

IRON PORT.

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

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

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Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.
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Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

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**HORSE SHOING
AND BLACKSMITHING**
I am now ready, at my shop on Harrison street, just off Ludington, to shoe horses (and guarantee satisfaction), and undertake any other work 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
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SAND.

HOW WAS MONDAY, for a winter day?

WHILE any plan is under consideration goes slow. When a course has been decided upon, push.

"VISIONARY and foredoomed to failure" are the words of the Mining Journal with regard to Mr. Pollasky's E. T. C. & W. project.

JOHN KELLY has taken a lease of the Dunn building, No. 507 Ludington St., and will retail wet goods therein after the first of May next.

MAJOR OSMUND contradicts the report that he is to be cashier of the "Iron Port Commercial" bank, admitting however that "a handsome business opportunity" has been offered him here.

GOV. MACDONALD carried no life insurance up to a short time previous to his death, when he took out an accident policy for \$10,000 which was in force when he lost his life. We see it stated in outside papers that he carried life policies amounting to \$100,000.

J. C. DOUGHERTY got promotion without leaving the service of the Northwestern, having been appointed traveling freight agent and assigned to the territory north of Fort Howard. He is succeeded at Negaunee by J. D. Campbell, heretofore agent (we believe) at Florence.

THE Escanaba Brick Co., F. H. Van Cleve, Geo. T. Burns, F. J. Merriam, W. W. Oliver, and E. A. MacNeill, incorporators, capital \$15,000, filed articles of incorporation Feb. 4. The company will turn out three million bricks from its yard up the bay during the coming season.

IF DIRECT communication by rail with the "Twin Cities" is a sine qua non of our prosperity it can be had on cheaper terms than those offered by the speaker Monday evening. If the city will grade and put the ties upon a branch less than four miles in length the "Soo Line" will put the rails upon and operate it. The connection is made.

THE BEAR (or the woodchuck); if he came out, like a signal service man, to take an observation last Saturday, and if he conducts himself as he is said to do, is by this time fast asleep again for a six weeks' nap—the sun was unobscured nearly all day. If the winter is over in six weeks we shall rejoice—we rather expect ten weeks of it yet.

"WHAT'S the matter with the water?" was the question last Saturday morning. Just this: The gasket blew out of the man-hole plate of the boiler then in use at the pump house and, before steam could be got up on the other, the water pressure ran down. It was a matter of minutes—less than sixty—but it was lucky that no fire occurred just then; it might have got a start.

THE newspaper men of this part of Michigan and of northern Wisconsin are invited by circular to present themselves in this city on Tuesday, Feb. 26, to complete the work initiated at Marquette Jan. 28. Acceptances of the invitation are asked for and unless as many as 33 such acceptances are received the proceeding will be declared off. Come to time, brethren.

LOVERS of "the manly art of self-defense" are to have a treat a week from to-night. Van Hess, who has been knocking out everything in the range towns, is to appear at Opera Hall, and a "good man" from Oshkosh [we did not know there were any] will stand before him, nobody knows how long. It will be a glove affair, of course, nothing else would be allowed, and may be worth looking at.

LOCAL OPTION would not carry a county in the u. p. for prohibition, but it might win in a township here and there and make deposits for free whisky, so we are "agin it." Even where it could not win it might be tried and the counties be put to the cost of elections, so for that reason we are "agin it." Stick on the tax—make the boozers pay all the municipal expenses; that's our ticket, all the time.

THE republican county convention held last week Friday made the Delta county delegation to the Detroit convention as follows: A. R. Northup, O. A. Blackwell, Richard Mason, F. H. Van Cleve, F. D. Mead and Ole Nelson. The delegation was instructed to support Judge Grant for the nomination for justice of the supreme court and will be at Detroit on the 21st to do so, with all its might.

WE PRESENT the three proposed ordinances which were under consideration last Tuesday evening in the city council and were by it referred to the committee on ordinances. It is a step not heretofore taken in such matters, ordinances having been published only after adoption; but these are ordinances which the people should have an opportunity to read and consider previous to their final submission to the council for adoption or rejection, that may make their opinions and wishes concerning them known to their representatives. The publication was not ordered by the council and is not "official," but the ordinances as published are just what the committee has in hand, set from the official copy and carefully compared therewith in "reading proof."

ACCEPTING Mr. Cates' invitation some three hundred of our citizens defied the blizzard of Monday evening and presented themselves at Opera Grand to hear what Mr. Pollasky had to say about the E. T. C. & W. railroad project. Upon the stage were A. R. Northup chairman, F. D. Mead, Marcus Pollasky and George A. Royce. Mr. Pollasky first addressed the meeting giving it assurance (his own, only) that the road would be built and that it would be "a system"—a trunk line to St. Paul and Minneapolis with branches to Baraga and other points—and having for an eastern outlet and connection a line of steamers hence to Manistee, Frankfort or Traverse City. He warned the audience, however, that it was necessary to do something, lest he become discouraged and transfer the eastern terminus of the "system" to Menominee, and stated the size of that something at \$50,000 or its equivalent. Having ended his remarks for the time he asked the audience to "take the meeting" (it was theirs, he said) and show their spirit, whereupon Mr. L. D. McKenna, being called for, made a few remarks, in an encouraging tone and moved the appointment of a committee to take the matter in hand. His motion carrying the chair appointed L. D. McKenna, F. D. Mead, E. C. Wickert, Louis Schram and John Corcoran such committee. Mr. Geo. A. Royce being called upon then addressed the meeting pointing out the imminent danger to the city of being left behind, relegated to second place, by Gladstone, unless the citizens bestirred themselves, and intimating that the present opportunity was about the last chance. He attempted to draw the writer into a discussion of the merits of the proposed scheme by questions but the proffered contest was declined, we desired to appear neither as an opponent or promoter of Mr. Pollasky's rainbow "system." Then Mr. P., coming down from the stage to the floor entertained the audience for fifteen minutes with tales of railway construction in the lower peninsula carried on upon a "wind" basis—"aid notes," township assessments and borrowed money—and the meeting broke up. We write on the morning following the meeting and our readers will find elsewhere an account of the labors of the committee up to the time of going to press. On the whole, we are of opinion that the exposition by its author of the E. T. C. & W. system did not accomplish much in the direction desired by him. He gave his hearers no man's word but his own concerning it; no facts tending to show that there was need for such a system; none showing that there was business for such a system if built; none that capital, to any extent, was at the command of the company. Sized up carefully, his message to our people amounted to this: Put your money into road bed, ties, bridges, etc., then borrow, upon the security of what you have invested, to get rails and rolling stock; and when you have a little railroad it may grow into a big one or be absorbed by some big one. Mr. P. does not seem to have reflected that methods applicable to and which may have succeeded in regions densely populated (villages three miles apart and farms intervening) do not fit a wilderness.

H. A. BURT and others are planning a move which, if successful, will do more for Marquette than half a dozen railroads merely passing through it. It is the opening of a freight line between the Marquette county mines and the Pennsylvania furnaces, to transport ore eastward and coke westward; and involves the putting in blast of the idle furnaces, Grace and Pacific, using coke as a fuel, and the building of others until a line of blazing furnace stacks lines the shore "from light-house point to Harvey" and the active operation of mines the ores of which do not find a ready market because of their high phosphorization. We have before now suggested the establishment of coke furnaces at this point to utilize the low grade ores of the region and the tonnage of the ore fleet which always arrives here light, and we refer to Mr. Burt's project only to show that the thought occurs to others, in localities less favorably situated, and is entertained and respectfully considered. If Mr. Burt's "all-rail" plan is worthy of consideration and has in it promise of success, coke and bituminous pig can certainly be made here at a profit and we should rejoice in any move in that direction. When we make something to ship the facilities for shipping it will be brought to our doors, never fear.

THE WILL of the late James H. Macdonald has been, as the notices in our advertising columns show, presented for probate. The proceedings so far have been only the appointment of Marcus Pollasky special administrator of the estate (pending the appointment of a general administrator, for which position he is also named) at the request of the parties in interest. As such special administrator his bonds are fixed at \$20,000 and his sureties thereupon are Eliza S. and Hugh E. Macdonald.

THE Railway Age says, of Mr. Pollasky's project, that "it is difficult to see what would be gained by constructing such a road or who would furnish the money for it." But perhaps the Age is such another obstructionist as the IRON PORT and equally unworthy of attention.

"SEE our 'metted and combined locks part and stand on end' with gratitude which will pour from every pore like moisture from the dew be sprinkled earth."—Calmet. Gosh!

ROLPH is moving into his new location in the brick block between Harrison and Wolcott streets.

A LITTLE ENTERPRISE, which would be productive of immediate results, is suggested by Capt. Stratton. It is the bridging of "the big crack" in the ice road across the bay. A couple of hundred feet of plank, half-a-dozen scantling for stringers and half a day's work with a team and a couple of men will do it, and the result will be more trade, more-fuel, and more visitors from the eastern townships.

CHARLES VASSEAU, a brakeman employed on the Northwestern road, was knocked from the top of a freight train by the spout of the Negaunee water tank and, falling under the wheels, lost one leg and suffered other less serious hurts. The leg was amputated at the hospital at Ishpeming, where he was taken and now is, and his recovery is hoped for but not very confidently. The accident took place on Monday.

BLACK is hardly the color of L. J. Perry's walnut orchard, though the Calumet did say so. The walnuts grown in Southern California are the thin shelled "English walnuts," so called, and of such is Mr. Perry's purchase. Our up town neighbor did not know that, however, and can hardly be blamed for his error—his readers must take his limitations into account in judging his work, and they hedge him closely.

JOHN SORWINE has resigned the position he had so long held at Preston's to go into business for himself. In March, probably about the 15th, he and John Hartnett will open a drug store at the corner of Ludington and Georgia street, in Mathews' building, and endeavor by strict attention to business to secure a share of the patronage in that line. That they will get it no one who knows them can entertain a doubt.

