunt of knowing and permitting the crime].

A very curious phenomenon occurred at Cleve's foundry one night last week. It was nothing more or less than the building being set on fire through the agency of water, or more properly speaking, steam.

Winstow Shaw, who lived alone at Waucesha, was found dead in his house last Wednesday. He was about 65 years of age.

Capt. Davison has been offered and has accepted the superintendency of the Commonwealth mine. Mina Mudge, a notorious woman, keeper of a "woods den" near here, was thrown down and robbed in McDevitt's saloon yesterday afternoon.

John Bloom, who was hurt at the crossing at Commonwealth on New Year's day, died Wednesday evening. Papers found show that his name was John Erik Michaelson.

A lead mine is among the probabilities of Iron county; galena has been found seven miles east of this city.

The council has under consideration and will probably adopt an ordinance giving Robert M. Adams and his associates a thirty year franchise for an electric street railway.

One Thorn, an alleged tailor and an unquestioned dead-beat, gambler and swindler, took offence at an article in the Range and committed an assault on its editor for which he was arrested and fined.

The ferryboat Flora Holden made a trip to Church's Landing, towing a scow, Jan 11. The agent of the Sulphite Fiber Co., was here on Monday.

All the cities of Marquette county were profoundly moved by the news of the death of IL. Gov. Macdonald. His long service upon the Northwestern road had made him known to many persons in each, and of them not one but grieved for him and mourned his death.

The Chicago & North-western Railway company offers its patrons a splendid opportunity to visit Washington in March next.

People vs Papen, verdict of acquittal but "mistaken to do so any more."

People vs Egan, a noble, prosecuting witness none est. Peter Duncan can not recover; gangrene.

A girl only eleven years old, living on the west side, was arrested for larceny. She was let off with a scolding but several crooked transactions were brought down to her and will be remembered if she does not walk straight hereafter.

Couple of strangers whose "kit" proved them to be housebreakers were gobbled by the police Thursday night.

D. W. Hogan won an hour's "go as you please" in the Casino last evening, covering 8 miles and five laps.

Consumption Surely Cured. TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease.

"Don't Want Relief, But Cure." is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh.

Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, strengthens the lungs and invigorates the whole system.

During the early past spring (1888), my body was covered with boils.

A Safe Investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price.

The Handsomest Lady in Escanaba. Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs was a superior remedy.

Merit Wins. We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

Boils. I was the victim for five or six years of the worst boils that I ever saw, which the doctors failed to cure.

A Sensible Man. Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Universal Satisfaction Everywhere. Hill's English Buchu and Cubeb is giving universal satisfaction in every case where tried.

Interested People. Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds does it.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions.

The Homeliest Man in Escanaba. As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs.

The Inauguration. The Chicago & North-western Railway company offers its patrons a splendid opportunity to visit Washington in March next.

Court opened Tuesday. People vs Vondle, mistrial, jury out 19 hours and discharged without a verdict.

People vs Egan, a noble, prosecuting witness none est. Peter Duncan can not recover; gangrene.

A girl only eleven years old, living on the west side, was arrested for larceny. She was let off with a scolding but several crooked transactions were brought down to her and will be remembered if she does not walk straight hereafter.

Morgan's Mention. To you, ye gods, belongs the merchant—/or The waves, his sails the wide world's goods explore; And, all the while, wherever waft the gales, The wide world's goods sail with him as he sails!

WE quote a few DRESS GOODS prices this week—prices so very close-trimmed as to make it an object for you to send in your orders "with all expedition."

Table listing dress goods prices: 36 in. Flannel Suitings, 35c; 36 in. Suitings, checks and mixtures, 45c; 36 in. Flannel and Tricot Mixtures, 50c; 50 in. Flannel Suitings, 50c; 52 in. Ladies' Cloths and Tricots, 75c; 56 in. (best made), 85c; 42 in. Broadcloths, \$1 00; 52 in. (unsurpassable), 1 50; 46 in. Henriettas, 1 50; 40 in. (grand values), 50c, 75c; 42 in. Rayure Suitings, a fine corded material, \$1 00; A good line of Odd Lots of Dress Goods at 25c, 35c, 50c; A lot of 23 inch Dress Goods (the best wool goods ever manufactured) reduced to 20c.

