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

# VOLUME 20, NO. 21,

# ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

# PROFESSIONAL CARDS. F A. BANKS,

Surgeon Dentist. Corner Ludington street and Tilden aveaue. Offes hours, o to 1s s. m. ; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m. GAS ADMINISTERED. Sign of the Golden Tooth.

# A.<sup>S. WINN,</sup>

**Dental Surgeon** Office second story Semer building, COR. LUDINGTON AND HARRISON STS

The best methods in all lines of practice, surgical and mechanical.

H. TRACY; M. D.,

#### Physician and Surgeon.

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

#### B. REYNOLDS, M. D., H

Physician and Surgeon. Homeopathic school of practice. Office over Erickson & Bissell's store.

F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Office over Mead's drug store. Office hours 8 to so a. m., and a to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

S. A. THOMAS, M. D., C. M. Office over Gagnon's Jewelry Store.

Office Hours : 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

OHN POWER,

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

E MIL GLASER,

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

FRANK D. MEAD,

Attorney at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

SAND. YES PHIL. got a lot. ELI PERKINS to night at "the Peoples." THE Progress, of the Chapin Co's fleet, arrived Wednesday noon. NOLAN has put a second story upon his house corner of Campbell street. DISPLAY advertisments in the IRON PORT attract custom. Send in orders. "READER" advertisements in IRON PORT five cents a line, for five lines or more. Send em in. NEW WALK in front of Jake Buckholtz' place. Now then, you, west of him; yours are pretty bad. OLE GUNDERSON was first across, with his boat, last Saturday, landing on the south side of the point. MC KENNA's dock is there yet, and the ice is gone. Now he will finish and strengthen it, and fit up the house. "DODGERS," for spring advertising, only \$2,50 a thousand, with a lower figure for five

IRON

thousand lots, at this office. THE Manhattan was back here after her

second cargo Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock -good time for the season.

CAPT. BURNS had a bit of bad' luck with the Lotus, which delays his arrival here. Just as well; his route is not yet clear.

MARRIED, on Friday, April 5, by the Rev. C. A. French, rector of St. Stephen's church, John Groop and Hulda Nelson, both of this city.

SHIPMAN, GEO., has made a tidy place of the old "red front" grocery and filled it with nice goods. Don't take our word but go and see.

ONE SANDSTROM, brought to hospital from Whitney, died Tuesday evening and buried Wednesday. By his death a family is left unprovided for.

PASS BOOKS which the children can not 'muss up," with the grocer's card on each cover, for \$10 a gross, or \$1,25 by the single dozen, at this office.

AMERICAN LINEN for use in typewriters ,at this office. Letter heads thereof only \$4,50 a thousand. It is "just the thing" say the cus tomers who have tried it.

THERE IS NO END of schemes with "millions in" them (for the public to invest and the promoter to take toll of), schemes for railroads to parallel roads already in existence not earning enough to pay fixed charges; schemes for canals where there is not business enough to pay the lock-tender and the toll taker; schemes requiring the investment of amounts of capital which can only be had of decem-millionaires; schemes in which there is no office or place for the small fry of the locality except that of bait to tempt the big fish. Why does not somebody offer one for a little thing in which we can have a part more desirable, one to fit the place and circumstances, such as a ship yard and dry dock ? Such as an establishment for the manufacture of pails and tubs, to work up the knotty pine logs or cedar? Such as a factory of chairstuff, to work up the maple and birch? Such as a coke furnace to use low grade ores that will not bear transportation to the distant furnaces and now go to the rock piles? Will some one please move in the matter? We are cutting down the forests and sending the crude product to be manipulated elsewhere; we are skimming our mineral wealth and using the cream only ; we are acting as though the forest was growing faster than we can destroy it, as if the mines were inexhaustable; is there never to be a wiser couase taken? Ours can never be a rich agricultural region, but at the rate at which we are draining its riches our children will have nothing else to rely upon; let us look the fact in the face and take counsel of prudence. FRANK BACON drew some gasoline by lamp

light last Monday evening but he won't do so again. The cask from which he drew it was in Wallace's oil shed and Frank set his lantern down twelve feet away and proceeded to draw the stuff. He wanted two gallons and had drawn one and partly filled the measure a second time when he was enveloped in flame, the vapors had taken fire from his ment. lantern and had set on fire the gasoline in the measure. He had presence of mind enough to shut off the flow, to throw out of doors the burning stuff in the measure and, by throwing sand upon it, to quench the blaze in the shed, after which he investigated his own condition and found it satisfactory; his beard was trimmed but no harm had come to him. The blaze in the yard raised an alarm of fire but burnt out before the hose cart could reach the pot. There were all sorts of wild rumor affeat-that there was a great quality of gasoline, a great quality of high explosives, etc., in the shed-all of which were baseless. Had the fire got headway Mr. Wallace would have been the only loser. All the same, he says he'll not handle gasoline in the future : it's too tricky. WE ASKED the representative men of the county, farmers and business men, assembled as the county board of canvassers, for an ex pression of opinion upon the merits of the "Watts bill" for the inspection of cattle, and got it. From one only, a member from this city, did we get a favoroble opinion and his was qualified by an "if;" two farmers gave opinions that it was of no interest to farmers "the hill. hereabouts as they sold nothing to local butchers, and the others condemned the bill as promoting "trusts" which were practicable - between local butchers-tor fear of "trusts" which were utterly impracticable, such as the supposed one by the great/Chicago slaughtering concerns to control the entire meat business of the country. The consensus of opinion was unfavorable to the bill or to any measure having the same purpose. WHETHER we have 8,000 people or smaller or larger number is a question only to be answered after a count, and will probably remain a question until answered by the decennial census next year, but we are confident of one thing, that is that at no place on the peninsula are the same number of people so well and comfortably housed as at Escanaba. There are more fine residences at other cities but there are also squalid "company tenements," and "barracks," of neither of which have we a specimen. Our working people (and that means our whole population, almost )are sheltered under their own roofs, mostly, and take pride in their homes. It is a good condition of things, one we take pleasure in mentioning. THE DIVIDE is but 141 feet high and the deep cut would be but two miles long ; the canal will be made, in spite of Mr. Morrell's talk. So much noise of building that it is difficult to hear a human voice at a distance of half a mile, but we can stand it. Our

CAPT BURK bent his canvas Thursday, as did also the skipper of the Birdie, and each is ready for business.

THE BREWERY made four bundred barrels during the month of March and sold six hundred and eighty-three, and the boys say it is good beer, too.

JUSTICE GLASER gave a sneak thiel whose name for the occasion is Charles Madison thirty days in the county jail for raiding rooms in Norton's boarding house.

THE SUPERVISORS will meet, to organize and transact such other business as may be necessary, on Monday, April 22, a call having been issued on Wednesday last.

RICHARDS' Musical Tourists gave a good show but our folks did not take it in to any remunerative extent. The boys are saving their money for post Easter dances.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS will be paid for the recovery of the bodies of the boys, Peterson and Moersch, missing since January and supposed to have been drowned in the bay.

THE Cleveland fleet of carriers, or its advance guard, should arrive to-day, Saturday. The Hadley, a new one, is booked for cargo for Pickands & Co. by telegraph and others are on the way.

ANOTHER betterment for the New Luding ton is the outfit of inside blinds this week received and put in use. You see, Christie thinks nothing too good for the patrons of his house and besides that, the blinds cost no more, in the long run, than shades or curtains.

COL. OSBURN is moving for his old position that of collector of the port of Marquette, and the republicans of our city have this week very generally signified their wish that he should have it by putting their names to a petition addressed to Hon. S. M. Stephenson asking his assistance in procuring the appoint-

GOVERNOR LUCE has issued his "Arbor day" proclamation. It makes two days, April 20 for as much of the state as is south of the north line of Mason county (projected across the state) and Saturday, May 4, for so much of the state as is north of that line; so we plant our trees on the 4th proximo. Make a note of the date and have the tree ready.

