

IRON PORT.

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

VOLUME 20, NO. 13.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1889.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

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F. A. BANKS,
Surgeon Dentist.

Corner LeClair street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
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Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

H. B. REYNOLDS, M. D.,
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Office over Mead's drug store. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., and 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

S. A. THOMAS, M. D., C. M.,
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Office Hours: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Fire, Mineral, Harbors, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

FRED. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder.

Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
Counters and store and office fixtures a specialty. Residence and office for Ogden avenue, corner Wolcott st.

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LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE.

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Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

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

**HORSE SHOING
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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.

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AT REASONABLE RATES
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ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Life may be given in many ways,
And loyalty to truth be sealed
As bravely in the closet as the field,
So beautiful is Fate:
But then to stand beside her,
When craven churls deride her,
To front a lie in arms and not to yield,
This shows methinks, God's plan
And measure of a stalwart man,
Limbed like the old heroic breeds,
Who stand self-poised on manhood's solid earth:
Not forced to frame excuses for his birth,
Fed from within with all the strength he needs.

Such was he, our Martyr-Chief,
Whom late the Nation he had led,
With ashes on his head,
Wept with the passion of angry grief:
Forgive me, if from present things I turn
To speak what in my heart will beat and burn,
And hang my wreath on his world-honored urn.
Nature, they say, doth dole,
And can not make a man
Save on some worn-out plan,
Repeating us by rote:
For him her Old World molds aside she threw,
And, choosing sweet clay from the breast
Of the unexhausted West,
With stuff unstained shaped a hero new,
Wise, steadfast in strength of God, and true.
How beautiful to see
Once more a shepherd of mankind indeed:
Who loved his charge, but never loved to lead;
One whose meek flock the people joyed to be,
Not lured by any cheat of birth,
But by his clear-grained human worth,
And brave old wisdom of sincerity!

They knew that outward grace is dust:
They could not choose but trust
In that sure-footed mind's unflinching skill,
And supple-tempered will
That bent like perfect steel to spring again and thrust!
His was no lonely mountain peak of mind,
Thrusting to thin air o'er our cloudy bars,
A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors blind:
Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,
Fruitful friendly for all human kind,
Yet also loved to heaven and loveliest stars.
Nothing of Europe here,
Or, then, of Europe fronting onward still,
Ere any names of Serf or Peer
Could Nature's equal scheme deface:
Here was a type of the true clear race,
And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face.
I praise him not; it were too late,
And some innate weakness there must be
In him who condescends to victory
Such as the present gives, and can not wait,
Safe in himself as in a fate.
So always firmly he:
He knew to bide his time,
And can his fame abide,
Still patient in his simple faith sublime,
Till the wise years decide.

Great captives, with their guns and drums,
Disturb our judgement for the hour,
But at last silence comes:
These are all gone, and, standing like a tower,
Our children shall behold his fame,
The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise not blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first American.

SAND.

Mrs. Bissell gave a "German" last (Friday) evening.

SANBERG has again taken position behind Siegler's counter.

THURSDAY was "Valentine's day" but the trade in that sort of literature was light; a fact to excite gratitude.

THE "Calico Masquerade" on the evening of the 22d, next Friday, is sure to be an enjoyable affair; take a half dollar's worth.

THE DELTA deserves—we hardly know what—for speaking of Mr. Pollasky's scheme as "the etc. & w." Spell it out at least, please—"and so forth."

ON DIT that Kiley, who was for a time with McKenna, on the Mirror, is to take the plant and good will of the Advocate, at Negaunee, and try for a permanent foothold there.

'RAH FOR JENKINS! He has found a "chestnut"—a stale ad.—in some contemporary sheet, and prunes his footnight-old feathers and sets up a cackling little crow. Good boy, Jenky; hit 'em again.

WE ARE REQUESTED to urge local shareholders in the Cochrane Mills Co., to be present at the meeting on the 19th, as upon their action the choice of directors and the future policy of the company may depend. Be there every man.

MAJOR CLARKE thought his time had come last week; neuralgia had him down and tore him, but the little hypodermic engine and the soothing morphia brought him out of that pinch and we look for him here, to help us hold "the boys" level, on the 26th.

R. COCHRANE, of Kansas City, writes us inquiring concerning Mr. W. F. Cochrane, of whose death he had heard through the published accounts. He is, as his letter shows, a brother of W. F. C., of whose whereabouts he had lost sight until the catastrophe.

GLADSTONE village sends Charlie Mason to Lansing to press the passage of the city charter, but the council only gave him \$50 to disburse—just enough for his personal expenses if he is economical and don't stay too long. Wonder what it expects Charlie to do with "heeling" as that.

ERRATA.—In our issue of Friday Feb. 8, for "St. Albany" read "St. Albans"; for "Miss Vilita" read "Miss Vilita"; for "Cleopatra" read "Cleopatra"; for "Harry Broad" read "Harry Broad"; for "Escanaba" read "Escanaba"; for "J. W. Torney" read "J. W. Torney"; for "a million of the bonds" * * * already negotiated" read nothing—it is not true; for "\$94,500 * * * already expended" divide the sum by three.—Cabnet (ought to say).

THE VERY LATEST concerning the E. T. C. & W. (Mr. Marcus Pollasky's) railroad— we had nearly told an untruth—not yet even on paper, as we had it from Mr. Pollasky in person on Thursday afternoon, is that he (Mr. Marcus Pollasky) will depart, a fortnight or so hence, by the steamer City of Rome, for Europe, to "place the bonds" (he was cautious enough not to use the name of any firm or house, as "Barings" or "Rothschild"), and that the road will be built. On what "the bonds" are based (that class of debentures has usually some basis) that will induce the investment of European capital he did not inform us and we can not surmise. Of one thing he did inform us, however; namely, that he, Mr. Marcus Pollasky, "had it in for" us and would "camp on our trail," and he coupled with us in his anathema maranatha a gentleman longer resident in Escanaba than ourselves and known and honored as we do not hope to be, and declared war, unrelenting and unscrupulous ("yes, as unscrupulous as the devil," he said), upon us both. In brief, the young man attempted to bully and browbeat—boasted and blustered—as is his style when Uriah Heep is not his model and exemplar. As to the effect upon us of his gasconade, those who are curious should watch our columns: if they find us "puffing" quacks and sycophants; if they find us recommending "rainbow" investments promoted by men without capital or character; if they find us other than we have been during the ten years they have known us, they may infer that he has "baldozed" or bribed us and pour upon us the scorn and contumely we shall, in either case, richly deserve.

MR. THOS. HIGGINS, of the gas manufacturing firm which lights Marinette (satisfactorily, we learn from the Marinette papers) and is just now starting a new plant at Ishpeming, has been in town during the week and will probably be here again about the time the gas ordinances come up for consideration in council. As our readers know, the gas furnished by these gentlemen is a Naphtha gas of a very high illuminating power, and if the question is of procuring a gas for illumination merely, it is by no means certain that any other plan can furnish an equal amount of illumination for the same money, and it is an open question whether the wisest course is not to take a tested and approved article rather than experiment with an untried one. The Messrs. Higgins would put in a plant here were the franchise granted them—would take stock in a home company, or will sell the plant for electric lighting already established and in operation, as our people shall prefer—they are pretty deep in business now and not greedy, but being on the ground want a hearing.

AT THE adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Enterprise Association held last Monday evening at the Delta County Bank Dennis E. Glavin, C. C. Royce, Solomon Greenhoot, P. M. Peterson, O. N. Hughitt, George Preston and Frank Provo were chosen directors for the ensuing year. At a meeting of the directors held at the same place on the following evening the old officers were re-elected—D. E. Glavin president, Sol. Greenhoot secretary and C. C. Royce treasurer, and an arrangement entered into under which the building will be renovated and remodeled and made into an opera house, attractive to both company and audience. Just what the changes will be we are not yet definitely informed but can say, in general terms, that the house will be made second to nothing in the region.

IT WAS a musical treat—the Musin concert Saturday evening—all our musical friends agreed upon that point. The violinist was great, the tenor was good, the soprano was fair and the accompanist did the best that could be done with the instrument he had. But we fear it was not a bonanza for the management. Rumor says the company came here upon a guaranty, figure stated variously at \$300 and upwards, and unless rumor lies (which is by no means improbable) the management is "in the hole" \$150—there was barely that in the house. You see, our folks are not yet up to the mark of giving a dollar for something they don't want because it is good or because it is "the proper thing" to do.

DESIRE CHARTRE was complained of by a compatriot named Menard, who alleged that Desire, not being authorized by payment of tax and exhibition of the big, red receipt there for, did vend "booze." Justice Glaser, who heard the complaint and the evidence in support thereof, found it sufficient to call for an investigation by twelve good men, and so held Desire in bonds of \$300 to answer at the next term of Judge Grant's justice mill. Peter Durancan became surety with him on the bond and the case rests until the second Wednesday in May.

JOHN RACINE has purchased "all the right, title and interest" of John Hart in the wagon and blacksmith's shop just east of our office and is ready for any amount of business, with no exception to either him. File the work on him—maybe you can break him down that way, but it will be time enough to let up when he "begs."

Mrs. SEBASTIAN, wife of G. W. Sebastian, of Ford River, whose long and painful illness while there and of whose removal to Chicago for treatment many of our readers are aware, died, on Friday of last week, at Chicago, and was buried at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, last Tuesday.

THEIR old enemy, rheumatism, has hit him by the heels this week and kept him indoors the greater part of it. If there's any fun to be got of such a "rascal" he knows it by now—ask him; we never found any.

WARRANTS were out for John Willette, the restaurateur, and Alex Remillard for illegal liquor selling but they got wind of their danger in some way and skipped the limits last Tuesday night, evading arrest. Where they went no one cares enough to enquire.

MR. DANIELS, a brother-in-law of the late Wm. F. Cochrane and in charge of the estate of that gentleman and the interests of his heirs, arrived here on Saturday last and will remain at least until after the meeting of the stockholders of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., which occurs on Tuesday next, Feb. 19.

THE management of Opera Grand states its loss on the "Musin" concert at \$118, which it will try to recoup by a concert on Monday, June 24. The attractions of that occasion will be Mr. Mockridge, the tenor of the Musin company, and Shonert, the pianist, assisted by other artists of ability, and we hope to record on the Saturday following, a success which shall have put the balance on the right side of the books.

MR. FITCH and his family came down last Saturday evening upon No. 2 and spent Sunday here, Dr. and Mrs. Tracy entertaining them. On the same train came "Phil," otherwise D. M. Philbin and Tho's H. Lark, to visit friends and renew acquaintances here. It is unnecessary to say that each and all were heartily welcomed and the brief visit enjoyed. Each has (and deserves) a host of friends in our city.

THE EXCHANGE bank is to be made a state bank with a capital of \$25,000 or \$50,000, Marcus Pollasky and the Plankinton bank, of Milwaukee, becoming interested. Work on the ore dock is making good progress. Gladstone would prefer that Escanaba take hold of the E. T. C. & W. scheme rather than touch it herself. C. H. Scott was called to Boston Wednesday by news of the dangerous illness of his father.—Delta, Gladstone.

WM. STEDMAN was bossing a job of ice cutting for Hessel, and Wm. likes to have things go. Bendt Thompson was wrestling with saw and chisel and pike, but did not exhibit an enery sufficient, in the opinion of William, to counterbalance his per diem. Out of the difference grew hostilities, and in Justice Glaser's court, on Tuesday, Bendt exhibited the head William had put upon him and told under oath, his story. The effect of the story and exhibition upon the court was shown in a draft upon William's resources to the extent of \$25 and costs of the hearing, which draft William honored, promptly (the alternative not being to his mind) and peace was restored.

THE PERSON in whose scheming brain (and there only) the E. T. C. & W. railroad has existence, present or prospective, having stated that certain of the bonds thereof had been already negotiated, and having made use of the name of a prominent firm of capitalists in connection with his scheme, giving the impression that it (or its members) were giving it backing the writer hereof addressed an inquiry to that firm as to their connection therewith. The firm did not await the slow course of mail communication to reply but wired, as follows:

NEW YORK Feb. 11, 1889.
Jno. C. Van Duzer,
Escanaba,

Neither our Mr. Morgan nor ourselves ever heard of party or scheme named. His use of our names entirely unwarranted.
Signed
DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.

THE board of health has published and is circulating a pamphlet upon the "prevention and restriction of small-pox" a copy of which reaches us. It would seem that no such measure should be needed—that the information it contains is already fully disseminated, but such is not the case and the publication is timely. Small-pox, unmodified, is a disease of all others to be most dreaded; its high rate of mortality makes it so not more than the pitiable condition in which those who survive its attack are left. But it is a preventable disease; timely vaccination will ward off its attack certainly and will modify and greatly reduce the energy and virulence of the disease if performed after exposure to the contagion. Vaccinate, therefore, to prevent the attack. If the disease breaks out isolate the cases and every individual who may have been exposed to the contagion until all danger of spreading it is over. Disinfect all places, rooms or buildings, with fumes of burning sulphur and everything that can carry the poison—clothing, excreta, etc., with copperas or zinc solution, and burn whatever can not be so disinfected or would be spoiled by the process. Allow no public funerals of victims of small-pox and prepare corpses for burial in grave clothes wet with the zinc solution. But prevent the occurrence of cases by universal vaccination with pure bovine virus if practicable; if that is done the rules for restricting the disease will not be needed. If any reader wants the pamphlet referred to call on us or write the State Board of Health, Lansing.

WHAT SHALL WE DO for stuff to make a mayor of? Mr. Schram, whose name was mentioned (and received with some approbation) will not have it. The gnarly bit of hickory to whom we alluded threatens our bones with fracture if we dare to again suggest the thing as to him. Where shall we find the man? He should not be a first ward man (unless the western wards select him) and that narrows the field of exploration, which may still be circumscribed by leaving out the fourth. The bulk of the votes to elect must come from the second and third and their voices should be potent, therefore, in the selection of a candidate. Speak up, gentlemen: whom do you want "at the wheel" during the coming year? Give us a name. Don't keep silence until the Saturday evening before the election and then offer us a "Hobson's choice," name your man and give us your reasons.

THE MANAGER of Opera Grand insists, in a communication to the Calmet, that the house is safe, and as to that we have no desire to enter into controversy; but he is "away off" in his statement that "the author of the article and the cause that prompts it" are evident. The author of the article is not connected with this office in any manner nor is he connected in any manner with any rival house, and of his reason for the writing as he did the manager has no right to judge. We happen to know that he is not alone in holding the place risky, we having been requested to call attention to the fact by others, and having refrained from doing so lest we be charged as Mr. Cates charges us.

WE LAST WEEK noticed the failure of Mr. Fuller, president of the Cochrane R. M. Co., giving what we found relative thereto in a telegram in a Detroit daily. Later (and more authentic) information is contradictory of some statements then given. The Oakland Jersey Dairy Co. has not assigned nor has the firm of V. E. & H. H. Fuller, nor was Mr. V. E. Fuller indebted to either, but is, on the contrary, a creditor of each. The loss of six thousand head of cattle, within two winters, on western ranges, pulled Mr. F. down, but his liabilities are far less than then stated—less than \$250,000 instead of "nearly a million"—and there is every probability, we are assured, that his difficulty will be but temporary.