James Morgan, 385, 388, 390 East Water St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

B. D. WINEGAR.

New Market Fish, Oysters, GAME, ETC.

B. D. WINEGAR Has fitted up and opened a market for the sale of Fish, Oysters, Game, Etc., at 412 Ludington St.

And solicits the patronage of the public. Everything therein offered will be THE BEST.

He can procure and his Prices the Lowest possible consistent with solvency.

LUMBER. Lumber For Sale OR Sawed to Order.

My mill is now running and I am prepared to furnish Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber and Shingles, at the Lowest Prices.

Orders Given Prompt Attention. 24th M. HARRIS. DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

SALESMEN. We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample sale and retail trade.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS. JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU.

Oh! My Back! JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU. Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, etc.

PRICE \$1; Three Bottles for \$2.50. Sold by Druggists. V. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba.

DETECTIVES. Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to locate and investigate in one-week service.

PUMPS, ETC. SAM. STONHOUSE, Practical. PLUMBER Steam and Gas Fitter.

Keeps in stock a full line of Pipes, Pumps & Fittings.

Drive Wells and Pump Repairs. An specialty. Orders in the city or country promptly attended to.

ESCANABA, MICH.

CASH PAID For Partly Developed MINING PROPERTIES, Pine and Mineral Lands.

JULIAN M. CASE, Marquette, Mich.

THE ESCANABA Water Works Co. Is still doing Plumbing in its various branches in the most satisfactory manner.

All kinds of Hose Goods, Marble Works, Sprinklers and Water Fixtures CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Estimates Cheerfully Given on Plumbing and Sewerage. Steam and Water Heating upon any plan and with any fixtures desired.

W. H. LaFleur, Supt. Tilden Ave. opp. Oliver House.

FIREWOOD!! The undersigned will fill orders for Maple and Hemlock Firewood, at market rates, and deliver the wood.

Leave orders at Van Dyke's Furniture Store or address through the postoffice.

F. H. BROTHERTON. SPECULATION. Geo. A. Romer, Banker: and Broker, 40 & 42 Broadway and 31 New Street, NEW YORK CITY.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum BOUGHT, SOLD AND CARRIED ON MARGIN. P. S.—Send for explanatory pamphlet. 4371

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. Personally visiting 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. only

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS! OUR LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. "Competition is the life of trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods, you cannot imagine how they will sell, or how hard our competitors have to work to keep within sight of us.

Ask your retailer for the James Means' \$3 Shoe, or the James Means' \$4 Shoe, according to your needs. Positively none genuine unless having our name and price stamped plainly on the sole.

MADE ALSO IN STON & GERRARD'S SEAMLESS \$3 SHOE. JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE. UNEXCELLED IN STYLE UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY. PERFECTION OF FIT.

JAMES MEANS' \$4 SHOE. CANNOT FAIL TO SATISFY THE MOST FASTIDIOUS. JAMES MEANS' \$4 SHOE.

Such has been the recent progress in our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' \$3 Shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were retailed at eight or ten dollars.

Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wholesale retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any state or territory if you will invest one dollar in our card and write to us.

James Means & Co., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE BY R. R. Sterling, 406 Ludington St.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES. Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Be dissatisfied that it can be taken, signed and certified by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a fish product. Purifies the blood while taking it. SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best Preparation in the world for the relief and cure of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS. The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

Drunkennes Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' DOLINE SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless and effects a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. WE GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page BOOK FREE. Address in confidence. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Best of All. Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever.