BUSINESS comes this way. The L. S. T. ompany proposes, we hear, to run two of its

THE NORTHEASTER of Thursday broke up the ice field between here and Gladstone and brought it down upon us and as we write, a

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PORT

noon of Friday this harbor is packed full of it and access thereto or departure therefrom more difficult than when the Manhattan broke through the ice a week ago Thursday. The Progress and several other loaded barges are holding on awaiting a shift of wind which, no matter where it comes from, will loosen the pack and let them out. A west wind would probably clear the bay entirely within a few hours. The little fruit schooner Birdie, which wintered here got under way for home Thursday and was caught before she could clear the harbor and now lies off Sand Point, wedged in the pack but not harmed nor in much danger of harm. The ice is honeycombed except for two or three inches under water and, while it clogs and hinders, does not cut.

-Later : The ice is even softer than we thought. The Lady Washington worked through it, reaching the dock at 11 o'clock. The Big Bay is clear all but Garden bay, and that may be by this time.

THE BOARD of county canvassers assembled at the county clerk's office in this city on Tuesday (the day appointed by statute) and discharged the duty devolving on it under the statute, finding the vote for justice of the supreme court Grant 1,205, Sherwood 307, Laing 8; Grant's majority 890; the vote for republican candidates for regents-Draper and Cocker 1,104 and 1,108 respectively as named, and for the democrats-Lawrence and Churchill-392 and 397, and that for the prohibitionists 9 each. The votes on the amendments footed up-on the increase of the governors's salary 738 yes, 136 no; as to judicial circuits 323 yes, 37 no; as to corporations 329 yes, 46 no; after ascertaining and certifying to which the body ceased to exist by adjournment sine die. Supervisor Stratton of Bay de Noc, presided as chairman. There were present (besides city folks) Messrs. Pierce, Lightfoot and Zerath, of Gladstone; Moore, of Masonville; Green, of Maple Ridge ; Perry, of Baldwin ; Groos, of Esca-

W. W. CAVEN, who is the runner most often selected to haul specials over this diviof the Northwestern, takes exception to our idea that a clerk and a professor of mathematics is necessary for such work and showed us a very neat device of his own for facilitating it. It was a pocket memorandum book in which he had, so say, boiled down the big time table so that he can tell at a glance, at each registering office, just what trains he has to run against between it and the next. By its use he minimizes the necessary study of the big time table and greatly facilitate the work of "ciphering through" the crowd of trains upon it. It is an ingenious bit of labor saving and disposes of the necessity we supposed

naba township, and Fuller, of Ford River.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

ESCANABA LODGE No. 98, Knights of Pythias, will give its second annual ball on the 22d instant at Opera Grand and the affair will be a pleasant one without doubt. An invitation and "complimentary" reaches ns for which the management will please accept our thanks.

D. BAUVAIS, of Burns' Siding, on the Soo road, was the holder of ticket No. 332 and gets one of the lots offered by Dan Tyrrell, and G. Baril, who worked in one of Jo. Le May's camps and makes this city his home. got the second, on No. 704. We saw all three of the winners with Dan. at the courthouse Tuesday afternoon getting their deeds.

Some tailors, not all ; some carpenters, not ill; and the cigar-makers are agitating the subject of the formation of trades unions and federation, but are close-mouthed about i'. When they are ready to give the public information our columns are open to them, but we shall not listen at key holes to get for publication matter they do not want published. Is that fair, boys ?

#### Tyrrell's Drawing, ESCANABA, Mich., April 8, 1889.

We whose names are hereto attached certify apon our honors that we have this day decided by fairly drawing lots, that the holder of a certain ticket issued by Daniel Tyrrell and numbered three hundred and thirty-two (332) is entitled to a deed from the said Daniel Tyrrell of the west one-third of lot number three (3) of block number thirty-two (32) of Campbell's Second Addition to the city of Escanaba ; the said one-third being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and fifty (150) feet.

And we further certily that the holder of ticket numbered seven hundred and four (704) of the same issue is entitled to a deed for a plot of ground of the same size as the one previously described and adjoining it on the east.

And we further certify that the holder of ticket numbered seven hundred and thirty-five (735) of the same series is in the same manner entitled to a deed for a plot of ground of the same size as those heretofore described and adjoining the second so described on the east.

JOHN C. VANDUZER. Jos. LE MAY, NICK. A. WALCH.

For Sale.

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

W<sup>HITE & JENNINGS,</sup> T. B. WHITE IRA C. JENNINGS.

#### Attorneys at Law.

Office 2d Floor No. 511 Ludington St., ESCANABA, MICH.

GIBSON, POWER & HELLER. W. P. GIBSON, W. J. POWER. T. B. HELLER.

Insurance and Real Estate. Escanaba, Mich. 509 Ludington st., ROYCE & WAITE.

W. F. WAITE.

Attorneys.

ESCANABA. 1.1 MICH.

#### CITY CARDS.

F SCANABA LAND AGENCY. VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM.

Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

OSEPH HESS,

E. P. ROYCE.

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

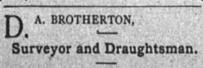
## FRED. E. HARRIS,

Contractor and Builder. Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.

Counters and store and office fixtures a specialty Residence and office for Ogden avenue, corner Wol ott st.

#### **TNSURANCE!** INSURANCE!!

LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE. Northup & Northup, Agents, ESCANABA, . . MICHIGAN. Issue Policies mold, well known and reliable com panles, at rates as low as are consistent with safety



Makes surveys, plats, etc., and fills all or ders for work in his line. Office and resi Office and residence, 800 Charloite St.

HORSE SHOEING

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.

THE long-promised hotel at Gladstone seems likely to take form and substance this summer. The bids for its construction are in and the contract or contracts awarded.

THE carpenters and tailors organized : the former electing Dan Tyrrell chief of their union and the tailors putting John Lang at the head of theirs. Success to them both-without strikes or disturbance.

THE I. O. T. barges loaded on Friday of last week and got away Saturday morning. The ice had closed in on their track, made coming in, and it took them over three hours to force a passage through to clear water.

LOMBARDY poplars around courthouse grounds: Sorry: wish the supervisors had ordered elms or maples; much finer trees, either; need a little more care, cost a little more, no doubt ; but better and finer, by all

OPERA GRAND is not managed by Mr. Main, as stated in the Calumet of Tuesday, but by Forester & Sawyer, with whom arrangements for its use must be made. We make the correction at the request and by the authority of those gentlemen.

THE DEPERE, of the Goodrich line, arrived dicharged freight and departed last Sunday afternoon. It took her an hour and a half to work through the the ice from the channel cut by the ore barges to the Merchants' dock, but Capt. Raleigh stuck to his work until he made it. 4

WE DON'T want to "rub it in" on our neighbors up the bay but the fact is patent to everyone and it can not be considered invidious to mention that while we have been shipping ore and receiving freight for a week the harbor of Gladstone is still fast bound in heavy ice. Capt: Charlie Burns is anxiously awating at Manitowoc, information that his

route is open, but waiting, so far, in vain; ON THURSDAY of next week, 18th 'instant, Jahu (not "John," or "Jahn," or "Jehu") DeWitt Miller will close the Escanaba lecture

course, at the Peoples Opera house, with (in all probability) his talk on. "Love, Courtship and Marriage." Just what he knows about "love" more than the chaps that have it now. in acute form, we do not know. What he knows about "courtship" more than those who have just graduated, we can not suggest ; and we shall utterly refuse to believe that he can tell us anything new about "marriage" until we are compelled to acknowledge (if that shall occur) that he has. Nevertheless we'll all go and hear him. Those who have done so at our sister crites speak of his talk as very entertaining and entertainment, after all, s what our quarter goes for, not instruction. Turn out everybody, and brag, next day, how much better each could have done on the opics than the man with the unclassified

postoffice has been made "presidential." A citizens' meeting protests against the passage of Watts' "inspection" bill (an infamous bit of class legislation), and asks that a state road bridge be put across the Escanabe where thes line between sections 24 and 25, town 40 23, crosses that streem .- Delta, Gladstone.

