

IRON PORT.

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1889.

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

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Makes surveys, plats, etc., and fills all orders for work in his line. Office and residence, 606 Ogden Avenue. 7

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

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

SUPERIOR PRINTING
AT REASONABLE RATES
AT THIS OFFICE.

The Poet of the Future.

O the poet of the future! He will come to us as comes
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar of drums—
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar and din,
Of battle drums that pulse the time the victor marches in.
His hands will hold no harp, in sooth, his lifted brow will wear
No coronet of laurel—nay, not symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toiler's at the plow,
His face to heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.
He will sing across the orchard, and the woman at the well
Will stay the dripping bucket, with a smile ineffable;
And the children in the orchard will gaze wistfully the way
The happy song comes to them, with the fragrance of the hay.
The barn will sigh in answer, and the pasture lands behind
Will chime with bells, and responsive lowings down the wind;
And all the echoes of the wood will jubilantly call
In sweetest mimicry of that one sweetest voice of all.

O the poet of the future! He will come as man to man,
With the honest arm of labor, the honest face of tan,
The honest heart of lowliness, the honest soul of love
For human kind and nature kind about him and above.
His hands will hold no harp, in sooth; his lifted brow will wear
No coronet of laurel—nay, nor symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toiler's at the plow,
His face to heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.
—James Whitcomb Riley, in the Century.

SAND.

"Ay bane en dees kontry van yare, femt mont and sex wake."—Ole Olson.

PRESBYTERIAN church social at the residence of Mrs. Ole Erickson Friday evening, March 1.

GROVER has whiled away the tedium of the last week of his political life by knocking out a few more pension bills.

MISS ERFIE NORTHUP entertained some two score of her friends on Thursday evening last, with music and dancing.

J. F. OLIVER moved his big safe Wednesday, from his old building on Ludington street to his office on the Merchants' dock.

WINTER does but check, it can not stop the growth of our city. At all points west and south new buildings are going up and tenants awaiting their completion.

THERE will be a "Teacher's Examination" at the high school building on Thursday next, March 7, commencing at 9 a. m. See notice in our advertising columns.

HON. S. M. STEPHENSON has been at Washington since the date of the Michigan Club banquet and Hon. I. S. has been "patting him on"—introducing and posting him.

GUS J. HERGE, who is making so tremendous a hit as "Ole Olson," is the author of "Wanted: The Earth," in which the eminent comedian, John Dillon, is making the hit of his life.

A NOTE from L. J. Perry announces his removal from Fresno to Redondo Beach for the winter and tells of 75° in the shade and shir-sleeves. L. J. always did get the best there was going.

FOR A COPY of the eulogies delivered in congress upon the character of the late Wm. T. Price, member from the 8th district of Wisconsin, we are indebted to our representative, Hon. H. W. Seymour.

THE BIG WARDS, the 2d and 3d, are talking, we hear, of ex-alderman L. D. McKenna for mayor. It may or may not be the voice of the wards; it certainly is the voice of citizens of them. Next; or will you give L. D. a walk over?

WE DELIGHT in justice—to render as well as to admit that the very fresh young man who builds railroads and telegraphs, with his mouth, has sense enough to lie down when he is licked—and finds it out.

CAPT. MCCORQUODALE came across from Fayette, Sunday, having in charge three teams belonging to the J. I. Co., which go into the woods to haul logs for the Sturgeon River Lumber Co., for the remainder of the season, instead of "eating their heads off" in the stable at Fayette.

THE lighthouse bill which, among other appropriations, makes one for a new lighthouse on the eleven-foot shoal, has passed both houses of congress. The light should have been placed there originally instead of upon Peninsula Point and that light is to be discontinued when the new one is lighted.

THIRTY THOUSAND dollars was the sum stipulated by the late Lt. Gov. Macdonald to be raised by the citizens of Escanaba as a condition of the investment he proposed to make in the Roller Mills enterprise, and the city, tacitly if not positively, agreed to do it. We are now told that the sum of "good" subscriptions reaches but \$25,000 and that, when other arrangements are completed, making certain the progress of the enterprise, our citizens will be asked to raise the four thousand dollars necessary to make up the \$30,000. We can not think there will be any difficulty in doing so.

ONCE MORE our city mourns. On Monday evening Mr. Josiah Symons, long a resident of Escanaba and an employe of the C. & N.-W. railway Co., and for five years past in charge of its shops and motive power for the Peninsula division, was suddenly attacked by an inflammation of the bowels and the malady progressed, unchecked, until death resulted, at five p. m. of Wednesday, February 27.

Mr. Symons was born in England on the 17th of May, 1836, and was therefore in the 53d year of his age. His residence in America, previous to his removal hither, was in Vermont, where he was married. He came hither and entered the service of the Northwestern railway company, as a machinist, in 1868 and has resided here since except for one year ('88 as our memory serves) during which he returned to and resided in Vermont. When our acquaintance with him began, in '79, he was foreman of the railway shops, and upon the resignation of Mr. White, a few years later, he was chosen to succeed him as "Master Mechanic," which position he held at the time of his death. An unobtrusive man—but thorough and persistent in all he undertook, he was more valued as a man better known, and the family mourns a father beloved, the people of Escanaba a citizen esteemed, and the Northwestern a valued employe and officer. The funeral services take place at his late residence at 2 p. m. to-day, Saturday, and the interment at Lakeview cemetery.

A post mortem examination had on Friday showed the immediate cause of death to have been peritonitis, and the proximate cause congestion and perforation of the vermiform appendage.

THE EAST END of Ludington street was started last Saturday evening by shrill cries of "murder," "they are killing mother," and sounds of scuffle and turmoil from the second story of Oliver's old bank building. There was no murder, though; only a couple of young men, with more booze aboard than was consistent with sound judgment or good manners, in a place where they had no business and conducting themselves like blackguards rather than gentlemen. As the matter has, so far (Tuesday) been kept out of the courts, and in consideration of the feelings of relatives, we make no use of names, and we earnestly hope the affair may be the last of its sort by the young men. Ruin and disgrace lie that way and at no great distance.

The attack of the Calumet, in its issue of Tuesday, upon the women was scarcely less brutal than the assault committed Saturday evening. The keeper of a brothel does not usually try to drive out patrons "with a broom stick" and so provoke assaults. The woman is poor, and undoubtedly; the children are not richly clad nor daintily fed; but these facts do not justify the declaration of the Calumet that "the place is certainly a stench in the nostrils of all good citizens" nor furnish ground for its demand that it be "wiped out."

THE PAPERS announce an arrangement between the Grand Rapids & Indiana company, which reaches the Straits with a road but has no satisfactory connection this side, and the C. & N. W. company to obtain access to this peninsula and through it the northwest. The plan involves the building of a new line from St. Ignace hither, the use of the Northwestern line hence to Watersmeet, and a running arrangement with the M. L. S. & W. We can get no confirmation of the story at the Northwestern office here, but it may be true. The companies can build, if they choose to do so, without levying contributions on the tows along the route, and we should like to see the road built.

COMRADE MICHAEL BROWN, of Mecosta county, a judge now but a soldier—just a soldier, one of the fellows who made reputations and gained rewards for other men—when there was fighting to be done to preserve the government of the fathers and the country it governed, will be a candidate for Department commander of Michigan when next the G. A. R. meets to choose one. The comrade who writes these words hopes he may be the winning candidate—the G. A. R. is the private soldier's organization.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES, one and all, will accept our thanks for their kind words and good wishes in connection with the prosecution for libel brought against us by Marcus Pollasky. Nor are our thanks the less earnest for the fact that the fight is part theirs; as they are each liable to just such a prosecution if they endeavor in their columns to show up one whom they believe to be unworthy of credit or the confidence of the communities they serve.

THE TRAIN which conveyed Gen. Harrison from Indianapolis to Washington left the former place at 3:19 of Monday last, and passing through Columbus, Pittsburg, Harrisburg and Baltimore, reached Washington at 2:35 p. m. of Tuesday. The president elect and his party took quarters at the Arlington where they will remain until after the inauguration.

C. J. SAWYER has associated himself with F. T. Forrester in the lease and management of the rink building and the changes proposed are now in progress. The house will be known hereafter as the "People's Opera House" and we risk little, we think, in predicting that it will be the popular place of amusement.

"OLE OLSEN" at the People's Opera House Saturday, March 9.

BREWSTER CAMP, S. O. V. has received its arms—cadet rifles, Springfield pattern, a good weapon—and we look for accessions to its ranks and an increased interest in the organization.

DAVID BRUNEL, engaged in loading logs in the woods at the head of the bay, was killed last Saturday, his head caught under a log which rolled from the top of the load, and crushed flat. He never knew what hurt him, probably.

Gov. LUCE last Monday received from the U. S. treasurer a check for \$13,623.68, it being the first contribution from the federal government in aid of the Michigan Soldiers' home. It "came in handy;" the home was out of funds.

PETER SEMER has taken a three years' lease of the property next east of the postoffice, now occupied by Tolan, and will fit it up in good shape and move into it as soon as possible after April 30. Jimmy, we hear, will "go west," as far as the 2d ward.

MANAGER MULLIKEN says that the issue of passes to members of the legislature is a losing business for the D. L. & N. and threatens to withdraw them. Do, please, Mr. Manager. If you should they would get through and adjourn in six weeks.

BROWNE'S Theater company played to light houses—much lighter than its excellence should draw—at Opera Grand on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Fact is, the boys are short, and a half-dollar looks bigger than a cart wheel. Even the dances have failed to call them out, lately.

POWER & HELLER (Walter J. and F. B.) will hereafter carry on a real estate and collection business. Their office is adjoining that of Hon. John Power. Both the young men are well known here a will get a share of business, for that reason at first, and later on because they show themselves energetic and capable.

SUPP. HILL, so they say, convinced the state senate committee to which was referred Mr. Chambers' sawdust bill that only for the sawdust the whitefish would starve. One thing he did do, indisputably; he showed Mr. Chambers that he was as well posted about fish and fishing in lake Michigan as the oldest fisherman on its shores.

THE YOUNG men who escape of Saturday night last is elsewhere referred to, and who thought best to and did evade notice for a few days, are at home again and have taken their medicine (\$100 and costs, each—cash up, and no grumbling, either). It was cooler for having stood a week. It would have burned their mouths had it been taken Monday. Time is a great healer, of broken laws as well as of broken heads.

TIM NESTER seems to apprehend trouble with regard to the lands of the O. & B. R. grant, to think that the company will soon build more road and claim more land unless the grant is forfeited by congress before the adjournment, and has put in forty-eight hours' work every day this week to get the Michigan delegation to an agreement and secure the forfeiture. More power 't'ye, Tim. That concern should not have an acre, whoever else gets it.

M. W. PILSBURY, who serves upon the O. decks during the season of navigation in the capacity of night foreman, has been running freight this winter but is now "laid off for repairs." Having to couple up two cars loaded with logs last Tuesday morning, at Powers, he was caught between the ends of the logs and narrowly escaped with his life. But he did escape, without broken bones, even; cuts, about the head and shoulders, and bruises give him pain and confine him to his home for the time being but will, we are assured, result in no permanent disability or disfigurement; whereat we, and many other friends, rejoice.

THERE is a general understanding that we send a great deal of money to New York and Hartford and other centers of capital, in the shape of insurance premiums—more than enough to pay the losses that have occurred by fire; and there is beginning to be mooted the question whether it would not pay us to keep the money at home by the organization of an insurance company among ourselves. It is only talk—comparison of opinions and gathering of facts—as yet, but it will soon come to a meeting of persons interested—that is to say, of all who pay premiums—and following that, provided the outlook is fair and the public approves the idea and promises its support, the organization of a home insurance company and its operation in the home field. We don't know enough of the business to have an opinion now, but we'll try to have one before we are called upon to take sides for or against the plan.

To Teachers.
The next regular public examination of candidates for teacher's certificates will be held at the high school building in the City of Escanaba on Thursday, March 7th next, commencing at nine o'clock in the forenoon.
JOHN POWER, Sec'y
Ed. School Examiners.

THE ADJOURNED meeting of the stockholders of the Cochrane Roller Mills company held last Tuesday resulted in the choice of the following named gentlemen as directors: V. E. Fuller, J. S. Karns, H. V. Daniel, H. A. Barr, J. K. Stack, John McKay and M. Pollasky (representing the Macdonald stock). The board as constituted is fully in sympathy with the holders of the majority of the stock (of course) and fully determined to make every effort to carry out the original purpose of the organization, and has a confident expectation of success in the endeavor. The meeting of directors, held at 10 a. m. of the day following, Wednesday, resulted in the choice of officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, V. E. Fuller; Vice President, H. A. Barr; Secretary pro tem., Wm. McNaughtan; treasurer, John K. Stack; executive committee, V. E. Fuller, H. A. Barr, J. K. Stack. Now we feel that we can look forward to active operations, first in the field of finance to provide the necessary capital and then (and at no distant day, either) at the works themselves. There is now no discordant element in the councils of the company, no thought of any other course of procedure than the one we have indicated. Until the company's finances are in shape the expenses will be kept as nearly zero as is consistent with the safety of the property; when they are so arranged, the big house will be made to hum with the voice of industry. The representatives of "the Cochrane interest" will do, we fully believe, all that men can do toward the success of the enterprise, for their own sakes, and in their prosperity the Escanaba investors (and the whole city, indeed) will share. President Fuller and Mr. Daniel departed, to take up the work first to hand, on Thursday.