No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Inspector of Public Roads, Farish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy For Home Use. I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I began to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

LEGAL. First publication Jan. 22, 1889. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

Notice is hereby given, that by order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1889, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Anathalie Grenier, late said deceased, and to present their claims in said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 7th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 28th day of March and on Monday, the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated Escanaba, Mich., Jan. 7, A. D. 1889. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Jan. 19, 1889. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

Notice is hereby given, that by order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1889, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of George W. Sawyer, late of Macomb county, Illinois, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, on or before the 7th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday the 28th day of March and on Monday, the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated Escanaba, Mich., January 7, A. D. 1889. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Jan. 19, 1889. PROBATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 7th day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry Meier, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Henry Meier, Jr., the administrator of said estate. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Mich., and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed; and it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Escanaba Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First Publication January 21, 1889. PROBATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba on Monday the 7th day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sophia Meier, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Henry Meier, Jr., the administrator of the estate of said deceased, it is ordered that Monday, the 4th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said report and account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Mich., and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed; and it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Escanaba Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta for three successive weeks.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Dec. 29, 1888. MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by George Daussey and Kate Daussey his wife to Jacob Buchholz, dated January 28, A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds, for the county of Delta and state of Michigan, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1887, in Liber E. of mortgages, on page 200, the said mortgage is hereby claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and ninety (\$590.00) dollars and fifty-nine cents principal and interest and an attorney's fee of twenty dollars and costs of the said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the 28th day of March A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the notes and said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with seven per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty five dollars, covered by said mortgage, and the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate in the city of Escanaba in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, and known and described as follows: Lot numbered five (5) of block numbered twenty-four (24) of the former village (now city) of Escanaba according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated Dec. 29, 1888.

A. R. NORRIS. JACOB BUCHHOLZ, Attorney for Mortgagee. 18 Mortgagee.

MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STRINKE. Gebrüder Deutsche Hebamme. Residence south side of Wells avenue, one block west of Presbyterian church, between Harrison ave and Wolcott street.

RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE. The Chicago & North-western Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greatly reduced rates. Their hard-wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 25% per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash.

For all information apply to or address F. H. VAN CLEVE, Lead Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

RESPASSERS—ATTENTION. All passers are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber as N. Ludington Co. land, or they will be prosecuted according to law.

G. T. BURNS, Agent.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, Soft or Callused Lumps and Blisters from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Swollen, Ring-bone, Stiffes Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Saves \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Justin N. Mead, Escanaba.



# GENERAL : CLEARING : SALE!

From now until

## FEBRUARY 15, 1889.

# Ladies' Dress Goods, Hosiery and Underwear

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks, Etc., Etc.

Special---Remnant Sale---Special

## BIG BARGAINS FOR CASH ONLY!!

### ED. ERICKSON.

### IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., JAN. 26, 1889.

#### When Jim Was Dead.

"Hit served him right," the nabors sed,  
An' bused him for the life he'd led,  
An' him a-lying thar at rest  
With not a rose upon his breast:  
Ah! mussy cruel words they sed  
When Jim was dead.

"Jes' killed hisself," "Too mean ter live,"  
They didn't hav' one word ter give  
Of comfort as they hovered near  
An' gazed on Jim a-lying there!  
"Thar ain't no use to talk," they sed,  
"He's better dead,"

But suddenly the room grew still,  
While God's white sunshine seemed to fill  
The dark place with a gleam of life,  
An' o'er the dead she bent—Jim's wife!  
An' with her lips close, close to his,  
As though he knew and felt the kiss,  
The sobbed—a touchin' sight ter see—  
"Ah! Jim was always good ter me!"

I tell you when that cum ter light,  
It kinder set the dead man right:  
An' round the weepin' woman they  
Threw kindly arms of love that day,  
And mingled with her own they shed  
The tenderest tears—when Jim was dead.

### SAND.

MARRIED, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, in this city, on Thursday, Jan. 24, by the Rev. H. W. Thompson, Feihor Kugala and Hannah Maki, both of this city.

BEARISH has put up another ice house, between our office and the Stephenson dock, and is cutting good ice, 14 or 15 inches thick, and storing it to keep us cool next summer.