THE CHAPIN mine has again changed hands, Ferdinand Schlesinger, of Milwaukee, and eastern capitalists associated with him being the purchasers and the purchase price being (stated at) \$2,000,000. With the mine goes its fleet of carriers—the steamers Progress and Rust and barges Butts and Clint. The mine is a great one and its ore (a soft, Bessemer hematite) a valuable one but the impression among iron men of our acquaintance is that it is "well sold."

THE CITY BAND was to have had a benefit—a dancing party at Opera Grand—Thursday evening but it failed to materialize. Unfortunately two parties were announced for the same evening and the one across the street stated that certain of the bonds thereof had been already negotiated, and having made use of the name of a prominent firm of capitalists in connection with his scheme, giving the impression that it (or its members) were giving it backing the writer hereof addressed an inquiry to that firm as to their connection therewith. The firm did not await the slow course of mail communication to reply but wired, as follows:

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A VERY PLEASANT sleigh-ride and picnic party—we understand, by Madames Oliver and Royce—went to Ford River and spread its feast in the company's boarding house Thursday evening.

A COMMUNICATION from "Public," replying to manager Cates, reaches us on Friday morning, after our issue is in type and other matters pressing us, and goes over until our next.

MARRIED, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. C. A. French, Rector of St. Stephen's, Edward John Kirkpatrick and Mary Ann Whybrew, both of this city.

THIS is the 1001st issue of the IRON PORT; the 2002d will appear on the 3d Saturday of May, 1903.

For California,

In addition to the first class round trip tickets to California and the Pacific coast points which are on sale daily, the Chicago & North-Western Railway company has arranged a series of personally conducted, one way, second-class excursions to California. Persons joining these excursion parties will be provided free of charge with completely furnished berths, including mattresses, curtains, blankets, pillows, etc.; in new tourists, sleeping cars which will be run through without change from Chicago to San Francisco and Los Angeles, in charge of experienced conductors and porters the entire distance. The cost of second-class tickets covers every necessary expense except meals. For tickets and full information regarding rates and dates on which excursions will start, apply to agents of the Chicago & North-Western Railway. Jan. 15-16, 1889.

A Big Thing.

W. I. Wallace will commence the 25th of this month (February) and close out to whoever may want to purchase, his real estate, except his dwelling house and store, consisting of nineteen lots, some with desirable houses and some without, but all desirable property, together with his farm property consisting of four hundred and ten acres of land with good houses and barns and sixty acres cleared, the balance is all heavily timbered with hardwood, cedar and pine. A mill power and plenty of good springs on the land. The land is situated between Gladstone and Escanaba, two and one half miles from Gladstone and five miles from Escanaba and is the natural feeding place and also the natural place for a bridge. An island in the middle of the Escanaba River and at this point always above high water making a fine place for a bridge, together with a grist mill near the bridge. I think it would be a favorable place for some enterprising man to start a village. I have had frequent opportunities to sell lots for saloons and stores at this point; the names of parties will be given on sale of land.

Also an interest in three thousand acres of mineral land and about two hundred acres of other wild land.

A half interest in a store lot in the village of Norway will also be sold.

I have a lot of young cows, two pair of well matched steers, two head of good beef cattle and one hundred and fifty cords of good dry hard wood. All of the above property will go cheap for Cash. Come early and get the benefit of my sudden notion of selling at once without reserve.

W. J. WALLACE.
February 14 1889.

A SOIREE D'ANIMATE, by invitation, music by Ducharme and everything else to match, is to come off next Thursday evening, Feb. 21, at Opera Grand. If you are bidden, go—it is safe to be a pleasant party.

"Ah, my darling," murmured J. Court Plaster, as they sat on a sofa in the softly lighted parlor, "on must forgive 'our ducky' for what he said to little brother at the supper table, but little brother was naughty, 'on know. What's the matter with Johnny lately, birdie, anyway?"

Johnny (from behind the sofa)—He's all right.—Toledo Blade.

The Latest.

A dynamite cartridge exploded so near a train on the N. Y. & New Haven road as to break all the glass in the cars, but nobody was killed. It was accidental.

Gladstone has given up his contemplated visit at Rome and interview with Leo XIII in compliance with "earnest requests from persons high in the diplomatic service of England."

"Hard money Tom Nichol" died in hospital at New York last Tuesday.

Belmont, when he reached Madrid, found that Bayard had neglected to notify the Spanish government of his appointment, and had to wait while the blunder was corrected.

John R. Thomas, who represents the twentieth district of Illinois in the house of representatives, is now "alated" for secretary of the navy.

Work on the Panama canal was suspended yesterday and 15,000 laborers thrown out of work. Trouble is expected.

A family named Tubbs; father, mother and four children, died of diphtheria, at Gosfield, Ontario, last week, without assistance by doctor or neighbor. Nothing was known of their condition until all were dead.

Hon. John Power won another of his cases for violation of the liquor law, that of Dretler Brothers for keeping open house at Houghton on July 4, '88. It was tried Wednesday and the jury, after being out seven hours, said "not guilty."

News is just received of an earthquake which wrecked St. Jose, the capital of Costa Rica, and villages near it on Dec. 29. Great loss of life and much property destroyed.

It is announced that all American barb wire patents are voided by the discovery of a French patent dated April 19, 1865.

The house, by a strict party vote, rejected the claim of Sinalis to the seat occupied by Elliott, and by the same vote seated Elliott.

Houghton and Marquette county republican conventions each instructed their delegations to the state convention to support Judge Grant.

The McAuliffe-Myers fight lasted over four hours and ended in a draw—neither man the worse for it barring a black eye or so. Case of "one's afraid and 'other dast'"—too much money up.

Capt. Martin Daniel who has tested more high explosives from Marquette to the localities where they were wanted than would serve to blow the water out of Gitche Goues, offers his schooner for sale and is going to turn granger.

The electoral votes were counted in due form, in joint session of both houses of congress, last Wednesday, and the presiding officer, Senator Ingalls, declared the result—233 for Harrison and Morton and 168 for Cleveland and Thurman.

A SOCIETY DRAMA.

How a Cruel Father Wrecked the Happiness of Two Young Hearts.

"So, Count, you desire to marry my daughter?" These words came from the lips of Reginald de Montmorency, the millionaire banker, as he stood in the sumptuously-furnished parlor of his mansion on G street, facing a distinguished gentleman of foreign appearance. The latter fervently replied: "Yes, yes, I do!"

"I'll let you know my decision tomorrow, by the way, Count, my daughter and I have arranged for a little supper at Ormsby's cafe this evening. Will you join us?"

"With pleasure."

Gladys de Montmorency reclined on an excellent upholstered ottoman in a boudoir the furnishing of which must have cost a good deal of money.

There was a far-away look in her eye; there was a far-away look in her other eye.

She was thinking of one who was dearer to her than life. She was thinking of the splendid Count Bologni, with his lustrous Italian eyes, and of the excellent chewing-gum he had given her.

She was summoned to the library, where her father, the duplicit banker, stroked her silken hair and said:

"Gladys, the Count has asked for your hand."

"That's business, father; there are no flies on the Count."

"Are you sure, my daughter, that he is your kind of people?"

"Dead sure."

"Because, my child," and his voice grew tremulous with emotion, "because I fear me much that he is not a Count at all. Methinks that when I was erstwhile at Omaha I saw him as a waiter in a restaurant. My child, O, my child! These gray hairs would indeed go in sorrow to the grave—this old heart would be rended in twain—if I were to see you in the soup!"

The lovely girl's breath came in gasps; she twined her beautiful arms about his neck, and whispered:

"What are we going to do about it?"

"Hearken," her father replied; "I have a scheme—No. 207, series D. We'll take supper with him this evening, and I'll put him to a crucial test. Until then let us abide in peace. Kiss me again, my angelic child."

Myriads of lights were gleaming in Ormsby's magnificent cafe when Mr. de Montmorency entered with Gladys on his arm, queenly in her beauty and grace.

The Count was already there, and the three sat down to a table together.

"What ho, waiter! Come hither!" This stern command from Mr. de Montmorency was instantly obeyed.

The waiter came to the table.

Gladys could feel the color leave her cheeks.

She knew that the moment for the great test was come.

Even the stern lips of her father quivered, and the cold perspiration was on his brow as he said:

"Count, my daughter and I only care for a steak and a cup of coffee. Will you order for us?"

The Count rose from his chair, and his ringing voice could be heard throughout the vast room as he said:

"Slaughter in the pan and draw one in the dark twice!"

Reader, there is but little more to add.

Crushed and broken, Gladys retired to a convent to end her life in quiet and solitude.

The count left for his native country on foot, but a hay-stack in which he was sleeping one night took fire, and he perished in the flames.

THE END.

—Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Nine in the Calendar.

"The number 'nine' has come into the calendar to stay one hundred and eleven years," remarked the almanac editor, thoughtfully.

"It will have a big run, but I doubt if it will see the world advance as much as has the ruling 'eight' of this century. My father tells me that he can remember back to the time when there was no spinning-jenny, no sewing-machine, no telegraphy, no merchantable electricity, no telephones, no natural gas. When he began life wool was carded by hand. No looms caught with lightning rapidly the threads of cotton. It was picked and worked by hand. Calico was worth one dollar a yard. Jeans and cloth for men's clothing was made by hand."

"And still there is progress?"

"True; but I doubt if there can be as much for the generation now children to recall in old age as the old man now speak of from experience. Do you imagine that we will fly; that we will annihilate winter; that we will fight our battles ten miles from the enemy, and do other equally wonderful things before 'nine' goes out of the calendar? If not, then we will hardly progress as generations now passing away have."—Indianapolis News.

"I don't see why you can't get rick. You sell a mainspring for \$1.50 that only costs you ten cents." "That may be true, sir, but we have to keep three clerks to wait on the lady shoppers, and we must get our money back in some way."—Jewelers' Weekly.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she will stop writing poetry when she reaches forty.

THE FRAUDULENT PRESS.

Why Elisha Botsch Has Lost His Respect for American Journalists.

An old fellow called on the manager of the Western bureau of press clippings.

"Look here," said he, "some time ago I heard of your institution and thinkin' that it must be a good thing I jined it."

"What is your name?"

"Elisha W. Botsch."

"Yes, I remember, we have your name."

"Yes, well as I ain't heard nothin' from you I fowed that I mout have misunderstood the workin's of your establishment."

"It is perfectly plain," the manager replied. "We look over several thousands of papers every day and whenever we find any thing relating to a subscriber we clip it out and send it to him."

"But you ain't sent me nothin' yet."

"Let's see (turning to a book), you live down in Southern Indiana?"

"Yes."

"Are you a prominent man down there?"

"Wall, I reckon I orter be. I run fur justice of the peace last year an' wa'n't beat by more than fifteen votes."

"Are you much known in a business way?"

"You air talkin' to the p'int, now. Year before last I was appinted administrator for the Widder Beason's estate. Knowed much! Why, I reckon I am."

"Yes, so I see, but the papers haven't said any thing about you."

"How many of them air there, anyway?"

"Some fifteen thousand in all, I believe."

"And not one in all that number has said any thing about me?"

"Not that I have been able to discover."

"Wall, that's strange. Did you tell any of 'em that I had jined this society?"

"Oh, no; we do nothing in that line."

"Then you don't make the press talk about a feller?"

"No, we can't do that."

"You say there are some fifteen thousand of them?"

"Yes."

"And not one of them has mentioned me?"

"Not one."

"Do you want to know what I think about the press of this country? I'll tell you. I think it is a blamed fraud. I told my wife that after I jined this thing she could fill a scrap-book full of things about me and her and the children, an' not a line have we got, an' the neighbors air droppin' in ever' once in a while waitin' to know what the newspapers have said about me. The newspaper press of this country is a blamed fraud, sir."—Arkansas Traveler.

STORIES OF TENNYSON.

The Poet Laureate's Well-Developed Dislike of Publicity.

Lord Tennyson's dislike of publicity is well known, and many curious tales could be told of the stratagems used in order to get a look at the poet laureate. On one occasion, when at Freshwater, it came to his knowledge that two men were hiding behind trees on either side of the drive, presumably to have a look at him when he went out for his usual walk. Lord Tennyson at once seeing a chance of some fun, called in his gardener, an old man. He told him of the two men, and made him put on his coat and wide-awake hat. Then the old man sallied forth and made his way to the drive, down which he walked as though deep in meditation. He had not gone very far when he heard a man's voice come from behind, with a strong Yankee twang, say: "Now I've seen Lord Tennyson, I guess I'll go home to Amurka."

Another good tale is told in connection with the Prince of Wales. Lord —then Mr. Alfred—Tennyson on one occasion, while walking in his grounds, was informed that some enterprising tourist was looking down on him from a tree almost over his head. The enthusiast was soon brought down from his coign of vantage. The laureate, however, secured a page boy to keep off all such intruders in future, he being too short-sighted to notice them. Soon after this youth had commenced his duties it happened that the Prince of Wales walked over from Osborne to see Mr. Tennyson. Arriving at the poet's house at Freshwater, he asked the boy whether Mr. Tennyson was in. The boy, thinking he smelt a rat, said: "And what's that to you, if he is?" "Tell him, said H. R. H., "that the Prince of Wales wishes to see him." The knowing youth wherewith, not to be caught, said: "You don't take me to be so green as that?" and to emphasize his remark he placed his finger to his nose and spread his fingers out. The Prince, however, had parleyed sufficiently, so taking the young hopeful by the collar he placed him aside, and walked into the house.—London Star.

—One of the evidences of deterioration in foreign silks which is most recognized by the public is the difficulty of obtaining a silk umbrella that has lasting qualities. The rapidity with which these articles split in the fold and resolve themselves into sticks and rags has been of late years quite abnormal.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

—In digging for bait the other day, it is related, a Californian unearthed four dozen curiously shaped spoons.

Local antiquarians think that the mound builders had some ice cream parlors in the vicinity.

THE DIVER'S DRESS.

A Description Which Will Give Land-Labors an Idea of the Outfit.

If any one has seen a diver in his submarine suit, bobbing up from the water with his glistening, immense round copper helmet, with its square, clumsy man-fish-like canvas suit, usually stained by use and iron rust and sea water to a brownish, yellowish gray, something the color of the devil fish, he may at first have been somewhat startled by the apparition. This being who thus rises from the sea is not a mischievous creature, but, on the contrary, a very useful member of society, when his services are required and brought into requisition. A description of his dress is something like this: From the helmet projects a coil of snake-like rubber hose, a sort of antacna, which passes through the water, connecting with an air-pump on a float-stage or in a boat, the pump manipulated by two men, and furnishes compressed air for his breathing when under water, which exhausts into the water by a valve in the helmet, enabling him to breathe continually fresh air, while, when he comes to the surface the windows of his helmet can be opened and he can breathe without the assistance of the air-pump. When he goes down into the water he has two means of communication with those above, the hose and the life line. By the latter he also descends and comes up when necessary. By each of these he gives and receives signals mutually understood, three sharp pulls on the life line indicating that he is ready to ascend. In order to overcome the natural buoyancy of his body and make its specific gravity such that he can readily walk about on the bottom of the sea, he wears shoes with soles heavily weighted with lead. The upper part of his body is projected, as is also his lower half, by means of heavy canvas covering, consisting of jacket with sleeves and pantaloons with terminations which fit closely with elastic bands clinging to the flesh, the jacket fitted closely to the helmet with metallic bands bolted together, with a rubber gasket between. No water or air can get to him, except the latter by the hose, unless he opens the glass windows of his helmet, which he is not likely to do unless occasion requires. Additional weight is placed at his chest and back. Sometimes a breast-plate and shoulder-plate of lead, sometimes a belt heavily weighted, which can be thrown on or off the shoulders and hang down in front and behind when in use.—Providence Journal.