QLAMES M. ROONEY has been appointed Chief Train Dispatcher of the peninsula division of the C. & N. W. railway, relieving Mr. West of a portion of the responsibility and labor heretofore devolving upon him. The appointment dates from Sunday last. At the same time, C. E. West, C. C. Spooner, S. J. Spargo, O. D. Mathias and F. Armstrong were appointed dispatchers ; West and Spooner and Spargo and Mathias working together with Armstrong as extra man.

boats to these waters during the coming season, and we hear the same of another company in such a manner that we can say no more without abusing the confidence of our informant. The business world begins to appreciate the value of our geographical po-

THE "Hill Drug Store" is in "full tide of successful operation;" boy behind the screen busy with "the rudiments" and John Sourwine just getting there whenever a possible customer opens the door. It is a very pleasant room, in a good location for such business. and-but look at John's advertisment and see the rest, we always fail if we attempt description, except of "a row," and there's none at 6

HAROLD P. BROWN, electrical engineer condemsn the "alternating currents" in use for electric lighting and sustains his condemnation by argument and experiment, all which is embodied in a very nicely printed pamphlet sent us, which pamphlet is at the service of any alderman who would like to read up before voting on the questions to come before the board next month. We can not publish the whole and less than that would not suffice.

PROF. MILLER may as well write it " John the newspapers will have it so-won't prin it "Jahu" on any terms-and they are many while he is but one. He may think it righ to be Jahu but it is not a question of right, it is one of ability on his part to maintain that eccentric appellation against the printers, and we don't believe he can do it. Possibly he might if it were Jehu, some of the comps have heard of that old-time handler of fast horses ; but the "a" downs him-John goes.

SHAREHOLDERS in the Cochrane R. M. Co. are called to meet at Royce's hall on Monday evening next at 7.30 p.m. to consider a plan then to be presented'by the board of directors for putting the plant in operation. Every shareholder is requested (and expected) to be present. The plan has been fully considered by the board and appears to have the approval of the individuals composing it, but the approval and energetic co-operation of every one interested is desired, and that desire is the reason for the call of the meeting.

THE NORTHWESTERN has contracted for

an incandescent electric light plant-125 lights-which will light offices and docks. The Edison Union Manufacturing Co., of Chicago, is the contractor and the plant is to be ready for use by the 20th instant. The system will not supersede but will be auxiliary to the arclights already in use and its office on the docks will be the lighting of the ore pockets by drop lights, so that loading can be done by night as well as by day. and is but another step by the company towards the utmost possible dispatch in load ing. The facilitilies for handling ore at this port are far superior, already, to those of any other of the points were ore reaches navigable water and the railway company finds it profitable to maintain its precedence

ELSEWHERE in this issue will be found the certificate of the persons who superintended the raffle, so-called, for the Tyrrell lots. The method was the depositing in a bag of a number of blanks less by three than the number of tickets issued and with them three similar articles, undistinguishable therefrom by touch, but marked so as to be known when seen. All having been thoroughly mingled by agitation (and being kept mingled during the time of drawing) upon a call of numbers consecutively, beginning with the lowest, a "lot" was drawn from the bag and the call and drawing continued until the three prizes came out. It was square, plumb and level work. We hear that our Mirror neighbor was one of the lucky

THE COUNCIL met for the last time during the mayoralty of Mr. Royce on Wednesday evening last. It had experienced some little difficulty in getting things in shape to turn over to its successors but surmounted the difficulty, balanced the books, made its farewell bow and adjourned. The new one will find lots if work and will tackle it with what of energy and good sense it has-no small measure of either, be assured-and every Escanaban will back it in all effort for the upbuilding of our city. Catch hold, gentlemen, with a will.

THE Minnesota and Metacomet followed the other ships of the I. O. T. fleet, arriving here on Tuesday of this week and departing the next morning, and lower lake carriers are looked for as we write. The Lady Washington made her debut for for the season Wed nesday and now we can get to the other side of the bay, easier and more expeditionsly than via the Soo road, the passenger trains on which pass at night and make an all-night job of a trip to Garden.

MR. O. B. FULLER, of Ford River (and Escanaba) has been appointed Deputy Grand Chancellor of the order of Knights of Pythias for the district of Delta. The order is thriv ing and increasing in numbers in other parts of the state and has a good foothold here. Mr. Fuller will probably find work in his office, nor does he in the slightest degree resemble a man who either can not or will not do it.

CAPT. BARTLEY writes that the Monarch, the new boat of the T. & W. Co., is the best boat of her size and for her purpose on the lakes. He expected to be able to start from Bay City about this time and is looked for Monday, or early in in the week at any rate.

A good 40-acre farm, with a house, within mile and one-half from Bark River station and three-ouarters of a mile from Section 4 on Soo railroad. About four acres of this land is cleared. Will be sold on easy terms, or cheap for cash. Inquire of

P. M. PETERSON Escanaba, Mich. 21

#### Charles W. Bishop

Has returned to this city and offers his services for any work in the woods-surveys, estimates of timber, detection of trespass, or exploration. Having had a large experience in this vicinity he is confident of giving satisfaction. Call or address through the postoffice. 22

#### The Latest.

The legislature proposes a trial of the "Rhines Voting Machine." Good schemeworth a trial

The Mormon church has just given Brignam's place and power to Wilford Woodraft.

Pratt, cashler of a bank at Anoka, Minn., \$100,000 of the bank's cash and another man's wife went to Canada together; the usual combination.

Messrs. Kasson, Bates and Phelps sail for Berlin, to settle the Samoa business, to-day.

The site for a new postoffice building .at Milwaukee is the subject of a deal of faultfinding. It is on the "Last side," and the people of the "west side" are kicking.

Canal officials announce the probable openng of the Soo river and canal next Tuesday, tóth.

The woman, Beechler, who shot Harry King, was found not guilty by the Omaha jury. Her counsel worked the insanity racket successfully.

The ice in the Sturgeon Bay canal was forced by the tug Geo. Wilson Wednesday and the route is open.

An American vessel was followed and fired upon by a Dominican gunboat March 21, but escaped uninjured. Another case of "impudent nigger," no more.

There was a bad smash on the Santa Fe road, near Joliet, Wednesday and three men and a woman were killed.

Serg't Dent has got out of the Marquette Republican. Good job, too.

At a big fire in Milwaukee, a sash factory, ixty firemen were disabled but none killed.

By an explosion in a coal mine near Sydney, Australia, on the 10th, twenty-five lives were lost.

The Rhode Island legislature has chosen Nathan F. Dixon senator.

Rear Admiral Patterson, U. S. N., died last Tuesday at Washington

Prohibition was shelved by the Illinois legislature Wednesday.

The barges having Moiles Brothers' sawmill aboard are stuck in the ice in American waters, the Mackinac and Chippewa sherifts each with a posse are after them and blood-shed is feared.

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#### ON OUR INTERVIEWERS.

Extracts From Max O'Rell's Book on His American Impressions. "Journalism has killed literature,

and reporting is killing journalism. It is the last gasp of the dying litera-ture of an epoch; it is the man of let-ters replaced by the concierge." So exclaims M. Albert Millaud, in one of his witty articles in the Figaro.

In America, reporting has simply overrun, swallowed up journalism. It is a demolition of the wall of private life, the substitution of gossip for chronicle, of chatter for criticism.

For the interviewer nothing is sacred. Audacity is his stock in trade; the most private details of our daily life are at his mercy, and unless you blow his brains out-which is not law-ful in New York State-you have no means of getting rid of him.