THE GENTLEMEN of the state government and legislature were taken north by a special immediately on the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies on Wednesday and returned, via the South Shore road to St Ignace and the Michigan Central thence, to Lansing.

THE ICE BRIDGE is established. Felix Bebeau and Dominick Poupart came through, with loaded teams, from Fayette last Wednesday and report the ice safe and the going good all the way. Garden and Fayette folks can beat the Soo road both for time and comfort from this on until the spring opens.

JOHNNY TOLAN's old yellow hound nipped Mast'er Willie Harris last Tuesday, inflicting a wound which the doctor thought best to and did cauterize. The boys had the dog harnessed to a sled and the old hound had tired of the play, probably. At any rate he'll have no more of it—a couple of shots with a revolver finished his career.

THE FUNNIEST thing we have seen in a coon's age was an ice-boat. The lad's "creative idea" was all right but his "constructive ability" was weak and his boat would only go "before it"—"on the wind," which should have been its best point of sailing, he lay flat upon its deck, shacked his sheet and "kicked" the cripple along with his heels. But he was having "lots o' fun," all the same—just as a boy will, and should.

GOV. MACDONALD's will, not yet offered for probate, provides that Mrs. Macdonald shall have a life interest in and control of his estate which shall at her death be divided, share and share alike, between the heirs remaining. His son Selah was named in the will as executor thereof, a duty which devolves, by reason of his death, upon his mother, who, with the approval of the heirs, has appointed Mr. M. Pollasky agent and manager of the estate.

AT A MEETING of the directors of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., held in this city on Thursday, Jan. 24, John McKay, of Ashland, was chosen vice-president in place of W. F. Cochrane, deceased, Mrs. E. S. Macdonald was chosen director and treasurer in the place of James H. Macdonald, deceased, and Marcus Pollasky was chosen director to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Cochrane. It will be noted that the date of the stockholders' meeting has been changed to Tuesday, Feb. 19. We are assured that the lamentable occurrence of Saturday last will cause but slight delay in the operations of the company.

A MEETING of the stockholders of the rink being called for February 4, without a doubt this will be the last chance you will have to go roller skating. If you enjoy a skate on rollers be there this Saturday evening.

THE DRAWING for the lots offered by Dan Tyrrell is necessarily postponed and the day now set, on which it will positively take place, is Saturday, March 2, next ensuing. Mr. Tyrrell has been confined to his home by illness for the two weeks last past and has therefore been unable to carry out the plan as at first proposed.

THE series of three dances that were postponed on account of the calamity that had fallen in our midst, will be resumed, the first one taking place this Friday evening, the second one next Monday evening, and the last one next Thursday evening. Bice's new orchestra will furnish the music. Tickets on sale at Bice's Music Store, 706 Ludington street.

HON. WM. BALL succeeds to the duty of our lamented friend L. Gov. Macdonald as presiding officer of the senate, nor could the duty have devolved on one better fitted; but the office of lieutenant governor does not fall to him or to any successor, we are told, and the death of Governor Luce, should it occur, would leave the state without an executive head. There's a matter for the attention of the legislature.

HON. H. W. SKYMOUR sends us, from the government seed farm, packages of seeds: Tomato, perpetual Lettuce, Sure Head Cabbage, Scarlet Globe Radish, Long Cassaby Carrot, Savory Spinach, Excelsior Watermelon, Alaska Peas and Cory Sweet Corn. As in the narrow breadth of soil we own there is no room for them—the kids so occupy it—the seeds are at the service of any reader who will plant them, and we'll buy whatever of the growth we want.

ATTENTION is called to the postponement by President Fuller, of the meeting of Stockholders called by the Vice-president, Mr. Cochrane. The new date is February 19. In this connection we are glad to be able to assure our readers that the death of Mr. Cochrane will cause no serious impediment to the prosecution of the work in the new establishment here. His work of invention is preserved in drawings and patterns and there are in the service of the company or of its sister company in the Dominion persons as fully capable to carry on the work as was the deceased Vice-president.