THERE may be some combination of circumstances possible which would prevent "Uncle Tom" from drawing an audience in Escanaba, but if so we have yet to discover it. The blizzard of Monday night with the "mass meeting" at Opera Grand did not do it; there was "a house," as we doubt not there will be fifty years hence to weep over Eva, laugh at Topsy, hate Legree and sympathize with that ebony saint, "Uncle Tom."

THE BLIZZARD, the meeting at Opera Grand or Uncle Tom at Opera Hall, or all three combined operated to prevent the attendance of a quorum of the shareholders of the Enterprise Amusement Association at its annual meeting last Monday evening and an adjournment for one week was taken. Be on hand next Monday night, every man; there is important business, affecting the whole future of the association, to be considered.

IT WILL be perceived that the council refers (or proposes to refer) the whole sewer question to the people. Proper, too, if it is in doubt as to the wishes of the people, but it should have a plan, with estimates of cost—immediate and deferred—prepared and submitted to the people beforehand so that the vote should be intelligently cast and something decided by it. To submit merely the question "shall we have sewers? Yes or No?" is useless; we must have sewers; upon that point there is no division of opinion; the question for submission should take this form: "Here is a plan for sewers, the best we can get; it will cost so much and the cost will be spread over so many years: shall the council adopt and go ahead?"

KNAPP & JOSLIN started a bank at Marquette about a year ago. A short experience was enough for Joslin and he withdrew. Knapp struggled along, his personal expenses eating up not only his profits but more, until this week, when he fell sick and made an assignment to C. H. Call, who finds \$12,000, or so of liabilities but says nothing of assets, merely stating that "things are in bad shape" with the bank. Fact was, the field was occupied and there was nothing for Mr. Knapp to do, so he failed, and those who trusted him lost. There may be a lesson in the occurrence for Escanabans, but if there be they must find it; it is enough for us to state the facts; to do more might draw upon the fire of the "boomers" and we are getting timid, lately.

WHEN at Marquette, on the 28th ult., we looked not upon the "Keystone" when it gave its color and odor, nor upon the beverage of Gambrinus with its dude collar; we refrained even from the Jersey nectar which masquerades as "Veuve Clicquot" (though we have a weakness for "Veuves") and eschewed the comforting "hot Scotch." All this we did, and we had supposed until now that we left the city at 5 p. m., with Phil McKenna, and spent the night at Ishpeming, coming home on the early train next day. But here comes Edwards, of the Marquette Republican, asserting that on "the following afternoon"—that is on the 29th—the whole party, including Phil and myself, invaded his sanctum, smoked his [bad] cigars, made "a pleasant hour's visit," and more threatened. It staggered us a trifle. Our memory of events seems very clear and we had no headache after our home-coming, but Edwards is so far above suspicion—leading prohibitionist, you know—that " " Phil has just corroborated our recollection and, better yet, his better half supports him; we did go to Ishpeming; we did come home, sober; we did not make the visit Edwards chronicles. We know who it was that monkeyed with the buzz-saw. Oh! Edwards.

CONCERNING the three ordinances now before the council and published to-day we shall have little to say, except as to that giving to George Newton and his associates a gas and electric light franchise. As to that, we are informed upon good authority that it contemplates the formation of a company (should the franchise be granted) the capital stock of which will be offered first to our citizens, and that two or three of them (we are requested not to use names at present) will subscribe for a moiety thereof. Others will have opportunity to subscribe for as many shares as they desire and only so much of the necessary capital drawn from abroad as can not be had at home. These are, to us, features which recommend the plan, which is further recommended by the fact that the gentlemen referred to contemplate the erection of a plant, such as was suggested by us a week or two ago, for the manufacture and supply of fuel gas as well as of carbonated gas for illumination, and an electric lighting plant capable of giving satisfactory service. Of the other application, that by Hawk & McGurgen, we have no information other than that derived from the ordinance itself and can therefore say nothing. As to fire limits: no one will deny that the city should take some action looking to the safety of the city and the encouragement of the use of better building materials, but the proposed ordinance has some harsh provisions and we hear complaints of "oppression." Look it over and give your alderman your ideas. Do the same thing with regard to the others—the council can not be too well informed as to the wishes of the people.

THE COMMITTEE appointed by the meeting of Monday evening last has done nothing except to consult as to a method of procedure and in that its labors as yet have been unproductive. It has not asked any man "How much?" nor, we fancy, is it likely to do so. The member with whom we talked on Friday morning was of the same opinion as the one with whom we talked on Wednesday, namely, that it would be impossible to secure subscriptions amounting to \$50,000 or even \$5,000: "We might as well ask for five millions," was his declaration, and we have no doubt that he was correct. We do not believe Escanaba can be "milked" by any such device. The subscribers to the stock of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., want to see that concern earning something before they put any more money into the same hands. The citizens of Escanaba want to see the opposition telegraph line, so long talked about, in operation before putting more work on its promoter. "One thing at a time," say they.

MEETING a member of the committee appointed by the Monday night meeting on the day following its meeting at the Ludington we asked what was done. "Nothing," was the frank reply. "Mr. Pollasky explained that the fifty thousand must be raised by subscription, and it just can't be done; that's all there is about it." We hope we are not "oppressing" every enterprise for the good of the city" in making this statement; the words are the committee's, not ours.

THE "Oaklands Jersey Dairy and Farming Co.," an Ontario concern, having failed and gone into liquidation, the failure of Valancey E. Fuller, of Hamilton, president of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., of our city, followed, he being deeply indebted to the Oaklands company and unable to meet the demands of its assignee. His liabilities are said to reach nearly a million and his assets barely three hundred thousand dollars.

THE CHIEF SPEAKER last Monday evening interjected a little threat into his discourse which seemed to us uncalled for. It was all right, of course, to say that unless we bestirred ourselves his "Eastern terminus" might go to Menominee, or Marquette, or Gladstone, but why threaten to give us the go-by with his telegraph line? Is he running that little affair for his own amusement, without reference to earnings?

W. J. WALLACE was always "chock full" of enterprise and having aided in building this town, now proposes to build one of his own, near the Soo line and on the Escanaba—on what has been known as "Wallace's farm," a couple of miles beyond the Flat Rock mill. More power to him.

A VALENTINE party will be given by the G. A. R. and S. O. V. at the post armory on Thursday evening next, Valentine's day. Their parties have grown in popular favor from the first, and we have no doubt the Valentine party will still further enhance that favor.

A STRANGER, a Swede, whose name was not known to our informant, was so injured by a fall from a car which he was assisting to load with telegraph poles at Bark River station last Tuesday, that he died yesterday.

GOVERNOR MACDONALD had intended to build, soon, upon his property at the corner of Ludington and Harrison streets, and we understand that the estate will carry out that intention.

MARRIED on Tuesday evening, February 5 (not a month before that date, as Jenkins has it) David Wright, of Green Bay, and Mrs. M. S. Geltzer, of this city. Rev. C. C. Turner officiated.

MARRIED, at Wilson by the Rev. L. B. Stinson, on Thursday February 7, Edward LaCross and Susan McNoley, both of Wilson.

Taken up.
By the subscriber a two year old, red and white Heifer (to keep it from starving). The owner is requested to call, prove property and take it, or it will be disposed of according to law.
GEORGE BARTLEY.
Escanaba, Feb. 6, 1889.

Proposed Ordinances.

AN ORDINANCE providing for the establishment of Fire Limits within the City of Escanaba: The City of Escanaba ordains:
SECTION I. All that part of the City of Escanaba embraced within the following described limits, shall constitute and be known as the fire limits of the City of Escanaba, to wit:

[Limits not fixed]

SECTION II. It shall be unlawful from and after the taking effect of this ordinance for any corporation, firm or person whomsoever to erect or place any building or part of any building within said limits, except as hereinafter described, unless the same be constructed in conformity with the following provisions: The outside and party walls of all buildings hereafter to be erected shall be of brick, stone or other fire-proof material. The roofs of all such buildings shall be composed of metal, slate, gravel or other fire proof material. The gutters of all buildings shall be made of metal. The cornice shall be of metal, brick, or stone and securely fastened; the division walls shall be of stone or brick and shall extend at least one foot above the sheeting of the roof, and in no case shall the sheeting of the roof extend across any division or end wall, and all openings in division walls shall be protected by tight iron doors.

SECTION III. No wooden building within said fire limits which may hereafter be partially destroyed by fire, or otherwise, shall be repaired unless the damages thereto are less than fifty per cent. of the entire value of such building and if such damage be less than fifty per cent. no such building shall be so repaired as in any manner to make it larger than before the injury, or to cause it to occupy any more space. The extent of the damages which any building referred to in this section may have sustained shall be determined by three disinterested persons, residents of the city, one of whom shall be selected by the owner of the building, one by the city council and the two thus selected shall name a third. The decision of the persons thus chosen or appointed, or of a majority thereof shall be final and conclusive.

SECTION IV. No wooden building or part of such building within the fire limits herein designated, shall be removed to any other lot within said limits and no wooden building within the limits shall be raised above its present height, unless to bring it up to the established grade of the street upon which such building fronts, nor shall such buildings be enlarged or altered in such manner as to occupy more space than at the time of the adoption of this ordinance.

SECTION V. Sheds not exceeding twelve feet in height at the highest point, with roofs sloping only one way, and with one or more sides entirely open, and privies not to exceed ten feet square may be constructed of wood and shall not be subject to the provisions of this ordinance. All depositories for ashes within the fire limits shall be constructed of stone, brick or other unflammable substance, without wood in or about the same.