Do not believe that you have got over the difficulty by telling him that you are not at home. He will return to the charge ten, twenty times; he will stand sentinel at your door, sleep on the mat outside your hotel bedroom, so as to pounce upon you as soon as you show your face in the morning. He is patient, and if any indisposition should oblige you to keep your room, he will wait till you are well again, and will have his meals brought to him in the corridor. Should you succeed in escaping the hunter, rather than to return to the newspaper office empty-handed he will find your wife and ask her if you snore, whether you are an early riser, whether you are more amiable after dinner or before, what you eat at breakfast, what is your favorite color in trousers, and what size boots you take. He will ask her when you were married, how long your honeymoon lasted, if you have children, and whether they have cut their teeth. With these materials he will make a column,

There is no question too indiscreet for these enterprising inquisitors; they would have interviewed St. Anthony in his hut.

Do not shout victory, either, because you have succeeded in getting rid of the interviewer without replying to his questions. It is in such cases that the American journalist reveals, himself in all his glory. To your stupefaction, the newspapers next day will have an account of the conversation which you might have had with their reporters.

If my advice be worth giving, the best thing you can do when the interviewer presents himself and says, "I am a reporter, sir, and I have come to ask you for a few moments chat," is to say to him:

"Glad to see you sir; pray be seated."

After all, interviewing is an operation that one survives, and, to be just, I must say that American reporters in general are very courteous, obliging, and-which is simply astounding when

#### FROM THE ANTIPODES. Interior Aust-alia by No Means an Unpro-

ductive Desert. The Australian desert which was once supposed to cover the larger part of the interior of that coatinent is going the way of all the other deserts that have failed to stand the test of exploration. Just as the early explorers of the African coasts filled all the regions that had not been visited with uninhabitable wastes, so a great part of the inner Australia has been represented as utterly valueless to man. The faith in this illimitable desert was somewhat shaken in 1872. when Giles found Amadeus Lake, two hundred miles long, at its geographical center; and the few explorers who have since visited inner Australia have whittled off great sections of the desert and put forests and streams where only sand was supposed to be. Sir Samuel Davenport, in an address

at Adeiaide a short time ago, said that the recent travels of Messrs. Lindsay and Tietkens had proven that inner Australia was by no means a Saharan waste, and, though now uninhabited, it was capable of supporting a large populatian. They found not only wide regions covered with luxuriant grass, but also mineral deposits that are certain to attract attention. Almost in the geographical center of the continent Tietkens found several large rivers whose head waters were on the northern slope of mountain ranges. The rivers flowed north, and as far as he traced them he found a great deal of large and valuable timber along their banks.

Lindsay's investigation between 18 degrees and 24 south latitude resulted in some surprising discoveries. In the McDonnell range of mountains he found garnets and rubies and abundant indications that mining in this region for precious stones will be highly profitable. On Tennant's creek he found gold-bearing quartz in abundance, and he brought home stories of almost boundless pasture lands, of water in abundance, and of deep, blue lakes, one of which, some 300 miles north of Amadeus Lake, is of large and as yet unknown extent. His explorations covered a region, extending several hundred miles north and south; and both east and west of his route stretches a vast and wholly unknown region that gives promise of being equally inviting.

The great railroad which is to extend across the Continent from north to south, through the eastern part of the country once supposed to be a desert, will much facilitate the work of exploration; and although inner Australia has been sadly neglected by travelers, it will not be many years before the last of her geographical secrets is revealed. This railroad is now in operation for 660 miles north of Adelaide. Track laying is pushing steadily on and the line is growing southward also from Port Darwin, its northern terminus. An exploring party has just been sent out by the Geographical Society of Australasia to more fully explore the region, of which our first accounts have been so unexpectedly gratifying .--- N. Y. Sun.

## BARRING THE DOOR.

The Incident Upon Which a Popular Scotch Song Is Based.

It is not generally known that the incident which forms the subject of the droll Scottish song, "The Barring of the Door," which also occurs in the "Nights" of Straparola, is of Eastern origin. In an Arabian tale a blockhead, having married his pretty cousin, gave the customary feast to their relations and friends. When the festivities were over he conducted his guests to the door, and from absence of mind. neglected to shut it before returning to his wife. "Dear cousin," said his wife to him when they were alone, "go and shut the street door." "It would be strange, indeed." he replied, "if I did such à thing. Am I just made a bridegroem, clothed in silk, wearing a shawl and a dagger set with diamonds, and am I to go and shut the door? Why. my dear, you are crazy. Go and shut it yourself." "Oh, indeed!" exclaimed the wife. "Am I, young, robed in a dress of lace and precions stones, am I to go and shut the street door? No, indeed! It is you who have become crazy, and not I. Come, let us make a bargain." she continued: "and let the first who speaks go and fasten the door.' "Agreed," said the husband, and immediately he became mute, and the wife, too, was silent, while they both sat down, dressed as they were in their nuptial attire, looking at each other and seated on opposite sofas. Thus they remained for two hours. Some thieves happened to pass by. and, seeing the door open, entered and laid hold of whatever came to their hands. The silent couple heard footsteps in the house, but opened not their months. The thieves came into the room and saw them seated motionless, and apparently indifferent to all that might take place. They continued their pillage, therefore, collecting together every valuable, and even dragging away the carpets from beneath them; they laid their hands on the noodle and his wife, taking from their person every article or jewelry, while

they, in fear of losing the wager, said not a word. Having thus cleared the house, the thieves departed quietly, but the pair continued to sit. uttering not a syllable. Toward morning a police officer came past on his tour of inspection, and seeing the door open walked in. After searching all the rooms and finding no person, he entered their apartment and inquired the meaning of what he saw. Neither of of them would condescend to reply. The officer became angry and ordered their heads to be cut off. The executioner's sword was about to perform its office when the wife cried out, "Sir. he is my husband. Do not kill him!" "Oh! oh!" exclaimed the husband, overjoyed and clapping his hands, "you have lost the wager; go and shut

#### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-"Robert Elsewhere" was the book inquired for by a youngster at the circulating library the other day. -There were 1.987,790,000 bushels of corn raised in the United State in

1888, which sold for \$666,561,580 -Statistics show that in New England seven out of ten widows under thirty-five marry within two years. -Benjamin Franklin's watch is

owned by a Lancaster, Pa., gontleman, who still carries it and says that it keeps good time. It is of silver, shaped like a biscuit and has engraved on its back: "Ben. Franklin, 1776, Philadelphia."

-"Underdonedom" is what N. P. Willis dubs the brigide of halffledged masculines who crowd the door-ways and blockade the entrance to every ball-room, and are generally too weary and blase to enjoy any thing but the supper. -Statistics show that in England

business conditions really regulate the number of marriages. When wages are good many more marriages take place than when they are not, so that the marriage rate corresponds closely with the great changes in trade.

-A resident of Lexington. Ga., has in his possession the brand that was used during the days of slavery for branding slaves who were guilty of murder. It is a rudely constructed "M" made of iron, which was heated red hot and applied to the person, sometimes to the cheek. of the one to be branded.

-A cat in Lee County, Ga., is said to have committed suicide on account of the loss of her kittens. The young felines were drowned. In the afternoon the cat went around in great grief, and that night ended her life by placing her head through a large crack in the crib and moving along until she got to a narrow place and then letting go. She was found in the morning hanging stone dead.

-There is a water wheel in use at Bowdoinham, Me., which is probably the only one of its kind in existence. It is twenty-seven feet in diameter. with a foot of its rim out of water at high tide; the spokes are wide and set diagonally, like the vanes of a windmill. It turns eighteen hours of the day by tide power, running one way with the flow, the other way with the ebb. With one foot fall of the tide this wheel gives about fifty horse power.

-Bartolo Sepulveda, who was pardoned and released from the penitentiary after twelve years of imprisonment, asked the Legislature to appropriate \$15,000 to pay him for his loss of time and damages by reason of his imprisonment, says the Los Angeles Tribune. He proved an alibi after twelve years had elapsed. His crime was murder and his excuse for waitng so many years to prove his inno

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one considers that they rarely take notes-accurate in their accounts of interviews.

The courage, too, with which the interviewer braves rebuffs, and the philosophy with which he pockets abuse, are nothing short of admirable. For my part, I never could find a cross word to say to these intruders, and I had my reward in reading in the papers that it was a pleasure to interview me, because I submitted to the operation with such good grace.