MR. E. M. VAN CLEVE, of Minneapolis, had been for some ten days previous to Monday last on which day he departed, here and at Gladstone in the interest of the "American Building & Loan Association" of that city. We had never previous to his visit had any knowledge of the standing of that association which would justify us in speaking favorably of it and our prejudices being in favor of smaller associations, handled at home by the persons directly interested, what we have said has not been calculated (or intended) to encourage investments in the foreign corporation. Now that we have information, from one qualified to impart it and in whom we have confidence, we are glad to say that we believe the "American" association sound and well conducted and that moneys entrusted to its custody are in safe hands—conditions which make a large concern better than a small one.

#### For California.

In addition to the first-class round trip tickets to California and the Pacific coast points which are on sale daily, the Chicago & North-western Railway company has arranged a series of personally conducted, one way, second-class excursions to California. Persons joining these excursion parties will be provided free of charge with completely furnished berths, including mattresses, curtains, blankets, pillows, etc., in new tourists, sleeping cars which will be run through without change from Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles, in charge of experienced conductors and porters the entire distance. The cost of second-class tickets covers every necessary expense except meals. For tickets and full information regarding rates and dates on which excursions will start, apply to agents of the Chicago & North-western Railway. Jan. 26, 1889, 22-16.

### PERSONAL.

—Sheriff McCarthy returned Tuesday.  
—Senator Griffey paid us a visit Wednesday.

—Hon. A. R. Northrup arrived at home on Tuesday.  
—Richard Mason came out of the woods to attend the funeral Wednesday.

—Mr. Marcus Pollasky departed southward yesterday, to return after five days.  
—Senator Blackwell called on us Wednesday, having arrived at home on Sunday.

—President Fuller, of the Cochrane Mills company, departed for his home yesterday.

—A. Lathrop, of that ilk, attended the funeral of Governor Macdonald on Wednesday.

—J. A. VanCleve, of Marinette, visited his cousin, our F. H., on Wednesday and Thursday.

—Hon. John L. Buell, of Quinnesec, was here to help us in our mournful task of Wednesday.

—C. H. and Mrs. Scott were in town this week, called hither by the same sad event that called so many.

—F. H. Atkins is in Detroit this week, representing Delta, No. 195, in the grand lodge there in session.

—Gus. Bodelaies, of Garden, who crossed the bays with the first trip of teams, last Wednesday, made us a visit that evening.

—While here on the melancholy duty of the week Maj. Osmun, secretary of state and veteran newspaper man, spent an hour with us.

—J. S. Karns, of Lima, O., one of the shareholders of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., and a life long friend of Mr. Cochrane, was here in attendance on the funerals.

—Our Brother Tuten, in town to pay the last tribute of respect to our dead, called on us. If we were pre-occupied and scant of courtesy he knows the reason and can forgive us.

—Mrs. Wixson and Miss Jennie VanCamp, her sister, went south Thursday, to visit in lower Michigan a couple of months. Wix, himself, is too busy, making pictures, to go away.

—O. E. Aleshire, one of the members of the house of representatives here in attendance on the funeral of the L. Governor, is also the publisher of the Enterprise, at Buchanan, and made us a fraternal visit.

#### Enterprise A. Association.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Enterprise Amusement Association for the election of officers and other business will be held at the Delta County bank at 7.30 p. m. on Monday February 4, 1889.

Business of especial importance will come before the meeting and a full attendance is required.

D. E. GLAVIN, Pres't.

SOL. GREENHOOT, Secy.  
ESCANABA, JAN. 11, 1889

#### Cochrane Roller-Mills Company.

The annual meeting of the Stock holders of the Cochrane Roller-Mill company, of Escanaba, Michigan, will be held at the office of the company at Escanaba, Michigan, on Tuesday, the 19th day of February, 1889 at 2 p. m., for the election of a board of directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting. By-laws for the proper conduct of the affairs of the company will be submitted to the stockholders for their approval.