SECTION VI. Any owner, lessee, contractor or other person, who shall build or cause to be built or constructed or who shall remove or enlarge, or aid in the building, removing, repairing raising or enlarging of any building or part of a building within the fire limits of the city, contrary to, or in any other manner than as authorized by the provisions of this ordinance, shall, upon conviction thereof, be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than twenty five dollars and not exceeding one hundred dollars, together with costs of prosecution, and in default of the payment of such fine and costs, the offender shall be imprisoned in the common jail of the county of Delta, or city prison of the city of Escanaba for a period not less than thirty nor more than ninety days. The offender shall be held to be guilty of a separate and distinct violation of the provisions of this ordinance, for each and every twenty-four hours in which he shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance after having been ordered by the mayor or president pro tempore so to do.

SECTION VII. Wooden buildings which may be erected, removed, enlarged, raised or repaired, or which may be in process of erection enlargement, raising, removal, repairing contrary to the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed a nuisance, and it shall be the duty of the marshal, after five days notice in writing, to the owner, occupant, builder or person in charge of said building to abate the same by razing the same, and he shall report to the city council the expense thereof which expense, after approval shall be collected from the owner of the premises, by suit or otherwise.

SECTION VIII. All ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication.

AN ORDINANCE granting rights to C. D. Hawk and Henry McGurgen, of Chicago, Ills., their successors or assigns, to construct, maintain and operate gas works in the City of Escanaba, County of Delta, State of Michigan, and to furnish the citizens with gas.
[Continued on pages four and five.]

HAYTIAN VOODOO ORGIES.

Horrible Rites and Sacrifices Practiced in the Negro Republic.

At dusk of Christmas Eve many of the lowest of the blacks left Port au Prince on foot for the valley at the foot of the Lascelle mountains, some twelve miles south of the town, where several thousand of the believers in voodooism were found assembled, the greater portion being from the vicinity of Jacmel, the most barbarous portion of the island. The correspondents, disguised and blackened, under the protection of a liberally paid guide, arrived on the spot just before midnight. There each of the performers put on a pair of sandals and fastened around his otherwise naked body a number of red handkerchiefs, the King of the Voodooos having an unusually large number, with a blue girdle, and red handkerchiefs bound around his head and worn as a diadem. The Queen, clothed in the charming simplicity of a single broad red sash, was seated with the King on a large box, where the fangless serpent representing the Deity was kept.

Then began the horrible adoration of the serpent, lasting about thirty minutes, and ending in a wild saturnalia of delirium. The scene, amid the glaring of burning torches and bonfires, can hardly be described. All present took part in dancing around a large altar, erected in the center of an open space. Between the dances abundant quantities of the vilest native rum and gin, flavored with herbs and roots tending to increase the delirium, were indulged in by all. After the dancing the crowd separated and, according to seniority, approached the serpent in the cage. Dropping on their stomachs they crawled forward imploring the aid of the voodoo for blessings on themselves and friends and maledictions on enemies, known and unknown. The answer to these appeals was interpreted to the imbecile crowd by the Queen, they never doubting the most monstrous absurdity, and only knowing how to obey what is despotically dictated to them. They then bound themselves by the most execrable oaths to obey the dictates of the Queen and minor priestesses until the next annual assemblage. On this occasion a white goat was sacrificed, but my guide informed me that last year he was present at the same assemblage, four miles north of Jacmel, where a female child was stupefied by drugs, its veins opened, and the blood sucked therefrom by the King, Queen and minor seniors, while the rabble tore the corpse limb from limb and devoured the flesh, still warm, the bones and adhering slips of flesh, with the head, being thrown into a kettle of boiling water with the bodies of small snakes. The broth, seasoned with herbs and rum, was eagerly partaken of by all present. This seems incredible, but well authenticated cases where recently buried bodies have been exhumed, cooked and devoured by the almost completely barbarous inhabitants of the southern department—the brutalized descendants of the lowest tribes of Africans—have been heard of.

In February, 1881, at St. Marc a caak of so-called pork was sold to a foreign ship. Fingers and fingernails being discovered, further investigation proved all the flesh therein to be human. An English colored clergyman near Cape Haytian recently found that his wife had purchased human flesh instead of pork in public market. Four people were fined in the Cape for eating corpses.—Cor. N. Y. World.

KISSING THE LADIES.

Once a Very Popular English Mode of Polite Salutation.

Nicolas de Bethlen, a pupil of Dr. Basire at Alba Julia, visited England during the winter of 1663-4, and relates the following in his "Autobiography": "Being unaware of the fact that it was customary in England to kiss the corner of the mouth of ladies by way of salutation, instead of shaking hands, as we do in Hungary, my younger brother and I behaved very rudely on one occasion. We were invited to dinner to the house of a gentleman of high rank, and found his wife and three daughters, one of them married, standing in array ready to receive us. We kissed the girls, but not the married ladies, and thereby greatly offended the latter, but Duval, (a French Protestant clergyman) apologized for our blunder, and explained to us that when saluting we must always kiss the senior lady first and leave the girls and children to the last; after dinner it was considered sufficient to kiss the hostess only in recognition of the hospitality received." Thereafter, he adds, he and all his traveling companions, with the exception of one, who could not be prevailed upon, complied most scrupulously with the rules of etiquette. Bethlen moved in the best society in London. He was received by Charles II. "in publica solenni audientia" surrounded by a throng of noblemen; he called on the Dux Eboracensis, Rupertus Palatinus Rheni, and many noblemen of high rank. At Oxford he was entertained and made very much of by the professors, who, he informs us, spoke Latin with difficulty. In fact everybody in England, he tells us, considered it a great torture to be obliged to speak Latin, and he was, therefore, compelled to air his broken English, which he had picked up at Leyden under the tuition of a poor Englishman.—Notes and Queries.

A Lover's Stratagem.—How is it you always take your intended to the railway station? "Because we can kiss undisturbed, and the folk think we are merely saying good-bye."

CHILDHOOD'S MELODRAMA.

Various Ways in Which the Theatrical Instinct Asserts Itself.

Lonely children particularly develop the dramatizing faculty, creating companions, as lacking toys, they are ingenious at inventing playthings. A brotherless and sisterless four-year-old of my acquaintance, taken upon a journey, gave her fond mother some sensation, the little one being overheard reciting to a friendly stranger the outrageous pranks, including theft, assault and battery and incendiarism, to which her "big brother Peter" was addicted. As an offset to the disgrace of this relationship, she dwelt with sweet enthusiasm upon the winning traits of her "little sister, Sally Pinner." On being questioned by her mother, it appeared that this hypothetical brother and sister were very distinct realities to the solitary child, nor for a long time would she drop them from the list of kinship. As a child, my record for truth-telling and ingenuousness of behavior was never impeached; yet I recall instances of mental chicanery which, had they been made patent, would have sufficed to raise grave doubts in the minds of my natural protectors whether I should not become a perjurer of the blackest stamp. Well do I recall that dull, rainy afternoon when, open-air sports being out of the question, I cast about for some novel entertainment in-doors. I had heard of the extraordinary delusions which had seized upon a relative of mine while in the delirium of a fever. I, too, would be delirious, see visions and talk wildly. I succeeded so well at this kind of feigning that not only was my tender mother alarmed, but I myself became genuinely ill, unnerved by the vividness of my own figments and the blood-chilling character of my own incoherent utterances. Also, I well remember being taken to the photographer's, and the lugubrious result attending the united efforts of the "artist," my parents—and myself. However exhorted to smile, the record of each experiment showed a uniform grimace of pursed lips, saucer eyes and slightly corrugated brows. The "infant sphinx," as the photograph was afterwards known in the family, was often clandestinely inspected by me with extreme delight. Before and during the operation I had resolved that if I were to have my picture taken I would look noble (synonymous in my mind with severe). That I had succeeded in my design was the fond impression retained for several years.

Beside this witness to the theatrical impulse in children might be placed another portrait which was lately shown me—that of a laughing-eyed, dimpling, coquettish Lalage face. The lady whose child-self is thus daintily memorialized tells me that the motive of the sinner was to "look as though my sweetheart had just kissed me!" It was this same elf who, having been corrected by her mother, conceived a plan for lacerating the heart of the injurious parent. Her eyes being at the height of their showery fit, she caught up a crimson-bound picture book, and bending over it, let fall upon its admired cover two great tear-drops, with infinite satisfaction watching the spreading circles of stain which in future years should so poignantly reproach the maternal despot. The little red book is still extant, and I have seen it, with its twin hieroglyphs expressive of so much naivete and finesse.—Atlantic.

NEW PARROT STORY.

One That Discounts the Ordinary Yarn About Eleven Thousand Times.

A well-known New Yorker has had an adventure which discounts by 10,999 the average conventional parrot story. He was fond of knocking about in out-of-the-way quarters of the world, and left ship on the Central American coast with a party of comrades to explore the wilderness. During a cruise of several months the entire ship's company—a merry crew—had devoted their odd hours in singing to a parrot. The sailors had lost no opportunities, and taught the bird all the seafaring lingo, and a few more or less elegant expletives besides. When the exploring party had bidden the bird and the sailors good-bye they plunged into the heart of the tropical forest. After twenty-eight miles of mortal effort they reached their camping-place for the night. Just as the sun was going down they were startled to hear in the primeval silence a familiar voice calling down from the top of a tall palm; "Avast there! Yo, heave ho!" It was the ship's parrot. But before they could recover their startled senses the faithful bird, having flown ahead to prepare this unexpected treat for its chums of the voyage, fluttered down to the top of a dead stump near by, and, with a shrill call, summoned thousands of the little green parquets of the country. It is said that eleven thousand of them were counted, as they circled around the great gray African oracle on the stump, and finally took their places on the ground row after row. The explorers looked on in dumb amazement. When the feathered assemblage became quiet, the ship's parrot burst into the words of a familiar song, and, to the inextinguishable laughter of the travelers, the consternation of the rest of the tropical world, and the delight of the festive preceptor, the whole of the eleven thousand parquets, with one mighty burst of song, broke into "Nancy Lee."—Ballou's Magazine.