MAN AND HIS BRAIN.

Some Startling Facts Revealed by a Chicago Medicine Man.

Now that the idea is played out about fish being good brain food—except when taken in the quantities prescribed by Mark Twain—it may be satisfactory to eager inquirers after knowledge to know that there is a cheaper and more pleasant way of increasing brain power than can be found in fish diet. I was startled by hearing a physician say lately: "Our brain is only half developed, anyhow; we are right-handed and left-brained, the right side of the brain being practically unused, just as the left hand."

"At that rate," said the patient, "our gymnasts should have well-developed brains, as, with the practice on dumb-bells, Indian clubs, the horizontal bar, trapeze and other muscle manufacturers, the left and right arms are equally developed."

"That is quite true," said the medicine man. "Gymnasts bring the physical portion of the brain into the most favorable conditions, but something more than physical exercise is required to produce intellectual results from an excellent physical brain. Ambidextrous men are apt to be smart fellows if they give themselves any kind of a show. For instance, President Garfield, when he was teaching school, acquired the habit of drawing on the black-board very rapidly with both hands at the same time. There is a very distinct relation between the left side of the body and right brain, as also between the left brain and the right side, but it is hard to say how many hours exercise with dumb-bells would transform the average peanut vender into a Daniel Webster. It is, however, something to know the physical conditions of brain power, and if you call again in about half a century I may be able to tell you something still more interesting."—Chicago Journal.

A Sewing-Machine Man's Talk.

There has been a wonderful change in the business methods of sewing-machine dealers within the past decade, and that the change is for the better goes almost without the saying. There was a time when the sewing-machine agent and the lightning-rod man were looked upon as land pirates and their approach regarded with genuine dread. The only way to get rid of the sewing-machine agent of old lang syne was to give him an order. The majority of agents worked on commission, and they must sell or starve. Nowadays, the business is conducted much upon the same plan as that of the wholesale grocer or dry-goods dealer. Regular traveling men are employed, paid salary and expenses, and they sell machines to those who want them, and not to those who do not, but purchase to get rid of a bore. Some of the best commercial men in the country are now engaged in the sewing-machine business, and the dignity added by the adoption of business-like methods is rapidly putting that branch of trade in the front rank as a desirable occupation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HUMOROUS.

—Housekeeper—"You want to know how to preserve fruit? Why, that's easy enough; just put it up—and don't take it down again."—Puck.

—A Spanish philosopher had this epitaph placed on his tombstone: "I was well and wished to do better; took medicine, and here I am."—Tennessee Farmer.

—Householder to tramp—"No, you can't have any thing to eat here. Go right away." Tramp—"That's what they told me over the way. They said you had only one meal a week here. Sorry I troubled you. Ta-ta."—N. Y. World.

—A Lesson in Derivation—"Pa," said little Johnny Fangle, "what does the word 'cornucopia' mean?" "It is derived from the Latin 'cornu,' which means 'horn,' and 'copla,' meaning 'plenty.' Now form the meaning yourself, Johnny." "Plenty of horns! Must be the Latin name for a saloon."—Drake's Magazine.

—Bobby has been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father has got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed, Bobby," replied the minister, indulgently; "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I s'pose," replied Bobby, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."—Harper's Bazar.

—Friend (to sick man)—"Don't you find the long days lonesome, John, confined as you are to your bed and easy chair?" Sick man—"Lonesome, friend? That doesn't express it. Why, the gas collector called this afternoon with a six months' gas bill, and I paid the bill and put my arms around his neck and called him brother."—N. Y. Sun.

—"Brother Dumley, do you suppose I can get your wife to give our Young Ladies' Domestic Economy Association an address on housekeeping or something of that sort? Her books and magazine articles are so much admired that I think she must talk delightfully." "Oh, laws! my wife can't talk." "Why, what's the matter with her?" "She's all write."—Springfield Union.

—"Did any one in this car drop any money?" called the conductor, as he opened the door. There was a painful silence for half a minute, and then a man held up his hand. "How much was it?" asked the conductor. "I dropped forty-five dollars at fare last night, but I can't expect to get it all back. Give me thirty-five dollars and let the rest go to experience."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Have you done any thing for me?" asked the condemned man, in pitiful tones, as his lawyer entered the cell. "Yes, indeed," said the legal gentleman, gleefully. "Oh, what is it?" "I demanded the murderer, 'a pardon.'" "No." "A commutation of sentence?" "No." "Then, in mercy's name, what?" "I have succeeded," said the lawyer, "in having the day of your execution changed from Friday to Monday. Friday is an unlucky day, you know."—Yankee Blade.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Over sixteen years were spent in the preparation of the Encyclopedic Dictionary, the fourteenth and final volume of which has been issued.

—Mrs. Delano A. Goddard, who died in Boston, was a lady of fine literary attainments and a linguist of unusual accomplishments. She was for many years the Boston correspondent of the Worcester Spy, and a part of her literary work was the compilation, with Harriet W. Preston, of a volume of poems, "Sea and Shore."

—They say Thomas Hood first planned the phonograph; as witness, this, from his "Comic Annual" for 1839: "In this century of inventions, when a self-acting drawing-paper has been discovered, for copying visible objects, who knows but that a future Niepce, or Daguerre, or Herschel, or Fox Talbot, may find out some sort of Boswellish writing paper, to repeat whatever it hears."

—Toward the end of his life, it is said, Charles Reade was accustomed to dictate his compositions to a secretary while he paced the room, sulking his actions to his words. In "Love and Money" the remark occurs in the dialogue, "There's a smut on your nose." The great dramatist gave the original exclamation off with such perfect intonation and gesture that his secretary was for once deceived. He rose, went to the mirror, handkerchief in hand, only to be laughed at by his employer.—N. Y. Tribune.

—An old book has just come to light which was written by Jay Gould, the railway magnate, before he was known to fame. It is entitled "A History of Delaware County and the Border Wars of New York." The book is loud in denunciation of aristocrats, and in praise of liberty, honest men and manual toil, containing, among other things, this sentiment: "The noblest men I know in earth are men whose hands are brown with toil; who, backed by no ancestral graves, hew down the woods and till the soil, and win thereby a prouder fame than follow kings' and warriors' ramp."

Very Unobtrusive Piety.

"Spotash, who is that gentleman that went out of the store just now?"

"Rev. Mr. Goodman. I thought you knew him, Oneprice. He is our pastor."

"Your pastor, Spotash? Are you a member of a church?"

"Of course I am. I've been a member for twenty years."

"And I have been in partnership with you for fifteen years and never suspected you!"—Chicago Tribune.

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DELTA LODGE NO. 197, A. F. A. M. Regular communications are held at their hall, over 2nd, between 7 and 9 p. m. on the third Thursday in each month.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Conroy's new store, every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets the first Sunday in each month at Grenier's hall.

GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Friday in each month at Royce's Hall.

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

C. F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R. Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at 7 p. m.

DELTA CHAPTER, R. A. M. Regular communication, held in Masonic Hall, 24 Saturday in each month.

ESCANABA LODGE, NO. 40, I. O. O. T. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, in the G. A. R. hall, over the store, K. Spear, W. C. T., Cora C. Cox Secretary.

R. C. HATHWAY CHAPTER, NO. 49, ORDER EASTERN STAR. Meets at Masonic Hall last Friday evening of each month at 8 o'clock.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 28, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Meets every Tuesday in Odd Fellows Hall over W. W. Oliver's Hardware Store.

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Rev. C. T. Turner, pastor. Services at 10:30 and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:15 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 8:00, 10:00 and 12:00 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL. Reverend C. A. French, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. A. Uppgren, pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30.

CITY OFFICIALS. Mayor—E. P. ROYCE. City Clerk—PATRICK H. TORNEY.

COUNTY OFFICERS. SUPERVISORS. 1st Ward, City of Escanaba—CASPAR C. STEPHENSON.

2d Ward, " " HENRY J. DEROUIN. 3d Ward, " " OSCAR V. LINNEN.

4th Ward, " " EMANUEL ST. JACQUES. Township of Escanaba—NOEL BRISNETTE.

5th Ward, " " FRED RIVER—T. V. WARD. 6th Ward, " " CHARLES D. HAKES.

7th Ward, " " BAY DE NICO—CHAS. J. STRAYTON. 8th Ward, " " NATHAN—JAMES MCGEE.

9th Ward, " " MAPLE RIDGE—BASILEO LENEI. 10th Ward, " " BALDWIN—SATH D. PRAY.

11th Ward, " " CORDON—THOMAS L. TRACY. 12th Ward, " " FAIRBANKS—HENRY L. HURCKINS.

13th Ward, " " MINNEWASKA—JOHN S. CRAIG. 14th Ward, " " MASONVILLE—ROBERT PRACOCK.

15th Ward, " " SACK BAY—SAMUEL ELLIOTT. Sheriff—Geo. McCarthy.

County Clerk and Register of Deeds—JOHN P. McCOLL. Treasurer—PETER M. PETERSON.

Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—JAMES D. MEAD. Circuit Court Commissioner—E. P. ROYCE.

Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASSER. Surveyor—F. J. MERRIAM.

Circuit Judge—CLAUDION H. GRANT. County Physicians—J. H. TRACY, Escanaba; E. L. FORTS, Garden.

Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHUP and HENRY McCALL, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES. CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS.

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The West (for Chicago) at 5:00 p. m. The North (Milwaukee Pass.) at 5:30 p. m.

The West (for Crystal Falls) at 5:00 p. m. The West (for Watersmeet) at 5:30 p. m.

The West (for Metropolitan) at 9:00 a. m. Passengers for Watersmeet, Crystal Falls and other points on the Monomie River branch change at Powers.

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IT IS probable that at least a million of people are directly interested in the payments made to ex-soldiers and sailors of the Union, or their heirs.

The amount of money paid for pensions alone for the fiscal year ending June, 1888, was \$78,775,822. These figures, exhibit plainly the immensity and far-reaching benefits of governmental liberality.

The innumerable National and State laws, with endless alterations, have been condensed in order to present in plain language, precisely what the ex-soldier, sailor or marine was and is entitled to for services rendered, and to disabuse the minds of the many who entertain the idea that war services of a remote relative entitle them to reward, or that benefits given the veteran or his direct heirs must descend even to the fifth or sixth generation.

All entitled to pensions, etc., etc., for services in wars prior to the rebellion have, with few exceptions, secured every claim, consequently but brief mention is made of any laws prior to 1861.

Every item herein given is official; proposed legislation is not touched upon. Benefits to be secured now are alone mentioned, and the mode of proceeding to obtain these, without the intervention of an agent or lawyer, is pointed out.

The rates of pensions for different wounds and degrees of disability vary so greatly and are affected by so many causes, it would be impossible to give a list without creating confusion. Application to the Commissioner will always bring prompt explanation of any inequality of rating.

GENERAL NOTES.—The loss of a discharge does not prevent the prosecution of a claim. If its loss is accounted for by affidavit the Adjutant-General of the U. S. Army (Washington, D. C.) will issue a Certificate of Service. The Hon. Secretary of the Navy should be applied to, under like circumstances, in the case of a sailor. Duplicate discharges can not be accepted as evidence to establish any claim.

Neither the original nor a copy of any essential paper except the certificate of discharge from the U. S. service, filed in a claim before the Pension Office, will be furnished except upon the call of an officer of the Government or a court.

Communications should be addressed as follows: For Back Pay, Extra Pay and Bounty in money for army service, to the Hon. Second Auditor, U. S. Treasury Dept., Washington.

For prize money, extra pay, etc., for the Naval Service, to the Hon. Fourth Auditor, U. S. Treasury Dept., Washington.

For assignment of Bounty Land Warrants and Homestead Lands, to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington.

Full instructions, with proper blanks, will be furnished free to any claimant. The full name of the soldier or sailor, the company, regiment or ship in which he served; time, place and period of enlistment, date and cause of discharge, and full particulars necessary for identification should be given in the letter of request.

PENSIONS for the CIVIL WAR.—Entitled to pensions are: Any officer of the army, including regulars, volunteers and militia, or any officer in the naval or marine corps, or any enlisted man, however employed, in the military or naval service of the United States or its Marine Corps; any acting assistant or contract surgeon, any provost-marshal, deputy provost-marshal, or enrolling officer, who was wounded or injured, or contracted disease, in the line of duty, and while in the field, on the march, at some post, fort or garrison, or en route by direction of competent authority, to his station; or, if in the naval service, was at the time borne on the books of some ship or other U. S. vessel, at sea or in harbor, or was on his way, by direction of competent authority, to some other vessel or station.

Provided such wound, injury or disease wholly or in part incapacitated such person from procuring his subsistence by manual labor.

WIDOWS AND CHILDREN: If any person has died since March 4, 1861, or hereafter, by reason of any wound, injury or disease who would have been entitled to invalid pension, his widow, or if there be no widow, or in case of her death, without payment to her of any part of the pension below mentioned, his children, under sixteen years of age, shall receive the same pension he would have been entitled to had he been totally disabled, to commence from his death, to continue to the widow during her widowhood, and to the child or children until they attain the age of sixteen; and if the widow remarry, the child or children shall be entitled from the date of remarriage to the whole amount.

Widows receive two dollars per month for each child under sixteen years of age of the husband on account of whom she is pensioned, and this allowance she shall not be deprived of by reason of children being maintained in whole or in part in any public, educational or "soldier's orphans" institution. Children born before the marriage of the parents, if acknowledged by the father before or after the marriage, are deemed legitimate.

Widows of colored and Indian soldiers receive pensions to which they might be entitled upon proof that they lived together and recognized each other as man and wife up to date of enlistment, and children born of any marriage so proven are held to be lawful children.

Where a widow is proven to have abandoned the child or children, or it is shown that she is an unsuitable person, by reason of immoral conduct, to have the custody of the same, a pension may be refused her until the child or children attain the age of sixteen years, and then they shall be pensioned in the same manner and from the same date as if no widow had survived.

DEPENDENT RELATIVES.—If no widow or children be left by a person entitled to pension, but there be other relatives who were dependent upon him in whole or part, they shall be entitled, in the following order of precedence, to receive the pension for total disability, to commence from date of his death: First, the mother; secondly, the father; thirdly, orphan brothers and sisters under sixteen years of age. If the father survives, the pension goes to him, and if his death or the remarriage of the mother, it is given the brothers and sisters until the age of sixteen. A mother

is assumed to be dependent if, at the date of death, she was supported by her own manual labor and the contributions of her son or persons not legally bound to aid her. The pension ceases upon the remarriage of any widow, mother or sister, but this does not bar her right to a pension to the date of remarriage. Any arrears of pension due a dead person shall be paid to the heirs in the full amount to which he would have been entitled. Such accrued pension shall not be considered as part of the assets of the estate of deceased, nor liable to be applied to the payment of the debts of his estate in any case whatever, but shall accrue to the sole and exclusive benefit of the widow or children; and if no widow or child survive, no payment whatsoever of the accrued pension shall be allowed except so much as may reimburse the person who bore the expenses of his last sickness and burial.