ARMOUR'S men are busy making preparation to put up a warehouse (cold storage) for meats, etc., on the site of the old lumber yard. We have no fears of disaster to our local dealers therefrom, as have some of our contemporaries; if Armour can furnish them as cheaply as they can slaughter for themselves they will buy of him—if not they will do as they have done heretofore; that's all. Nor have we any hope that our soup-bone and liver will cost us any less—that's not the purpose of the Chicago man, either.

HOODLUMS robbed the Sarah Shipman of all the portable property—tools, etc.—they could lay their hands on. Capt. Shipman kept quiet about his loss but kept his eyes open, and this week got track of and recovered most of the stolen property and will give the boys a chance for a term at the reform school. Same time he will go for junk dealers, as for the temptation they hold out, the hoodlums would be less likely to indulge in such thieving.

COME to "read proof" we note an oversight—we have not given the names of the officers of the Press Association. Nor will we make good the deficiency nor except as to secretary and treasurer. Persons desirous of enrolling themselves should send their names to C. H. Kelsey, Marquette, secretary, and the matriculation fee—two dollars—to George H. Murdoch, treasurer L'Anse. As to the rest of the staff—come to the June meeting, at Hancock, and investigate.

WE HEAR of a new railway with men like Kidder and White behind it, to connect Marquette and Champion via the valley of Dead river. If it be true that, as we hear, the plan is matured, the route determined on and the right of way secured, we infer that there is an agreement between the owners of the Dead river pine and the iron men, and that the road is assured a paying business from the start. A connection with the C. & N. W. road at Champion is part of the plan as told us.

"MORSE DIVISION, No. 15," of the Brotherhood of Railway Telegraphers, was instituted here, lately, by an "organizer" from outside. The new division starts in with twenty-five or more original members and with S. J. Spargo as chief, O. D. Mathias assistant, and C. E. Haggerson secretary. Everything goes by "brotherhoods," now-a-days, and a good thing too.

AN INTERESTING communication (from a person well informed on the subject) bearing upon the gas question comes to hand after our forms are on the press and therefore too late for publication. If the question is still an open one (as we have no doubt it will be) it will have a place in our next issue.

MISS MCGILLAN (whom our musical people know and approve), assisted by Mrs. McGillan and an array of local talent, will give a "musical evening" at Opera Grand this evening. Let there be a full house.

DIED, at Wilson, on Friday, February 22, Emma E., infant daughter of George and Sarah J. Kell. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. L. B. Stimson, on Saturday.

DAN CARROLL'S residence, upon his farm in Escanaba township, was burned last Saturday. Loss not less than \$1,500; insurance \$600.

STANISLAUS GAGNON is recovering from his frost bites and without the loss of members which was feared at first.

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

HALL OF DELTA LODGE No 195, F. & A. M. ESCANABA, MICH., March 1, 1889.
Brethren of this Lodge are hereby summoned (and visiting brethren invited) to rendezvous at the Lodge rooms at 1:30 p. m. on Saturday March 2 to assist in the funeral services of our deceased brother Josiah Symons.
F. H. ATKINS, W. M.
F. E. HARRIS, Sec'y.

THE meeting of newspaper men held at Opera Grand on Tuesday last was not as largely attended as the acceptance of the invitations gave reason to expect but was interesting and effective of the purpose for which it was called. Gentlemen from the north arrived on Monday evening, the train on the Soo line brought a delegation from the east a little later, and the train from the south Tuesday morning brought the hustlers from the range towns and Menominee. At eleven o'clock the sleighs were got out and the party spent an hour or so in "sizing up" the town; those who had visited (or resided) here previously, in taking cognizance of its growth and improvement and remarking thereupon, and those who were making their first visit in "try to find the edge of it" and wondering how long it was going to take to "fill up the pattern" and all in bestowing upon our city credit for "a good beginning."

At two p. m., promptly, there assembled in Opera Grand (kindly placed at their disposal by Manager Gates) the following named persons: George C. Youngs, Mining News, Florence, Wis.; F. B. Phelps Journal, Hancock; C. E. Berry, Journal Iron Mt.; J. B. Knight and J. H. McNaughton, Current, Norway; P. O'Brien, Reporter, Iron River; E. T. McGraw, Republican, Au Train; H. C. Smith, Journal, Iron Mountain; H. M. Powers, Herald, Ontonagon; R. P. Tuten, Range, Iron Mountain; J. E. Soules, Democrat, Menominee; P. A. Badour, Argus, Marinette; B. T. Jenkins, Gazette, Houghton; C. M. Atkinson, Drill, Crystal Falls; L. A. Cates, Calumet, Escanaba; W. E. Clarke, Pioneer, Manistique; C. H. Kelsey, Mining Journal, Marquette; J. C. Van Duser, Iron Port, Escanaba; Geo. H. Murdoch, Sentinel, L'Anse; P. J. McKenna, Mirror, Escanaba; C. T. Laube, Times, Lake Linden, in all twenty-two. For one or another good reason seventeen gentlemen who had signified their intention to be present, W. E. Montgomery, Sin, Manistique; T. A. Hanna, News, St. Ignace; A. W. Dingwall, C. S. Osborne, and M. A. Hoyt, News, Sault Ste. Marie; I. C. Edwards, Republican, Marquette; James Russell, Mining Journal, Marquette; T. J. Flynn, Herald, Negaunee; J. D. West, Record, Ishpeming; Fred Mackenzie, News, Calumet; J. H. Wilson, Times Lake Linden; J. J. Simpson, Pick and Axe, Bessemer; Geo. Maxwell, Spirit, Bessemer; W. B. Goodland, Times, Ironwood; A. Meads, Miner, Ontonagon; and E. F. Abernathy, Young America, Iron Mountain, "sent regrets," but accompanied them with pledges of future co-operation.

The twenty two present organized, temporarily, by the choice of Geo. C. Youngs chairman and P. J. McKenna secretary and plunged at once into the business of the occasion. No debate was necessary upon the first question for consideration—"Shall we organize a permanent association, embracing the editors and publishers of the upper peninsula of Michigan and Northern Wisconsin?"—there was but one mind as to that, and a resolution that the organization be entered into passed nem. con. That done the next thing was to do it, and to that the meeting proceeded without delay by the choice of a president, three vice-presidents, a secretary and treasurer, the persons chosen being at once inaugurated, the machine was wound up and set going.

An hour was then devoted to work by the several committees and consideration thereof by the association, relative to the future of the organization and the ways and means to give it strength and permanence and make it useful as well as enjoyable—practical as well as social—the main thing being to fix the number of meetings in each year and the dates thereof; the number being determined at two and the (approximate) dates thereof January and June. The place for the meeting in June next was a point involving some debate, and Hancock was selected, a committee appointed to prepare a program therefor and make necessary provision, and to that committee was delegated authority to name the day and issue the call. Resolutions urging our representatives in the legislature to pass the bill now before them relative to prosecutions for libel were presented, debated and adopted, and the association adjourned subject to call of the committee before referred to.

At four o'clock the party boarded a coach placed at its disposal by Supt. Linsley and was shown the terminal facilities of the C. & N. W. railway and whatever of scenery could be perceived through a winter fog as thick as buttermilk, and paid a visit to the Roller Mill Works, through which it was shown by the president, Mr. Fuller, Mr. Karns and others, and was fully occupied until the fading of daylight (and the demands of appetite) suggested that it was time for tea.

At eight thirty p. m. the party, with the ladies accompanying (and who had taken part in the sight-seeing) Madames Clarke, Young, Berry and Atkinson and Miss M. Stephenson, sat down to a supper provided by the Oliver and discussed edibles, potatoes, the prospects of the association and the anticipated pleasure of the June meeting for a couple of hours, and (when not too much occupied otherwise) listened to music by the E. F. C. Band which had volunteered its services for the occasion and discoursed a concert of sweet sounds. The meeting was a success—the "Upper Peninsula and Northern Wisconsin Press Association" was named and launched and, in hope and believe, to increase in numbers and its communications in interest until every member of the fraternity in its field is embraced and its influence for good felt and shown so plainly that we shall all wonder how we ever kept house without it.

WHO IS OLE OLSEN?

REFINED MANNERS.

Why Coarseness of Speech and Vulgarity of Dress Should Be Avoided. There is no doubt that in this pushing world of ours the courtesies of life, those indefinable nuances of voice and manner that indicate good breeding and refinement, are in danger of being largely curtailed. So keen is the rivalry, so intense the strain, so bitter the losses and disappointments, that the savage elements seem to come into play, and most of us have neither the time nor the taste to attend to graces of behavior and coarseness of speech, vulgarity of dress and manners, are everywhere too prevalent. The word, the tone, the gesture betray the man or woman of refinement. The true gentleman, for instance, is somewhat tempered, never loud of speech or dress. He possesses the quality of self-control. He is not boastful or vain. He will not praise of himself. He will not insist always upon his rights, but can gracefully waive his privileges. He will respect his neighbor's convictions. He will be scrupulous of his word. He is modest, deferential, careful to avoid offense, but not "a mush of concession." And your gentlemanly woman will conquer all hearts, even as her coarser and flashier sister will turn admiration into loathing. Is the gentle manner one of the lost arts? Should it not be taught in the schools, illustrated in the home, embodied in the sanctuary? In all relations of life what an ineffable blessing if the calmer, serene temper should prevail, and the quieter mood displace the restive impulse. Of course, there are times when force, resolution and impetuosity are imperative; but in the daily walk it is not necessary to keep up a perpetual strut, to wear the war-paint, to treat our neighbor as our enemy, and swagger about as if the earth were ours. "The conduct of our lives," writes Montaigne, "is the true mirror of our doctrine." The loud, noisy man or woman instinctively is a reproach to his creed. If a religion can not make its followers of a gentle mold, it is a counterfeit. That should be the office of worship—to soften asperities, to refine, to purify, to ennoble. Seek peace and pursue it, is the saying of the Jewish sage. Peace and good-will is the legend of the Christian saint. It is the spectacle of warring sects that discredits religion. There is no religion without gentleness. The kindly temper, the thoughtful act, the courteous deed, the gentlemanly, are as much part and parcel of religion as the mechanical repetition of prayers and listening to a sermon. What wretched hypocrisy to be soft-voiced in our petitions to God and cruel-tongued in our intercourse with our neighbors!—Jewish Messenger.

SUBMARINE VESSELS.

The Navigation of Boats Beneath the Surface of the Ocean. The great difficulty in submarine propulsion is the obtaining of some propelling agent that can be used beneath the water. Hand-power was first tried, and later compressed air and carbonic acid have been employed. For automatic torpedoes, such as the Whitehead or Lay, the two latter agents are fairly successful, but the amount of energy that can be practically stored by either means is too small to be of use in a real submarine boat. The history of the early experiments in submarine navigation is the history of disaster. There are stories of partial successes, but the sequel is usually tragic. A successful submarine boat is said to have been made by a Chicago shoemaker, who was in the habit of going out in it and spending his afternoons in the bottom of the lake. One evening he failed to return, and as he had not communicated the plans of his boat to any one, his experience is lost to us. The writer remembers, in the war between Chili and Peru, that a submarine boat was built by the latter Government to destroy the Chilean fleet, at that time blockading Callao. It was to have been run by compressed air, and was calculated to attain a speed of four miles an hour. An unfortunate miscalculation resulted in the weight of the vessel being greater than her displacement; and, on being launched, she immediately went to the bottom, where, owing to the characteristics of her builders, she was allowed to remain. During the late war a number of experiments were tried with submarine torpedo boats; but, excepting in one case, they resulted in failure. There is no inherent impossibility in navigating boats beneath the surface for any length of time. The atmosphere can be purified and its oxygen renewed by chemical means, and the depth that can be obtained depends only on the ability of the boat to resist the enormous pressures to which it is subjected at any considerable depth. The distance beneath the surface can be regulated in a number of ways, for the density of the water is practically the same at any depth. The only drawback has been in the difficulty of obtaining power. In the last few years electricity has promised to remedy this.—Science.

"Haden't you better wash the dishes before we go?" said a man who was taking a hired girl out for a walk; "your missis will be sure to see them and scold you." "No, she'll not," replied the girl; "as soon as she learns I am going out for the evening she'll wash all the time looking through my trunk."—Puck.

Young man (to servant)—"Is Miss Clara engaged?" Servant—"Given out your sowl, sorr, I hope she is, she's in the parlor now wid a young man's arm twis't around her waist."—N. Y. Sun.

THE DOMESTIC COW.

A Smart Young Man Investigates Her Unamiable Traits. The poet has, from time immemorial, glorified the domestic Cu (Saxon), Koe (Dutch), or Cow (Medieval English). He has done so without having taken the trouble to investigate those unamiable traits in her character which it is the object of this article to criticize. He (the poet) seems only to have seen her in her Sunday clothes, as it were, grazing in the fragrant meadows or standing at ease in the shadows of the babbling brooklets.

My hired man recently attended a fireman's picnic, not wisely, but too well; and, after repeated drinks, he very imprudently locked horns with a larger man on the question of tariff reform. Need I say more? Only this: That he was assisted home by friends, suffering from severe indisposition and with his features sadly out of repair; so that, on the following morning, from a sense of duty, I arose betimes to milk the domestic Cu (Saxon), just as the first pale streaks of dawn appeared in the eastern sky.