A fund is being raised in San Francisco to found a Memorial Garibaldi School, where Italian history can be taught to young Italian Americans.

A LION TAMER'S YARNS.

He Seized a Tiger by the Skins of Its Back and Carried It Off.

The imagination of even a Barnum must pale before the collection of marvellous tales of circus adventure contained in a book recently issued in France by the famous lion tamer, Bidel, which purports to be a memoir of his life, and the accuracy of which is vouched for, by the way, by excellent authority. This is his account of the feat which first won him distinction, the occasion being the escape of Atlier, a young tiger noted for his ferocity: "Through a half-open window some one said to me, almost in a whisper, for fear the tiger should hear him: 'There he is.' The brave fellow's finger pointed to a blacksmith shop, the door wide open and the interior, thanks to the blinding light of day, seeming to be a gulf of darkness. I rushed at it. Just at first I could see nothing. Every thing was darkness. This did not go on for more than ten seconds. I got used to the darkness, and I discovered the fugitive crouched in a corner, ready to leap upon me, with foaming throat and flaming eyes. One second more and he would have sprung, annihilated and torn me to pieces. I took the initiative and it was I that made the spring. What howlings, what fury and what foaming! This hand-to-hand struggle in semi-darkness, I breathless and he furious, did not last long. Otherwise I should have been lost. With both my hands, which are strong and large, I seized him by the skin of his back; I lifted him over my back, and under this enormous weight, without stumbling, without faltering, I walked with a firm and even step to the menagerie. You may imagine that I was congratulated.

Lions were more to M. Bidel's taste, and the yarns he spins of his experiences with them are startling. For instance, once four lions in a cage had seized a man passing, and, being unable to pull him through the bars of the cage whole, were biting him into pieces and getting him inside in that way. M. Bidel, with no weapon but his fists, sprang into the cage and beat the lions until they let go their prey, after having got the man's right arm and samples of other portions of his body inside the bars. The man recovered and is still living. Another time M. Bidel, seeing evidences of bad temper on the part of Sultan, a black-maned African lion in the prime of life, entered the cage for the purpose of correcting any possible wayward tendencies on the part of the beast. He was suffering from acute rheumatism in his left leg, and, at the critical moment fell, and was pounced upon by the lion. There was a cry of horror from those about, and M. Bidel was the only man who made no sound. "I felt the need of being calm," he naively remarks; "the least mistake and all was over." So, instead of making a fuss and crying out, he seized the lion by its throat and twisted the skin with all his might. The lion's attack was checked, and the next instant assistants with red-hot bars drove off the beast. M. Bidel sprang to his feet, "rushed upon the rebel and drove him into his retreat."

Another lion story, less sensational, but with the same delicate flavor of veracity that makes M. Bidel's memoirs so delightful, is of a lion and lioness who had for many years dwelt together in one cage, and whose "mutual endearments were incessant, demonstrative and touching." A bachelor lion came to live next to them, and one day, the door between the two cages being left open, the lioness slipped through to visit the bachelor. "The betrayed husband was beside himself with passion; there was anguish and hatred in his face, and it was plain his heart was broken." When the lioness was driven back to her own cage she was instantly killed by her husband.—N. Y. Sun.

Sun Energy in Growth.

The director of the Royal Deaf-Mute Asylum at Copenhagen has shown that children's growth varies greatly in different parts of the year, the rate of increase in the weight of boys being three times as great from the first of August to the middle of December as from the middle of December to the end of April, and most of the gain of this second period being lost between the end of April and the end of July. These fluctuations do not correspond to local changes of temperature or to changes of season, but instead appear to coincide with fluctuations in the average temperature of the whole globe. The evidence thus far collected is taken as an indication, therefore, that some unknown "energy of growth" comes to us from the sun with the heat rays, separates from them, and, unaffected by wind or weather, causes uniform fluctuations in the growths of all organic life.—Arkansas Traveler.

Maud (who has answered the door-bell herself)—"George, you must not come into this house to-night. If you love me, darling, fly at once, and do not let my father discover your presence." George (tragically)—"Oh, Maud, my darling! What serpent has entered our Eden to wreck our happiness? Speak, girl, speak!" Maud (tearfully)—"Father has just come home with the gas bill."—Lowell Citizen.

Use a mason's trowel to scrape the moss or loose bark from the trunks of fruit trees, taking good care not to injure the inner bark.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—"Bob" Burdette declares that, though he writes continually for the Sunday papers, he has not read one for four years.

—Will Carleton attributes his escape from early death by consumption to daily and persistent inflation of the lungs with fresh air. He is now forty-two years old.

—Thomas Hardy, the author of "Under the Greenwood Tree," is a pleasant-looking man of small stature, with a strong brow and a beard which he always wears in the Elizabethan fashion.

—Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the well-known novelist, signed a contract with a New York weekly paper to write a story, for which she will receive \$15,000. This is the largest sum ever paid a woman for any single story.

—Miss Charlotte M. Yonge, the novelist, is a member of the Church of England. With the proceeds of her novel, "The Heir of Redclyffe," she fitted out the missionary schooner, the Southern Cross, and \$10,000 from the profits of "The Daisy Chain" have gone to the building of a missionary college in New Zealand.

—John Banvard, the historian, poet and artist, who achieved fame and fortune many years ago by his panorama of the Mississippi river, is now living in humble circumstances in Watertown, D. T. Mr. Banvard claims the honor of having originated the idea of a canal around Island No. 10, by which the capitulation of that rebel stronghold was compelled and the upper Mississippi wrested from the Confederates. General Fremont bears witness to the truth of Mr. Banvard's claim.

—Mr. Chauncey Depew, in his recent visit to England, had an hour's talk with Gladstone, who said to him: "Sixty years ago I read Chief-Justice Marshall's life of Washington, and I was forced to the conclusion that he was quite the greatest man that ever lived. The sixty years that have passed have not changed that impression, and to any Englishman who seeks my advice in the line of his development and equipment, I invariably say: 'Begin by reading the life of George Washington.'"

—"Tom" Hughes is as popular as county court judge as he is as the author of "Tom Brown's School Days." He is now past middle life and has the British robust figure and the British red, round face and small eyes—in fact, he bears an excessively jolly appearance. Mr. Hughes is an ardent co-operator and after a heavy day's work in court thinks nothing of traveling some thirty or forty miles into the heart of Lancashire to address a co-operative meeting. He is a very quiet speaker and a general favorite with his audience.

HUMOROUS.

—Mrs. Partington wants to know why the captain of a vessel can't keep a memorandum of the weight of his anchor instead of weighing it every time he leaves port.—Grange Visitor.

—When asked why women never have showing on their throats what is called the Adam's apple, a sour-apple old bachelor said: "O, the first woman swallowed her apple; Adam's stuck in his throat!"—N. O. Picayune.

—At the Ball.—Miss Keane to handsome young physician—"Oh, doctor, how do you do? You look killing this evening." Young physician (quietly)—"Thank you, but I'm not; I'm off duty, don't you know."—Drake's Magazine.

—In speaking of the girl to whom he was engaged he referred to her as his "financee." "You mean your fiancée, I suppose? It is pronounced feahn-say." "I don't care how it is pronounced; this girl is my financee. She is worth a hundred thousand dollars."

Citizen (to milk dealer)—"What has become of Jim, your delivery boy?" Milk Dealer—"I discharged him." Citizen—"Wasn't he faithful?" Milk Dealer—"Yes, Jim was faithful enough; but he would go driving about the streets, in the early morning, singing 'The Old Oaken Bucket.'"—N. Y. Sun.

—Mrs. Haysseed—"I reckon that young Wiggins that comes to see Mirandy ain't so well off as he was." Mr. H.—"What makes ye think so, mother?" Mrs. H.—"Why, he used to wear a pair of specs; but since he went to college I see he can only afford to wear one spec. Seems queer economy, too."—America.

—Mr. Padup—"Mrs. Hatcheroff, this ple positively excites my admiration. Can't you let me have a whole one just like it?" Mrs. Hatcheroff—"O, Mr. Padup, you're a sad flatterer, I'm afraid." Mr. Padup—"No, I'm in earnest about it. I want the crust to bottom one of the office chairs with."—Terre Haute Express.

—Farmer Ryestraw (settling hotel bill)—"Say, young man, what does this mean—four dollars and ninety cents extra for gas?" Clerk—"You let the gas burn all night, didn't you?" F. R.—"Well, if that ain't a nice layout! Put up a sign, 'Don't blow out the gas,' and charge a man for letting it burn!"—Golden Days.

—Miss DeSmith—"I envy you your lover, Nellie. He is my beau ideal of a man. I suppose he always anticipates your slightest wish?" Miss Travis—"Well—yes—in every respect but one." Miss DeSmith—"What is that?" Miss Travis—"When he sees me pookering-up my lips and looking rogular he doesn't seem to catch on."—Burlington Free Press.

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Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly 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.