### ABOUT FRANKNESS.

A Virtue Requiring Truth, Love, Simplic-ity and Real Goodness.

Frankness is supposed to be a common virtue. It is most uncommon. It is indeed an extraordinary thing. It requires truth, simplicity, love and genuine goodness. Men speak plainly when they do speak, but they are not open and free. Many speak truths very plainly when angry; many speak pleasant truths frankly. But few there are whose souls are so balanced in an atmosphere of love that they speak whatever needs to be said, to each and to all, plainly, gently, fully. The dearest friends live together for years without daring to speak things which they know, and which each party knows that the other knows. Parents live with a reserve years long towards their children. Children carry untouched, unsyllabeled thoughts and feelings that take hold of their very being. Friends meet and part day by day-friends so true that they would almost die for each other, or what is harder than this, who are willing to live for each other-and never speak of things that each knows is passing in the other's mind.

It is very strange to see people come up in conversation to poics that, by a tacit free-masonry, are sacred, and without word or look one glides past on one side, and the other on the other side, and meet beyond, going down the common channel again. Was there ever a thoughtful, sensitive person that dared to be open, transparent, frank? But however this may be, there can be no doubt that people are not frank enough for each other's good. If men knew how to speak the truth in love, how rich might one become. A man might then stand in the focus of the wisdom of all his friends. But refusing to let their lights shine, men now grope in the partial light of their own wisdom, distempered by self-love.-N. Y. Ledger.

-We know a man whose custom it is, when he travels, to book two berths In the sleeping-car. He once sent his servant to book him to Boston. The man returned with the following pleasing intelligence: "Ive-booked you, sir; there weren't two berths left in any one car, so I booked you one apper in one car, and one lower in the very next car."-N. Y. Ledger.

### TELEGRAPH POLES.

How Their Career of Usefulness Is Shortened by Woodpeckers.

As you enter General Eckert's office on the third floor of the Western Union building. you are attracted at once by a rough-hewn-four-sided stick of wood which stands in the corner. It is about six inches square, six feet long and slopes to a three-inch circle at the upper end, where it is bound by an iron band. The wood is weatherstained and seemingly curiously and rudely ornamented. There are two holes about three inches in diameter and big enough inside for a woman's fist drilled in on one side of the stick, about two feet apart. Other holes less than an inch in diameter and over an inch deep cover the four surfaces thickly to the number of about seven hundred.

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

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

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

"A specimen of the work of some of the Wild West enemies of our corporation. Done by .woodpeckers."

It was on the top of an orange cedar telegraph pole from the old overland line, near Phoenix, Ore., in the Rogue river valley. For a considerable area the telegraph poles were found punctured in a similar way. The effect upon the strength of the poles was about the same as if an inch of material had been peeled off on all sides. The holes also give passage to the rain into the inner fibers of the wood and hasten the work of rot. The two large holes, which were for the nests of birds, do even more damage than the smaller holes. since they pierce the very life center of the poles and make them liable to breakage under strong winds. Altogether the wood-pecker's work will reduce by some years the normal life of a telegraph pole .- N. Y. Sun.

-Chloe-"Good mawning, Aunt Dinah. How's Uncle Rastus dis mawning!" Aunt Dinah-"Very bad; fac' is he's got a lignant ulster on his back." Chloe-"Dreadful." Aunt Dinah-1'Ya-as, I'se 'fraid Rastus going to be a 'firmed infidel."

the door." He then explained the whole affair to the police officer, who shrugged his shoulders and went away. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HER FIRST DEPOSIT. How a Good Woman Was Puzzled by the

Simplest Bank Forms. There are many women who acquire business habits and methods quite readily, and conform to mercantile rules as naturally as do their brothers or husbands. Again, there are ladies who are hopelessly puzzled by the simplest business forms; but there are not many, let us hope, who make such a spectacle of their incapacity as did the woman who went to a savingsbank to make what was evidently her first deposit.

Going to the teller's window she laid down the crumpled mass of bills she had been carrying in her hand all the way down town, and said: "I want to put this in the bank."

The teller took the money, counted it, wrote the amount on a small slip of paper, and handed it to the lady. "Next desk to the left."

"But don't I get a receipt or any thing for the money?"

"You will get a bank-book at the desk to the left."

At this desk the real trouble began. "Write your name in full on that line," said the clerk, turning a large book to the depositor. "Oh, I have my glove on. Will you

write it please?" "But we want your own signature."

"Oh, do you? Which line, then?" "This one." "My own name, did you say? Mrs.

William Smith, or Mary N. Smith?" "Mary N. Smith, your own name." Mrs. Smith wrote it as directed.

"Where were you born?" asked the clerk, taking up the pen to fill out the remaining blanks. "Where was I born? My goodness,

what's that got to do with it?"

"It is necessary for us to know." "Well, I think that's funny. I don't see-well, I was born in Chicago, Ili."

"How old are you?" "How old am I? What on earth do you want to know that for?"

"It is often necessary in the identification of depositors."

"Well, that's queer. You've got my signature and birthplace. Isn't that enough?"

"No; ma'am. We require the age of all depositors." "Well, then, I'm thirty-six."

"You've no other money on deposit here now?" "I should think you'd know it if I had. Of course I haven't. How much

interest will I get on that?" "I couldn't tell you exactly."

"Well, that seems strange. I think this putting money in the bank is mighty funny business, that's what I think!" She took her bank-book, and went away greatly mystified .-- Youth's Com-

cence is that he was drunk when the murder was committed and could not take care of his interests. -Three years ago John Wright, of Pike County, Ga., lost his sight, and

the oculists that he consulted agreed that there was no possibility of his ever seeing again. The other day as Mr. Wright sat on the porch in the sunlight his eyes began to itch violently. He rubbed them, and when he took away his fingers he was conscious that he could distinguish objects dimly. During the day his power of vision increased, and at last account the old gentleman was in a fair way to see as well as ever.

## Generous Hospitality.

As a general thing, the lavish expenditure with which some rich people entertain is more apt to detract from than to increase the pleasure of the occasion. In the exercise of a generous hospitality we assemble a certain selected number of congenial people for a common enjoyment. It is pleasant to be credited with good taste, and

to succeed in what we undertake, but it is not to be supposed that we invite society in order that they may become painfully aware that our manner of living is grander than theirs. Rest assured that if people go away from your house with an uncomfortable feeling that it is impossible for them to exercise the same kind of hospitality, some mistake has been made. The finest possible tact is to make every one feel at home, and both host and hostess should spare no effort in that direction. The hostess should be quietly attired, so that she shall not outshine her guests. For the time

being those whom you invite to your house belong to it. You are bound to look after their comfort in every way, and to protect them, if need be, from any slight .-- Minneapolis Tribune.

Heavy American Locomotives.

Among the heaviest locomotives ever built are those recently put on its mountain division by the Philadelphia & Reading railroad. Their actual weight in working order is 153,040 pounds, and 138,340 pounds is on the drivers. They have a tractive force of 271 pounds per pound average pressure in the cylinder. . Their cylinders are 22 inches in diameter by 28 inches stroke; driving wheels, 50 inches diameter; boiler, 6 feet in diameter and 13 feet 6 inches long over tube sheets. The tubes are 270 in number, and 21 inches in diameter. The fire box is over 11 feet long inside by 42 inches wide, and is placed above the frames, but not above the wheels. The heating surface in the fire box is 185 square feet, and the total heating surface 2,845 square feet. The engine is designed to burn anthracite, but not like the Wootten engines buck wheat or refuse coal .-- N. Y. Sun.