Girding on some old clothes, I started forth to seek the Koe (Dutch). She had unhooked the gate of the pasture with her horns, and was then in the act of inspecting the flower-garden. She had evidently been there for some time, during which she had not been idle, and her manner was entirely free from excitement.

Approaching with a smile which has seldom failed to win female regard, I said, in soothing tones: "Soh, bossy! soh, bossy!" but, after eyeing me comprehensively for a few moments, she backed leisurely over a valuable rhododendron bush, and then started through the shrubbery at a swinging gait.

It would be painful to recount the incidents of that exciting chase. I got her in the barn at last, and succeeded in belaying her head to the manger, after which I said: "Stand over," in a distinct tone of voice. She knew that I wanted her to move to the left so that I could get room to milk her; but willfully appearing to misunderstand the order, she "stood over" to the right side, flattening me against the stall.

Did I swear? No, gentle reader, I did not. Why did I not swear? Because the weight of the Cu (Saxon) prevented respiration. Gathering myself together as one man, I hurried her across the stall by a supreme effort, and standing the hay-fork where she could see it, prepared to milk.

Any one who has watched the operation of milking a cow will maintain that it is a very simple thing to do. I used to think so myself, but it is a great mistake. I am ready to explain to any one who will listen to me, for a few hours, that it is difficult, very difficult to milk a Koe (Dutch), unless there is a mutual understanding—a friendly feeling between the parties; which, in my case, there was not.

Having seated myself under the star-board quarter, I grasped the pail firmly between my knees, as I had seen the hireling do, and commenced to milk. No milk came for five minutes, during which time I worked on in silence, while the Cu jerked angry mouthfuls of hay out of the manger, ever and anon lashing her tail against my hat, and looking around with a sarcastic smile; which, however, I pretended not to notice; but at last a snowy jet shot straight into my left eye, and, in a short time, another imbedded an unnatural warmth to my lap. I had succeeded in bringing forth the milk; all that remained was to direct it into the pail. This was not to be so easily done as you would suppose.

In fifteen minutes I had brought forth twenty-six squirts, distributed as follows: Three in the left eye, one in the right, eleven on my trousers, two on Koe's tail, five on the barn floor, and the balance in the kettle.

Just then the hand-maiden appeared and asked if I had finished milking. She said that the family were waiting for breakfast, and there was no milk for the coffee. I told her to wait a few minutes—that I had not quite finished. Leaning one dimpled arm on an adjacent hay cutter she watched my efforts with increased amazement, and at length said, eagerly: "Lord, Mither Adam, let me milk the cow! Why didn't ye ax me befo're? Shure I used to milk three cows down home befo're I went out to sarvice!"

Recalling the incident of Robert Bruce and the historic spider, I felt strongly disposed to hold on and conquer the difficulties of milking if it took all day; but breakfast would have to be indefinitely postponed, and the feelings of the family were entitled to consideration; therefore I rose up and allowed Gwendoline Mulcahey to take the helm. This she did with alacrity, and, as the milk flew into the tin pail in thick, vigorous streams, the receptacle responded with a joyous "whing whong, whing whong," that seemed to say: "Go it, Gwendoline; you are the popular candidate, and you understand your biz." The Cu (Saxon) also gave vent to a chuckle of ill-concealed triumph as I started for the house.—Adam Smith, in Texas Sittings.

"The Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into the language spoken in Zanzibar, a tongue called Swahili. It was found necessary to make an adaptation rather than a literal translation. A part of the version was prepared by the late Bishop Steere.

Young men are respectfully informed that when the young lady's father stamps his foot, he is preparing to send it through the mail.

WHERE PRIESTS DINE.

A Waiter Says That They Do Not Talk, But Know How to Eat. I was at my dinner in a queer restaurant in an odd corner of upper New York the other day, and my attention was distracted from my food by the frequent passage through the room of waiters laden with plates and vianda. Each kicked the swinging door to let himself through, but when the door was ajar I could see nothing beyond it except a screen. Over the door was the word "private." Now and then a sound as of one person speaking to another escaped from the room. "How is it possible," I asked myself, "that two men can keep all those waiters flying to and fro, or that two men can eat all that is going in there?" "Dinner party in there?" I ventured, to my waiter.

"Yes, big one; feefy persons," said the waiter.

"Fifty!" I exclaimed. "Fifty what? Fifty deaf-mutes, or is it a dinner of some queer club whose members have a rule not to speak? I have heard of such oddities among the rules of the clubs of town."

"No, sare; feefy priests are eating in there. The priest he never talk when he eats the big dinner."

"No!"

"No, sare; the priest he never talk while-a he eat. Oh, sare, but the priest he is the one man in the world which know how to eat. First the oysters, and there sit the feefy or the seventy or the hundred priest, and he speak not a word. Then the soup and his spoon go fast, but not-a the priest's tongue. Then the fish, and still not any talk. Then the roast and then the this and the that, and all the time the different kind of wine and the spoons and the knife and the fork they go like sixty, but from the priest not a word. I have wait on one hundred priests, and all the time not a word, except perhaps one says: 'Good, eh!' and his neighbor say: 'Fine! Ah, that is what I call knowing how to eat. 'In your country,' he went on, for I had started the waiter upon a topic dear to his Italian soul, 'in your country the people all talk-a entirely too much. Who can taste the soup in the middle of the fine joke? Who can tell-a the difference between the venison and the partridge if he must scratch-a his head to make up the comical story? How can you drink the good wine as you should if you think what you shall say to your neighbor and make-a the grand laugh? Ah, not so the priest! There is feefy of him in that-a room, and you do not hear them crack-a the joke or tell-a the comic story, or fence with the smart word. No, they are eating and drinking and 'joying themselves like-a men of common sense which know what a good dinner is and how it shall be eaten. But wait, my friend. It is now seven o'clock. Wait till it has been nine o'clock. Then you shall not ask 'is it two men in there?' You shall think-a the whole town is there, such laughter and good fun will come from that room. That will be over the cordial and coffee with-a the good cigar. Then the stomach is full and the dinner is out the way and it is time to make-a the laugh. Wait till you hear if the priest he does not know how to eat-a the good dinner."

I heard from this garrulous waiter that there are priests' restaurants in town, that is, eating-places that the priests favor. One of them is a famous Spanish place far down-town. I judged that their custom is not particularly profitable, since they mainly eat at their parsonages or whatever their homes are called, and only appear elsewhere on peculiar occasions when they descend in great bodies upon their favorite restaurants and demand that every thing shall be deliciously cooked, and of the best.—N. Y. Cor. Providence Journal.

Edison's Talking Dolls.

Edison's attention to toy-making is no less honorable to him than his contributions to the comforts and business affairs of older people. To invent a phonograph was a sign of inventive power; to put one inside a doll so that the doll should be made to talk showed his heart. All great men love children; all children love such great men as Tom Edison. The Japanese have so far vastly outwitted us in the matter of valuable toys, adapted to the tastes of children; but nothing has ever equaled a real live doll that talks good sense. It will be a capital educational implement also; for the mother can make the doll do her reprimanding and teaching for her. Just think of a scold inside of a doll. May its insides soon give out.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

New York Society Note.

Addie—Well, Cora, do you think marriage is a failure?
Cora—Of course I do. Haven't I been married a year?
Addie—Does your husband love you?
Cora (laughing)—What, after a whole year?
Addie—But at least he respects you?
Cora—Oh, yes. In fact he has so much respect for me that when he kissed me the other night by chance he apologized for his absent-mindedness.—Town Topics.

—Lord Tennyson is the only living author whose writings are used in civil-service examinations in India. A body of candidates not long ago at Madras found themselves stumped by the question: "What does this line mean? Was proxy wedded to a toothless calf?" One candidate wrote that he didn't know any thing about cattle-breeding.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Rev. James Gibson drowned in Sugar creek York Co., South Carolina Feb. 21.
J. M. Lane, democratic county treasurer of Pickaway Co., Ohio, gone and fifty thousand of county funds gone with him.
Woodruff, another of the Ives-Stayner gang, is behind the bars.
Montana law now forbids gambling with cards except at two games—faro and draw poker—and they must be "square."
Canadian millers call for more protection—want the duty on American flour doubled.
The dead by the Hartford hotel disaster are twenty-two and the wounded ten.
Flood, the bonanza king, died at Heidelberg, Germany, February 21.
Watt, in prison at Joliet for life for the murder of Kellogg Nichols, has not long to serve. He is dying of consumption.
Six inches of snow fell in north Georgia and Alabama, and three inches at Columbia, S. C., Feb. 21, being the heaviest fall ever known there.
Near Aitkin, Minn., last week, wolves killed and ate two children who were on their way home from school. The same pack treed a hunter who succeeded in killing every wolf with his Winchester. There were ten of them.
The G. A. R. of Illinois chose Gen. James S. Martin department commander last week.
Mr. Randall notified the free traders in congress that, having them down, he was going to sit on them—that the tobacco tax "must go."
A train on the Maine Central road left the track Saturday and the wreck took fire and was destroyed. Three lives were lost.
The Josie Throop, a Nova Scotia bark, was wrecked on the coast of North Carolina Saturday and the captain and ten men lost. Six men were saved.
An explosion of natural gas in the new water works tunnel at Cleveland, last Saturday, severely burned eight laborers, but none fatally.
Students of Wesleyan college, Middletown, Conn., celebrated Washington's birthday with dynamite cartridges and one of their number is dying and much damage resulted to the buildings.
Two men robbed a train near Delano, California, by exploding dynamite under it and scaring everybody away. Two men were killed. The express car was the only one robbed.
Ives and Stayner are indicted for grand larceny in addition to the charge on which they are now held. Their troubles have just begun.
Neebe, the anarchist, prays for pardon and promises to be a law abiding citizen.
Gabriel Dumont, Riel's lieutenant, has been pardoned by the Dominion government.
Boulanger, predicts the speedy overthrow of Sadi-Carnot's government.
A hotel clerk at Delmar, Cal., ran away with twelve thousand dollar's worth of jewels belonging to Gov. Galesby's daughter. She handed them to him to be placed in the hotel safe, instead of doing which he "skipped" with them.
Geo. K. Osborne, sent to Joliet for ten years, for counterfeiting, three years ago, was pardoned by the president last Monday. His sentence was for ten years.
A factory of "squibs"—cartridges used for shaking down coal in the mines—at Plymouth, Pa., was destroyed by an explosion last Monday, and ten girls and one man killed.
Gen. Harrison broke camp at Indianapolis and took route for Washington last Monday. After noon of Monday next it will be President Harrison.
The track of the Georgia tornado was but a hundred yards wide but it was swept clean for seventeen miles, both of property and life.
Near Benton, Ills., two boys held a third while a fourth beat him to death with a club.
Mrs. Macaulay who killed her husband a year ago, in Chicago, rounded out the job last Monday by suffocating herself and her two children with gas.
A Peoria car driver named Bach shot his sweetheart Monday and escaped, but is thought have killed himself later.
Southern Indiana felt a light shock of earthquake Tuesday.
Gov. Larrabee was acquitted of the charge of libel—the charge was ridiculous.
The cashier in the office of the treasurer of Cook county, (Chicago) is defaulter for some \$6,000 and is missing.
Fish odal poisoned the waters at a place in Presque Isle county and produced an epidemic resembling cholera but which left survivors with their legs paralyzed.
Pigott, the man who furnished the Times with letters purporting to have been written by Farnell and other Irish leaders, the witness on whom the whole case against them rested, last Saturday owned up that he was a perjured scoundrel and is not now to be found.
John Aldrich, Ayr, Nebraska, died suddenly and a post mortem found strychnine in his stomach. Mrs. Aldrich and a man who worked for Aldrich are in custody.

GREENHOOT.

The Largest!
The Finest!
The Cheapest!
The Most Varied!
The Most Complete!
The Most Comprehensive!

DRY GOODS STOCK

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

GREENHOOT BROS.,

308 Ludington Street,
ESCANABA, MICH.

Purchasers will wrong themselves if they fail to see it.

Builders' Hardware,
LIME AND HAIR,
Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds,
Garden and Farm Tools,
—And all articles of—
● Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices, ●
By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block,
408 LUDINGTON STREET,
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JEWELRY.

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

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

LOUIS STEGMILLER.

GROCERIES.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF THE—
Stock of Fine Groceries!
Cor. Ludington St. and Tilden Ave.,
—Commencing—
MONDAY, JAN'Y 21.
These goods must be sold!
Prices made accordingly!
JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN, Mortgagee

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

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE
at Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising
Bureau, 10 Spruce St., where advertising contracts
will be made for it in New York.

For Justice of the Supreme Court,
CLAUDIUS B. GRANT.

For Regents of the University,
**CHARLES S. DRAPER,
WILLIAM J. COCKER.**

MICHIGAN, DEPT. OF STATE.
LANSING, January 29, 1893.

To the Sheriff of the County of Delta:
You are hereby notified that the election
to be held on the first Monday of April, 1893, in the
County of Michigan, the following officers are to
be elected, viz:

A Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Thomas
K. Serwood, whose term of office will expire Decem-
ber 31, 1892.
Also two regents of the university in place of
Charles S. Draper and Austin Blair, whose terms of
office will expire December 31, 1893.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my
hand and affixed the great seal of the state of Michi-
gan, at Lansing, the day and year first above writ-
ten.