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. STOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Eucpepsy. This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain its boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eucpepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by J. N. Mead, Druggist.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. Symptoms.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, breaks absorption, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

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

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated, and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a 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.

Drunkenness 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 articles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; 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. 64 page book FREE. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 N. 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

The Favorite Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and Induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me."—Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second St., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1207 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50c; six bottles, \$2.

LOUIS SCHRAM'S

The Best Opportunity for Bargains ever offered the Citizens of Escanaba is now open at

SCHRAM'S!

A Large Bill of Goods has been consigned to the Popular Store from outside which must be sold forthwith.

Following are a few of the Goods and Prices:

- One lot 3-point Mackinaw Goods, only 50c.
One lot Men's Working Shirts, indigo blue, only 35 cents
Two Styles Men's Cassimere Suits, only 55.00, well worth 110.00
One lot Boys' and Youths' Overcoats, \$2.50, well worth 36.00
One lot Kersey Jackets, Canada Gray, only 1.65
One lot Men's Dongola Shoes, hand sewed, \$1.95, regular price 33.50
Forty-eight pairs Driving Boots at the small price of 53.10
One lot German Socks, full tufted, only 88 cents
One lot Siberia Long Lumbermen's Socks, 65 cents, former price 11.25
One lot Men's Custom-made Shoe Packs, equal to Racine Pack, 11.50
One lot Men's New Style Stiff Hats at 11.25
One lot Ladies' Hand-sewed Kid and Calf Shoes at 11.50
One lot Children's and Misses' All-Wool Underwear at 40 cents
One line Plushes, the very best at 49 cents
One lot Men's Cassimere Goods, for suits, at 35 cents
One lot Ladies' Tricot Dress Goods, only 37 cents
One small lot Ladies' Dress Goods, different styles and patterns, 15 cents
A lot of Dress Trimmings, only 18 cents, well worth 50 cents
A lot of Dress Assabets, All-Wool Fannels, 30 cents
One line Berlin Yarns, only 6 cents per skein
One lot Reversible Rubber Coats at 12.25
One lot Children's Suits at 11.35

The above Goods must be sold at once.

L. SCHRAM.

FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY.

Let the curtain roll down, for everything is ENTIRELY NEW!

Drugs and Medicines, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, Etc. FINNEGAN'S NEW STORE. Cor. Ludington and Campbell Sts.

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

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Gen. F. Russell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau to Spruce St. where advertising contracts will be made for it in New York.

MICHIGAN, DEPT. OF STATE.

TO THE HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR OF DELTA.

—You are hereby notified that at the election to be held on the first Monday of April, 1899, in the state of Michigan, the following officers are to be elected, viz:

A Justice of the supreme court in place of Thomas K. Sherwood, whose term of office will expire December 31, 1899.

Also two registers of the university in place of Charles S. Draper and Austin Blair, whose terms of office will expire December 31, 1899.

In Territorial Warfare, I have heretofore set my hand and affixed the great seal of the state of Michigan, at Lansing, this day and year first above written.

F. B. EDGMAN,
Deputy Secretary of State.

COUNTY OF DELTA.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Escanaba, Feb. 4, 1899.

City and township officers whose duty it will be to see that the foregoing and make, in their respective places, the necessary preparations for the said election on the day named.

GEORGE MC CARTHY, Sheriff.

THERE is no body of ice in lake Superior as yet and the season is so far advanced that it is not probable one will be formed.

THE SMALL depositors in Knapp's bank Marquette, owe it to Messrs. Longyear and Merritt, the two principal creditors, that they get their money.

THE STRUGGLE in West Virginia goes on, and the democracy stops at nothing to defeat Gen. Goff but can not elect Kennor, in all probability, any other democrat, and the outcome is beyond guessing.

THE ANNIVERSARY of the birth of Lincoln, which occurred last Tuesday, was observed at all principal cities in the country (north of the Ohio of course). At Chicago Hon. John A. Kasson and Rev. Washington Gladden delivered memorial addresses.

NO WONDER Bussey, the Georgia bank teller, did not get away. His outfit for the trip was three gallons of corn whisky. No penitentiary for him, though; his father and brother made up his shortage and the bank let up.

OBVIOUSLY after Vilas with grave accusations—nothing less than of complicity in timber stealing from the Indian reservations in Wisconsin, his man Gregory being the active and the secretary the silent (but not the least important) partner.

THE CHEERFUL thing of the winter was a petition of the Kansas "Anti horse-thief association" for an act legalizing its hanging of horse-thieves when caught. Nobody kicks, and the association ought not to stir up opposition by such a petition.

THE PRESIDENT, having asked Edgerton, civil service commissioner, for his resignation and not received it, bounced him last Saturday and sent to the senate the name of Hugh S. Thompson, of South Carolina, as his successor, of course Mr. Thompson will fall of confirmation.

"Gentlemen of the jury" said council in an agricultural case "there were thirty-six hogs in that lot—thirty-six. I want you to remember that number—thirty-six hogs—just three times the number that there are in the jury box."

He wondered why he lost his case, but nobody else did.

THE DEMAND of the Gogebic county lawyers for a new judicial district seems to fall but coldly upon the ears of Ontonagon and Iron folks—to awaken no responsive demand from those counties. Fact is, Gogebic is bumptious, and the weaker counties prefer to suffer the ills they have rather than invite worse.

NOT CONTENT with letting their mayor get distanced in the senatorial race last fall by the Delta county kid, the Sault folks now mean to drop him entirely and put some youngster in his place as mayor. Hard luck, G. W. I. 'frid we're "too old to hold 'em"—may as well jump the game, eh? But if you can "get a sinch" on those democratic kickers "tap 'em."

MAYOR ROCHE has promoted Lt. Horace M. Elliot to be inspector and Herman Schutler to be captain of police in the places of Bonfield and Schaack, suspended pending investigation of the charges brought against them by the Times. The appointments are good and should Bonfield and Schaack fail to refute the Times' charges will no doubt be made permanent.

A NEW, COMPOSITE steamer, to be called the Thomas W. Palmer, was launched at Ryan-dotte last Saturday. She is 295 feet over all, 42 feet beam and 22 feet depth of hold, has safety bulk-heads, triple expansion engine and a 12 1/2 foot wheel with 13 feet pitch. She will work in the grain, ore and coal trade and will carry 2,500 gross tons and make 12 miles an hour. The old T. W. Palmer will be called the Samoa.

IT IS CLAIMED that there was some sort of editorial convention the other day at a place called Marquette. The report lacks confirmation, as yet, and if there was such a convention it was a poor, inadequate, lopped and truncated affair, like the famous "Rump" parliament of English history, like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. The Gogebic Range was not represented.—Record, Ironwood.

True, "the Gogebic range was not represented," but that it was not was its own fault, or misfortune; its fault if it could have been, its misfortune if "transportation" or other requisite was lacking and it could not. Remedy the weakness on the side—straighten up the "lopped" affair; bring the cap-stone in Escanaba and redeem the association from the reproach you heap upon it; let it be no longer "truncated" by your absence or "inadequate" for want of your counsel and strength. Bring us our "melancholy Dane" in order that the play be properly rendered and so character be read, from print or copy.

IT seems to be impossible for senators or congressmen to get an understanding of the truth with regard to the dead land grants in this peninsula or the character of the contestants for the possession of the lands, or to agree upon a course of action with reference to the grants. The "word to conjure with" just now, is "homesteader," but the Washington, idea of a "homesteader" and the facts as they are known here are widely at variance. The "homesteader" for Washington purposes is an honest, brawny fellow, with nothing but his muscles and his axe, his pretty wife and darling children, ambitious and determined to hew out of the arboresal wilderness a home and thereupon to stand, a granger. The real "homesteader" of the pine woods is, more often than anything else, an employe of some sharp lumber operator, to whom, as soon as the "homestead" title is secure, the land will be transferred; and the "homesteader" along the mineral range a lazy fellow who prefers to steal, if he can, the mine of some more energetic cash-entry man, already discovered, rather than take pick and pack and hunt one for himself. Of this class we have one in mind as we write; a resident of our city and a man of means, holder of improved real estate here and of a fine farm in Wisconsin a member, at the time when he pretends to have been "homesteading," of our municipal council and in no sense such a person as is contemplated by the homestead law as its beneficiary. Nor is he unique; there are no doubt real "homesteaders," but they are not the ones who infest the lobbies of the capitol at Washington or make the howl about land grabbing. Those who are deserving get the benefits of the homestead law without opposition and have no need of special legislation in their favor; they are upon their several claims, making their several homes; it is the "constructive," the speculative, pseudo "homesteaders" who block the wheels of legislation at Washington and try land cases in newspapers, and congress should shut its ears to their hypocritical whinings and wipe out the iniquitous O. & B. R. land steal and all other steals of the same sort as the first step towards the establishment of a proper condition of things in this peninsula as regards titles to lands.

CUBAN ANNEXATION, by purchase of course, is to be the feature of the foreign policy of the country if Mr. Blaine shall (as every one believes he will) be called to the cabinet as secretary of state. In an interview with friends, from Maine and New York, one day recently, Mr. Blaine said:

"If we were reaching after territory to increase our wealth and strength, as well also to protect the health of the nation, I should say that Cuba is the outlying island which the interests of the United States would naturally seek. Cuba is the natural home of pestilential diseases, especially yellow fever. Under the direction of our sanitarians, I have not the slightest doubt that the existing cause of this dreaded disease could be exterminated from every part of the territory of Cuba."

"It would be cheaper for the United States to buy the island from Spain at any cost rather than it should be a constant menace to the health and prosperity of the southern states. The cost directly and indirectly to the business of the country during the last yellow fever epidemic in the Mississippi valley was greater than the value of Cuba, even if put on a mere money basis. But when you consider the peril of life which the fever constantly brings, its purchase would not be dear at any price."

"The next object which makes it valuable is its relation to the United States as a strategic point. It lies very close to the southern extremity of Florida, and its western end is still nearer Yucatan. In this way it practically controls the gulf of Mexico. It actually commands positions which we ought in the natural order of things to possess and control."

"In regard to its contributing to our wealth, Cuba in the hands of the thrifty, energetic, inventive American race, would add immensely to our prosperity. It is fertile island, and under the control of skilled labor its productive resources would doubtless be increased a hundred fold."

"REN" BARKER, of the Reed City Clarion, won't have it our way about the man for the supreme court (if he can help it) and says that we will receive a great deal of information (of which he considers us sadly in need) when the votes are counted in the Detroit convention. Don't doubt it, and, as it looks now, the information that the majority of the convention is of our way of thinking—informaton that C. B. Grant is the choice of the convention. There's but one way in which it can be prevented and that will not be taken. If Judges Judkins, Hooker and Pealer should get together the day beforehand and settle it between themselves (by a game of "cut-throat seven-up" or in any other way) which of the trio should make the run, the other two withdrawing in his favor and giving him their strength, he might (we don't say he would) be beaten by the coalition; but the three gentlemen will make no such coalition—there won't be any "trading," and fair play will give us our man.

BASSETT T. POST, Allegan, wants statures for not only Sheridan and Custer, but for Zack Chandler, and Pap. Williams, and Richardson, and Broadhead, and Gilbert and we don't know how many others. Go a little slow, comrades. By and bye—not many years hence, either—we'll all be qualified. May as well wait and make one job of it. Anyhow, we want a "stun" for Tom Fitzgibbon, 14th Mich. V. I., as gallant a soldier as anyone mentioned, and a newspaper man to boot. Count Maj. Tom in or we're "ferri-nat" your move.

ALGER is no go, for a place in the cabinet, says the Detroit Journal. We never it continues, thought he would be—John Sherman's enemy was potent enough to prevent it. It's good luck for Alger, too; his chance for the presidency will be greater four years hence if those years are spent in private life than if passed in any official position. But Michigan ought to have a man in the cabinet and "what's the matter with Luce?" The new secretaryship of agriculture is just the place for him and he's just the man for it. And all the people will say amen.

EDGERTON says he was bounced because he was "a straight out democrat," the president being "the first mugwump in the country."

ROCKEFELLER, of the Standard Oil trust, is going to give some of his stolen dollars—a million, perhaps—to found a Baptist university at Chicago. He may be able to buy a through ticket over the celestial railroad with that sort of currency but we don't believe it.

THE CREEKS protest against the passage of the Oklahoma bill or any other measure which proposes to take from them their lands. The lands are theirs by purchase, the U. S. having been the vendor and the Cherokee lands in Georgia the price paid, and they can not be divested of their title (except by war and conquest) without their consent.

RHODE ISLAND business men and tax-payers petition the legislature for the abrogation of the prohibitory amendment to the state constitution, alleging that it is injurious to the best interests of the state as well as incapable of enforcement, and that it has placed the liquor business beyond control and supervision and has depreciated the price of real estate.

THE SUDBURY, Ontario, copper mines are, as the story is told in the Sault News, really earning some money—32 miners raising 120 to 150 tons of the vein stuff every day and 16 men roasting and smelting it and turning out the product, a matte worth \$150 per ton. This product contains a proportion of nickel and in ores of the same neighborhood are found gold, platinum and tin.

ONE BUNCH, a Keokuk-er, wants only a million for his perpetual motor which will moto (if it won't be don't want a cent), and we recommend him to the parties who have paid Keeley more than that for a motor that won't moto. They surely will give Bunch a little million to see a motor moto, just once. Then they might be willing to try Keeley with the toe of a stoga, if he would keel or no.

THE ICE blew off the shore Monday and the fisherman were compelled to remain in their tents all night. Fortunately no casualties occurred. R. W. Mars has been appointed superintendent of the Marinette Iron Works, relieving Mr. Prescott of the details of the work. Mr. P. is, of course, general manager. The Argus is to be removed from Peshigo to Marinette and come out full fledged democratic organ.—Eagle Marinette.

IF MR. HEALEY'S stalwart "sixteen for John Q. Adams," so often repeated in the convention held at Ishpeming to name a man for the vacancy caused by Moffat's death, had been followed by others enough and John Q. had gone to Washington he would no doubt have succeeded himself but he would not have negotiated the sale of the Palmer mine. We'll take an even bet—that John is glad Healey's lead was not followed.

THE railroad interest has gone to windward of the lake marine in that it has secured the appointment of a commission, consisting of Gen. O. M. Poe and two other officers of engineers, to take into consideration the question of a bridge across the river at Detroit. It is all wrong, but it can not be helped now. The thing to do now is to make the commission see that a bridge, of any sort, can be a detriment. Drive the Vanderbilts under the river with their rails, if they must lay them.

THE CREEKS have a "habitual criminal" law in operation. Under its operation a Creek who steals a horse is punished by imprisonment; for a second offence the penalty is the same but the term is longer, but for a third the criminal is wiped out, creek fashion—placed on a coffin, by a grave, bare to his waist, a spot of chalk over his heart and the officer with a six shooter ten feet in front; the word is given and the six shooter does its work. One was so disposed last Monday at Eufaula, I. T.

MR. STEPHENSON will make an effort to secure a post office building for this city and Escanaba when he gets to Washington. There is one thing certain, neither city will obtain a government building unless an effort is made to secure one. Success attend his efforts saith the people of both places.—Herald, Menominee.