A PLEA FOR BABY. How Young Children Are Abused by Those Who Ought to Know Better. Physicians say that new-born babies and young children are afflicted with altogether too much attention and fondling nowadays. A well-known medical man tells the writer that it is a wonder that so many babies survive through which they are compelled to pass in the early days and months of their fragile existence. No sooner is the new-comer ushered into the world than he is put through a bath, the temperature of the water sometimes being so far below the temperature of his little body as to all but put out the faint spark of life. If he has sufficient vitality and luck to survive this introduction to the troubles of this world, he must then be duly admired by every female in the family before he is allowed to take his first sleep, as nature would have him do. Unconsciously rebelling at this outrage, he finds his voice, emits a series of more or less lusty lamentations, and perhaps, cries himself to sleep. Always supposing that these little discouragements do not result in his speedily leaving the world, he soon reaches the stage at which every body considers it good form to fondle him. He is tossed up and down about as tenderly as a Yale sophomore tosses the unlucky freshman in a blanket. He is kissed, he is hugged, and, in brief, is made to do duty as a new source of amusement for the family. Of course all this is done by his unthinking admirers with the best of motives. But baby has as yet but a delicate little organism and constant excitement is not the best thing in the world for his little brain. If his powers of speech were sufficiently developed he might very possibly answer that unsolved riddle, "Who can tell what a baby thinks?" by remarking that he was thinking he would like to be let alone for awhile. By and by he gets past babyhood and enters the early stage of childhood. Then, of course—if he is a clean, tempting, little tot—he is fair prey for these kind-hearted souls who want to kiss every pretty child they meet. So he is kissed by all sorts of people who may be calling at his home, or may meet him elsewhere. And some of these good folk may have some little bodily ailment, powerless for evil in the adult, but which may be communicated to a child with serious results. In case the youngster successfully escapes all these pitfalls he is before long old enough to be taken in hand and thrashed by the bigger boys. And so he is soon fairly launched on the sea of mundane troubles that await him.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Drunkennes. Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC. It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in a tumbler of water, without the knowledge of the patient; it is absolutely harmless and will effect 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.

Long-Standing Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight.—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas. "I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyson, (of Ferdinand, Fla.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25 cts. per bottle, \$1.00 worth 60 cts. per bottle.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Many a man might make a better Christian of himself if he would consider the church as composed of membership of which he is a sample.

—So far from mission work among Mohammedans being a forlorn hope, Dr. Bruce, of Persia, says he is acquainted with three Church of England clergymen who were Mohammedans, and one of them has already baptized fifty converts.

—According to the new book of the Disciples of Christ for 1888, they have 6,487 churches, 620,000 communicants, 4,500 Sunday-schools, with a membership of 318,000, and a teaching force of 33,340; number of preachers, 3,263. The value of church property is \$10,368,361.

—A subscription paper for some religious object was passed to a zealous church member in town recently, when he remarked: "Well, I can give five dollars and not feel it." "Then," said the collector, "give me ten dollars and feel it." The point was soon at once and the "ten spot" was forthcoming.—Gloucester Advertiser.

—A candidate for the ministry, when being examined for licensure, was asked whether he thought that "the Bible ought to be fixed up to suit the notions of men." He replied: "I have always thought that the business of the Bible was to fix men's notions, and not to be fixed up by them." A very good answer.—N. Y. Independent.

—That was not a bad custom of some of our early Kentucky churches to appoint a committee "to visit the pastor and see what he and his family need." Some of the reports of such committees sound quaint to us now; e. g., "We find our pastor needs five loads of corn, twenty bushels of wheat, fifteen pounds of wool, a horse and a spinning-wheel." The needed articles were supplied.—Louisville Western Recorder.

—The church in Minneapolis that leads all the other Congregational churches of the country in benevolence, its charities of late averaging \$75,000 a year, has one member of means who consecrates all his surplus income to the Lord, who has recently given \$35,000 to Carleton College, \$100,000 for a home for disabled ministers and their families, and whose charities average \$30,000 a year, came from one of the 64 old parishes of Connecticut, which, but for the Missionary Society of the State, would probably have become extinct.

—Dr. William Stoddard, of Madery established church (Scotland), is probably the oldest officiating minister in the world. According to the parish register at Dunbarney, he was born on March 29, 1787, and hence is now in his hundred and second year. Notwithstanding his great age Dr. Stoddard still discharges the whole of his ministerial duties, and presides over the deliberations of the school board with great ability. His manse is about a mile from his church, but he walks that distance twice every Sunday, and generally preaches a sermon little short of an hour in duration.—Christian World.

FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY. Let the curtain roll down, for everything is ENTIRELY NEW! In the stock of Drugs and Medicines, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, Etc.

There is but one exception, his Wines and Liquors, Sold for Medicinal Use Only, are OLD AND CHOICE!! Prescription Put Up at Any Hour.

LUMBER. The I. Stephenson Co., GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.

Office, Tilden Ave., north; Yard, Wells Ave., east; Mills, Flat Rock.

LUMBER of all KINDS Lath and Shingles, Dressed Flooring, Siding and Wainscoting.

Escanaba, Michigan

LOUIS SCHRAM'S

Dress Goods for 1889!! An Elaborate Display. Elegant Goods For WINTER WEAR At the Popular Store of LOUIS SCHRAM!!

FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY. Let the curtain roll down, for everything is ENTIRELY NEW! In the stock of Drugs and Medicines, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, Etc.

There is but one exception, his Wines and Liquors, Sold for Medicinal Use Only, are OLD AND CHOICE!! Prescription Put Up at Any Hour.

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Office, Tilden Ave., north; Yard, Wells Ave., east; Mills, Flat Rock.

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Escanaba, Michigan

any water pipes, wells, drains, or sewers now in existence, or which may be hereafter constructed in said City, and said George Newton and his assigns, shall conform to all reasonable rules and regulations which may hereafter be prescribed by said City with reference to the premises. For all injuries sustained by any person or persons by reason of negligent construction or care of any of the operations of works conducted by said George Newton and his assigns under this ordinance, said George Newton and his assigns shall be responsible and shall protect and indemnify the said City from all loss and damage in consequence thereof.

SECTION IV. Said George Newton and his assigns shall commence the erection of said works and the laying of mains with all convenient speed, and shall complete the said works and lay at least one mile of mains in the principal street of said City, so as to supply gas therefrom, on or before the 1st day of December 1889, and shall thereafter extend said mains so as to supply consumers upon the written application of one or more customers to each ninety feet of main extension, each street lamp to be counted as one consumer; and unless the said gas works and the electric light plant, herein after provided for, shall be erected in accordance with the provisions of this ordinance as to time, then all the rights and privileges granted to the said George Newton and his assigns under this ordinance, shall be forfeited.

SECTION V. Should this City desire to use gas for lighting any street or streets of said City in which mains are laid down, said George Newton and his assigns shall, whenever required so to do, proceed to erect posts and lamps, the posts to be of iron of good pattern, and the lamps of metal and glass, all connected to pipes and fitted ready for use, at the actual cost of said lamps to said George Newton and his assigns, and in any event not to exceed Sixteen Dollars, (\$16.00) each.

SECTION VI. Said George Newton and his assigns shall supply the said City with gas during all dark hours of the night, not lighted by the moon, as per customary schedule of gas lighting, at a cost not exceeding two dollars per lamp per month until midnight, and two dollars and a half per month per lamp for all night, which shall include the lighting, cleaning, repairing and general care thereof.

SECTION VII. The gas furnished to said City of Escanaba and its inhabitants, shall be of good quality, of not less than sixteen candle power, and said George Newton and his assigns, shall in no case, charge the consumer thereof to exceed the sum of two dollars, for the equivalent of one thousand feet of standard coal gas, and shall in no case charge for rent of meter.

SECTION VIII. Said George Newton and his assigns shall erect and complete within the time hereinbefore provided for the erection and completion of the gas plant, an electric light plant which shall be adequate for the demands of said City and its inhabitants, and the charge for such electricity shall not exceed the average charge made for the same which supplied within the radius of one hundred miles of this City. And the City of Escanaba reserves the right to require that all wire strung in the streets of the said City in connection with said electric light plant, shall be insulated or covered so as to prevent accident.

SECTION IX. If the said George Newton or his assigns shall refuse or neglect to perform any of the duties imposed upon him or them by this ordinance, or shall in any way, violate the provisions thereof, the City of Escanaba shall after sixty days notice to the said George Newton or to his assigns, and their further neglect or refusal to comply with the provisions of such ordinance, have the right to perform the duties thus neglected and to carry out the provisions so neglected at the cost and expense of the said George Newton and his assigns.

SECTION X. Upon the acceptance of this ordinance as hereinafter provided, the same shall become and shall remain subject to its conditions, a binding contract upon the City of Escanaba and the said George Newton and his assigns.

SECTION XI. This ordinance shall be accepted by the said George Newton in writing within ten days after the passage thereof, and the same shall take effect and be in force from and after its acceptance and publication.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at J. N. Mead's Drug Store.

The Chills Blast

That sets the naked branches a quivering, is not felt by the wealthy yuletide in doors but not all the covering that can be piled on to warm his bed, nor all the furnace heat that anthracite can furnish, can warm his marrow when chills and fever runs its icy fingers along his spinal column. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the thing to infuse new warmth into his chilled and aching frame, to remedy the fierce fever and exhausting sweats which alternate with the chill. Dumb ague, ague cake, biliousness—in short, every known form of malarial disease is subjugated by this potent, and at the same time, wholesome and genial medicine. Biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache, loss of appetite and sleep, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are also remedied by it. Use it with persistence to effect a thorough cure.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine, and is the only medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Tumors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin diseases, mailed free. The Swift Specific Co. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Consul Sewall has returned to his Samoan post. Secretary Bayard declined to see him.

The bill to open Oklahoma to settlement passed the house on the first.

The public debt was reduced over twelve millions in January and the surplus increased four millions, being \$64,936,943, on the 31st.

Major Porter, son of Admiral Porter, has gone to Hayti to take command of the forces of Legitime. There'll be fighting, now.

Two millions dollars worth of property was destroyed by a fire at Buffalo last Saturday morning.

The Monongahela coal mines, which have been idle for three months, will be worked again immediately with a force of six thousand men.

The "white cap" business has broken out in Virginia—the old ku-klux with new disguises.

Missouri had a little earthquake—about a fit for Delaware or Rhode Island but not half big enough for her, Saturday.

G. G. Mandt, editor of the Sun, a paper published at Mt. Horeb, Wis., was called to his door and shot on the evening of Jan. 31. The Sun is a prohibition paper and the shooting is laid to the liquor dealers. He will (or may) live.