F. B. EGAN,
Deputy Secretary of State.

COUNTY OF DELTA.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Escanaba, Feb. 1, 1893.

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

GEORGE MC CARTHY, Sheriff.

If they keep on finding gold in the vicin-
ity of Ishpeming iron will go out of fashion.
Another rich find was announced last week.

CAPT. TOM HAWLEY will be aloft again
this season. He is putting a screw into the
old City of Green Bay and giving her a re-
build.

The F. & P. M. boats had close calls last
week. Two of them were caught outside by
the blizzard and reached Manitowoc so ice-
bound as to be almost unmanageable and barely
able to float.

The Michigan democrats in congress voted
with the solid south to keep Robert Smalls out
of his seat. Tim Tamney sat up in his politi-
cal grave and chanted the song of the shirt
with them.—Tribune.

SECRETARY VILAS, if he be an honest man,
is exceedingly unfortunate in having his name
so frequently mentioned in connection with
dishonorable business transactions. There is
a cloud hanging over him several times larger
than a man's hand.—Tribune.

KENNA captured the West Virginia senator-
ship by "hanging on" and the party whip,
Dorr and Kerr, who had sworn they never
would vote for him and had tried to "dicker"
with Goff without success, gave it up, at last,
and gave their votes to Kenna, who is not
a bad fellow, either, for a democrat, and has
shown a pluck worthy of success.

"MONT" of the Manistique Luminary,
sends us an invitation to ball and banquet
which came off at that town on the 19th so
that we get it on the 22d. All right, though;
we're no good, any more, at ball or banquet,
and the invitation served Mont's purpose—to
show us what a neat job of printing he could
do—just as well as though it had been a
week earlier.

THE TALE that a Baptist preacher was per-
mitted to drown in a creek in South Carolina;
to cling for eight hours to the branches of a
tree which he grasped, until his strength
failed and he lost his hold, the while numbers
of people stood idly by making no effort to
relieve him, is too strong for our credulity.
We would not believe that of Conway county,
Arkansas, or Kemper county, Mississippi, let
alone South Carolina. It makes Carolinians
cowards, and we know better than that.

THE BANQUET of the Michigan Club was
an improvement upon any which had preceded
it. Senator Palmer was the master of cere-
monies (and a better could not have been)
and the speeches—beginning with Governor
Lucas and ending with Gen. Brinham—were
pretty nearly perfect in their adaption to the
occasion. Between the speakers mentioned
came Warner Miller, Gov. Porter, Cogwell,
Grosvenor, Angier (of Georgia), Gallinger
(of N. H.) and Col. Carr, of Illinois. Tom
Palmer contrived, in introducing each, to
make about a dozen little speeches, each a
gem. The Michigan Club "has come to stay."

THE PROPOSED union of "Blue and Gray"
in the "Society of Vicksburg" is wrong and
foolish. Let the old boys who wore the gray
have their organizations if they desire to per-
petuate the memory of their wrong doing
(which had no excuse, even, and of which
there can be but one memory worth preserv-
ing—the desperate fighting of the deluded
masses) but let no man who fought for the
right, and triumphed, join hands with them
in such an organization. To do so is to,
tacitly at least, admit that there was no dif-
ference of right and wrong between "the blue"
and "the gray," an admission no loyal man
should ever make or allow to be made with-
out his earnest protest.

"ALL DEACONS are good," says a Yankee
sage, "but there's odds in deacons." So of
the candidates presented to the Detroit con-
vention for nomination for justice of the su-
preme court; there was not a bad one; there
was none who would not, if nominated, have
been elected; not one who, if elected, would
have failed to do himself credit and the state
good service. That the convention selected
the best man (everything considered) is now
acknowledged and is a testimony to the level-
headedness of that body. And now, brethren
—republicans of the upper peninsula—we
shall be recreant if we fail to give Judge Grant
the largest majority ever given to a candidate
at any election ever held this side to the
strait.

OTIS BROTHERS & Co., of New York, fur-
nished the elevator for the Eiffel tower, at
Paris, to a height of 500 feet, above which the
Frenchmen can manage for themselves. The
part assigned to the American firm is too dif-
ficult for them.

THE EDITOR of the IRON PORT is the last
man that we would suppose to be incapable
of discovering the point in a delicately satirical
paragraph, but the animus of his comment
on something that appeared in this paper
recently denotes that he did not read that par-
ticular copy of the Mining Journal with perfect
understanding. But he was probably "in a
state of mind" at the time and excusable for
that reason.—M. J., 25th.

So? "Delicate satire" eh? Well, we confess
our obtuseness and plead in extenuation the
"state of mind" referred to and in addition
an inability to conceive of the use of "deli-
cate satire" (or anything else delicate) in the
treatment of pachyderms. It was this way:
The party returned from Marquette boasting
that he had "fixed" the M. J., that "Jimmaie"
would take back his criticisms and thence-
forth support his schemes; and the article in
the M. J., seemed (to our blunted perceptions,
and perhaps because of the sloppy overflow
of another Marquette publication of the same
date) to justify his boasts. We again confess
our error: the error of believing any thing
the boaster said, and promise not to repeat it,
under any circumstances; if he says, at ten a.
m., that the sun is up (and we care to know)
we'll consult a reliable almanac. Will that
do? Have we made the amende honorable to
the M. J.? If so, and a petition is permissible,
let us make one: Don't waste "delicate satire"
on that subject (mauvais sujet) again; give him
what he deserves of praise or reprobation, as
the case may be, in the plainest and most
vigorous English.

CONCERNING the proposed restoration to
our statutes of the penalty of death for the
crime of murder and the bill introduced by
Abbott, the Ionia Standard has the following
sensible paragraphs, in which we fully concur:

It proposes that in cases of murder in the
first degree, the death penalty shall be in-
flicted, if recommended by the convicting jury,
and endorsed by the judge who tried the case.
This bill is wrong. No law of such char-
acter would stand the test of the Supreme
Court. The idea is ridiculous. If in one
district the judge happened to be very hu-
mane, or opposed to such a form of punish-
ment, no criminals, would there hang. If in
the adjoining district the judge happened to
have another mind, the culprit would die.

In fact, the infliction of that penalty would
so depend upon individual opinions, of the
principles as well as of the case, that the state
would be spotted with varying degrees of
penalty for the same offense. Penalty should
be the voice of the law. Save to pronounce
the word, judge and jury alike should have no
part in the matter. On conviction of murder,
the law should destroy, and the judge simply
voice its decree. The penalty should be
equally certain in every county, and not
allowed to depend upon the variable condi-
tions of opinion or feeling in any one.—Ionia
Standard.

THE "Federation of Labor" in session at
Lansing last week, enunciated the following
declaration of principles:

Labor produces all wealth and justice de-
mands that the product should belong to the
producer. Nothing is rightfully subject to
ownership but that which is produced by
labor. Personal occupancy and use are the
one rightful title to land. The need of a
cheap and reliable medium of exchange was
expressed and the present patent laws were
denounced as unjust. The convention passed
a resolution favoring the adoption of the
Rhines voting machine, and a memorial was
addressed to the Michigan members of con-
gress petitioning them to insist on an eight
hour law for government employes. The bill
introduced in the legislature relative to com-
pulsory education was unanimously approved.
Other actions taken were the endorsement of
a weekly payment of wages; a bill to prevent
child labor in reformatory institutions, and a
repeal of the Baker conspiracy law.

THE IRON PORT has it that "Tim Nester is
at Lansing to try for legislation opening the
O. & B. R. land grant to settlement." Michi-
gan has suddenly acquired jurisdiction of
matters denied to other states, according to the
colonel.—Soo Democrat.

Not so: Michigan has never receded the
lands of the O. & B. R. grant to the U. S.
They were just as much forfeited when the
legislature granted them to the O. & B. R.
Co. as now, yet the grant was made and by
that grant the legislature claimed the right and
exercised the power to bestow them. We
don't know what Tim will ask for but pre-
sume it will be that the legislature shall re-
cede the unearned lands to the U. S.

SOMETIME between Monday and Friday
evenings of last week some miscreant entered
the room of the C. K. band and cut to pieces
eleven uniforms and broke five instruments—
destroying property worth \$600 and effectually
crippling the band—a sneaking, dastardly,
low-lived piece of work. Lumbermen, log
owners and the directors of the Boom company
will meet at the Boom Co's office on Tuesday,
March 5, to arrange for the drive.—North
Star, Marinette.

CAPT. BUNDY's "gospel ship" is to be built by
Miller Brothers, Chicago, and is to be 80 feet
long, 18 feet beam and ten feet deep. Her
engine, by Elmes, is to be a horizontal com-
pound, cylinders ten and eighteen by twelve
inches, and her boiler six by eight feet. She
is to cost, ready for cruising, \$9,500 and \$3,-
000 is wanted for expenses of the coming
season. There is now in hand \$6,815 and
\$5,685 remains to be raised.

THE State Republican says it did not say it
wanted to "beat Grant" it only pointed out
to those who did the only way to do it. It
professes itself satisfied with the nomination;
says the U. P. is entitled to one of the five
justices of the supreme court and that Grant's
nomination "establishes a precedent that will
hereafter always be followed." And we think
it correct as to that.

DR. D. W. BLISS, who was in charge of
Gen. Garfield's case, died last week at his
home in Washington. He had never recovered
from the strain of that service. He was
originally from our own state, having gone
out in '61 as surgeon of the 3d infantry.

OTIS BROTHERS & Co., of New York, fur-
nished the elevator for the Eiffel tower, at
Paris, to a height of 500 feet, above which the
Frenchmen can manage for themselves. The
part assigned to the American firm is too dif-
ficult for them.

A THOROUGHLY reconstructed ex-rebel like
Longstreet is a better patriot to-day than the
unreconstructed bourbon who declared the
war a failure in 1864.—Tribune.

OUR MAT is "chalked" for the Detroit Floral
exhibition, a notice of which will be found
elsewhere, by the energetic manager, Brearly,
of the Journal. Can't be there, too busy at
home, but our good will and wishes will be
and our thanks for the invitation are hereby
tendered. It will be a great show and the
poor and unfortunate will get the benefit.

"THERE ARE 365 spots in a deck of cards,
corresponding to the 365 days of the year."
The statement catches our eye in every ex-
change this week and we thought we'd see
where are they? In every suit, from the ace
to the ten spot inclusive, 55—four suits, 220
—twelve court cards, a spot each to indicate
the suit, or two if the cards are "double-
headers," 232 or 244 at most. Where are the
other 127?

AN EXHIBIT by a committee of the common
council of Detroit shows that while the private
owner of property in that city pays, annually,
taxes amounting to \$15.42 upon each \$1,000
of assessed valuation, railway corporations pay
only \$1.25; and the committee demands the
repeal of the laws under which and by virtue
of which the inequality obtains. The demand
does not seem to us unreasonable. Let the
management alone and attend to the taxation,
Messrs. legislators.

THE president's clemency is as ill-judged
as most of his work: Osborne, whom he has
just pardoned, is an expert and dangerous
counterfeiter of coin and was serving his third
term for that crime. There is, for such men,
very little hope of reformation—we do not
believe there is a case on record of a genuine
reformation among the tribe of coiners, and
Osborne is a "habitual criminal" under the
most lenient construction of that appellation.

A NEW YORK schoolmaster named Mer-
riam who had accumulated \$83,000 gave it by
will to the U. S. treasury. If that will is
not set aside there need never be another will
contested in New York courts. The idea of
pouring his little \$83,000 into "the surplus"
which has so loathed the country is idiotic
—the testator ought, if he had no heirs or
wanted to spite what he had, to have given
his stuff to poor folks, Gould or Vanderbilt;
or if he wanted to throw it away he might
have given it to Pollasky.

LI HUNG CHANG, the Viceroy of China, the
other day talked thus to an American con-
spondent:

"Before half a century has past China will
be covered with railways as with a net. Its
immense mineral resources will be developed.
It will have rolling mills and furnaces in
many parts of the country, and it is not im-
possible that it may do the manufacturing for
the world. It seems to me that the most serious
question that menaces the working people of
your country and Europe lies here. The
Chinese have shown themselves to be as skill-
ful and as intelligent as any people in the
world. They will work hard and they can
live cheaper than your people, and when our
country is open to railways and it has turned
its attention to the supplying the market of
the world, I believe it can supply them bet-
ter and cheaper than you can. This is the ques-
tion you will have to face."

The same spirit which passed the Chinese
Exclusion law, says the Pittsburgh Commer-
cial Gazette, will pass laws excluding Chinese
goods. There will be no scaling down of
wages and modes of living to compete with
Chinese goods any more than there was to
compete with the Chinese themselves. Pro-
tection, the old standby of the American peo-
ple, will be relied upon. The question of
competition with the millions of cheap work-
men is of more serious importance to Free-
Trade England than it is to us. What will
she do when China has reached the manufac-
turing development spoken of by her Viceroy?
Unless she has recourse to the protec-
tive system she has long tried and now tries
to break down, her workmen will be reduced
to the level of the Chinese labor that it must
compete with.—Am. Economist.