How'll we divide it, Henry? Put it at Bagley, half way, or on a scow and use it here and there, week and week about? 'Pears 'zif Sam might as well ask for two, as for "a" building, but half a loaf—no matter, though; if he is too modest to ask for a postoffice apiece for us we'll manage it somehow and be duly grateful for our "undivided one half."

THE Allegan Journal, speaking of the condition in which the state is left by the death of Gov. Macdonald—the liability of a vacancy in the executive office with no provision for the succession—says:

"To remove, however, all doubt in the matter, the governor ought to give the people—the court of last resort—an opportunity to fill the office at the ensuing state election, on the first day of April, by the selection of some suitable gentleman to fill the vacancy. The nomination of right belongs to the upper peninsula. Let us hear from the press of the Lake Superior region. We suggest the name of Col. John C. Van Duzer, editor of the same locality as the lamented Lieut. Governor Macdonald, a Lake Superior man and a newspaper publisher. It is now twenty years since we had an editor for Lieut. Governor—the lamented Bates, who like Governor Macdonald, was from Northern Michigan. Now let us have another Lieut. governor from the same region and profession."

BUT, I SAY, DON'T DO YOU fancy, because Governor Macdonald was well fixed with shikels that everybody in Delta county, even the newspaper men, are millionaires? Thank you for the compliment intended, but for our sake cheer it. The editor of IRON PORT can not afford to serve the state of Michigan for the fun and honor of it, nor has he the trick of making such places pay by means known to the "practical politician." No more, as they love it, it could not be, under any circumstances.

THE Iron Trade Review gives it up, as to 30 cent ore and 50 per cent. profits in '88, by the Dunn mine, saying "we are in no position to figure with the IRON PORT," but averring that the information upon which its statement was made, was "from head quarters." If it means by that phrase that it was from the owners or managers of the mine, we can not see that its "position" is at fault, but there is no need of further words. As to our "childish foolishness," in regarding the Review as a "bear" in the ore market we need but refer to its files—we can not judge of its intentions otherwise than by its work, which is always urbane when the question is of ore. The following is its report of the ore market Feb. 6:

Despite all assertions to the contrary, it may be authoritatively stated that not a pound of ore has been sold for '89 account. If proof be desired of the position of the mining interests upon the question of early sales, it may be stated that without entering into any combination, the leading ore sales agents and some owners met here during the week and informally agreed to take such action as will best serve their interests. At the beginning of last season every thing was in the buyers, favor, and the ore producers were compelled to let go of their stocks at whatever price they could secure. This year the mining companies as a rule are in good condition and, thoroughly conversant with the situation, will decline to enter the market until a healthy demand shall have arisen for ore. This proceeding, while of undoubted benefit to ore producers, must necessarily and favorably affect shipping and furnace interests as well, and if the result shall with higher ore quotations, bring better charters and advance in pig metal, neither vessel men nor furnacemen will begrudge the ore interests any benefit that may accrue from this action.

THE YEZIDEES will not serve in the Turkish army, because their religion forbids them to mingle with the hated muslimans, but escape by paying a good round commutation fee yearly. The people are at the lowest stage of civilization, with no hope of rising so long as Shek Ali's rules are in force. Under the influence of their conditions and of the prejudices of their neighbors against them, they have become a sinister, malicious, treacherous people. The right of hospitality, so sacred among the Bedouins, is unknown among them. No one can feel safe among them. They attach no value to human life.

To these ordinary dangers add those arising from the embarrassing etiquette of conversational intercourse with them; for if any one inadvertently lets escape the word devil, Satan, or any thing sounding like it, he commits a mortal offense, and to cut off his head is a God pleasing act and a sacred duty of the Yezidee, the fulfillment of which will insure him a place in paradise. Several letters are in like manner wholly banished from the language, chiefly those which contain the sound of "shun;" also the Arabic word nallet, "thou art damned," which was spoken by God to the fallen angel when he pitched him into hell. Therefore all words containing similar sounds are set aside, and other combinations not belonging to any language are used in their stead.—Dr. L. E. Browski in Popular Science Monthly.

IT BEGINS to look as though the Frenchmen who have undertaken to corner the copper market of the world had, to use a very expressive bit of south-western slang, bit off more than they can chew. Sixteen cent copper does not sell as rapidly as copper at eleven, while thirteen and a divy on any excess of that figure brings into operation all the mines heretofore idle and develops new ones, and the syndicate is getting a surplus that bothers it worse than the treasury surplus bothers the president and Mr. Mills, and threatens to sink their financial ship. It is to be hoped that the danger will be avoided and the activity in copper mining brought about by the operations of the syndicate be continued and perpetuated. The price placed by it upon copper has not been exorbitant—nobody can justly complain—and the result in Houghton, and Keweenaw, and Butte has been beneficent.

A DELEGATE from Gladstone came down to this city some days since to see if he could not prevail upon congressman Stephenson to keep in office the present P. M. of that future city. He became convinced during his brief stay, however, that Mr. S. was not much of a civil service reformer, and the probabilities are that some live republican will have the office when the present incumbent's time is out.—Herald, Menominee.

Let us hope he won't follow the democratic precedent and import a Wisconsin man for the purpose. There are live republicans at Gladstone who have acquired a domicile there and are entirely competent to handle its mails. Eh, Mason?

THE British government kept a spy in the camp of the Irish revolutionists in America for twenty years or more—one Le Caron, now on the witness stand against Patpell. It is to be hoped that he has earned his pay as he served for if he did not he can not earn it at all. His evidence before the Parnell commission is not a feather's weight—can not be, serves but to show that like spies in general, he was false both to those that employed and to those that harbored him. A spy is sometimes useful but never as a witness.

CAPT. MARTIN crossed from Sturgeon Bay to this place Saturday and a stage route has been established. The attempt to pay salaries to the mayor and aldermen failed. The original motion was to pay the mayor \$300 and the aldermen \$100 each per annum, which motion was "amended" until, when passed, it left the matter just as it was before. The fishermen are in hard luck—have lost their nets twice.—North Star, Marinette.

RALPH CHANDLER, rear admiral U. S. N. whose death, at Hong Kong, is elsewhere announced, was a native of New York and entered the navy from that state Sept. 27, 1845. Of the 43 years and over since that date he had been unemployed but three years and four months and had been on sea service over 25 years and on shore duty, commanding navy yards, etc., about fifteen—a record of continuous service not often paralleled.

ANDY HICKENLOOPER and his associates who visited Gen. Harrison last week and told him that it would, in their opinion, be a good plan to make up his cabinet without any Ohio man, showed a good sense which New York republicans would do well to emulate. Republicans who let their preferences for persons endanger success in their states—who take up merely personal quarrels, as the republicans of Ohio and New York have done—should have no weight in national councils—can have none, in fact.

FOR INFORMATION as to the personnel of the cabinet address Ben. Harrison, Indianapolis, or wait until he addresses you; soon after March 4, next ensuing. Perhaps the latter would be the better course; at all events no reliable information can be had from other sources. Whether Michigan will be represented or no is not known, even. Gen. Alger has been appointed secretary of war by the newspapers and removed by the same authority a dozen times. Whether he is in or out, just now, we don't know.

THE RAILROADS which reach Port Huron from the west and Sarnia from the east are digging a tunnel under the St. Clair and Detroit is afraid of being "side tracked," so Detroit folks and railroads (and they are more numerous and richer than those at the foot of lake Huron) clamor for a bridge. In won't do; it won't go; the whole valley of the great lakes, from Duluth and Chicago to Ogdensburg, protests. If the Vanderbilt railroads can not complete successfully by the use of their transfer boats; if they must have a continuous line of rail let them—make them go under the Detroit as the G. T. will go under St. Clair. We note that Gen. Poe does not relish the duty put upon him. He knows that there should never be a bridge.

WE UNDERSTAND that Arizona Joe, Col. Hilton, Dick Fenshaw and other ingrates are going about with the statement that we were horsewhipped by the widow Burnham one day last week. When we refer to these hyenas as living liars, we do so in all gentleness. We can't afford to get mad and kick such freaks of nature. Arizona Joe is wearing a collar we lent him from our slim stock, and if any one will rip the colonel's coat down the back he will find one of our undershirts surrounding the ingrate's body. When Dick Fenshaw struck this town he hadn't eaten anything but pig weed for three days, and he was trying to make a pack of cards cover his nakedness. We filled his stomach, gave him a coat and lifted him out of the slough. This is our reward.—Arizona Kicker.

IN A FAIR WAY to compete with the world in sugar, Kansas is certain to beat the universe on salt. In a recent interview with Prof. M. Swenson, the Item obtained information as to the Kansas salt mines which is interesting in the highest degree. About 18 months ago, while boring for natural gas at Hutchinson, the machine passed through a vein of salt about 400 feet thick. Oil was found some distance below this vein. Kansas went wild at the discovery of oil, but the excitement soon died away, as the supply of oil was too insignificant for profitable working. Attention was then turned to the salt vein, situated 350 feet below the surface. Surveys and borings made over a large extent of country indicate that the vein is 300 miles long, 25 miles wide and 400 feet thick, and that it is composed of the purest quality of rock salt.

Steps were at once taken to utilize some portion of this vast deposit, and there are now in operation eight large salt companies at Hutchinson, besides numerous others at Sterling, Anthony and other Kansas towns.

The way of obtaining the salt is not by mining, as at Avery's Island, although preparations are being made to resort to that system. The present method is to bore a hole down into the salt bed. In this hole a double pipe is inserted. Through the inner tube water is pumped down into the salt and in the form of concentrated brine is forced up between the inner and the outer tube. The brine is evaporated in open tanks of enormous size. One of these, built at Fort Scott recently, is 80 feet in length by 30 in width. Fire is applied under the tanks, but very little fuel is required, as the brine is already highly concentrated. As the water is evaporated the salt is raked up on the flaring sides of the pan, where it is dried and put up in barrels or other packages. Kansas salt now monopolizes the Kansas City market, where it is laid down, freights paid, at \$4 a ton. The rapid development of the new salt industry has given great encouragement to the packing interests of the State, and some of the largest packing-houses of the country have been established at Hutchinson, Wichita and other points where cattle, hog, and salt are all convenient to the packers.

Not many years ago there was a strong Free-Trade element in republican Kansas. Protection is now the universal sentiment. Self-interest has made easy converts. Sugar and salt have done it. What is more, the people do not intend to put up with Free-Trade anywhere or in any shape or form. A resolution was unanimously passed a short time ago that, inasmuch as it was alleged that the professor of political economy of the State University was teaching Free-Trade doctrines, a committee be appointed to investigate the facts and report back for action, and that as the title of "Chancellor" at the university is too English, the American designation "President" be substituted.

It has been suggested that it would be a good plan for the Kansas sorghum factories to utilize their vacuum pans, when not engaged in making sugar, to boil salt. It is likely that this combination of interests will be effected, as sugar pans are largely used in the salt works of Michigan.—New Orleans City Item.

English Spain Lintment removes all hard, soft or Caloused Lumps and Hemorrhoids from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiles Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$10 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Justin N. Mead, Escanaba.

AS YOU ENTER General Eckert's office on the third floor of the Western Union Building you are attracted at once by a rough-hewn four-sided stick of wood which stands in the corner. It is about 6 inches square, 6 feet long, and slopes to a three inch circle at the upper end, where it is bound by an iron band. The wood is weather stained and seemingly curiously and rudely ornamented. There are two holes about three inches in diameter and big enough inside for a woman's fist drilled in on one side of the stick, about two feet apart. Other holes less than an inch in diameter and over an inch deep cover the four surfaces thickly to the number of about 700. They are sometimes in parallel and diagonal rows, sometimes in arcs, and sometimes irregular in design. One instantly concludes that the stick is the prow of some savage war canoe, decorated by savage workmanship with savage ideas of art.

"A curio from the South Sea Islands, I suppose General?" asks the visitor.

"No sir," says the General; "that's the end of one of our telegraph poles, and the holes were drilled by woodpeckers."

Colonel R. C. Clowry, Vice-President of the Western division of the Western Union Telegraph Company, recently went on a tour of inspection along all the lines of the far west. He sent the stick to General Eckert with the explanation:

"A specimen of the work of some of the wild west enemies of our corporation. Done by woodpeckers."

It was the top of an Oregon cedar telegraph pole from the old overland line, near Phoenix, Oregon, in the Rogue River valley. For a considerable area the telegraph poles were found punctured in a similar way. The effect upon the strength of the pole was about the same as if an inch of material had been peeled off on all sides. The holes also gave passage to the rain into the inner fibers of the wood and hasten the work of rot. The two large holes, which were for the nests of the birds, do even more damage than the smaller holes, since they pierce the very life center of the poles, and make them liable to breakage under strong wind. Altogether the woodpeckers' work will reduce by some years the normal life of a telegraph pole. The poles are estimated by the telegraph officials to live under favorable circumstances fifteen to eighteen years.

"But what do the woodpeckers bore those holes for?" asked a visitor.

"The two big holes," said Mr. Thomas F. Clark, General Eckert's right-hand man, "are houses. You observe the lower one is deeper and more commodious than the upper one, while the opening is smaller. It arches above and spreads on all sides, and has no opening except the door. This is the nesting place. Here the old lady builds her nest and rears her young. But the woodpecker is a good-sized bird and there's no room there for two of them. So the old gentleman has for himself a private apartment, which 's the one you see above. Put your hand in and find how luxurious his tastes are. The walls are smooth, the curve of the roof is graceful, the room is commodious and pleasant. The old gentleman, you see, likes light and air. The door is not enough for him, so he has cut neat little windows looking out on the back and two sides of his bed-room—three in all. Doubtless, too, he keeps watch on all sides against danger like a faithful husband, while his wife cares for the family downstairs in the nursery. If that is the case, he doubtless uses these windows for lookouts."

"But what are these hundreds of little holes for?" asked the visitor, curiously.

"They," continued Mr. Clark, "are the family cupboards, pantries, and cellars; for you must know there are no more thrifty housekeepers in the world than these little people who are unwittingly doing damage to our telegraph plant. Look at any one of these holes. It is oblong, and when you put your finger inside you find the chamber within larger on all sides than the opening. You also find it is higher than it is wide, just the reverse of the opening, which is laterally larger. Each of these holes is a separate cupboard for the storing of an acorn. See, here are the shells of some of the acorns left inside. You observe from their position that the greater width of the acorn is up and down in the hole, so you can't pull it out of the opening without turning it over on its side. This is to keep the stock of food from being shaken out by the wind and rain. The woodpecker inserts the acorn sideways in the opening, and then turns it the other way, fitting the inside height of the cavity—just as you put your key in the keyhole of the door and give it a half turn. The holes, too, are of all sizes, and the acorns carefully fitted to the size of the hole, or perhaps each hole is made expressly for the acorn; I don't know how they manage that. There were over 700 acorns in this six feet of pole. You can imagine what a stock of food this industrious family laid up in the entire pole, which was probably over twenty feet high."

"Do they eat acorns?" asked the visitor.

"I thought woodpeckers eat insects only."

"Colonel Clowry telegraphs," said Mr. Clark, "that when soaked with rain and half rotted the acorns becomes filled with small worms which the woodpeckers like. If left upon the ground the worms escape from the rotting acorn, but here in this cedar-bound cupboard they can't escape, and the woodpeckers when hungry picks the acorn to pieces and captures the wrigglers. When snow is on the ground, acorns covered up, and insects disappeared from under bark of trees, here again the woodpecker finds his dinner all neatly done up in acorn shells and stowed away in the closet."