John E. Sullivan, county clerk of Marion county, Indiana, is a defaulter for \$105,000 and is in Canada. His confidential clerk, Tom O'Neill, is with him.

The senate rejected the extradition treaty with England. It covered too much ground.

The wife of Schwartz, one of the men now doing time at Joliet for the robbery of the express car and the murder of Kellogg Nichols, dying at Philadelphia last week, confessed that Schwartz gave her \$13,500 of the stolen money to hide and that she gave it, upon his later order, to his counsel, Col. Bowman. Now Pinkerton is pestering the life out of Bowman to get the cash, but so far without success.

The Arkansas legislature instructs the governor to offer a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the Palaski county ballot box thieves.

A hanging bee is to come off at Fort Smith, Arkansas, April 19, on which day four white and two black murderers will be dispatched by the rope. All are from the Indian Territory.

Otto Kayser, at Philadelphia last Sunday, shot to death Anna Klaus, whom he had seduced, attempted to cut the throat of his wife and did cut his own.

Buell Kenney, 55 years old and ugly drunk, beat his old father to death at Longmeadow, Mass., last Saturday.

The city treasurer of Maysville, Ky., is missing and his "shortage" is stated at \$4,200. Cheap rascal.

Gold has been found in Iowa county, Wisconsin, and quite an excitement has sprung up.

*Kenna, for re-election to the U. S. senate from West Virginia, is beaten, so much is decided, but nothing more.

By falling of the walls of a building which had been gutted by fire at Omaha, five persons were killed and a dozen others wounded more or less severely last Monday.

Powell Clayton and W. H. H. Clayton, brothers of the murdered John E. Clayton, unite in a statement of facts showing that his assassination was but the culmination of a drama of fraud for which the democrats of Conway county are responsible.

Collision between the steamer Nereid and ship Killochan, of Dungeness, in the British channel, sunk both and twenty five lives were lost.

The French copper syndicate will open a bank at London with a capital of twenty millions.

The postoffice at Warren, Ohio, was entered by burglars on the night of Feb. 1, the safe broken open and contents taken. Loss represented by four figures but not definitely stated.

Quincy "White Caps" are after Harry Leavitt, the variety theater man, and he deserves it.

Seventeen teams, with their drivers, were drowned by the breaking of the ice on Pine Lake, N. Y. They were crossing the lake with loads of saw logs.

The steam boilers of the insane asylum at Lincoln, Nebraska, blew up Tuesday. Two persons were killed, one fatally and three severely hurt, and the institution left without heat, light, or facilities for cooking.

The University of North Dakota at Grand Forks was closed, because of the prevalence of diphtheria among the students, last Tuesday.

At St. Vincent, Tuesday morning, the temperature was 42° minus and at Minnedosa 46°. A street car striker was shot to death by a New York policeman Tuesday and with that the strike collapsed. The Assemblies "declared it off" that night!

The death of the crown prince of Austria raises a question as to the imperial succession which may be troublesome.

The Pennsylvania legislature proposes a law punishing "treating" by fine or imprisonment.

The chaplain of the New York senate having prayed for deliverance from political gamblers, the democratic senators "kicked" and said they had been insulted. They know when they are hit, evidently.

Piles! Piles! Piles!
Symptoms—Mucous; 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 ulcers, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.



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 concession 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. Macdonald, J. C. VanDuzer, Nick Walch, 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. 21, 1888.

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.

J. N. MEAD,
—THE—
DRUGGIST AND JEWELER.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, WALL PAPER, ETC., ETC.	WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC., ETC.
--	--

POST NO BILLS

J. F. OLIVER,
(Successor to D. M. Philbin.)
COAL! COAL!

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.

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 even named.
FANCY GROCERIES
Of every description,
Fruits, Fresh and in Cans and Glass,
And the Finest
Cigars and Tobaccos Procurable!!
CALL THIS WEEK.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., FEBY 9, 1889

A KING AMONG MEN.

You may talk of your Emperors, poets and seers, You may speak of your palaces, princes and peers, But a theme far more loyal shall quicken my pen, I sing of my father—a king among men.

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.

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

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"George Foster, you are a fool of the first magnitude, and I utterly refuse to say anything to you. After such a speech as you have given me with, I won't ask where you got your very important information in regard to myself, nor even give you the satisfaction of saying whether it is true or not.

"Villain!" cried George, "then you defy me to my face and are our enough to threaten a sister's ruin and shame before her very brother! Gentlemen! Bah! Dog, I will tear your black heart out!"

At first Percival felt sure that he was shot, for the reader must understand that he had no pistol or fire-arms of any kind upon his person at the time.

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and when he regained his power of speech his first words were: "Where is my wife, man?"

"Your wife, Sir James," coolly replied Randolph (for he it assuredly was), "is in good health and at her rooms in the Gray's Inn Road, London. She will be pleased to see you, Sir James."

"Ah, rascal," exclaimed the now really alarmed baronet, "I understand you. You have taken full advantage of my folly in entrusting you with a secret. You have taken my gold, and not merely have you done nothing for me in return, but you have actually harmed me. Does Lucy know I am alive?"

"Sir James, she knows nothing, so far as I am aware, yet that she suspects more than I would care to tell you just now I am tolerably certain. But this is beside the mark. Hear what I have to say. The marriage certificate was a forgery. Your wife—"



WITH ONE GROAN THE GAMBLER FELL FROM HIS HORSE.

never cared for my company, much less would she marry me. I received the money you sent me and spent it, Sir James, as you might have expected I would spend it in gaming houses and in drinking saloons.

Two years after you went abroad I was a beggar. I only heard of your arrival in England three days ago and hastened down to Mill Hill, where I met a man who has known you for years—never mind his name at present, Sir James. I intended to lie to you (it matters not how) but circumstances alter cases. I was within fifty yards of you one hour ago, when George Foster was shot!

I know the man that shot him. It was not me, Sir James, and it was not you. But with a five-pound-note I can buy the man who did shoot Foster to swear that you shot him, while I can swear whichever way I please. The actual murderer does not know that I know him and saw him do the deed. I choose to say nothing to him and to keep my mouth entirely closed about Lucy on one condition. I must have one thousand pounds in cash immediately on your arrival in London, whether I will ride with you. You hesitate! Well, now, think, Sir James, it would not look very well to see the report in the newspapers of the arrest of Sir James Douglas Percival, of Percivalshorpe, Midshire, for the murder of a farmer on the highway, eh, Sir James! Business is business and we strike the bargain at one thousand pounds!"

"Villain! liar! thief!" exclaimed the exasperated Percival. "Have you not had enough already? If you will not hold your peace for ten thousand pounds will you for one! No, sirrah, not one penny will I pay you for your silence, but your silence I will have and for no money at all!"

In an instant, and before the wretched Randolph could be on his guard, Percival drew the stiletto from his breast and plunged it to the hilt in his victim's heart. With one groan the gambler fell from his horse a dead man.

Percival lost no time in dismounting. Quickly dragging the corpse into the ditch at the side of the road, his attention was next directed to Randolph's horse. He imagined from the appearance of the saddle and bridle that the horse was merely hired from a London livery stable, so, leading it a few steps on to the London road, he turned its head toward the great city, and, cracking his whip, the animal trotted off home riderless. Remounting, he directed his own horse toward Stagborough, where he partook of refreshment and then rode away to London, where he arrived tired out early in the morning.

One spectator witnessed the murder of Randolph. The same man had not only seen George Foster shot, but shot him! Crawling from his hiding-place he quietly and hastily rifled the dead man's pockets of what little money was therein, and then, as the jeweled handle of the stiletto caught his eye, he snatched that from its bloody sheath, and, without staying to wipe it, placed it in his capacious vest pocket. He then made his way at a rapid pace across the country in a northwesterly direction.

CHAPTER XI. MAGGIE.

We have before remarked the unlikeness of the two girls, Maggie Wilson and Rachel Foster. While Rachel was quiet, thoughtful and somewhat sad, Maggie was exactly the contrary. Pretty, petting, good-natured and full of animal spirits, she was everybody's favorite and could count on more friends than Rachel. Yet there was not the shadow of jealousy between the two.

As for Matthew Wilson, he thought as much of one as the other, and, if the truth must be told, he would probably have missed Rachel much more than Maggie. Rachel read the paper to him, when there was a paper to read, filled his pipe for him, and had of late years kept his account books. At the same time the Manor Farm would never have been the same place without saucy Maggie. Life in a farm house is usually dull and monotonous enough, but Maggie was a little witch, and transformed the house into a scene of mirth and laughter. The very plowboys would sit in the great kitchen after supper, with a broad grin on each face, if "Miss Maggie" was around directing the maids in her half-earnest, half-playful style. She made fun out of every thing, even the parson. She would mimic his style of preaching, and Lawrence Lovejoy, fresh from his studies and the stern realities of Lancashire life, was rather shy of her, as he thought, too merry young parsonage. But, as is often the case, when a man appears reserved towards a pretty girl and says little or nothing to her, he, like the parrot in the story, thinks a great deal. So was it with young Parson Lovejoy. We have seen how he grew to regard Tom Wilson as a brother, and in as short a space of time he came to love Maggie in a more than brotherly manner. But the Rev. Lawrence Lovejoy was a man of honor, and not one word did he breathe to man, woman or child of his feelings. With the Wilsons and Fosters his relations were of the most friendly character. He visited the homes of both families frequently and entertained a genuine regard for George Foster. No, he had lived longer than most young men without experiencing the tender passion, and now that the time had come he must say nothing. He should, he would readily interfere with the plans of the betrothed happy families and would perhaps dash to pieces the fond hopes of a man

as good as himself and well deserving a good girl for a wife, even though that girl be Maggie Wilson. Not that Lovejoy was so egotistical as our friend Percival. He did not take it for granted that Maggie would marry him did he ask her—he differed entirely from that aristocratic piece of "self," inasmuch as, with less than half of Percival's reasons for holding back, he did hold back, preferring to run the slightest risk of creating trouble.