# SOCIETIES [Send notice of any changes to this effice]. DELTA LODGE NO. 195, A. F. & A. M. Regular communications are held at their hell, ever Ed. Ericson's new store, on the third Thurs-day in each month. F H. Atkins, W. M. F. E. Harris, Secretary TSCANABA LODGE NO. 118, 1. O. O. F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Comolly's new store, every Monday evening at 130 'cloca. H. L. Mead, N. G.; Ole Erickson, V. G.; F. W. Banks, Secretery. INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets the first Sunday in each month at Grenier's hall. Joseph DuPont, President; C. Girard, Arch-iviste; J. B. Racine, Financial Secretary. GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Sunday in each month at Royce's Hall John Roomer, president; Emil Glaser, treas-urer, and Jacob Moersch, secretary. DOBERT EMMET CLUB. Meet. in Odd Fellows hall. P.J. McKenna Pres-ident ; James Heffernan, secretary. C F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R.

Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at 7. p m. H. W. Thompson, Commander; I. K. Haring. Adj.

TELTA CHAPTER, R. A. M.

Regular communication, held in Muschic Hall, of Saturday in each month. Visiting companions cordially invited. Theodore Farrell, H. P. A. H. Rolph, Sec.y.

ESCANABA LODGE, NO. 40, I. O. G. T.

Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, in the G. A. R. hall, over Ephraim & Morrell's store. K. Spoor, W. C. T., Cora C. Cox Secretary.

R. C. HATHEWAY CHAPTER, NO. 49, ORDER EASTERN STAR Meets at Masonic Hall last Friday evening of each month at 8.00 p. m. M1s, S. H. Rolph, W. M., Mrs. Libbie S. Anthony, Sec'y.

E SCANABA LODGE NO. 98, KNIGHTS OF

Maets every Tuesday in Odd Fellows Hall over W. W. Oliver's Hardware Store. L. O, Kirstine, C. C., O. V. Linden, K. of R. and S,

MORSE DIVISION NO. 15, O. R. T.,

1. J. Spargo, C. T., M. A. Cuppernull, Secy. meets in G. A. R. armory second Suaday in each month.

#### CHURCHES.

[Send notice of any changes to this office]. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. C. C. Turner pastor. Services at 10:30 and 7:00 o'clock; Sabbath school at 11:45 o'clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Young People's Meeting at 6 p. m.

DRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 13 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Boys' prayer meeting at 3 pm. every Sunday. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30. GT. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morn-ing at 5:30, \$:00 and 10:00 0'clock; catechism at 2:00 p.m. Evening services at 7:30 0'clock. ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.

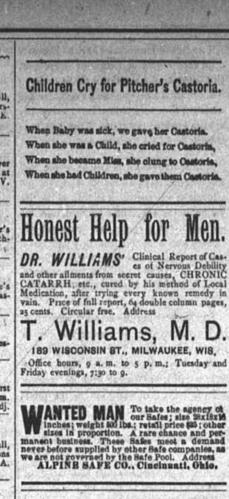
Reverend C. A. French, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. On Sunday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Suuday school at 15 m.

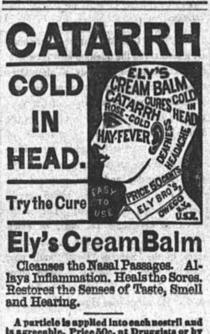
**CWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH.** 

Rev. A. Upplign pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

#### CITY OFFICIALS.

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## AN UNDERTAKER'S CHAT.

The Funny Side of an Otherwise Uncanny and Luci rious Calling.

"There is a humorous side even to so solemn a calling as ours," said a city undertaker. "People rarely think of this phase of our work. The popular notion was, and to a large extent is, that our calling has something uncanny and grewsome about it. In a certain sense it has, but still it is replete with funny incidents and you will find few undertakers who have been long in the business who could not relate queer experiences.

"To begin with, we are constantly reminded in one way or another that we thrive on other people's misfortunes. As a matter of fact epidemics are a bane to us, for, while they mean busy times, they also mean more than the usual percentage of bad accounts. But still it is hard to rid a certain class of people of the notion that we weigh the probabilities of mortality, watch the weather prognostications, keep track of physicians' visits, are in league, or at least in sympathy, with quack doctors, bad plumbers and other public nuisances, and that we are opposed to improvements conducive to public welfare: If scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid fever or any other contagious disease breaks out you will hear people talking of the undertaker's quickened interest just as surely as you will hear plumbers mentioned in connection with severe weather. We really do hold an anomalous sort of position, but we do notas I have often heard intimated-keep a list of the aged and consumptive, nos do contagions quicken our business instincts.

"And right here let me point out the popular fallacy. It is generally thought that contagious diseases are more prevalent and more fatal among the poor than among those who have comforts and good sanitary surroundings. A long business career in undertaking has convinced me that this is a mistake. The poor are more liable to such diseases only in the ratio of their larger families.

"Then the common idea that bereavement is a time when peculiarities and hobbies are laid aside is wrong. Personal whims and idiosyncrasies mingle in the strangest way with tender expressions of love and sorrow. Considerations of style, too, enter the minds of a large percentage of mourners. One thing is done on the basis of what people will think, another on the basis of what the deceased would have liked, and so on. Few undertakers, I think, would be so callous as to make light of any expression or request that is the outcome of genuine feeling, but nobody is more quick than we to detect the genuine from the forced or shammed. When we are supposed to pleasantly inquire after people's health with an ulterior purpose in mind, I don't know why we shouldn't of his escape, said that when Santa

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

-Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, when she gives dinner parties, uses a solid gold dinner service set with uncut gems and with some courses Dresden and Sevres plates worth more than \$100 aplece.

-The young men are coming to the front in New York State. The Speaker of the House is only thirty-two and the Speaker pro tem. of the Senate thirtyfive. The oldest statesman in the Legislature is only fifty-five.

-Old Mrs. Baker, of Cairo, took a new departure on her sixty-fourth birthday. She ate an orange, a fig and a date for the first time in her life, but concluded not to try a glass of lemonade for fear it might be dangerous.

--Robbins, the circus man, is a consistent Christian. He never swore in his life, and never allowed any of his employes to swear. Whenever he saw one of them getting mad, he would say: "Here, now; get outside the ropes if you are going to cuss."

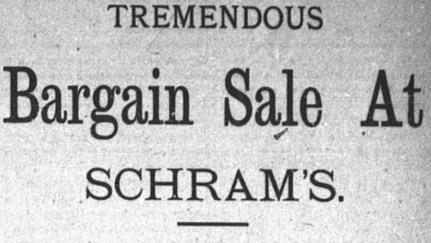
-London boasts of a musical prodigy in the person of a young girl who can play with extraordinary dexterity on the single string of the violin. She is the daughter of a rich city merchant. and her father's opposition has prevented her from appearing in public.

-Mrs. Livermore, of New York, says her husband is a Republican, while she is a Prohibitionist; he is a protectionist and she a free trader; he has a pew in one church, she in another; he has one doctor, she another; and yet they are happy and harmonious and never dream of quarreling.

-A member of the New York Assembly is related to the Astors by marriage. Visitors to Albany ask to have him pointed out to them, and appear very much surprised to find he is a plainly dressed man, who never makes a speech, always behaves himself, and doesn't seem a bit proud of his relationship to the leading fanfily of the New York 400.

-Mrs. Newton, of Toronto, is one of the four women who were given the Crimean medal, Queen Victoria herself pinning it upon them. Mrs. Newton went all through the Crimean war as a nurse, and on that memorable day and night when the French captured the Malakoff and the English assaulted the Redan, she was in the third trench before the Redan attending the wounded, and was there shot through the knee.