General Eckert is going to present the curious telegraph pole to the Metropolitan Museum of Natural History.—N. Y. Sun.

By a collision between a passenger and a freight train on the C. B. & Q. road, near St. Augustine, the express messenger, named Whitten, was killed.

News of Interest.

For hard water try Goss Soap. Mead's White Liniment! Try it! For washing Fine Laces Goss Soap is best. Economical Housekeepers favor Goss Soap. Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer. Mead's Family Medicines should be in every household. Washington's Birthday Dance at Opera hall. Take it in. Calico Masquerade at Opera hall Friday evening next, February 22. Horse Shooing by John Racine at Hart's old shop, opposite the Ludington Hotel. That restorer of nervous force, the Samaritan Nervine, can be had at Preston's. "Nothing like it when one is shaky" said one of Samaritan Nervine. Preston has it. "Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of Samaritan Nervine, that will brace you up," Preston has it. "No matter how it came about, if your nerves are on the strike go to Preston's for Samaritan Nervine; its the thing you need." Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Boss Pain Killer—a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's. Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents. Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermantville. Half-a-dollar goes for the dance of the season, the Calico Masquerade at Opera hall Friday evening next, Feb. 22. The most eminent doctors of Europe and America admit Warner's Wine of Tar to be the greatest cough medicine in use. Remember that the famous "John E. Fitzgerald" whiskey—by all odds the best brand in this market—can be procured only of Peter Semer. Firewood, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible prices. For car-loads a special figure will be made. Inquire of Peter Semer. John Racine succeeds John H. Hart at the old stand, opposite the Ludington Hotel, and solicits work—Wagon and Sleigh Making and Blacksmithing. 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. Don't be a chump, and miss the Calico Masquerade next Friday evening. The cost is nothing—only half a dollar—and you'll get your money back before supper time, easy. Scrofula developed on my daughter—swelling and lumps on her neck. We gave her Swift's Specific, and the result was wonderful and the cure prompt. S. A. DEARMED, Cleveland, Tenn. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures scrofula, blood humors, cancer and contagious blood poison. Send for books on blood and skin diseases, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. Special sale of Embroideries and Corsets at Schram's, February 22d and 23d. The biggest inducements ever heard of in this section of the country. Reserve your purchases until then! You won't be sorry. Respectfully Yours, LOUIS SCHRAM. "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am satisfied I should not be alive to-day if it had not been for them. They cured me of dyspepsia when all other remedies failed." —T. P. Bonner, Chester, Pa. Ayer's Pills are sold by all druggists. The world-wide reputation of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the natural result of its surpassing value as a blood medicine. Nothing, in the whole pharmacopoeia, effects more astonishing results, in scrofula, rheumatism, general debility, and all forms of blood disease, than this remedy. Swift's Specific has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy. MISS JULIA DEWITT, 2227 N. 10th St. St. Louis, Mo. For Sale. Schooner Badger, with everything complete. Apply to ROBERT NICHOL, Green Bay, Wis. Physicians endorse and prescribe it. Be sure to call for Hill's English Buchu and Cubeba, for kidney diseases, as it is endorsed and prescribed by our most talented and oldest practicing physicians. Our Baby. Our baby, when two months old, was attacked with scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty. E. V. DELK, Will's Point, Tex. Poison Oak. In surveying I accidentally handled a poison oak vine, and in a few hours the usual eruption and swelling appeared. My face was swollen and disfigured, and my hands and arms seriously affected. I took Swift's Specific and it promptly cured me and I have had no return of it—though this was five years ago. S. S. S. cured my son also of the same poison. E. A. BELL, Anderson, S. C., Oct. 16, 1888.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

James K. Waller, private secretary of Gov. Lee, of Virginia, committed suicide by shooting last week. Henry Dieckman, President of a St. Louis flouring concern, is short some \$100,000 and has joined the "American colony" at Montreal. Bussey, teller of a bank at Columbus, Georgia, "slid out" with its funds but had too far to go to reach Canada and was caught. A cast steel gun, of six-inch caliber, was tested at Annapolis last week and approved. It cost less than half as much as a "built-up" gun of the same caliber. Bayard did not let Sewall go back to Samoa but asked for his resignation instead. The senate proposed to give Mrs. Sheridan a lump sum—\$50,000—in lieu of pension. The Steamer Glencoe was sunk by collision with the bark Largo Bay, off Beachy Head, in the British channel, on Feb. 6, and all on board were lost. James A. Murray, of Buffalo, who had a claim against the U. S. attempted to "interest" Mr. Glover, member from Missouri, by a president of one-fourth of the amount, and Glover had him kicked out of a little office he held and will kill his claim when it comes up. A. S. Gookin, cashier of the Manhattan Elevated railroad, is the latest (Feb. 9) accession to the "American colony" at Montreal. His figure was \$70,000, only; he doesn't take high rank. Judge Rucker, of Denver, who did not get a fight with Luke Blackburn, failed also to get one with John Arkins, of the Denver News. He slapped Arkins' jaws and got his hand on his gun for the next move, when a policeman interfered and ran him in. The decent men who, as "White Caps," undertook reformations which the law and its officers failed to effect, must take some other plan; the thieves have donned the white cap; last week in that guise they captured Wesley Osman, of Lima, Ohio, and roasted his feet until he gave up his money. The Wisconsin legislature has before it a bill appropriating \$15,000 to establish an experimental silk-farm, to test the practicability of silk culture in that state. The Arkansas legislature did finally authorize and Gov. Eagle offers a reward of \$5,000 for the conviction of the assassin of John M. Clayton. The reward will never be earned, however; any man who should visit Conway county in search of necessary evidence would suffer Clayton's fate. Stevenson's brewery, New York, was attacked with a dynamite bomb on Friday of last week, but as the bomb was exploded outside the building the damage was not great. The brewery had for some time been under the ban of the "Brewers' Protective Association." The Pacific Guano Co., a Boston concern, has gone into bankruptcy. Its failure, pulled down Glidden & Curtis, of Boston, also. Henry Dieckman, the St. Louis defaulter, seems to have hurt nobody so much as those he was in honor bound to protect, the widow and orphans of his former employer and benefactor, John P. Meyer. Wyeth's chemical works, Philadelphia, burned Sunday. Bad fire to handle—loss heavy. One fireman was killed and two wounded by a falling wall. Standard Oil depot and works at Constables Hook, N. J., burned Sunday night. At a big meeting held in Hyde Park, London, Sunday, to protest against coercion in Ireland, anarchists paraded carrying banner inscribed "remember Chicago." The senate has decided to confirm no more appointments for Mr. Cleveland. Exception may be made should a senator whose term is expiring and who has not been re-elected be nominated for a good thing. Working men rioted at Rome during the week. The police could not stop them and the army was used. Minister Phelps reached home (or New York) Saturday. He will not return to England. Annie Redmond, kidnapped a year ago, has just been found. She has been in Chicago and within a mile of her home all the year. Father Ashfield, of St. Peter's cathedral, Memphis, was stabbed to death by a young man named Reeves, Sunday night. Reeves was no doubt insane. One Campbell, of Raleigh, N. C., having been a successful suitor for the hand of Miss Essie Evans, his rival, one Fowler, slew him and then committed suicide. A horrible murder, of a woman, at Dundee, Scotland, committed by her husband, leads the London police to believe that in him they have found the man who committed the Whitechapel murders. The failure of Glidden & Curtis pulled down the Ohio & Western Coal & Iron Co., closed its furnaces in the Hocking Valley and throws out of work 1,000 men. John M. Glidden is the president of the company. The gentiles of Ogden carried the municipal election held in that city last Monday and are much elated thereat. "Red-nosed Mike," the Italian who slew the paymaster at or near Wilkesbarre, Pa., has been convicted and will hang. Rear Admiral Chandler, U. S. N., commanding the Asiatic squadron, died at Hong Kong Sunday. Rudolph Worch, publisher of the Volksfreund, a German paper published at Jackson, says the democratic state central committee owes him \$150 and he can't get his money. He got \$250 out of Moran but he can't get a nickel from Burt, and the committee's treasury is empty. Tim Nester is at Lansing to try for legislation opening the O. & B. R. land grant to settlement.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at J. N. Mead's Drug store.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Stinging Tortures. The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment," without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Itch, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Flies, Eczema, All Scaly, Itchy Skin Eruptions, no matter how obstinate or long standing. It is potent, effective, and costs but a trifle.

FOR SALE.

A 200 Acre Farm: Good house and 300 Fruit Trees on it. Also 320 acres unimproved land, also nine lots in the village of Wauceshaw with two good Store Buildings on two of the lots, also stock of General Merchandise. Will sell all or part. For particulars, inquire of C. B. Ingalls. Wauceshaw, Mich., Feb. 15, 1889.

"I've got a complaint to make," said an office boy to his employer. "What is it?" "The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't want no bookkeeper to kick me." "Of course he kicked you! You don't expect us to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after all the little details of the business myself."—London Tid Bits. The Handsomest Lady in Escanaba. Remarkable to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove that and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle free. Large size 50c and a \$1.

DENTISTRY.

DR. A. S. WINN, Surgical and Mechanical Dentist. Is now Permanently Established in rooms in CARROLL'S BLOCK, Escanaba, Mich., where he is prepared to execute work in every branch of dental practice in the best style. Calls attended to at all hours. Persons living out of the city can be sure of prompt attention by advising him, by postal card, of the day and hour of their visit. No Charge For Extraction in cases where artificial teeth are ordered. None but the best materials used. Ludington st., west of Harrison. only

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

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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.

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COAL! COAL!

ALL KINDS OF Anthracite, Bituminous, Blossburg & Charcoal AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO. Good Quality and Full Weights Guaranteed. Coal delivered to any part of the city free of cartage. ORDERS LEFT AT MY OFFICE ON THE MERCHANTS' DOCK, OR AT THE HARDWARE STORE OF W. W. OLIVER WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JAMES MEANS' \$3 & \$4 SHOES

Advertisement for James Means' shoes, featuring illustrations of \$3 and \$4 shoes and text: "SEAMLESS \$3 SHOE UNEXCELLED IN STYLE UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY AND PERFECTION OF FIT." and "\$4 SHOE CANNOT FAIL TO SATISFY THE MOST FASTIDIOUS".

Such has been the recent progress in our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' \$4 Shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were sold at eight or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not exaggerate. Our shoes are the original \$3 and \$4 shoes, and those who imitate our system of business are unable to compete with us in quality of factory products. In our line we are the largest manufacturers in the United States. Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any State or Territory if you will invest one cent in a postal card and write to us. JAMES MEANS & CO., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass. FULL LINES OF THE ABOVE SHOES FOR SALE BY

R. R. STERLING

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 Joe 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.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., FEB'Y 16, 1889

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

I am going to move to the Land of Dreams
As soon as you'll say
This smooching over by night, meanness,
And having at peep o' day,
Is one of our silliest human schemes—
So why I am going to stay!

Why wake at all to my exile long,
To face unknown, and cold,
When never my lips and eye to a song,
When ever my heart's a-choke,
When it's just as easy and a-ny to arrange
To live in that Land of Gold!

I was there last night for an hour or two—
The sweetest I ever passed.
I was in the garden again with you,
And my breath came thick and fast,
When you whispered, blushing, that now you
knew
The meaning of love at last.

But then the sun, like a meddlesome clown,
Climbed grinning above the sky,
My castle in Dreamland came tumbling down,
And tumbling down came I—
Just as I bent for a kiss to crown
My longing, with one to spy.

And that is why I am bound to go
And that is why a dream-house there:
For there you'll be waiting for me, I know,
As blushing and fond and fair:
And why I've and love in the Dreamland
glow.
The width of the world from care!
—C. E. Lumina, in America.

LAWRENCE LOVEJOY.

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

BY FRANK J. MARTIN AND W. H. B. ATKINSON.

ADAPTORS OF "THE MILLS OF GOD" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

But the flame in Lovejoy's heart had been burning brighter and brighter. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder," was his experience. And he had grown bolder, too, so much so that, learning where she was visiting, he told her father that he would like to drive over and bring her home. To say that Maggie was surprised would be poorly describe her feelings as she saw the rector drive up in his gig, and when he told her that he had come over purposely for her, her wonder increased.

At last they were bowing along the country roads in the soft May evening. They talked commonplace for a few moments, and then relapsed into silence. The horse seemed as though he would give his master a fair chance, for without a word he slackened his pace to a walk. Lovejoy took the hint and opened fire.

"Maggie," said he, "can you guess why I came over to bring you home on the first night of my return?"

"Indeed, no," she replied, "unless you wished to give your horse a little exercise."

"Oh, no. Here could have waited until to-morrow for a trot, but I could not wait a moment longer than necessary to see you, Maggie. Do you know that I have loved you for nearly two years, dear? That during all that time it has been my only great trouble that, as an honorable man with love for you and esteem for George, I could say never a word! No, Maggie, and until my dying day my lips would have been dumb to all the world on this subject if you had not yourself broken the engagement that existed between you and George Foster. I respect George, and would be the last man on earth to vex him, but, oh! I'm afraid I am somewhat selfish (let me hope pardonably so), and am overjoyed that now I have a right to plead for your love. I say, I am joyful to possess that right. It is for you to complete that joy or consign me to a lonely and disappointed life. Maggie, may I even hope to have my love accepted and to receive ever such a little of yours in return?"

Not a word said Maggie. Her pretty eyes were downcast, watching her hands as they lay clasped in front of her. She had never known what "lovers love" meant until this moment, and now she felt too supremely happy to speak. She must hear some more of the rector's love-making first.

"Maggie, have you nothing to say to me? I am only a sober country parson, but I think I can make you happy. Let me try, and do you try to love me, Maggie?"

He was driving with the left hand, the right one he laid in both of Maggie's, and so they neared Mill Hill. It was dark now, and they went straight to Maggie's home. He had to lift her out of his high gig, and as he held her arms, with her face so very near his, he whispered: "My answer, dear?" It came: "I love you; I think I have loved you for a long time."

He lifted her down then, and folding her closely in his arms printed a kiss upon her pretty lips, murmuring almost involuntarily: "My darling—to love and to cherish till death do us part!"

CHAPTER XII.
DEEPER IN THE MIRE.

Fercival arrived in London tired out, and somewhat surprised his valet, who had been in the undisturbed possession of his master's rooms for nearly two months. He went straight to bed and slept until late next day. When he awoke he felt angry with himself and all the world beside. Here was he, a wealthy baronet and landed proprietor, who ought to be living in good style at the family mansion, forced to keep in retirement and comparative obscurity.

"To what evils
A single deviation from the track
Of human duties leads."

In what he thought in reviewing his past life. In plain, hard-sounding English he was a murderer. Not that he felt particularly regretful on account of the murder or the cause of the murder, but only for the effect as it concerned himself. He blamed himself for having played his cards so badly. It was very awkward for him that he was known in two "sets" of society. Among the "upper ten thousand" he was recognized (though only by very few) as Sir James Douglas Percival and was supposed to be unmarried. His gambling associates only knew him as Douglas, "the fellow who married that actress girl." He half suspected that his lawyers, Seal & Seal, knew more about him than he cared to imagine, but, so far as he was positively aware, only Randolph had known him in his double character, and now he was—well, dead!