And what about Maggie! Well, we have already remarked that only forty years ago farm life, even in England, was very primitive. Neither Rachel nor Maggie had ever loved nor been loved as some women love and are wooed. The old folks, Tom and George, and they themselves, had settled it long ago, that Tom would marry Rachel, and Maggie wed George, and up to the time that Percival had so surprised both Rachel and her brother, not one of them had given a thought for any other probable or improbable plans. So Maggie just regarded Lovejoy as a very good sort of a rector, and went on with her fun-making, while he, poor fellow, did his best to act the part of her pastor and nothing more.

So time passed on. Christmas came and went, and soon the time drew on when Maggie and Rachel were to be married. It was April, and the long cheerful days of the English spring had come around when it was pleasant to take a stroll after tea. One evening found the two girls on their way to one of Mother Wilson's old laborers, who was now bedridden, to whom Maggie carried, very often, a basket of good things from the dairy. As they walked along, with the lengthening rays of the sun streaming through trees and hedges, Maggie, in her impetuous manner, burst forth: "Rachel, please don't be cross with me; but I don't believe I love George. Of course I like him ever so much. In fact I don't know that there is any other man except father and Tom that I like as well. I think I like them all about alike. When I was a little girl I didn't think much about such things, but now that I am nearly a woman it seems to me that I ought to love George a great deal more than I do if I am to marry him."

"Why, you little goose," replied Rachel, "whatever are you thinking of, to talk like this almost at the last minute. Why, what will George say if you talk to him in such a manner. Of course you love him quite enough to make him a good wife. We plain farmers' daughters are not supposed nor expected to love as the girls in the plays and story-books. I think you care as much for George as I do for Tom, and I don't doubt but we shall come up to their expectations of wives. We can both cook, sew and nurse pretty well, and pray what more does a farmer need in his wife! You foolish girl, think no more about story-book love."

"Very well, Rachel, you can say what you like and make fun of me if you wish, but I intend to take the bull by the horns and talk to George himself about it. I've lain awake nights sometimes thinking of what I've told you, and, anyhow, I'll not marry George without first letting him know exactly what my ideas are."

"Ha!" laughed Rachel, "I can't guess who it could be, unless Lord Richard Ogilvie, but you've fallen in love with some fine young fellow, Maggie, and poor George is thrown in the shade!"

"No, indeed, Rachel," said Maggie, "of all persons in the world Lord Richard is the last who would attract my attention in the least. Don't think I have put George in the background. I like him just as well as ever, but I think I never cared enough for him to marry him. Ah! here comes George and that Fred Tobey. You walk with Fred and give me a chance to talk to George."

"Speak of angels and you will hear the fluttering of their wings," says the proverb (polite version)," exclaimed Maggie as the young men came up. "Good evening, Mr. Tobey. George, won't you walk at my side, please! I wish to talk with you."

"Oh, you do, eh, puss! Then your wish shall be law. What important communication have you to make, most gracious madam!"

"Now, George," began Maggie, when the others were out of earshot, "I'm serious, and I want you to be serious also. You know I'm a mischievous and thoughtless girl, as a rule, George, but what I have to say now is the result of deep thinking. I see you smiling already, but it's a fact all the same, and the truth is, George, I don't think I can marry you. You know I love you as a brother and all that kind of thing, but the woman who is to be your wife should love you more truly and sincerely than I do at present. I know I've left it until rather late before telling you this, but it's better late than never, and in after years, perhaps, we shall both look back and see how it was for the best that we never married."

"Maggie dear," returned George, "I don't quite understand you. In this quiet-life of ours we don't know much of excitement and our love is not of that sensational character which I always imagined belongs more to town and city life. I love you better than any other woman and well enough to ask you in all good faith to become my wife. It is what I have looked forward to for some years past, and if you will not be wedded to me I shall be sorely disappointed. Think again, Maggie, but do as you deem proper. I would not have you marry me unwillingly."

They walked side by side silently for some time. Rachel and young Tobey were on ahead and the sun was now set. Presently they came to a bend in the road entirely secluded, bordered by budding hedges and covered in by tall elms. Here Maggie stood still and putting her hand on George's arm she said: "Say good-bye to me, George, as you, so-called, sweet-heart and greet me as a sister who will ever care for her brother George as if he were of the same flesh and blood."

George was visibly affected and choked down a half-sob as he silently kissed her pretty lips. Maggie, too, felt the good-bye kiss more than she had anticipated and there was a suspicious sparkle in her always bright eyes. No sooner had George kissed her lips than she turned and kissed his cheek.

"Brother George!"

But the "sister Maggie" did not come. No link at one end of the Mill Hill family chain was broken and a new one forged at the other end.

Poor George! He had said that he knew nothing of red-hot consuming love, but he loved Maggie more than he himself well knew, and long years afterward he often silently regretted that he gave her up without a good struggle. But then he was too good-hearted to stand the least bit in the way of the happiness of those for whom he cared, and so he sealed his own fate when he kissed Maggie as his promised bride good-bye and afterward greeted her as his sister.

They parted company with Fred Tobey at the cottage, George walking homeward with both Rachel and Maggie, and a very quiet trio it was. George was unusually dull; Maggie's efforts to be merry might be termed "sick," and Rachel, guessing the cause of such low spirits in her companions, took the infection and said nothing.

That night Maggie cried herself to sleep, thinking that she had behaved very badly to George. Really, the girl could hardly tell herself what had persuaded her to take the decisive step she had now taken. She only knew that she felt a longing for an unknown something, and she knew, too, that George Foster did not satisfy that longing. It did not occur to ask herself if there was anybody—man or woman—who could.

Well, Maggie was only very young—eighteen years old—and a simple country lass at that. The next time she saw George Foster she was just as merry with him as ever and hardly seemed to realize the change in their relative positions.

Both Matthew Wilson and his son Tom felt a little sore about the match being broken off, but the old farmer was far too indulgent a father and too sensible a man to make his daughter marry against her will or to punish her by petty persecution for not marrying the man of his choice. Two years before Tom would probably have been angry with fierce, unreasonable brotherly anger, and would have made his sister's life miserable by teasing her all the time; but, though he now felt somewhat annoyed, he said very little, and in a few short weeks, for reasons best known to himself, and hereafter to be explained to the reader, he appeared rather pleased than otherwise, and was particularly kind and brotherly to Maggie.

News of a broken-off engagement soon spreads in such a place as Mill Hill, and the day following that eventful evening the rector heard the whole story with slight variations from half a dozen different mouths. He said little or nothing, but a great hope sprang up in his heart, which almost as quickly passed away. Of course, if Maggie had given up George Foster she had a good reason for so doing, and the most natural conclusion to arrive at was that she had found a man who had more attraction for her than plain George Foster. Thus thought the rector, and continued: "If George Foster is too dull for her, what would Lawrence Lovejoy, the book-worm and Anti-Corn Law Leaguer, be! A man of one idea to think of wooling, much less winning, a lovely, bright-eyed fairy like Maggie Wilson! What does she care about church, books or politics! They are just what are to her the borer of life. Still, 'faint heart never won fair lady,' and you, Lawrence Lovejoy, just brace up and enter the lists if you would attempt to carry off this prize."

But the next day the rector left Mill Hill on a visit to Lancashire, taking Tom Wilson with him, so that his suit with Maggie had to stand in abeyance. He was gone over a month, and then it was that little Maggie's tell-tale heart began to whisper a name in her ear which soon became very pleasant to her, and that name was Lawrence Lovejoy. How long the time did seem while he was gone away, and yet the day that she knew he and Tom would be home she contrived to spend with a neighbor some miles distant!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE DOLLAR MARK.

It Grew Out of the Pillars of the Temple of Hercules in Tyre.

Tyre was one of the oldest cities of the world, probably nearly as ancient as either Damascus or Hamath, one of the Roman poets describing it as competing with Troy for the commerce of the Mediterranean, and it is certain in very early ages it was renowned for its wealth and the extent of its trade. Its tutelary deity was Hercules, also known as Melcarces; his temple was a massive structure built with stones of an enormous size, with the well-known beveled edges. Before it were two beautiful pillars, each entwined with the emblematic serpent. These were elaborately ornamented and stood upon each side of the entrance. The pillars were supposed by some to typify—the one, the strength and endurance of Hercules, the other his beauty; by others to refer to his mortal and immortal natures.

In the early times the strong and sacred temples, secure from robbery and profanation, were used as treasuries, and many Tyrian coins had two pillars stamped upon them, (either in honor of Hercules or as the treasury mark, indicating whence they were issued.)

An incident in Tyrian history illustrates the use of the temple as a treasury. When Pygmalion, King of Tyre, and brother of Dido, murdered Dido's husband, Sicheus, a merchant of great wealth (perhaps a Jew of the tribe of Issachar), he placed his ill-gotten treasures in the temple of Hercules. During his absence Dido, whose Phœnician name was Eliza, a contraction of Jezebel, or of its synonym, Isabel, and who was most probably named after her aunt, the notorious Jezebel, corrupted the priests of the temple, and securing her husband's treasures fled to Carthage. The terminal syllable Bel in the Tyrian and Bal in Carthaginian names was the name of the deity Baal, the proper names having such meanings as servant of Baal, beloved of Baal, warrior of Baal, etc.

The Tyrians owned large possessions in Spain, traded extensively with it, and their coins with the pillars on each entwined with the serpent were largely circulated. They moreover erected a splendid temple west of Gibraltar, near Cadiz, on a position commanding an extensive view over the Atlantic, with two beautiful pillars in front, to Hercules. Hence the Straits of Gibraltar were called "The Pillars of Hercules."—Watch Dial.

New Use for Raw Hides.