-Colonel James A. Wood died recently at his home in Bloomfield. Ky., aged seventy-four years. Colonel Wood went to Texas in 1835 and took part in the rebellion against Mexico. He was at the massacre of the Alamo. and, with two others, escaped, they being the only survivors of that bloody event. Colonel Wood, in his account



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	**	Mason	ville-1	ROBERT PEACOCK.	
		Sack F	lav_S	MUBL ELLIOTT.	
		Dava a		STORE BELICIT.	
	Sheriff-G	ico McC	arthy .		
				ds-JOHN P. MCCOLL.	
	Treasurer	Dames	M D.	GS-JOHN P. MCCOLL.	
	Decemention	ATTER	m. 11	TERSON.	
	Prosecutin	Attori	iey. an	d U. S. Commissioner	r
		D. MHAL			
	Circuit Co	urt Comr	m155100	er-ELI P. Rovcz.	
	Judge of 1	robate-	EMIL	GLASER.	
	Surveyor-	-F. J. M	BRRIAN		
2	Circuit Ju	dge-CLI	UDIUS	B. GRANT.	
	County Pl	ysicians	-J. H	TRACY, Escanaba;	
	200	S	E. L.	. FOOTE, Garden.	
	Cunhalatar	Acres of	1. 10	111 12 11	

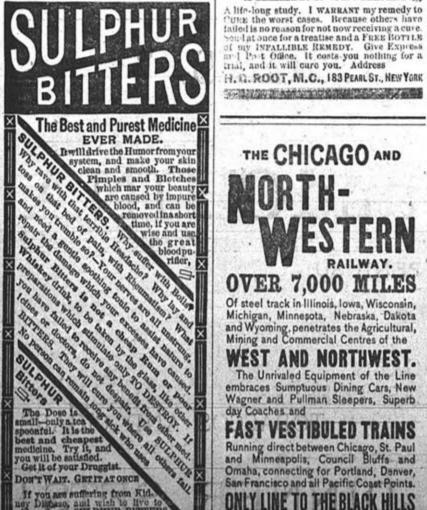
Superintendents of the Poor-W. R. NORTHUP and HENRY MCFALL, Escanaba.

### TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.

PASSENGER TRAINS Leave Escanaba for-. 5:00 pm . 5.50 pm \$:00 pm 8:50 nm 9:00 am

Passengers for Watersmeet, Crystal Falls and points on the Menominee River branch change wers.



n are suffering SULPHUR , **E**SC er fall to cure.

ant stamps to A. P. Ordway & C

have a little merriment over the humorous features of grave work.

"So far as people's follies and deference to fash of is concerned, it is a good thing for the undertaker that they exist. The profits of our business would be sadly interfered with if the masses were of more commonsense opinions and puritanic tastes. It is the non-essential and, if you please. the abnormal features of burials that give undertakers, and especially the manufacturers of undertakers' supplies, their leverage over the public. Trusts and extortionate prices would practically be out of the question were it not that people sought to perpetuate follies and carry style into the graveyard. Of course it isn't our place to dictate, and it would scarcely be businesslike to make suggestions against our own interest, but still I think that despite what has been done in the way of funeral reform many more steps could profitably be taken.

"There is another phase of our business that has a peculiar if not a positively humorous side. In pursuance of his work an undertaker will almost certainly become unnaturally solemn or in a measure a hypocrite. A certain deportment is deemed requisite, and that deportment isn't quite natural. Words of condolence are in order and expected, and they come. As might be expected they don't come spontaneously but in a more or less perfunctory way. The undertaker is not as solemn as he often looks. He has on hand a fund of condolence and a stock of well-approved phrases that is often positively grotesque, and upon the way in which he uses this stock in trade he soon learns depends much of his success."-Chicago News.

-An exchange asked if waltzing is wicked. Some waltzing is. When a man steps on his partner's dainty little feet every other second, does not keep time with the music, attempts to hop while his partner glides, digs his hand into the middle of her back, involves his extremities in such a maze of confusion that he can't tell his right foot from his left, bumps his knees into his companion, and collides with every couple that comes near him, it must be admitted that waltzing is wicked. How fortunate it is for some men that they are not born quadrupeds. If they have so much difficulty managing two legs, how much more fearful and wonderful would their dancing be with four legs to absorb their attention. -Waterbury Republican.

-It is now given out in Boston that the cremationists have lost 15 per cent. of their strength in the last year, and it is believed that another year or two will finish them.

-A Chicago man claims to be living on eight cents a week. Nothing is said of the father-in-law he is probably living on also-Buffalo Express.

Anna ordered the prisoners to be shot he dropped to the ground, as if he had been killed at the first discharge. He began to roll over and continued rolling until the river was reached, when he sprang to his feet and got away. He never stopped traveling from the Alamo until he reached Kentucky.

#### "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-Husband-"Wife, Dr. Smith, the chiropodist, will dine with us to-day." Wife-"All right; I'll order corned beef."-Town Topics. .

-Whenever they have a fight in the French Senate, the true humorist is impelled to speak of it as an uproar bouffe.-Harper's Bazar.

-A fellow in Chester, Pa., has found out why a dog sometimes turns around three times before he lies down for a snooze. The reason is: A dog thinks that one good turn deserves another.

-Leadpipe (meditatively) - "Yes! I was a wild one when I was a boy. My fondest dream as a youngster was to grow up and become a red-handed pirate." Householder (sighing) --"But you didn't, did you?" Leadpipe (placidly) - "No; I became a plumber."-Lowell Citizen.

-London barber to American tourist -"There's a quantity of dust in the hair, sir." American tourist-"The mean in the 'air of the 'ead, I mean in the hair of the hatmosphere."-N. Y. World.

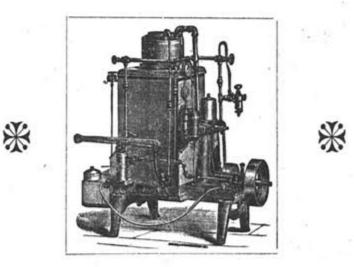
-Lie L. Time eleven a. m. Mother -"Now mind, Johnnie, there's a ghost in that dark closet guarding the jam!" Johnnie trembles violently and commences to water at the mouth. Lie II. Time two p. m. Johnnie-"O, mamma! The ghost has eaten half of the jam!"-Lies.

-Hostess-"And so you really believe the moon to be inhabited. Professor?" Professor Enizmachen-"Ah, vell, I do not say zat, but zere is vun moon in vich zere mus' be vun man." Hostess-"And which might that be, pray?" "Vy ze-vat you call 'it?-ze honeymoon!"

-"Why are people who are supposed to bring bad luck called 'Jonahs' ?" asked Squildig. "Because, like Jonah of old, they bring disaster to their associates," replied McSwilligen. "The resemblance is not perfect." "Why not?" "Jonah was a prophet, but the modern Jonah is a loss."-Pittsburgh Chronicle.

-Yes, daughter, yes; you do right to model in clay, to paint the lights and shadows of dyspepsia on china and fire your work. That's what I'd do with it if I got the chance. Pottery is the oldest industry in the world. Adam was made of clay, and Cain got up the first kiln. Accent heavy on the "n."-Burdette.

STEAM ENGINES.



# THE : SHIPMAN 100 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, -! You don't say! Well, give me Sawing Wood, etc. No dust, dirt or ashes. Requires little attention and no a good shampoo.". L. B.-. "Ho! I don't | engineer. Bor For catalogue and further particulars, address,

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GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.

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Siding and Wainscoting.

Escanaba,

Michigan

# TRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertis-ing Bureau (so Spruce St.) where advertising contracts will be made for it in New York.

### Arbor Day.

An old proverb tells us "That he who plants a tree loves others besides himself."

The voices of spring again remind us of life and lives to come, and of duties to others, that only the recurring seasons can ripen for enjoyment.

In glad accord with a happy custom, I de signate as Arbor Day for all that portion of the state lying south of the north line of Mason, Lake, Osceola, Clare, Gladwin and Arenac counties, Saturday, April 20, and for all that portion of the state lying north of such iine, Saturday, May, 4.

The axe and saw are fast disrobing our fertile state of her native green, and only those who are willing to plant and wait their reward, can give back to her rich soil the blessings she would preserve to our children.

The blazed crooked path through the dark forest, a few years since, has changed to the now dusty and shadeless highway.

Looking to the beauty, comfort and good of Michigan in days to come, wisely do our laws invite the adornment of highways, by providing that :

"Shade trees shall be planted along both sides of the public highways at the uniform distance, as near as may be, of sixty feet apart, and not less than twenty-three nor more than twenty-five feet from the center of the highway," and that, "any person planting shade trees along the highways, adjacent to property owned or occupied by such person, shall be entitled to be credited twenty five cents upon his highway tax for every tree so planted, but not to exceed in the aggregate twenty five per cent. of such person's highway tax in any one year."