Fercival hardly knew what to do or how to act, and as he sat and thought matters over his case seemed to grow more desperate. He might be arrested for the murder of George Foster, if not for killing Randolph. Then there was his wife. No, he could not bring himself to make a full confession to her and make her mistress of Fercival's doings. He hated George Foster with deadly hatred, dead or alive, but the passion for his sister grew stronger and stronger and was giving his very soul. He would

make Rachel marry him by hook or crook or he would die in the attempt. Here his conditions were set apart by the arrival of a visitor who must see Sir James Percival and see him alone. The man was shown in and was the worst specimen of a villain Percival had ever seen. Clad in the garb of a countryman, with heavy boots, a smock frock and rustic hat, it was still easy to see that he was no genuine countryman.

"Sir James," commenced this unpleasant-looking character, "you are likely to need my services, and, as what I have to say to you is for the present strictly private, I would recommend that you lock your door and give orders not to be disturbed."

"I am at a loss to know what has given rise to the necessity for a visit from you, my man," said Sir James, "but I suppose you have some good reason. Robert," he added to his valet, "do not show any one in here this morning."

When they were alone the villainous-looking visitor went on: "My name, Sir James, is Abraham Hawkins, better known as Abe Hawkins. Twenty years ago I was a Bow street officer, and in that capacity learned to disguise myself when necessary to run down highwaymen and burglars. Owing to some little irregularity (I believe on my part) I resigned my position and took to making a living the best way I could. At the present time I sometimes work for the law and again for the law-breaker. The bank-note with the largest face value catches me every time. Proceeding to business, you will notice that I have here the blunderbuss (having the article mentioned on a table) which shot young Farmer Foster, and here is the stiletto which killed Mr. Randolph. Here also is a silk handkerchief marked J. D. P., found within five yards of where George Foster fell, and you will perceive that the same initials are engraved upon the handle of this sharp little toy. Now, J. D. P. did not, as no one knows better than I do, shoot young Foster; but he did stab and kill Randolph, and it would look dreadfully suspicious if I took this blunderbuss and handkerchief to the police, stating that I found them together close to the spot where Foster was found shot. Let us have no secrets, Sir James. I shot George Foster, and shot him for twenty pounds given me by the late Mr. Randolph. I dogged your footsteps for three days so that, when you should be alone with Foster, I might shoot him, unseen, and so have the suspicion thrown upon you, thus placing you at Randolph's mercy. Well, you know how the scheme worked. When you galloped off on George Foster's horse I resolved to see the game out if possible, and ran myself near dead to keep up with you until you should meet Randolph, who, I knew, was keeping you well in sight. Now, my dear Sir James (pray pardon my familiarity), with Foster's horse, the blunderbuss, handkerchief and stiletto (hands off, if you please, Sir James) I could make out a pretty good case against J. D. P., eh?"

Percival was all of a tremble. He was both frightened and enraged. Yet what could he do? He was quite powerless and entirely in the hands of the wretch who had thus cornered him. So he answered not a word.

"Now, Sir James," continued Hawkins, "my sole object in life is £ s. d., and a very moderate sum usually satisfies me. I overheard Mr. Randolph demand a thousand pounds from you for hush money, which was certainly outrageous and showed a greedy disposition on the part of Mr. Randolph. For two hundred pounds I will bury this small lot of trinkets, have the horse taken home quietly and never let you or any one else know that I am aware of the existence of your wife. How is it?"

"All right," groaned Percival.

"But I have not finished yet," said Mr. Abe Hawkins. "Pour out some of that brandy before we go on with our business."

Percival filled two large glasses with the fiery liquor and passing one to his visitor drank the other himself at a draught.

"Well, we have disposed of a couple of hundred pounds, Sir James. Now, there is only one man who is likely to cause you any trouble, provided he is still living, which I have good reason to believe is the case, and that man is George Foster. There is just one way to get rid of that difficulty. I can show satisfactorily that Foster was in Weirland on the day of the shooting and had some hot words with Randolph (who was a perfect stranger to him) in regard to the acre of a horse. What would be easier to assert than that he murdered Randolph on his way home, was wounded by Randolph in self-defense, rode home to Mill Hill and fired a pistol within hearing of his house as a blind? I can manage to hide a pistol within throwing distance of the spot, and when the officers come to search they will find it, sure. Does this settle another hundred pounds, Sir James?"

"Yes," replied the baronet, gaining courage; "I see no better plan. Make the best of the job and the money is yours."

"Very well, sir. You see I am the doctor and you are my patient. Now, I want to cure you thoroughly while I am about it. From what little I have heard and seen there are two ladies in the case. It is de-

signed to remove one to make room for the other. I will show you a means for removing the lady who is in the way and also help to remove her, which proceeding will leave you free to act as you may deem best with the second one. My fee for this last prescription will be two hundred pounds. You perceive, my dear Sir James, my entire charge from beginning to end will be five hundred pounds, while Mr. Randolph asked double that amount of money for half the work." In his desperation Percival was glad to have this opportunity, but as it was, of riding himself of all hindrances to taking possession of his estate. He even thought it might lead to his securing Rachel Foster as his wife; for, when Hawkins proposed the plan of having George Foster arrested, the thought flashed across his mind that Foster would then be in his power somewhat, and, though he did not know exactly how, it struck him that he might then be able to coax or frighten Rachel into marrying him. So he answered: "Very well, Hawkins, you are a scoundrel by profession, but you and you shall do this work; but remember, I am now a desperate man and if you play me false I won't answer for the consequences. Here is a check for two hun-

dre pounds and I will pay you the other when you show me that your work is done, and well done." He wrote out the check, for which Hawkins gave a receipt, and the latter left the house, promising to return in one week. When he had gone, talking the blunderbuss, etc., with him, Percival breathed more freely. "It is a bad business from beginning to end," soliloquized he; "but though I am entirely at the mercy of this Hawkins he will be far less expensive than Randolph. Once Lucy and Foster are out of the way, I will take steps to prove what I told that cursed hay-seeder, that 'neither he nor any other man shall prevent me marrying Rachel when my mind is once made up.'"

CHAPTER XIII.
HAWKINS'S DEN.

Mr. Hawkins left his country garb—a low trowsers in long Acree and then made his way from the west end of the city to the extreme east. In passing through that great Israelitish emporium for what Americans characteristically call "notions," he came across our old friend Teddy Hudson, who periodically replenished his pack with needles, knives, toys and other knick-knacks from the stores of Houndsditch.

"Hello, my old chum!" exclaimed the ex-pole officer, "and what brings our our-our hero from the green lanes of Middlesex to the bustling streets of London?"

"Well, if it ain't Mr. Hawkins!" said the somewhat surprised peddler. "Well, you see, Mr. Hawkins, I have customers as near as Edmonton and by the time I get around that far from Birmingham I generally find my pack pretty low, so I just spend a day in London to fill up. Houndsditch and London are my markets and I visit them both just twice a year. But I'm glad to see you, sir. How d'ye do?"

"Why, I can't say that there's much the matter with me, Hudson. I saw you was just going in this shop when I came up. How long will you be getting through your business there?"

"Oh, a matter of half-an-hour," replied Teddy.

"Very well, then," said Hawkins. "I'll come back before then and wait for you here. You'll take dinner with me in my bachelor lodgings; as I've had a little good luck to-day I will get a meal fit for a king. So long!"

It should be here remarked that Teddy Hudson had not the remotest idea of the manner in which Hawkins gained a livelihood. He only knew that Hawkins had stayed at his mother's cottage for two or three weeks in the summer of two years before, stating that he was a convalescent in search of quiet and fresh air. (The fact was he was hiding from the officers of the law until a small storm should blow over.) So Teddy, always glad to meet a face he knew, especially in the great city, and pleased enough to save a shilling by getting a good dinner for nothing, willingly accepted Hawkins's invitation. True to his word, the latter was waiting at the shop door and led the way to a narrow thoroughfare, thronged with low, foul-mouthed Jew dealers in second-hand clothing, known in the London directory as Middlesex street, but familiarly called by the lower classes of the East End "Petitcoat Lane."

They finally dived into a dirty passage and up a flight of rickety stairs, pausing at a door which Hawkins opened by means of a large key. The room was furnished with what had been elegant furniture, but dust, filth and general neglect had spoiled its good looks, and it now appeared in its true character—a low bachelor's den.

"I don't wonder you get all kind sick sometimes, living in a place like this," said Teddy. "For my part I must have plenty of fresh air, and if it came to a choice of sleeping here or in a barn I should choose the barn, I'm thinking."

"Well, every one to his taste, old fellow," replied Hawkins. "My business is chiefly in this part of the town, and business before pleasure is my motto, so here I live from day to day. But as we two have no particular business we will to pleasure right away. You see I have kept my promise."

From the capacious pockets of his coat he drew two or three bottles of wine, a cold roast duck, some ham, pickles and a loaf of bread. He then produced plates, etc., from a cupboard, and the two set to work at the viands. But Teddy could not drink wine, so Hawkins pointed to a barrel of ale in the corner of the room, which just suited the peddler. Hawkins was very talkative and led Hudson on to talk about the Percivals and Percivalthorpe.

He always made it a point to learn all he could of any of the lads, as he called his victims (probably from the fact that he generally fished them pretty considerably). This time, however, he got to know nothing beyond what he already knew, and soon became so full of wine that his worldly wisdom failed him and he began to "give away" his own schemes.

Teddy would only drink his usual dinner pint, and was, therefore, sober as a judge while his host took him into his confidence as only a drunken man can. Hawkins's remarks were very rambling and disconnected, but the peddler heard enough to know that he meant no good to the parties whom he mentioned. He heard such remarks as "We can find a judge and jury to hang Foster;" "Oh yes, her ladyship is mad, raving mad; Doctor Bleadem's is the only place for her;" "Five hundred pounds, five hundred pounds! A good week's work, Abe, old boy! We'll skin Sir James a little before we're through with him." At last he rolled of his seat in a drunken stupor, and the peddler, who wanted to be out on the road before night, propped him on the bed and left him.

Hudson hardly knew what to make of this strange acquaintance of his and he resolved to ask a venerable Hebrew, who stood outside the door sorting dirty handkerchiefs, to enlighten him.

"Oh, oh, my friend, I bed yer yer don't know Mishter Hawkins, ha! ha! Weeping Rebecca! I don't know, ser help me, bud yer Mishter Hawkins yerself! Bud yer nod, let me tell yer, my friend, Mishter Hawkins is a clever gentleman, thad's all, ha! ha!"

This was poor satisfaction for Teddy, but it confirmed his already half-formed opinion that Mr. Hawkins was not exactly "square." He resolved, therefore, to turn out of his usual track on leaving London. Having just come through Stagshire, it would hardly pay to traverse that county again so soon; yet he could not think of leaving George Foster to the tender mercies of Abe Hawkins and perhaps worse than he, so he walked down to the haymarket in White-chapel and begged a ride in one of the empty farmers' carts, which, he saw by the name and address on the shaft, would pass right by Mill Hill. He traveled all night and in the early morning had the satisfaction of seeing George and putting him on his guard. George thanked the old fellow for his trouble and gave him a good breakfast and a crown, which was more than Teddy could have earned in a day with his pack.

The peddler then returned to London in much the same manner as he had come and once more started on his legitimate business.

As luckily found all right in his pocket, and then, after shaking himself, he drank a deep draught of the ale which had dis-ordered the previous day. He now felt ready for business and addressed himself to the task which he had resolved to carry out that day.

"Abe, my boy," said he, "we must make a hundred pounds before this time to-morrow. It's nasty work dealing with women, but we must take the good with the bad. There's many a worse way of making a clean hundred. Here we go, now!"

So saying, he looked up his den and made his way to a livery stable, where he hired a saddle-horse. He rode pretty fast through Islington and Stoke-Newington, and in about an hour came to a village, not a great way from the town of Enfield, where he turned into a well-traveled carriage-drive, at the end of which was a large red-brick house. The house had, no doubt, been originally built for the country residence of some London merchant, though it could hardly be that now, as the windows were all barred with iron, while the one door was

of massive proportions and well studded with iron bolts.

Fastening his horse to a fence-railing, Hawkins rang the bell and was admitted to the house by a vicious-looking porter, who first peered at him through a very small piece of glass set into the door.

"Is Doctor Bleadem at home?" inquired Hawkins of the porter.

"Yes, sir," answered the man. "If you step into his study I'll tell him you're here. In a moment or so Doctor Bleadem appeared."

"Good morning, Mr. Hawkins, good morning," said the doctor. "What's the best news to-day?"

"Why, the fact is, doctor," said Abe, "I have another patient for you if you can make room for her, worth twice as much to you as the old man I brought you last week, and you are to have a hundred and fifty a year for him. By the bye, how is the old cuss?"

"Too clever, too clever for my liking," said the doctor. "I'm afraid I shall have some trouble with him when the inspectors call here. I can't get him raving any way at all. Still, we may manage him in time. But who is the lady?"

"The lady," replied Hawkins, "is a lady; Lady Percival, of Percivalthorpe, although she does not know it and certain parties do not wish her to know it. The price you can fix yourself with Sir James Percival, who I will bring to see you as soon as we have her ladyship safely ensconced here. You understand, there is nothing the matter with my lady, only she is in the way."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW PAPER IS MADE.

The Materials and Chemicals Employed at the Present Time.

The Chinese are generally believed to have been the inventors of paper. They used rice straw or rags of cotton or linen for producing their paper stock. Modern nations followed their example, but made few innovations on the ancient processes until within the last forty years.

Since then every decade has witnessed great improvements in this industry. New methods, processes and machinery have been perfected; new material brought into use; and new and multifarious forms of the manufactured article now enters into the economies of modern life. Rags are gathered in all sections of the world for transportation to the United States, but they no longer furnish the main supply of materials used. Paper fibers are procured from old rope, jute butts, straw of the various grains, from many grasses and reeds, and from the wood of the cypress, pine, poplar, sycamore, bass wood and other trees. Mills of extensive construction and capacity prepare the fiber stock of paper-makers, who purchase it by the ton in bulk, and then work it into whatever shapes their business requires. As it costs far less to carry chemicals to the forest than it would to haul the logs, wood-pulp establishments are generally located near the source of supply.

The principal chemicals used are lime, potash, soda ash and caustic soda. These alkalies, dissolved in water to produce the cooking liquids, have been used in capacious wooden tanks, in which, because the temperature could not be carried above boiling heat, it was necessary to confine the cooking from two to three days. The advance of invention has lately rendered it possible to largely decrease the time required for this purpose.

The demand for paper in all forms for old and new uses is practically unlimited, and is being daily augmented. In no part of the world is there a greater variety of vegetable fiber than in the Southern States, whose cane brakes, swamps, forests and cotton fields can furnish an almost inexhaustible supply for an indefinite period. The cotton plantations alone could probably supply every pulp mill in the United States with a product cheaply gathered and manipulated, and containing a long, substantial and fine fiber.

Verily, this is an age of wonders, and what further progress the next century may produce in the art of paper making, as well as in the materials employed in its manufacture, we dare not even guess.—In-land Printer.