Raw hides are put to novel use on the cattle ranches on the prairie. If the dry grass takes fire, which is sometimes the case, from matches dropped by careless smokers, the cowboys lose no time in shooting a steer, and skinning it with more dispatch than neatness. The hips, loaded with lumps of fat and beef, has two pieces of long cord attached to it. Two men, mounted on ponies, seize a cord each and dash away, dragging the hide over the smoldering grass, while others follow and complete the work of extinguishing. The hide is sometimes dragged over an area of many miles, so rapidly does the fire spread.

TO REMOVE Jellies and creams from moulds easily and in good shape, set the mould to span containing enough water (about blood warm) to come to the top of the mould and let it remain just long enough to heat through, which for a tin mould will be hardly more than half a minute. Then wipe the mould dry and turn the contents into a dish or platter.

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.

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.

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.

PERSONAL.

—C. D. Hakes supervisor of Bark River, was here yesterday.
 —Robert E. Morrell is at Manistique, having gone thither on Tuesday.
 —A. Z. Sourwine finished his visit and went back to his work Wednesday.
 —Mr. Pollasky arrived from Lansing and Detroit, on Friday of last week.
 —Mrs. P. J. McKenna is visiting at Milwaukee; went down Wednesday.
 —Hugh E. Macdonald is at home again, having returned on Friday of last week.
 —Mr. Pollasky and his associate, Mr. Chandler, went south Tuesday afternoon.
 —John K. Stack went across the bays Wednesday, and a cold ride he must have had.
 —Mrs. Ja's Blake was called to Menasha Wednesday morning by the sudden and serious illness of her mother.
 —Supervisor Hutchins, of Fairbanks, was in town on business—official and personal—on Monday and Tuesday.
 —Mrs. Baldwin, with her daughters and little Miss Linsley, departed early this week to visit at Chicago and Cleveland.
 —F. H. Van Cleve departed Thursday to visit at Ann Arbor and Detroit and perhaps, make a trip southward. He will be gone for a month.
 —Al. Purdy is studying at the college of physicians and surgeons, Chicago, and will soon be a licensed sawbones. He'll be a good one, too.
 —"Jimmy" Morrell has been in the woods looking after his homestead claim. Found "jumpers" on it, but holds his grip, all the same.
 —J. W. Fordney, of East Saginaw, and Mr. Lilley, of the Sturgeon River Lumber Co., have been here this week. A deal in pine timber is on the tapis whenever they meet.
 —Geo. A. Royce, who was here over Sunday and Monday and assisted at the "mass meeting" Monday evening, returned to Marquette Tuesday morning.

Contributory Culpability.

ESCANABA Feb. 5th 1889
 Editor of the IRON PORT,
 Under the above caption I desire to express a few thoughts relating to a matter of public concern. Upon a recent date the writer was one of the fortunate number entertained by the lecture of Judge Tourgee; and while highly pleased with the lecture itself, yet, could not divest myself of a nervous feeling of concern as I glanced over the well filled hall, and mentally computed the large number present. I reflected—should a lamp explode, a match or spark of fire ignite the hay contained under the same roof as the hall, should (as is not an infrequent thing) the scenery become ablaze, or even should a false alarm of fire be given, how many of those present could possibly escape with their lives or free from bodily injury? As I mused, I was reminded of the published accounts of the horrors attending the burning of the Richmond Theatre in Virginia, the Park Theatre in New York, the Opera House in Cincinnati, the Liverpool Theatre, England; and the Theatre Comique in Paris; in all of which, the loss of life was fearful, and yet, each was provided with comparatively good means of egress, while in the present instance there was but one scant door-way and hall, and steep stairs with very narrow tread, between safety and death, to many of that large audience, in case a conflagration should occur.
 Far be it from me to carp or cavil—but, as the law holds an individual accessory to a crime who wilfully conceals it, so should any individual be held culpable, who sees a danger threatening the public safety, and holds his peace.
 It has seemed strange to me that the journals of this city in alluding to the attractive points of this Hall have refrained from noticing the defect alluded to and which must have been obvious to them.
 It is within the power of those controlling the hall alluded to, to easily remedy the defect.
 Let the entrance and stair-way be made more roomy and easy of ascent and descent, let there be built a broad, iron balcony extending along the west side of the building, with the windows opening upon it on a level with the floor, then, in a sudden emergency, the audience could quickly leave the hall; and if better facilities for reaching the ground were lacking, planks forming an inclined plane

from ground to balcony could be quickly placed, and individuals would not have to imitate the exercise of Miss Rives, heroine in "The Quick and the Dead."
 But in all seriousness let this matter be attended to ere this community is called upon to mourn the victims of a holocaust.

PUBLIC.

The Inauguration.

The Chicago & North-western Railway company offers its patrons a splendid opportunity to visit Washington in March next, and participate in the imposing ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President Harrison. For that occasion tickets will be sold from all principal stations at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip. For full information regarding rates, dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-western Railway. 119 26, 19 23.

City Council.

ESCANABA, MICH., Feb. 5, 1889.
 The regular monthly meeting of the common council was held February 5, 1889. Present Aldermen Schram, Stonhouse, O'Brien, Moe, Aspinall, Corcoran, Finnegan, and Embs.
 Meeting called to order by president pro tem. Schram.
 Minutes of two last two meetings were read and approved.
 On motion of Ald. Stonhouse the supervisors for the third and fourth wards were allowed seventy-five dollars for making assessment roll.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid.

John Moran, Teams to fires	\$ 5 75
W. W. Oliver, Shovels fire dep't	2 00
Escanaba Mirror, Printing	44 50
O. V. Linden, Wood for look up	19 50
Esc. W. W. Co., Hydrant rental	1 75 88
Erick Anderson, Labor on streets Jan.	10 00
Dinneen & Manley, Supplies street dep't	2 57
I. Stephenson Co., Lumber	4 10

On motion of Ald. Stonhouse bill of A. S. Warn for board of prisoners was allowed at 30 cents per day and the clerk was instructed to draw an order for \$17.50.

An ordinance relating to the establishment of fire limits was read and on motion of Ald. O'Brien it was laid on the table.

Ordinances from Hawk & McGurran and Geo. Newton relative to gas and electric light plants, were read and on motion referred to committee on ordinances.

On motion of Ald. Aspinall the ordinance relative to fire limits was taken from table and referred to committee on ordinances.

A communication from G. F. Williams was read, asking for \$5,000 damages for an injury sustained through a fall on defective sidewalk, and on motion of Ald. Aspinall, bill was referred to City Atty.

Mr. Merriam requested that he be allowed to run levels to some point near Portage Point, with a view of getting an outlet for sewage and on motion of Ald. Stonhouse he was instructed to do so.

On motion of Ald. Stonhouse, it was resolved that the question of sewerage be placed before the voters at their next general election, for their decision. Ayes unanimous.

Adjourned

PAT. H. TORMEY,
 City Clerk.

To Rent.

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

For Rent.

Desirable dwellings, inquire of A. R. NORTHUP. if

Notice.

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

For Sale.

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

For Sale.

Schauer Badger, with everything complete. Apply to ROSSAR NICHOL. Green Bay, Wis. 13

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.

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 MC KAY,
 Vice Pres't.

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

"To Be, or Not To Be" is soliloquized the melancholy Dane. A sea of troubles opposed. He shrank before them; ambition lay dead. Life, as he viewed it, rested under a yellow cloud, tinged with green. Hamlet, to my mind, was bilious. The blood, diseased, carried through the natural gates and alleys of the body, made life a burden; and the ill of the body magnified in a tenfold degree his other ills. Purify the blood, give new life and action to the system, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and your drowsiness, lack of appetite, chilly sensations, yellow skin, bad breath, will all depart, as the morning mists are dispelled by the rising sun.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
 131 Pearl St., New York. if

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at J. N. Mead's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted. if

Cancer.

I am satisfied that Cancer is hereditary in my family. My father died of it, a sister of my mother died of it, and my own sister died of it. My feelings may be imagined, then, when the horrible disease made its appearance on my side. It was a malignant Cancer, eating inwardly in such a way that it could not be cut out. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the Cancer grew steadily worse, until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family. I took Swift's Specific, which from the first day, forced out the poison, and confined its use until I had taken several bottles, when I found myself well. I know that S. S. cured me.

Mrs. S. M. Inot.
 Winston, N. C., Nov. 26, '88.

Draft Horses FOR SALE.

MANKATO, Minn., Feb. 6, '86
 I will arrive at Oconto, Wis., February 13, with two car-loads of Heavy Draft Horses which I have just purchased and will offer for sale.

The Horses are all Young, in Good Condition, and Warranted Sound in every respect. A Rare Chance for those who wish to purchase good work horses.

W. P. COOK.

News of Interest.

—Mead's White Liniment! Try it! if

—Wash-day is a picnic when Gloss Soap is used.

—Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer. if

—Mead's Family Medicines should be in every household. if

—Save your back, temper and hands on wash-day—Gloss Soap.

—A beautiful Oleograph is sent for 25 Gloss Soap wrappers.

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

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

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

—The most eminent doctors of Europe and America admit Warner's Wine of Tar to be the greatest cough medicine in use. 19

—Remember that the famous "John E. Fitzgerald" whiskey—by all odds the best brand in this market—can be procured only of Peter Semer. 32

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

—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. if

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it, a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and a \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption. if

EVERYTHING

Is being sold at REDUCED PRICES at Kratze's to make room for Spring and Summer Goods.

CALL : FOR : BARGAINS !

KRATZE'S

608-10 Ludington St.



ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Erickson & Bissell,

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

THE : OLD : GROCERY : CORNER,

Now offer the public of Escanaba and vicinity

Complete - Stocks - of - Goods

IN EVERY LINE—

GROCERIES,
 PROVISIONS,
 FRUITS,
 VEGETABLES,
 At prices guaranteed to suit.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

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.

GROCERIES.

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.