JOHN MCKAY,  
Vice Pres't.

HUGH E. MACDONALD,  
Sec'y, Pro Tem.  
Dated at Escanaba this day 25th day of February 1889.

—Leading physicians recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Old and young take it with perfect safety. It cleanses the blood, strengthens the nerves, and vitalizes the system. Popular experience has long placed this medicine at the head of tonic alteratives.

#### Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; 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 stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

### News of Interest.

—Use Gloss Soap.  
—Gloss Soap is the leader.

—Ask your grocer for Gloss Soap.  
—Mead's White Liniment! Try it!  
—Gloss Soap is easy to get but hard to beat.

—Wixson still makes those Fine Photos at Low Prices.  
—Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer.

—Stoves and Hardware at Cost at Williams' old stand.

—Mead's Family Medicines should be in every household.  
—Just a little while longer, Wixson will make pictures at Very Low Prices.

—Save 25 Gloss Soap wrappers and get the beautiful "Saw boy" picture, ready for framing.

—Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Boss Pain Killer—a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's.

—Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents.

—Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville.

—Remember that the famous "John E. Fitzgerald" whiskey—by all odds the best brand in this market—can be procured only of Peter Semer.

—Wallace is selling the stock of Stoves and Hardware at the corner of Ludington and Harrison streets at cost. Look in—there are bargains.

—Firewood, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible prices. For car-loads a special figure will be made. Inquire of Peter Semer.

—The best Cough Medicine on earth is Warner's White Wine of Tar. Contains no poisonous opiates but safe for old and young.

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Justin N. Mead, druggist, Escanaba.

—The beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching eruptions.

#### For Rent.

Desirable dwellings, inquire of A. R. NORTHUP.

#### To Rent.

A furnished or an unfurnished front room. Inquire at 815 Ayer street.

#### House to Rent.

Smith court, between Ludington st and Wells ave—5 room house. Inquire of JAMES C. MORRELL.

#### Notice.

All persons indebted to E. H. Williams are hereby notified to pay their bills to me without delay. A. R. NORTHUP.

#### For Sale.

The brick building, corner of Ludington and Dousman streets known as the Adler building. Address S. Adler, St. Paul Minn.

#### For Sale.

Schooner Badger, with everything complete. Apply to ROBERT NICHOL, Green Bay, Wis.

#### Dr. Thos. L. Gelzer.

Dr. Gelzer having returned to Escanaba will be found at his office, corner of Ludington and Dousman streets, or at his residence 408 Elmer street.

#### Stray Dogs.

A Coach dog and a Spaniel, both fine dogs, came to my place ten days ago, coupled with a strap between their collars. The owner is notified to call, pay charges and take them, or they will be sold. MRS. GUILBOY, At the North Y.

## Entire Stock of Dry Goods

In Gladstone, also all the stock consisting of

## Clothing, Hats, Etc.,

Boots & Shoes,

Formerly belonging to M. A. Asher, Manager of the Boston Clothing House, was bought by me from

Schloss Bros. & Co., Mortgagees, At Fifty per cent. less than value.

### WE CAN SELL

Men's Fine Worsteds Suits at	\$ 10 00	Regular price, \$ 18 00
" " Cassimere "	8 00	" " 15 00
Boys' Fine School Suits at	\$ 2 00 to 5 00	" " 9 00
Men's Overcoats at		\$ 5 00
Boys' "		2 00
A Very Large Assortment of SHOES at \$2 00 for choice, worth from \$3 00 to \$3 50.		

This stock will be sold. Prices shall not interfere with its sale!

# KRATZE!

608-10 Ludington St.

### ERICKSON & BISSSELL.

## 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.

### BAZAARS.

To Close Buyers We Offer Great Inducements!

Our Stock Must Be Reduced!  
Before Spring Purchases are Begun!

TO THE END THEREFORE,  
WE ANNOUNCE A

# 25% Reduction!

On all Seasonable Goods!

### HELLER'S

## East-and-West-End Bazaars

817 and 819 Ludington St.