WITH TWO MONTHS lost in the way of sales,
and with the prospect of another month's idleness,
the ore men will have a busy time of it
when the season does open for the transaction
of business. At last accounts no sales had
been reported hereabouts, and indeed, some of
the ore men, despairing of the mountain com-
ing to them have, after the fashion of Moham-
med of old, started for the mountain them-
selves, and are now engaged in personal
negotiation with a number of eastern consumers
with whom they have had dealings in the past
through middlemen. Quite a number of these
furnacemen have come to like lake ore, and
have intimated that if the price were suitable,
they would engage lake ore in place of
the Spanish article hitherto imported. If these
negotiations can be carried to a successful end,
the amount of ore thus consumed would make
quite a large difference in the amount of ore
consumed in this and the adjacent districts
during the past few years. According to all
accounts, the ore men present a solid front;
but in this case the choice to a large extent is
one of necessity. There is no demand for
home consumption of ores, and there will be
little until some improvement is noted in the
pig iron market. Yet there is no doubt that
every pound of ore that can be mined this
year will be disposed of at fair prices, and no
apprehension whatever is felt by the ore men
as to the eventual result. The only weak spot
seems to be the trade in Bessemer ores. Or-
ders for rails have been coming in at such a
slow rate, and the price has been so low as to
discourage the manufacturers in that line, and
it is very much feared that a continued de-
pression will work great hardship in that it
will prevent the prompt filling of orders that
may come later on. That, however, will not
debar Bessemer ores from the market, causing
rather a divergence of this staple from its legiti-
mate use.—Iron Trade Review, Feb. 21.

THE application of the Monroe doctrine to
the situation at Samoa and its practical success,
for the Chancellor of blood and iron has owed
submission to the American decree, is a
wonderful illustration of the power which
America is able to wield, without the expendi-
ture of a dollar or the cost of a life, in the
affairs of half the world. The United States
had a scattered population of barely 10,000,
000 in 1823, when President Monroe boldly
informed the world that the time had come for
asserting "as a principle in which the rights
and interests of the United States are involved,
that the American continents, by the free and
independent position which they have assumed
and maintain, are hence forth not to be con-
sidered as subjects for future colonization by
any European power," and that any interfer-
ence by a European power with the affairs of
any American nation would be regarded "as
the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition
toward the United States." Probably Monroe
himself never dreamed of the immense im-
portance which should ultimately attach to the
new doctrine. Like the classical athlete who
began his training by carrying a calf on his
shoulders and kept it up daily until he was
able to lift a full-grown ox, the young giant of
the west has borne a growing responsibility
unconscious of its increasing weight. Sixty
years ago the Monroe doctrine, baldly stated,
meant that no European power must assail
the integrity of any nation on the continent of
America. Twenty-five years ago it meant that
Mexico should not be cursed with an emperor
and a foreign court. Maximilian's tinsel
crown fell, when the Monroe doctrine was
invoked. About the same time England's
intended "Kingdom of Canada," became sud-
denly converted into an inoffensive "Do-
minion." Within a decade Great Britain has
been warned off from her designs on West
Indian territory, and her aggressions on Ven-
ezuela have attracted such notice that, had we
a secretary of state made of anything firmer
than putty, they would have drawn down a
writ of ejection which is at present only post-
poned, not over-ruled. Four years ago, when
France was beginning to get a foothold on
the Isthmus of Panama, the incident of
Preston's rebellion sufficed to draw out the
latent power of the United States, and it
required only a couple of ships at either end
of the transit and the landing of a few marines
to show that the elastic doctrine was able to
cover any possible contingency there. Now it
is the islands of the sea, thousands of miles
away from the American continent, which are
being protected from foreign aggression by the
comprehensive doctrine of Monroe. Bismarck
would make short work of such a doctrine if
it were put forward by any European power,
but he is too wise to risk an open collision
with the United States even for a more serious
cause. Wonderful that the most aggressive
and pugnacious power in the world is com-
pelled to bow to a principle enunciated as a
principle and not as a law by a dead and gone
president seventy years ago.—Boston Pilot.

CORN IS THE IMPERIAL CROP. The corn
crop of the United States in the last year was
the heaviest and most abundant and the best
in quality ever known. It is such a mountain
of wealth that the editor and economist have
alike fallen down before it to pay their respect
and homage to it. The Cincinnati Commercial
Gazette, in a recent article, says in respect of
it: "All the other cereals bow allegiance to
corn." Had the soil of North America refused
to yield corn, Great Britain would still be our
sovereign country. The progress of western
civilization would be retarded a half a century.
Corn has built more miles of railroads, erected
more buildings, clothed and fed more people
than any other product of the American soil.
The Chicago Tribune says: "Corn built
Chicago, and when Chicago was reduced to
ashes, rebuilt her. With a prophetic apprecia-
tion of a possible ultimate existence in liquid
form it does not like water. If the soil be wet
and cold it turns yellow with spleen and dies
untimely."
"Our corn crop just gathered never before
yielded such a bountiful harvest. Nearly
2,000,000,000 of bushels were raised on 75,-
567,276 acres of the finest land in the world,
which will bring us nearly \$700,000,000. The
train that would be required to bring this im-
mense cargo to the seaboard would be 3,000,
000 cars loaded with 662 bushels each and
nearly 60,000 locomotives, and would reach
more than around the world. So heavily
loaded a train travels slowly, and would re-
quire a whole year to pass through Chicago.
For hours the express train whirled past a green
ocean of corn, wherein not a hill is missing.
Its towering stalks would afford secure ambush
for an army of 1,000,000 men, mounted and
foot, artillery, ambulances, mule trains, and
stragglers."
While the whole country is singing the
praise of this sovereign crop, Iowa with its
rich black soil, goes to the head of the pro-
cession as the banner state for corn, for last
year it raised 321,026,962 bushels of corn on
7,797,990 acres of ground. Estimated at the
average price of 23 cents, this Iowa corn crop
of 1888 has a commercial value of \$73,974,-
892. All the gold, silver and lead that was
mined in the United States in 1887 was \$87,-
575,000. The Gazette also estimates it by
comparison in the following way: "It is
almost a larger sum than the railroads in the
United States paid in dividends on stocks in
that year. It is \$8,000,000 more than the
total net earnings of all the National banks in
America and is considerably more than the
total dividends paid by those banks in 1887.
It gives to every man, woman and child in the
state, after reserving seed for 3,000,000 acres,
nearly 12,000 bushels—or six tons of corn."
—Iowa State Register.

A. P. SMITH was called to South Bend, Ind.,
Thursday by intelligence of the death of his
sister. There is no ground of complaint
against senator or representative on account of
non-receipt of the legislative journal, nor did
we intend say. The charter passed the sen-
ate without an adverse vote, was sent to the
house and referred to the proper committee,
and will doubtless go through, promptly.—
Delta, Gladstone.

MR. PARNELL has been "tried as by fire"
(and brimstone) by the persecution of the
British government and its organ, the London
Times, but he comes out on top. The
fight may have beggared him—that has been
asserted—as to money but it leaves his honor
untarnished, his following more numerous
and his influence greater than before. A
cable from London to the N. Y. Sun says:

That the government must suffer greatly
as a result of this fiasco is apparent. There
is a great revolution of feeling among fair
minded Englishmen, and it is more than
ever certain that the result of a general elec-
tion now would be to bundle the Tories and
Unionists out of power together. The Times
will be punished, as it richly deserves. In
the first place, it will be compelled to aban-
don for some time the role of thunder and
of counselor and guide to the British nation.
In a financial way the blow is a very heavy
one. First and last, the forgery publishing
business, which has failed so miserably, will
cost the Times at least £100,000, and the
suits which Mr. Parnell is bringing in Ire-
land and Scotland may, if persisted in, cost
as much more. The statement is going about
that Mr. Walter will pay all this money out
of his own pocket, even should he have to
sell his estate, Bearwood, to prevent the Times'
stockholders suffering through his stupidity
and that of Buckle, MacDonald & Co., his
assistants. This statement, however has not a
very genuine ring about it.

Young Walter, who owns one-sixteenth of
the Times, has received about £16 dividends
for this year. The usual profit annually di-
vided among the Times owners, is upward
of £90,000. The feelings of the Times'
owners, who have lost all that and got only
Pigott in return, can be quite easily imagined.

TOO MANY safeguards against perversion of
the franchise or defeat of the will of the peo-
ple is an impossibility. That every citizen
shall cast an untrammelled vote and have that
vote honestly counted is a—leading tenet
of republicanism. But there is a possibility
of making the machinery of elections so cum-
bersome as to defeat the very purpose of such
machinery, and "election reformers," all
over the country, are in danger of falling into
that very error. Just now "the Australian
plan" is the shibboleth of these fellows, and
it may be admitted that it has good points—
for Australia—but to our view does not recom-
mend itself for adoption by Michigan. One
great fault is that it provides for nominations
(as it must), while a specially good feature of
our present system is that it allows of "stump
candidates," and we can conceive of no re-
ason for denying to any citizen the right to
offer his services to the public or that of
soliciting its suffrages without the backing
of any party, great or small. We do not need
to borrow methods of England or England's
colonies; their systems of government differ so
widely from ours that we can not borrow out-
right but must, at most, borrow an idea only
and carry it out by means of our own devising.
In Michigan we need but better laws for
registration and better arrangements for re-
ceiving the votes. Our elections are honestly
enough conducted now, but there are some
such points of detail which need attention.
The danger in our case is of undertaking too
much; will the 132 gentlemen who are win-
tering at Lansing bear that in mind? We
noted, the other day, a remark, by one of
them, that they were paid more than they
were worth; they can enhance their own
value chiefly by refusing to humor the cranks
of their number.

NORTHERN PRODUCERS of iron do not seem
to take much stock in the proposed "Pig Iron
Trust" or, as the planners thereof name it,
the "American Pig Iron Storage Warrant Co."
Andrew Carnegie says "the gamblers want
chips;" and that is the prevalent sentiment
outside New York city. The Iron Trade
Review, which reflects the opinions of furna-
cemen in the great, central, producing re-
gion, has the following article concerning it
in its issue of Feb. 21:

Evidence accumulates each day, that what-
ever the original intentions of the projectors
of the American Pig Iron Storage Warrant
Company, the immediate effect has been to
greatly stimulate the interest of speculators
and people of that ilk. While the fact that
the scheme is modeled to a great extent after
the Standard Oil Trust, and that the leading
business manager of the Standard Oil Com-
pany is one of the directors of the warrant
company, may not be conclusive evidence
that the designs of the projectors are essen-
tially speculative, several collateral movements
tend strongly to confirm that impression.
Thus, the New York Metal Exchange has
recently appointed a committee to revise the
mode of dealing in iron and "incidentally to
confer with the officers of the storage company."
Commenting on this action, the New York
Metal Market, quoted at length elsewhere,
says that "the new move is expected to give
fresh life to trading in iron in the Exchange,
where it has languished for several years,"
and it adds that "many members attribute this
mainly or wholly to the want of a stock on
hand, which shall serve as a basis for opera-
tions." Even that conservative journal, Brad-
street's, does not appear to be so far removed
from the malign influence of Wall street as to
condemn the speculative features of the plan.
In its comments, given elsewhere, it is moved
to remark that "no doubt some evil-minded
persons will 'speculate' in pig iron warrants,"
but it thinks that those who criticize the scheme
because it will furnish additional facilities for
speculators to corner the market, would derive
a great deal of good from a more "liberal
education." Just what it means by "a more
liberal education" does not appear, but it would
seem that what this country needs more than
anything else is a return to the "liberal educa-
tion" of by gone days, when business was con-
ducted on a basis of one hundred cents on
the dollar.

But perhaps the most straightforward and
significant comment on the plan—and the one
we most heartily endorse—is that of a lead-
ing Mahoning Valley iron man, who, in writ-
ing to the Iron Age, says: "The large pro-
ductive pig iron capacity of this country, as it
now stands, will prevent any great fluctuations
in the price of this commodity, and we believe
the best way to bring about an improvement
in the iron market is to curtail production,
rather than to adopt any measure whereby
inducements are offered to produce something
that is not wanted." We believe that no
movement affecting the iron trade has been
started in recent years that is more fraught
with evil consequences than this, and for that
reason we fail to see either its necessity, its
desirability, or its morality.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Tortures.
The simple application of "Swayer's Ointment,"
without any internal medicine, will cure any case of
Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pimples, Itch, Scald
Head, Ringworm, Ringworm, Ringworm, Ringworm,
Pimples, Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Tortures,
and all other eruptions of the skin. It is present,
effective, and cures in a week.