The scientist Leuwenhoek says: "I have often compared the size of the thread spun by full-grown spiders with a hair of my beard. For this purpose I placed the thickest part of the hair before the microscope, and from the most accurate judgment I could form, more than a hundred of such threads placed side by side could not equal the diameter of one such hair. If, then, we suppose such a hair to be of a round form, it follows that ten thousand of the threads spun by the full-grown spider, when taken together, will not be equal in substance to the size of a single hair."

For berry cakes for tea or breakfast take one scant teaspoonful of sugar, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, one cupful of sour milk, one egg, one small teaspoonful of soda. Use sufficient flour to make a moderately stiff batter, and just before putting into the pan stir in a pint of whortleberries or blackberries. Bake about fifteen minutes.

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.

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

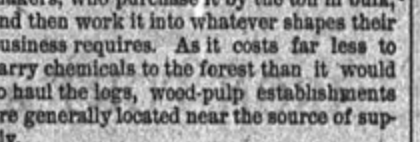
SEWING MACHINES

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

HARNESS.

F. D. CLARK,

(Agent) Dealer in Light and Heavy HARNESS and SADDLES.



OLD STAND, WILDEN AVENUE.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

The Best Goods, and the most of them

The Best Cutters AND The Best Tailors

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

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

That can be had in Town.

At the same time they find there the best assortment of Furnishings, Hats, etc., etc.,

And no customer is permitted to go away dissatisfied. Call, then, on EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

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.

HEAT MARKET.

We Kill Our Own BEEF CATTLE

Veals, Sheep and Lambs.

No Imported Meats

Offered at our markets!

Hessel & Hentschel.

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And no customer is permitted to go away dissatisfied. Call, then, on EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.



THESE THINKERS ARE WORTH ABOUT £200.

UPPER PENINSULA.

—August Miller, for banging Louis Neumeier...

—A settlement of the business of Knapp's bank...

—In a five-hour, in door foot race...

—Banker Knapp's heaviest creditors, two, arranged to take what he had and pay off...

—Gus St. Denis was badly hurt by the top of a falling tree Tuesday...

—A fall of ground in the Curry mine broke James Waters' ribs...

—Two hundred pounds of "giant" was accidentally exploded in B shaft of the Commonwealth Wednesday...

—A gang of men will start to work next week on the Ont. & Brule road...

—Sheel has been turned loose in our village the past week—most everybody has been "full" and have celebrated in a very vigorous manner...

—Wm. B. Moran comes to the front with a point blank denial of the accusation made by the state central committee...

—Wm. Travis, accused of shooting off his own hand to get accident insurance money, was acquitted...

—Senator McMillan was called to Indianapolis and the word goes, now, that Alger goes to the war department, sure...

—Tim Nester is "very mad" at the U. S. senate.

—W. W. Eldredge, a Michigan man, has been promoted to chief of division in the comptrollers' office, treasury department...

—Dr. C. E. Root, of Flint, died of pneumonia Saturday, after an illness of only a few hours...

—Rival entertainments at the residence of Mat Snider and Louis Neumeier...

—Louis Neumeier; assault and battery. Found guilty. Fined \$25 and costs.

—The Chippewa county lawyers gave Judge Grant a feed and a talking to last Saturday evening...

—Patterson, for stealing Pinky Whitcomb's money, goes to Jackson. J. V. Knapp resigns...

—O listen! if within your home Some gentle one is falling;

—Truly "a household blessing" is the marvelous specific—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—for the ills of women...

THE STATE.

Michigan bee-keepers talked business at Flint Feb. 6, elected officers, etc., and will meet a year hence at Lapeer.

A discharged convict sues warden Watkins, of the Ionia prison, claiming \$25,000 damages...

January salt product, as shown by inspectors' reports, 196,059 barrels.

Watson and Rice, the bunco men, are on trial at Detroit in the show is good for putting them "behind the bars."

Sigmund Goodman, of Port Huron, assigns to Frank Whipple. Not much for unsecured creditors.

Monroe, the man who was supposed to be dead and whose body was sought for in Grand River, has been found, alive and quietly at work for a Kalamazoo county farmer...

Wm. B. Moran comes to the front with a point blank denial of the accusation made by the state central committee...

Wm. Travis, accused of shooting off his own hand to get accident insurance money, was acquitted. The charge was a black mail operation.

Senator McMillan was called to Indianapolis and the word goes, now, that Alger goes to the war department, sure.

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Dr. C. E. Root, of Flint, died of pneumonia Saturday, after an illness of only a few hours.

Don M. says he is coming back to Detroit but he is selling his property in that city.

Plank is going to build a big summer hotel at the mouth of the St. Jo. river—Benton Harbor side or St. Jo. side depending on which town puts up the most money.

Michigan traveling salesmen have quit the national organization and formed a new one called "Knights of the Grip."

Vassar water system is not complete but the pumps have been started and are sending water through the portions that is ready.

The propeller Colorado, in winter quarters at Port Huron, was partially burned Sunday night. Loss fully covered by insurance.

Harvey Russell, of Portland, came into possession of \$1,000 last June and has done nothing since but drink and frequent bawdy houses, and died in one Sunday night.

The bill for the erection of a new judicial district, numbered the 30th and to consist of Ontonagon, Gogebic and Iron counties, was introduced by Representative Hanscom last Tuesday.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. N. Mead.

ALPINE REPTILES.

Venomous snakes to be found in the Southern Part of Switzerland. The commonest and worst form of venomous snakes in the southern Alps is one of two forms of the viper...

Particularly the long black adder, are perfectly harmless and pleasing in their movements, both on the earth and in the water...

As a certain compensation for the bad character they generally bear, and the ill-treatment to which they are exposed, popular imagination has invested snakes with a number of supernatural qualities...

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

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

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

LUMBER. Lumber For Sale OR Sawed to Order. My mill is now running and I am prepared to furnish Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber and Shingles, at the Lowest Prices. Orders Given Prompt Attention.

M. HARRIS. DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS. JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU. Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhoea in all its stages, Nephritis, Discharge, Constipation of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys and Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, inability to retain the urine, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY PURIFIER AND restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the most potent and intoxicating drinks.

PRICE \$1. Three Bottles for \$2.60. Delivered free of any charges. Send for Circular. V. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

Teacher—"Tommy may tell us what shape the world is." Tommy—"It is round." Teacher—"How do you know it is round?" Tommy—"Cause you told me yourself."

Teacher—"Yes, but my telling you the world was round doesn't make it round. How do I know it's round?" Tommy—"I s'pose somebody told you."

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JAMES MORGAN.

Elegant Extras. The fields in spring's embroidery are decked.—Addison.

NOT yet, Joseph—not yet. And they won't be for some weeks. But there are many, very many, ladies in the Northwest who are dressed in Morgan's Embroideries, though—that is to say, their garments are embellished with them and with his embroideries. So beautiful are these articles, so much are they sought after, and so large a stock we have of them, that we mention them again this week.

EMBROIDERIES. Edging, (per yard) 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 1/2, 14, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 60. Embroidery, 21 to wide, (per yard) 25 to 75. Skirting Embroidery, 41 in. wide, per yard, 35 to 60.

RUCHINGS. Mell Ruching, (per yard) 3, 5, 100. Flat Band Ruching, 30 extremely popular. 2 1/2 to 7, (per yard) 10, 20, 30, 35, 40. Crepe Lisse Ruching, (per yard) 25 to 50. 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100. Tourist Ruching, (per box) 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80. Fancy Pompadour Ruching, something very novel and striking, (per yard) 60c.

Ever to the fore, we've already received advance importations of several lines of SPRING DRESS GOODS, of which we shall be happy to send you samples. The materials will be found to be suitable for present wear as well as for use later on.

A new and varied assortment of Trimmings and Buttons of the latest designs! Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

James Morgan, 386, 388, 390 East Water St., (Branch: Corner Vliet and Fifteenth Sts.) Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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

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

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

LUMBER. Lumber For Sale OR Sawed to Order. My mill is now running and I am prepared to furnish Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber and Shingles, at the Lowest Prices. Orders Given Prompt Attention.

M. HARRIS. DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS. JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU. Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhoea in all its stages, Nephritis, Discharge, Constipation of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys and Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, inability to retain the urine, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY PURIFIER AND restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the most potent and intoxicating drinks.

PRICE \$1. Three Bottles for \$2.60. Delivered free of any charges. Send for Circular. V. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

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LEGAL.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA.

Notice is hereby given that on the twenty-eighth day of November A. D. 1885, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the circuit court for the county of Delta at the suit of Max A. Asher the above named plaintiff against the lands, tenements, goods, chattels, moneys and effects of Rachel Solomon the defendant above named for the sum of one thousand and eight hundred dollars which said writ was returnable on the fifth day of February, A. D. 1886. Dated this 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1886.

ROBERT E. WATTS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

PUMPS, ETC. SAM. STONHOUSE. Practical. PLUMBER. Steam and Gas Fitter. Keeps in stock a full line of Pipes, Pumps & Fittings. Drive Wells and Pump Repairs. An specialty. Orders in the city or country promptly attended to. ESCANABA, MICH.

CASH PAID. For Partly Developed MINING PROPERTIES, Pine and Mineral Lands. JULIAN M. CASE, Marquette, Mich.

THE ESCANABA Water Works Co. Is still doing Plumbing in its various branches in the most satisfactory manner. All kinds of Hose Goods, Marble Works, Sprinklers and Water Fixtures CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Estimates cheerfully given on Plumbing and Sewerage. Steam and Water Heating upon any plan and with any fixtures desired. W. H. LaFleur, Supt. Tilden Ave. opp. Oliver House.

FIREWOOD !! The undersigned will fill orders for Maple and Hemlock Firewood, at market rates, and deliver the wood. Leave orders at Van Dyke's Furniture Store or address through the postoffice. F. H. BROTHERTON.

SPECULATION. Geo. A. Romer, Banker & Broker, 40 & 42 Broadway and 31 New Street, NEW YORK CITY. Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum BOUGHT, SOLD AND CARRIED ON MARGIN. P. S.—Send for explanatory pamphlet. 471

SALESMEN. We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line. Knowles' second class. A permanent position. No attention paid to social cards. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. \$3.00 PER DAY. W. H. HARRIS.

LEGAL.

PROBATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

As a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James H. Macdonald, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Eliza S. Macdonald, the widow of said deceased, praying that an administrator with the will annexed may be appointed on estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. Probate Court for said County. As a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James H. Macdonald, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Hugh E. Macdonald, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate and that letters of administration with the will annexed, may be granted to Marcus Falladay.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. Probate Court for said County. As a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sophia Meyer deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Henry Meier, Jr. the administrator of said estate, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate, to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Mich., and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. Probate Court for said County. As a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Glover deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry Meier, Jr. the administrator of said estate, praying for an assignment of the residue of said estate, to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, Mich., and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. Probate Court for said County. As a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 4th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Glover deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Aaron Miller, praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

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Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Glover deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Aaron Miller, praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Stephen Dauncey and Kate Dauncey his wife to Jacob Buchholz, dated January 4, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the registered deeds, for the county of Delta and state of Michigan, on the 8th day of January A. D. 1885, in Liber X. of mortgages, on page 200 on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety (\$690.00) dollars and fifty-nine cents principal and interest and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law have been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, of any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given, that on Monday the 15th day of March A. D. 1886, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held) the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with seven per cent. interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, provided for in said mortgage, the proceeds being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in the city of Escanaba in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, and more fully described as follows: Lot numbered five (5) of block numbered twenty-four (24) of the former village (now city) of Escanaba according to the records kept on record.

Dated Dec. 18, 1885. Jacob Buchholz, Attorney for Mortgagee.

First Publication Dec. 29, 1885.

First Publication Feb. 9, 1886.

First Publication Feb. 9, 1886.

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GENERAL : CLEARING : SALE!

From now until

FEBRUARY 18, 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.

GROCERIES AND CHINA.

FRANK H. ATKINS,

402-4 LUDINGTON STREET,

Has the Largest and most Carefully Selected Stock of

GROCERIES and CHINA

IN THE UPPER PENINSULA.

FANCY GROCERIES

CANNED GOODS,

FLOUR, SUGARS,

TEAS, COFFEES,

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS

A GREAT STOCK OF

FANCY TEA AND DINNER SETS!

DECORATED WARE, LAMPS, ETC., ETC.

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.

PERSONAL.

—Capt. and Mrs. Bartley, visited across the bay this week.

—The keeper of Peninsula Point light was in town Wednesday.

—G. T. Burns and Harlow Brainard visited the I. S. Co's camps this week.

—Miss Kate Clement, of Milwaukee, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bissell.

—Supt Ward, of Ford River, took in the S. O. V. dance Thursday evening.

—Supt. Linsley intends a visit at Cleveland, soon, to see how the ore trade looks.

—Mrs. C. C. Turner and her mother departed Thursday to visit at Jackson.

—Orrie Hughitt and wife reached home Saturday, from a visit at Auburn, N. Y.

—Miss Irene McNeill returned last Saturday from a visit with Miss Rose Hurd, at Appleton.

—Mrs. Wallace Mrs. Turner's mother, went to Marquette Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Wilcox.

—Mr. Tyndall exchanged pulpits with his brother, pastor of the church at Iron Mountain, last Sunday.

—Will McNaughtan has been absent since Monday, visiting at Fond du Lac, and is expected at home again to-day.

—James C. Dougherty, in his new capacity as traveling freight agent of the C. & N. W. road, was in town on Tuesday. He was full of business, of course, but he found time to set us laughing with a new story.

—Capt. L. Feltus was in town last Saturday, en route to Big River where he has some camps in the cedar woods, and again, on his return, this week. At Big River and in his camps in Mackinac county he has some 250 axes at work this winter.

The Chill Blast

That sets the naked branches a quivering, is not felt by the wealthy valetudinarian 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, bilious—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.

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 \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you time consumption.

To Rent.

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

For Rent.

Desirable dwellings, inquire of A. R. NORTHUP.

Wanted.

Two young men or a young married couple to board. Apply at this office or drop a postal to box 109, city.

Notice.

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

For Sale.

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

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.

Geo. A. Royce will deliver an address to the graduating class of the Michigan Medical college, at Detroit, on the 25th.

H. J. DEROUIN.

Special Sale

FOR THE

Next 30 Days

OF ALL

DRY GOODS!!

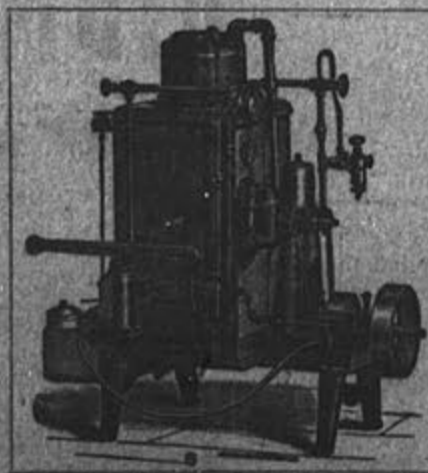
Clothing, Furnishing Goods and Notions!

Goods Regardless of Cost to make room for New Spring Stock!

"The Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating."

H. J. DEROUIN.

STEAM ENGINES.



THE SHIPMAN

Automatic Steam Engine.

(Kerosene for fuel.)

The cleanest, strongest, most economical and desirable power in the world for Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Farmers, Grain Elevators, Pumping Water, Sawing Wood, etc. No dust, dirt or ashes. Requires little attention and no engineer. For catalogue and further particulars, address,

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.,

391 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.