THE New Orleans Daily City Item, in a
recent issue, thus comments on the injustice
done to the tobacco planters by the main-
tenance of the present tax on their crop:

If there were the least sincerity in the pro-
fessed sympathy of the Congressional polit-
icians for the agricultural interests, they would
hasten to do justice to the tobacco farmers and
settle their other disputes afterward. The
farmers of North Carolina, representing in
this matter those of Kentucky, Virginia and
the other tobacco states, have just made a
demand for the immediate passage of the
Covles bill, which, as it was sent to a friendly
committee, it was hoped would have been re-
ported back favorably ere now. Both parties
are pledged to the repeal in their national
platforms, and both Houses have passed a
repeal bill; yet each complicated it with
other matters in which the two Houses are as
far apart as the first two Houses of the
State of Maine is from the Ninth District of Texas.
In the meantime the agitation, without effecting
any good, is hurting the business. The result-
ing uncertainty, with the universal but
indefinite expectation that there will be repeal
at last, is more damaging than the tax. The
trade needs a rest and the farmers deserve
relief as soon as possible from the unces-
sary annoyance. The Asheville (N. C.) Mes-
senger, which in this matter represents the
Democracy of its state, has been presenting
some very vigorous reasons to Congress for
speedy affirmative action on the Covles bill.
The following is an extract:

There is, then, no sense nor justice in
further subjecting the interests of the tobacco
belt to this useless and annoying burden.
While the politicians quarrel over the matter,
dealers and manufacturers, as well as tobacco
producers, are suffering, and the sooner the
suspense is ended the better for the country.
If there be a single objection to any of the
provisions of the Covles bill, we have not
heard it urged. It is virtually a copy of the
Mills bill, which has passed both Houses of
Congress without opposition so far as it was
concerned. But as it was in an omnibus
loaded with objectionable features to one
party or the other, the actual vote recorded
denoted strictly the party strength in the two
houses. Thus it came to pass that the
Republicans of the House and the Democrats
of the Senate voted solidly against it, though
as an abstract measure they all professed to
stand on the party platform, which promised
the country its repeal. It may pass for good
politics, but there is neither justice nor good
statesmanship in compelling farmers to pay a
needless tax until other innumerable disputes
can be reconciled.—Am. Economist.

IT IS A CURIOUS circumstance that the evi-
dence which broke down the case of the
British government and the London Times
against Mr. Parnell was furnished by one who
had previously furnished to Mr. Parnell and
the league so much of the cash necessary to
carry on their parliamentary war for the lib-
eration of Ireland. As every one knows, the
case was based upon letters purporting to
have been written by Parnell and others,
which letters went far to connect Parnell as
an accessory with the Phoenix Park murder-
ers, Clan na Gael and the dynamite faction.
The persons implicated knew these letters to
be forgeries, of course, but to make the fact
evident to the English public was not easy
and unless it was done Parnell was likely,
even though the prosecution failed to convict
and punish him, to be relegated to the same
category with Rossa and his moral force and
power destroyed. England and Ireland seem-
ed unable to furnish the proof, but America
came to the front with it as from America
had before come the sinews of war. In his
home at Lincoln, Nebraska, Patrick Egan,
ex-President of the league in America, whose
vice, purse and life had ever been at the
service of his native land and who was in-
volved in the affair by a letter purporting to
have been written by him, thought the matter
out until he knew that one man, and that
man only, could be the forger of his name.
Having done so he put the evidence in shape
for use and sent it to Mr. Parnell by a sure
hand and the fight was won. Patrick Egan
had saved the Irish leader and the cause he
champions—had struck the best blow possi-
ble for his friend and his country—the hard-
est one the toy government has received for
many a day—one the result of which can not
yet be told but will be seen at no distant day.

IN 1887 CLEVELAND handled more iron ore
[during Escanaba, as a matter of course]
than any other city in the United States. She
received and distributed 1,200,000 tons that
year; but since then the railroads have neg-
lected to make an increase in their facilities
for handling ore corresponding to the con-
stantly increasing trade. Ashtabula and Fair-
port, therefore, have taken advantage of her,
by building new docks, purchasing improved
hoisting machinery, etc., with the object of
succeeding to her position in the trade. That
they have accomplished what they set out to
do, is abundantly attested by the figures. Last
year Ashtabula handled 1,250,000 tons; Fair-
port, 500,000 tons, while Cleveland fell off to
1,000,000 tons. The whole town, though,
has been alarmed by this showing, the rail-
roads have been awakened from their lethargy,
and steps are being taken to prevent a repeti-
tion of such an unbusiness like occurrence.
The directors of the Pennsylvania company,
lessees of the Cleveland & Pittsburg line, have
appropriated \$800,000 to purchase new docks
and supplies of the best ore handling appli-
ances. Other roads have signified their inten-
tion to help, and it is expected that during the
year 1889 Cleveland will handle 2,000,000
tons.—Ex.

THE Grand Traverse Herald is led to
speak of the wind-wrought

Mr. GENRESE died, from the exposure he underwent in the blizzard of Feb. 4, last Saturday. The water works company will bore another well, "so's to have plenty." Pollasky's telegraph line is coming, but it won't make rates any cheaper.—Advocate, Green Bay.

WHEN, twenty-eight years ago, a republican president elect started for Washington to relieve a democratic incumbent he had to run the gauntlet of democratic assassins. This week a similar transaction has occurred—a republican succeeds a democrat—in peace and safety. The democrats have learned one thing, viz. that an appeal from ballots to bullets don't pay them.

FROM the account of the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., we judge that there is no certainty of their buildings being used for the purpose for which they were erected. There seems to be a lively chance for a game of freeze out for the small stockholders.—Advocate, Green Bay.

Not now: Don't wonder you thought so, but the party of obstruction was not strong enough to carry out its wishes and was summarily "sat down on." The Cochrane Roller Mills Co., is "all right."

A GOOD DEAL of variety characterizes the contents of the March Atlantic, and any one who carefully examines its contents will find that the editor has the art of striking the happy mean between the grave and the gay. History is possibly the strong point of the March number, there being a paper on those two brave Scots, "The Keiths," by Hope Notnor, and one of Mr. Fiske's luminous papers upon "Ticonderoga, Bennington, and Oriskany." Mr. Frank Gaylord Cook writes an interesting article upon "Some Colonial Lawyers and their Work," while a theme of a more recent day is admirably treated in "Personal Reminiscences of William H. Seward," by Samuel J. Barrows, and his wife, Isabel C. Barrows. The paper is especially interesting since Mr. Barrows was private secretary to Mr. Seward, and Mrs. Barrows also acted temporarily in the same capacity. In this connection Stuart F. Weld's judicious consideration of "The Isthmus Canal and Government" should be mentioned, nor should an able review of Professor's Bryce's book on "The American Commonwealth" be overlooked. Mr. James's serial, "The Tragic Muse," abounds in acute studies of personality, and Mr. Hardy's "Passe Rose" is as absorbingly interesting as ever. The first part of a negro story called "Hannah Calline's Jim," and an essay on "Simplicity," by Charles Dudley Warner, close the prose articles, and the poetry includes Mr. Whittier's "The Christmas of 1888," and verses by E. Wilson. The usual departments of brief criticism, etc., are in accordance with the Atlantic's traditions of literary workmanship. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, or with this paper at \$5 for both.

A Sound Legal Opinion.
E. Bainbridge Munday Esq., county atty., Clay county, Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was down with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."
Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: "He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters."
This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c and \$1 at J. N. Mead's. gif

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

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's Specific Co. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffes Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Justin N. Mead, Escanaba. 4

—The great majority of so called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

—Avoid appearances.—A worthy gentleman, having an unusually red nose, was long suspected of being a tippler on the sly, by those not well acquainted with his strictly temperate habits. His unfortunate disfigurement was readily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Wanted I Wanted!
To find a case of kidney complaint where Hill's English Buchu and Cubebs, will not make a permanent cure. We know such a case can not be found, for out of the many thousands that have tried it not a single case has failed.

The Homeliest Man in Escanaba
As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat, and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1. if

The New Discovery
You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at J. N. Mead's drug store. gif

THE STATE.

As usual, the legislature votes our senators and representatives worth \$2 a day more than their fellows from below the straits.

The report of the grand treasurer showed the I. O. O. F. of Michigan to be sound, financially.

Senator Dunstan's amendment to the constitution passed the senate last week and will pass the house in time to be voted on at the spring election.

Jim Clarke was on hand at Detroit, putting in a word for Judge Pealer (and two for himself, they say).

The boiler of the Shanks planing mill at Clarksville blew up Feb. 22, completely wrecking the mill and killing the engineer, Charles Rogers.

Hon. T. G. Smith, of Flint, died on the 22d. Grand Traverse bay froze over on the 18th. Hardly worth while, so late.

One thousand Michigan republicans sat down at the banquet of the Michigan club.

The cold snap of last Saturday blocked the river at Detroit with ice and the railway ferries were much delayed. A tunnel is needed.

H. O. Fifield was at the Michigan club banquet and did all that was required of him, as he always does.

Charles Kelly "lay out" at Jackson the night of Feb. 22, and was dead when found. Russell Munger, a Kalamazoo county pioneer, died Saturday at the age of 83 years.

Michigan state association of spiritualists held its seventh annual session at Grand Rapids Saturday and Sunday last.

Tecumseh celery crop was almost 500,000 pounds and is all sold. It will be more this year.

Eighteen to twenty cents a bushel is the price of potatoes at Cadillac.

Monroe county shows the small criminal calendar in the state, for its population.

The Pere Marquette company has bought the Port Huron & Northwest (narrow gauge) road and will make of it a standard gauge road.

The Englemann estate, at Manistee, will pay about 50 cents in the dollar.

Lumber is brisk at Saginaw. Sales of 12,000,000 feet were reported last week at an advance on last season's rates.

Horse thieves are active and evasive in Genesee county.

A Decatur man made 700 pounds of oil of peppermint last season from 17 acres of the plant. It is worth say \$2,000.

Ernest Young and his wife left two children, of six and four years, to keep house while they went to Battle Creek, seven miles away. The house was burned, and the children in it, while they were gone.

A boy of eight years, son of W. L. Freeman, of Grand Rapids, burst a blood vessel while trying to see how long he could hold his breath and was dead in five minutes, last Monday.

Burglars drilled and blew open the safe in the postoffice at Cadillac but were scared away without the booty. The safe was ruined and everything in the office at all breakable was broken.

The smuggled opium found in the woods near Sand Beach was sold last Monday at Detroit. It was worth about \$10,000 but bought only \$4,745.

George Rice, of Rollin, Lenawee Co., made assignment last week and on last Tuesday morning his outfit was blown up with powder and the wreck burned. The postoffice and a blacksmith's shop shared his fiery fate.

News of Interest.

LOOK for the date of "Ole Olsen."

—Mead's White Liniment! Try it! if

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

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

—That restorer of nervous force, the Samaritan Nerve, can be had at Preston's. if

—"Nothing like it when one is shaky" said one of Samaritan Nerve. Preston has it. if

—"Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of Samaritan Nerve, that will brace you up," Preston has it. if

—"No matter how it came about; if your nerves are on the strike go to Preston's for Samaritan Nerve; its the thing you need." if

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Rent.
Desirable dwellings, inquire of
if A. R. NORTHRUP.

Notice.

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

A Big Thing.

W. J. 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 landing 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.

February 14 1889. W. J. WALLACE, if

Detroit's Flower Show.

Detroit is to have a floral exhibition—the first one in Michigan—on April 2, 3, 4, and 5. All the 24 Detroit florists and many others from various parts of the State will make displays of the rarest and most beautiful flowers, having especially timed their growing plants with the flower show in view. Then, too, the ladies of Detroit who are interested in the various city charities are to have booths for the sale of flowers. Young ladies in costume will be in attendance on the booths and the whole affair will be one of the most attractive exhibitions Detroit has ever witnessed. The entire net proceeds of the flower show are to be divided equally between the 21 charities represented in the enterprise.

Arrangements have been made for excursions from all parts of the state to Detroit at the time of the exhibition, and details as to special rates of fare may be learned by applying to the local ticket agents. The exhibition originated with Mr. W. H. Brearley, of the Detroit Journal, who acts as general manager. Col. Fred. Farnsworth is the secretary and Mr. Frank D. Taylor is the treasurer. The Detroit Journal guarantees the charities against loss—a somewhat needless precaution, where there is such positive assurance of success.

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. j26, f2-16, m2-16

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 drug gist will give you a Sample Bottle free. Large size 50c and a \$1. if

Interested People.

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

DRUGGIST.

NOW CATCH ON!

Preston's Old Drug Store

Overflows with

Wall Paper and Borders

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

"Monarch" Brand Paints,

And everything necessary for their application; with

Kalsomines

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

Lowest :: Possible :: Prices!

Drugs and Medicines, Reading Matter and Stationery as Usual.

The Latest.

Gen. Rosecrans got some severe (and deserved) criticism in the house when the bill to restore and retire him came up, but his good work in the summer of '63 outweighed his petulant words later on and the bill passed, as it ought. His old age is provided for.

Sitting Bull's band of Sioux is off the reservation and trouble is expected.

A Finn was held up and robbed in the streets of Red Jacket Wednesday, but was too drunk to give a description of his assailants.

Calumet & Hecla stamp mills turned out 560 tons of ingot during the week ending February 25, in spite of the fire.

The New England shoe makers are leaving the K. of L. Terence won't have "a corporal's guard" next year if the thing keeps on.

Kelly & Lyle's mill, at Leavenworth, Kansas, burned. Loss half a million. Spontaneous combustion.

At St. George, Ontario, a train went through a bridge Wednesday and ten persons were killed and thirty more or less severely wounded.

Michigan prohibitionists nominated James R. Laing for justice of the supreme court and union labor party puts up for the same position Lawrence Mc Hugh.

John J. Dougherty, assistant cashier of the American Express office at St. Paul, was killed Wednesday by a woman with whom he had formerly lived as man and wife.

Lawrence Polaski was caught robbing railroad cars at East Saginaw and must "work it out" at Jackson.

Shareholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Barkville Store company will be held at Derouin's Hall, Barkville, on Thursday, March 7, 1889, for the purpose of electing officers, namely: a president, a vice-president, and a secretary and treasurer, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

BARKVILLE, February 28, 1889.

—Remember that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has no equal as a specific for colds, coughs, and all affections of the throat and lungs. For nearly half a century it has been in greater demand than any other remedy for pulmonary complaints. All druggists have it for sale.

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. if

Splendid Health.

I wish to proclaim what S. S. S. has done for me. For the past ten years I have been troubled with dreadful eruptions on my face, caused by ivy poison. I was under the treatment of a number of physicians, but obtained no relief. I tried the "best blood purifiers" in the market, but without avail. I had given up in despair, thinking I could not be cured; but happening to read the Detroit Journal, I noticed S. S. S. advertised and read Mrs. Bradley's testimonial. I thought I would try this remedy. I have taken eight bottles, and there is not a spot on my face. It has also cured me of chronic catarrh. I have never enjoyed better health than at present. I feel like a new person. I cannot find words to express my appreciation of its merits, and the gratitude I feel for the glad tidings that came to me through the reading of that advertisement. Wishing you every success, I am Yours truly, JOSIE OWEN. Montpelier, Ohio.

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. if

—Let quality not quantity, be the test of a medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the concentrated extract of the best and purest ingredients. Medical men everywhere recommend it as the surest and most economical blood medicine in the market.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

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

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

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, WALL PAPER, ETC., ETC.	WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC., ETC.
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POST NO BILLS

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

JAMES MEANS' \$3 & \$4 SHOES
"Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods you can't imagine how lively trade is, or how hard our competitors have to work to keep within sight of us. Ask your retailer for the James Means' \$3 Shoe, or the James Means' \$4 Shoe according to your needs. Positively none genuine unless having our name and price stamped plainly on the sole. Your retailer will supply you with shoes so stamped if you insist upon his doing so; if you do not insist, some retailers will coax you into buying inferior shoes upon which they make a larger profit.

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. Ours 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 lines 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 decided to the persons indicated thereby or as they shall direct:
James H. Macdonald, J. C. VanDuser, Nick Welch, John Nelson and Jos. LeMay.
TICKETS \$1.00 EACH.
Eleven Hundred and Twenty-five tickets will be issued, the twenty-five to be given as prizes to pupils in the schools of our city.
DANIEL TYRRELL.
Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 28, 1888.

IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICH., MARCH 2, 1889

HYMNS THAT MOTHER SANG.

Throughout the changing scenes of life,
That shadowed vale of smiles and tears,
Where all is lost within the mist
That hides the bygone years,
Some strains there are that linger still,
And may be heard no longer young
And thrilled with joy, again to hear
The hymns that mother sang.

We used to gather at the hearth,
When darkness overcame the day,
And, dreamily, as children will,
We'd watch the shadows play,
And sitting by the glowing fire,
As to and fro the kettle swung,
We learned the songs we've always loved—
The hymns that mother sang.

We seem to hear again her voice,
So long remembered, clear and sweet,
As when, in days of long ago,
We sat at mother's feet;
And gazing upward on the wall,
Where dearest father's picture hung,
We thought he smiled, for he, too, loved
The hymns that mother sang.

On many snowy winter nights,
When all without was cold and drear,
We've clustered close around her chair,
In happiness and cheer,
No more for us the glowing fire,
No more the cricket's chirping tongue,
And never more on earth we'll hear
The hymns that mother sang.

To them we owe our happy homes,
Praise be to God who reigns above,
For keeping ever bright and clear
The lessons learned in love.
Outliving sorrow, bearing hope,
The dear old songs have always clung,
And never can the heart forget
The hymns that mother sang.

—Prescott Beach, in N. Y. Observer.

might be able to help him, and I wish to throw that influence with all the weight I can give it on to your brother's side on one condition.

"I can anticipate you, Sir James," (he had explained his true social position to them) said Rachel, "and I think it should be beneath a gentleman to suggest such conditions. You place me in a very painful predicament."

"All is fair in love and war," replied he. "Will you become my wife without delay and give me the right of a husband to help your brother out of the trouble which he has brought upon himself?"

"Sir James," she answered, with some scorn, "I never had a very favorable opinion of you since you saw fit to tell me a lie. I have now a very bad one. For my own part, why I can't exactly explain, some woman's instinct tells me that you know more of this murder than you would care to admit."



"I HURL BACK YOUR OFFER!"

for the world to know. How much I can not even attempt to guess. That my brother is innocent I feel certain, and I believe that by God's help his innocence will be proven. No, Sir James, I hurl back your offer with its, to me, loathsome conditions, and I sincerely trust that I shall never more be under the painful necessity of meeting you. If you have the smallest spark of respect, let alone love, left for a helpless woman, you will never come into my presence again. Leave me, sir."

"Woman!" exclaimed Sir James, thoroughly exasperated, "if fair means will not avail I will try foul. Know this. I could bring forward enough evidence which would leave no doubt in the mind of a judge and jury that your brother had nothing whatever to do with this business, but he may decay first after this. Remember, however, if you will not marry me you shall never be another man's wife. I swear this. Your brother will, a hundred chances to one, die a murderer's death. You have made this bed for yourself; do not blame me if you have to lie upon it." So saying, he left the house forever.

A week later Hawkins and his one-eyed myrmidon visited Mill Hill in the evening with a close carriage, and before morning Rachel Foster was a prisoner in Dr. Beadlem's establishment near Enfield.

When George came out of jail he was not the same man he had hitherto been. His health and spirit were broken down and he felt that he could never settle quietly again at Mill Hill. This latter conclusion he came to while yet imprisoned at Stagborough and before the news of Rachel's abduction reached him. But when he did hear that his sister was missing, his rage, though silent, was intense. He quickly made arrangements to give up his farm and resolved to devote his time to seeking his sister. Said he to the Manor Farm folk, who felt almost as badly as himself: "Rachel is a good girl and has been a kind, loving sister to me. It shall be my one aim now to find her if alive, and wee be the man who has done this thing!" For in his own mind George had not a doubt that a man was at the bottom of the mischief, and, further, had settled it that the man was Sir James Percival. Therefore for Sir James he started in search. He first made inquiries in London and from there he went to Percivalthorpe. But Sir James had gone to Yorkshire for a week or two to hunt, and was staying at Northborough, whither George followed him. What occurred there we already know, although we do not know that Percival was a long way from being a dead man when George Foster laid him low. This George learned after he had made his way to Percivalthorpe, where he took up his abode in a cottage on an adjoining estate, for his mind was more than ever impressed with the idea that his sister was hidden away by Percival.

The latter soon recovered from the effects of his encounter with George, but never took any steps, legally or otherwise, to be revenged on his assailant. Meantime George remained at the cottage, trying, though to small purpose, to learn somewhat of his sister's whereabouts.

CHAPTER XVII.

TOM WILSON MAKES A DISCOVERY.

Lawrence Lovejoy and Tom Wilson were fast becoming popular speakers in the cause of the poor of Lancashire and Yorkshire. Wherever they were announced to speak a crowd was sure to gather, and the league was a good deal the stronger for the reasonable words which they said and the hard work which they did.

Tom had been speaking at meetings in the West riding for a week, when, on the Sunday following, he found himself in Leeds with nothing particular to do. In the evening he strayed away down the Hunslet road, which soon brought him to a small, unpretentious Baptist chapel. He stepped into the porch and listened for a few moments to the preacher, who was by no means one of your highly cultivated, aristocratic clergy. He preached to poor and ignorant working people, and the people understood what he said and were the better for it. To-night his theme was the story of the Saviour feeding the five thousand, and as he warmed up in his discourse he spoke of the burning question of the day in such heated language as to raise a strong murmur almost amounting to applause from the congregation. Tom stepped in quietly and took a seat near the door, but not so quietly as to escape the eye of the minister, who, with much earnest, homely eloquence, was telling his hearers of a scene of poverty and misery which had come under his notice that very day.

After the address (it could hardly be called a sermon) was concluded, Tom, who was recognized by the preacher, was invited to take a seat on the platform, and was introduced to the audience, to whom he had to say a few words. At the conclusion of the meeting the preacher asked Tom if he would like to see for himself some of the terrible results of protection to farmers, and, on receiving an answer in the affirmative, led the way to a narrow street or alley, lighted at the entrance by one oil lamp. We say lighted, but the fact is the lamp only just served to show how dark and dirty the alley really was. They passed on and soon stopped at a doorway. The minister acting as Tom's guide, they walked in without knocking, and with some difficulty ascended a flight of rickety stairs. On tapping at a room-door a feeble voice

invited them to "Come in." They did go in, and what a sight met their eyes!

A woman who looked to be near fifty years of age, but who was in reality not much more than thirty, sat in a fireless room on this chill late November night trying to quiet a three-year-old child who was crying bitterly for something to eat. On a straw bed in one corner of the room lay a boy of six or seven summers, too weak to cry or speak. It needed not a second glance to see that the cold, hungry world would hold him but a short time longer. He would soon be with his twin sister—for there, in the opposite corner, resting upon two chairs, was a pauper coffin, the lid not yet screwed down, in which rested (surely not a dead child) what looked like the skinny, bony face of a little old woman. Ah! one word was written all too eloquently upon the faces and forms of all the occupants of that wretched room—on the poor, sick mother, the dead and dying children and the crying babe. You can give it what name you please, *Corn Laws, Protection or Starvation!*

Tom had seen misery enough since he left his old home, but this capped all, and he felt that he had not done half enough to try to remove the gnat-curse of high-priced bread.

"My poor woman," he said, "this is no place for you to stay alone, and yet what can I, a stranger, do to help you. If money could procure assistance and comfort they should be yours."

"Mr. Wilson," said the minister, whose name was Owen Barker. "I am a poor man, but am well acquainted hereabouts. If you will trust me to lay out what you would give these poor people, I will buy what will meet present needs and I think I can secure a doctor and nurse."

"Willingly, Mr. Barker, willingly," assented Tom.

"I will call to-morrow at noon and see how things are progressing. Poor folks!" he added, "their blood must be upon the heads of those who stand in the way of bread for the poor and needy."

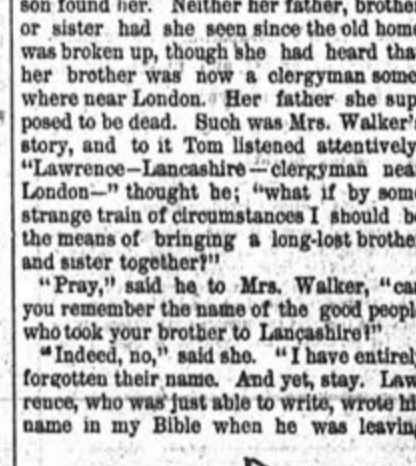
True to his promise, Tom called around the next day. He found Mr. Barker there, also a doctor, who left some medicine for the woman's cough. A fire was burning in the grate and the noticed bread and meat upon the little wooden table; but two coffins were in the room instead of one. The little child was now sleeping, happy after eating a good meal, but the poor mother was crying bitterly. After awhile she allowed herself to be soothed a little, and Mr. Barker prevailed upon her to tell something of her history. Brevity, a little at a time, the following story was learned.

Born in the county of Midshire, some thirty-five years before, she had lived a happy life in a pleasant home. Her father had possessed a thriving business in a large village in the vicinity of Midchester and brought his family up in comfort until, through sickness, reverses and hard times, he could no longer make his business support them. This was when Mrs. Walker (for that was the woman's name) was about twelve years of age, and in those days hard times were hard times. Bread and meat were at famine prices and soon became scarce articles in Matthew Beckwith's home. Hunger, which drives many an honest man to deeds from which, with a full stomach, he would recoil, at last led Beckwith and his eldest son, a lad of nineteen, to join some of the villagers in their nightly expeditions to the woods on Lord Ogilvie's estate. These woods were well preserved, abounding in game of all kinds, for which reason there was kept to guard it a small regiment of gamekeepers. From the latter Beckwith and his companions had narrow escapes almost every night, until, at last, they set their snares once too often. Old Lord Ogilvie was a hard-hearted landlord, without the least sympathy for the struggling poor, was considerably enraged over the continued deprivations on his preserves, and, at last, resolved on extraordinary measures to stop the same. He obtained the help of several keepers from neighboring estates, and himself turned out with the men to watch for poachers. The poachers came, sure enough, and the result was a terrible and bloody encounter, in which young Beckwith was killed by a shot from Lord Ogilvie's own gun. The father carried his boy home, and, after the funeral, was himself arrested, tried at the Midchester assizes and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. This double blow hastened the death of the sick mother, and then the old homestead was broken up. Of the three remaining children, Lawrence, a boy, was taken by an old friend to Lancashire, where, when he got old enough, he worked in the mills. Lucy was taken by a theatrical manager, and finally went to London. Mary, the eldest, obtained work in the Bradford woolen mills. While there she married John Walker, a foreman, who had recently died during hard times, leaving her in the destitute circumstances in which Tom Wilson found her. Neither her father, brother or sister had she seen since the old home was broken up, though she had heard that her brother was now a clergyman somewhere near London. Her father she supposed to be dead. Such was Mrs. Walker's story, and to it Tom listened attentively.

"Lawrence—Lancashire—clergyman near London—" thought he; "what if by some strange train of circumstances I should be the means of bringing a long-lost brother and sister together?"

"Fray," said he to Mrs. Walker, "can you remember the name of the good people who took your brother to Lancashire?"

"Indeed, no," said she. "I have entirely forgotten their name. And yet, stay, Lawrence, who was just able to write, wrote his name in my Bible when he was leaving



PROTECTION OR STARVATION.

home, and may be the address of the folks he went to is also there. Here is the book." Opening the well-worn, old-fashioned Bible, Tom turned to the fly-leaf at the end, and there, sure enough, in a large childish hand was written

LAWRENCE BECKWITH,
at Mr. William Lovejoy's,
Bolton, Lancashire.

Hurriedly bidding Mrs. Walker and the good pastor farewell, and promising to come again soon, Tom made his way to the railway station and took the train to Manchester, where he lost no time in looking up Lovejoy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An English book, recently published, accuses American men of excessive shaving.

ORIGIN OF WORDS.

Many in Common Use Which Came Directly From the Gypsies.

Many of the English words of the last century come from the Gypsies. This kidnap comes from the napping or stealing of a kid, Gypsy for child. When we talk, therefore, of kidnapping an old gentleman for his money we mistake the etymology of the word, unless he is in his second childhood. One sometimes travels so far to find out the meaning of a word. No one thinks he is speaking Italian when he says he "has made a fresco." Yet it is the Italian for fresh. Why does it mean failure then? Because the glass-blowers of Murano, trying to make a piece of window or mirror glass, and failing in the attempt, merely blew or made a common tank, a "fresco," with the bit of glass. So with fresco, which simply means fresh. The paint must be put on for a fresco when the lime is fresh. Fresco painting is fresh painting.

The common slang word "mash" is from the beautiful Gypsy word *ma-fado*, which means "to charm with the eye." These vagabonds by the wayside are responsible for much beauty as well as dirt. The word loafer comes from the German "land laufer," a vagabond and unsettled roamer over the country.

The word boss comes from the low Dutch. The word boss means master. A "rum chap" is simply a Gypsy lad; it has no relation to the product of the still.

The far-famed beverage which inebriates more frequently than it cheers has not to answer to the phrase, "he's a rum un to look at." It simply means he's a manly man. Certainly it is not by literary dignity that we have to measure language in these days, and yet it is curious how many slang terms are from the most classic of sources. To "nigg at whilst" means to *venigg*, that is Saxon for deny. Pal is a brother, and "oonk" for nose comes from the spouting fountain, the *concha* of the Romans. "Powwow" comes from the Indians. It is curious we Americans have no more of this hereditary language of the red Indian tribes.

A few years ago a wit declared that his antagonist was not "worth a tinker's execution," which was thought very funny until some other wit exclaimed, "What is a tinker's dam?" It has nothing to do with swearing. It is merely the dam or stoppage made of flour and water, with which the tinker stops the gap he is mending, until the tin or the pawter has cooled. When his bread pill is thrown away it is a very worthless piece of dough. Hence its name and fame. It passed into a proverb for worthlessness. It is much harder to trace the origin of a proverb, or to find out a quotation, than to follow up a word, because both are frequently quoted wrong. For instance, the "goose hangs high," is entirely wrong. It should be, "For every thing is lovely and the goose whangs high," meaning if the geese flying south utter their peculiar "whang," then the weather is sure to be fine.—Mrs. Sherwood's Letter.

TO CURE BALDNESS.

A Course of Treatment Sanctioned by the Medical Fraternity.

A few words about one of the most common forms of skin disease among us. Baldness is so widely spread, and so universal among us, that it is quite fashionable. Nevertheless I shall give a couple of recipes for that form that is accompanied by falling of dandruff, which is technically known as dry scborrhoea of the scalp. In nine-tenths of these cases a cure is possible, that is, hair may be restored if sufficient patience is allotted with other treatment. Owing to barbers' failure to give back to a man his hair, a general impression exists that it is no use to try; once bald, always bald.

This is scarcely ever true of scborrhoea, not in fifty per cent. of cases from other causes, and whosoever will try these recipes will be convinced of their efficacy.

For a week, at the outset of treatment, the scalp is to be thoroughly washed with a reliable tar soap, such as any apothecary sells, drying the hair thoroughly, but not rinsing out the tar. If hair has vanished let the lather dry upon bare spots. Then begin with a wash composed of resorcin pure, one dram; castor-oil, one-half ounce; bay rum, seven and one-half ounces. Mix.

This is to be applied morning and night, and well rubbed in. After two weeks of lotion, have the following pomade prepared, and rub into scalp and hair a portion the size of a hazel nut every morning: Salicylic acid, ten grains; ammoniated mercury, five grains; cold cream, one ounce. Mix.

After one week's careful attention to this treatment, the bald spots will be covered with a fine, thick, silky growth, that is forerunner to a crop worth having. Try it.—Dr. Hutchison, in American Magazine.

Funny at the Wrong Time.

"Can you tell me," inquired the anxious-looking man of the bank cashier, "if there is any way of disposing of plugged nickels?"

"Certainly," replied the cashier, facetiously. "You can drop them into the contribution box at church. Any deacon will take them. He can't well help himself."

"Yes, sir," said the anxious-looking man. "I know that I'm a church deacon. I have half a bushel of them I would like to dispose of."—Chicago Tribune.

Strange to say, a man keeps late hours when he spends them outside.—Boston Courier.

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.

WE KILL OUR OWN BEEF CATTLE

Veals, Sheep and Lambs.

No Imported Meats

Offered at our markets!

Hessel & Hentschel.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southwest Corner of Ludington and Walcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

F. D. CLARK,
(Agent)

Dealer in

Light and Heavy HARNESS and SADDLES.

OLD STAND, WILSON AVENUE.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

The Best Goods and the most of them

The Best Cutters AND The Best Tailors

In the City, are at

EPHRAIM & MORRELL'S!

The result is that there gentlemen get

The Best Suits, The Most Stylish Suits and The Cheapest Suits

That can be had in Town.

At the same time they find there the best assortment of

Furnishings, Hats, etc., etc.,

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

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

GET YOUR

JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

UPPER PENINSULA.

—Rah! Grant got there, easy. Now pile up the majority, big. The Negaunee snow-roller has given satisfactory service.—M. J., 233.

Little Women are as a rule, possessed of happy dispositions; but when these sweet dispositions become soured and irritable, in consequence of the long train of distressing features peculiar to female complaints, they are then not complainable to say the least. It is the duty, not only of little women, but of all women so afflicted, to bring about the subjection, and immediate removal, of these painful maladies. This is easily accomplished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the great specific for "female weaknesses." It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak backs, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, and kindred ailments. All druggists.

INSURANCE. W. T. GIBSON, Insurance Agent, Office east side of Harrison st., one door south of Ludington.

FOR SALE. A 200 Acre Farm. Good house and 300 Fruit Trees on it. Also 330 acres unimproved land, also nine lots in the village of Waucedah with two good Store Buildings on two of the lots, also stock of General Merchandise.

TRIAL FREE. Young Men Grow Old to Fast. DR. CASSIDY'S Brain Specific Medicine.

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, etc.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES. Almost as Palatable as Milk. So digested that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach.

BETTER NEWS to LADIES and All Lovers of Fine Teas. THE CHOICEST EVER IMPORTED. NOTHING LIKE IT EVER KNOWN IN QUALITY, PRICE, PREMIUMS AND DISCOUNTS.

B. D. WINEGAR. New Market Fish, Oysters, GAME, ETC.

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

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

BLACKSMITH. JOHN RACINE, Dealer in Wagons, Sleighs ETC. Blacksmith Shop: in Connection.

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

Ask For Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any other.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢ per bottle, 50¢ per dozen.

LEGAL. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA. Max A. Asher vs. Rachel Solomon. Is attachment.

ORDER OF HEARING. State of Michigan, County of Delta. At a session of the Probate Court for said county held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 18th day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

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

PLUMBER. Steam and Gas Fitter. Keeps in stock a full line of Pipes, Pumps & Fittings.

Pump Repairs. 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.

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. MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Stephen Dansey and Kate Dansey his wife to Jacob Buchholtz, dated January 2d, A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds, for the county of Delta and state of Michigan, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1887, in Liber E. of mortgages, on page 50, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and ninety (\$590.00) dollars and fifty-nine cents principle and interest and all attorneys fees 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, or any part thereof.

LEGAL. PROBATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF DELTA. At 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.

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→ SHOES ←

AT 33-1-3 OFF!

Foster's Fine, Ladies' Shoes,

Old Prices, \$6. \$4. and \$3., going at

\$4., \$3. and \$2.25!!

ARCTICS AT \$1.20.

EVERYTHING ELSE IN PROPORTION AT

ED. ERICKSON'S

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.

PERSONAL.

—Supt. Linsley is at home again.
 —Hon. Dan Ball was here on Tuesday last.
 —Mr. West has returned from his southern trip.
 —F. D. Mead arrived, from his visit below, yesterday.
 —Charlie Mason dropped in on us Wednesday morning.
 —A. Gammon, of Ogontz, was in town about midweek.
 —Miss Mamie Thompson is visiting at Marquette this week.
 —Gust. Bourdels, of Garden, in town last Saturday, called on us.
 —Mr. Haggerson, agent at Barkville, made us a call Thursday evening.
 —Postmaster Killian "took a day off" and visited Marquette Wednesday.
 —Miss Ella Mc Hale is visiting at Fond-du-Lac; will be gone a fortnight or so.
 —Mrs. Blak, returned from Neenah Thursday. Her mother died Sunday morning.
 —Mr. Ephraim has been housed in for a couple of days. Nothing serious, we hope.
 —Mrs. English is still very ill, the cerebral symptoms continuing though the pneumonia is relieved.
 —Mrs. Atkins departed last Wednesday to visit for two months her sister, Mrs. Betts, at Chicago.
 —The two Johns, Sourwine and Hartnett, returned from their trip outside on Tuesday of this week.
 —T. J. Daley got away for a visit with Billy, at Trinidad, Colorado, and elsewhere, last Thursday.
 —Clare Clark and George Davis, of Gladstone, came down on Thursday to attend the Northrup party.
 —The Legislature having adjourned over until Tuesday, Representative Northrup is at home for Sunday.
 —Miss Maggie Stack of Ishpeming, is visiting her brother, J. K. S., and her sister, Mrs. Rooney, of our city.
 —Judge Collins, en route from Gladstone to Appleton, stopped over here Thursday and dropped in for "howdy."
 —R. L. Selden of Lyme, Conn., was in town for a day or two this week, the guest of his brother, our Mr. S. H. S.
 —M. Pollasky took the train for Chicago immediately after the election of directors of the Cochrane Co., last Tuesday.
 —Mr. J. S. Karns, who has been here for the past six weeks, returned to his home at Lima, Ohio, last Thursday.
 —Ja's Blake came in from the woods with a sprained ankle last Saturday. Caught his ricket while traversing a windfall.
 —Mr. Montague, of Van Winkle & M., Van's Harbor, passed through town en route to his home in Tuscola county, last Sunday.
 —Supt. Hill, of Manistique, passed homeward, from Lansing, the day before yesterday and called on us while he tarried here.
 —A familiar face in the band, Tuesday his wife, has this week visited here, guests of evening, was that of Rod. Purdy who, with Sam Rathfon.
 —Win. Rowe, manager of the company's store at Fayette, passed through town last Sunday, returning from a visit with his proprietor, Andrew Reid, at Ashland.

—Dr. W. Jacobi, of Ludington, arrived here Wednesday last to visit his sister, Mrs. English.
 —George Shipman entertained relatives from Sack Bay on Wednesday and Thursday. We did not learn the name.
 —E. D. Hakes of Bark River, in town on business connected with the co-operative store just established there, called on us Thursday evening.

AMUSEMENTS.

PEOPLE'S OPERA HOUSE

F. T. FORESTER, C. J. SAWYER,
 Lessees and Managers.

Opening Night!

SATURDAY,
 March 9th

THE GREATEST COMEDY NOVELTY PRODUCED IN YEARS.

The First and only Comedy ever written with a Swedish dialect part as the Central Figure.

The Eccentric Dialect Comedian
 Gus J. Heege,

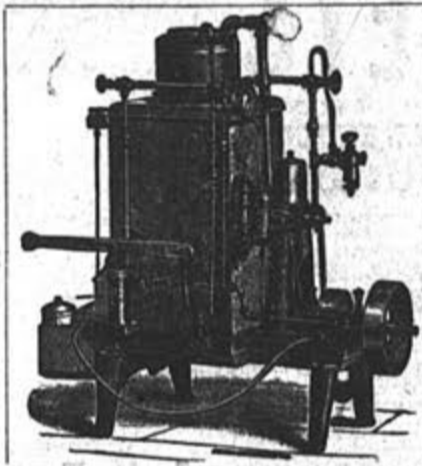
(Author of "Wanted! The Earth, etc.")
 In the Laughing Success,

"Ole Olsen"

With an Efficient Support.

ADMISSION:
 FAMILY CIRCLE, (Raised Chairs) 75c
 BALCONIES, 50c
 Reserved Seats now on sale at J. N. Mead's.
 COMING—NEWTON BEERS "LOST IN LONDON."

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.,

291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

feboyi

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.

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.