On the Arbor days appointed let the tree planting be in such appropriate spot or place as the judgment may select, but more especially would I urge that this year our roadsides and thoroughfares be remembered.

To the loyalty of a state that has ever been true.

And "builded better than it knew."

To a people "loving others besides them selves," and desirous of their happiness, I do most respectfully appeal for the observance of this beautiful custom.

In witness whereof, I have on this 4th day of April, A. D. 1889, set my hand and caused to be affixed hereto the great seal of the state of Michigan.

CYRUS G. LUCE By the governor :

G. R. OSMUN, secretary of state.

0 "THE PINKERTONS" got a terrible roast ing at the trial of the men accused of dynamiting the "O" road. Ex-convicts, thugs and forgers are among them and evidence given , by or procured by them had no weight with

HON. A. R. NORTHUP sends as a copy of Watts' bill for inspection of "neat cattle intended for slaughter and sale as human food" which we give below. It will be noted that it applies to cities and villages only and involves the appointment in each of one or more inspectors, who must be qualified, as very few persons are qualified, and whose services would, for that reason, command a good salary; that applying as it does to cities and villages only, there is nothing in it to prevent the Chicago dressed meat concerns from establishing markets just outside city or village for the sale of their meats ; and that farmers are exempt from its operation. On the whole, the bill does not strike us favorably; it adds to the tax pavers' burdens the cost of maintaining another or several officers in each

municipality while it does not secure that at which it purports to aim. It is not free from uspicion as to usurpation of federal authority to "regulate commerce between the states." and that is the point in which it is most vulnerable. Read it, carefully, and sign pe titiou or remonstrance as you think proper :

SECTION I. The people of the state of Michigan enact, That no person or persons, firm or corporation shall sell or expose for sale as an article of human food, within the corporate limits of any city or village within the state (having a live stock inspector as hereinafter provided) the fresh meat of any neat cattle unless the animal has been inpected alive at the place of slaughter within this state, and within forty eight hours of slaughter by a live stock inspector or his deputy as hereinafter provided, and shall have been found to be healthy and free from disease and fit and wholesome for human food Provided. That when farmers slaughter cattle of their own raising or feeding for human food no other inspection shall be required or penalty enforced than such as are already provided by law to prevent the sale and con sumption of diseased meats.

SEC. II. The common council of any city. apon the nomination of the mayor thereof, and the trustees of any village, upon the nomina tion of the president thereof, shall appoint a live stock inspector, and such deputies or assistants as may be deemed necessary, who shall be well versed in the diseases peculiar to animals. The said inspector or his deputy shall, on the application of the owners or person in charge of any animal intended to be sold or slaughtered for human food, to inspect said animal for the purpose of ascertaining whether said animal is free from disease, and if said animal upon inspection is found to be free from disease and suitable for human food, the inspector shall give the owner thereof, or the person having said animal in charge, a certificate to that effect, which certificate shall contain a brief description of the animal and the name of the owner or person having such animal in charge.

SEC. III. That said certificate shall be numbered and be issued in duplicate, one copy of which may be retained by the person applying for such inspection, and the other delivered by him to the butcher or slaughterer, and the said inspector shall keep an inspection book in which he shall keep a memorandum of the date of the issue of said certificate, and the name of the person in whose behalf the same shall have been issued, and the number and description of the animals inspected

SEC. IV. The slaughterer of every animal whose inspection is required by this act, shall keep a book in which shall be entered the number of the certificate of inspection of slaughtered ry such anim

E. B. WILLIAMS gets the Ironwood postoffice Kelly, nominated Jan 9, '89, but not confirmed. Harrison Barden gets that at Charlevoix vice Strang, bounced. Lyman G. Wilcox gets the Bay City, George Washington's head falling under the axe.

FUNNY about contested seats. The Rentz Dickerson-contest, for instance. The senate investigated" and ought to have found out which, if either was elected. Yet 10 senstors voted to keep Rentz in and to voted to put him out. If he was elected how do the 10 justify their votes to their consciences. If he was not, how about the 10?

CAPT. HERBERT BEECHER, whom Cleve land tried to make collector at Port Townsend and, when the senate rejected his nomination, made a special agent of the treasury department, is found by Secretary Widnom to have been implicated in the opium smuggling and has been bounced. The present administration has no debt to pay the mugwumps, you see.

IN A RECENT decision by the supreme court of the state certain of mayor Roche's suppor ters thought the saw a chance to "try it over" -thought the decision invalidated the city election-and talked about if they did not actually initiate proceedings at law to that end. It was no go; they were too fresh ; had not looked the ground over thoroughly, and their fight was lost as soon as it was begun. Mr. Cregier will do the mayor-ing for the city for the coming term, if he lives.

ABOUT the proposed road to Champion from Marquette, Tim Nester tells a reporter of the Inter Ocean that "it will in no sense be a competitor of the D. S. S. & A.," a statement that we find a little difficult to reconcile with the statement of its promoters that contracts for the transportation of ore have been secured sufficient to give it a paying business from the start. For the present, however, Tim is undoubtedly right. Until it exists otherwhere than in the office of its promoters at Marquette it does compete with nothing.

BOULANGER is not dangerous. He was thought to be and the government played his cards for him by determining to arrest and try him. He showed that he was not by running away. He is a quack. Had he been of the stuff of which leaders of men are made he would have accepted the challenge and the chances are (or were) that he would have driven the government out of Paris and have set up another. But he was not; he was "a king of shreds" and patches" only-a farceur-and the farce of Boulangism is played out.

THE OFFICERS of engineers who have been appointed to take evidence concerning the project for a bridge over the river at Detroit will be at that city on that duty May I, and in the future attach himself to it when he every opponent of such a structure that can comes of age, that it may die of aenemia. should be there to resist it. Persons owning lake tonnage and those who handle it; ports like Duluth, Marquette, Escanaba and the greater ones up lake Michigan, and cities of the north-west, grain and flour men, mine owners; all and each should be represented before the board and by representatives "no ways crippled about the mouth," as our old friend Stonhouse was wont to say. There must not be a bridge at Detroit if we can prevent it. SWINDLERS whose game was to open drug or grocery stores, over insure the stock and fixtures and burn the place, have played it without detection, though not without exciting suspicion, for several months in Brooklyn. When, at last, they were trapped the reporters of the associated press proclaimed them "anarchists;" a course unjust to the "anarchists" in fact, who are ready enough to burn and destroy but are not the sneaking thieves the Brooklyn fellows are. The anerchist is a menace to society and order and has, in America, no right to live : but he is not a coward nor does he proceed to get what he wants as the Brooklyn chaps did ; he is to be feared, those fellows are to be despised; he must be killed if he will not refrain from carrying out his theory in practice, they should wear prison clothes and be kept at hard labor. shortening." Be just, even to the anarchist. -"No matter how it came about; if your -"Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of nerves are on the strike go to Preston's for Samaritan Nervine, that will brace you up," Samaritan Nervine; its the thing you need." Preston has it.

CORPORAL TANNER was not "snubbed" nor 'sat down upon" by Secretary Noble, as was reported by Washington news venders. See what the secretary says :

"Whenever we find an inefficient democra we are going to discharge him and fill his place with an efficient republican," said Sec retary Noble, "and there will be lots of them." There was no doubtful ring in the secretary's When asked how soon operations present incumbents would be nder this policy, the secretary said :. "There's no policy about it-it's just common sense. There has never been any other policy." The occasion of the secretary's remarks was a question about the recent order to the effect hat heads of bureaus in the Interior department should, when they wished to make a vacancy, first submit the case to him. The secretary says positively that he did not issue his order for the purpose of "calling down the commissioner of pensions." "And further," said the secretary, "I want to say that when I issued the order requesting the heads of bureaus to first submit their demands for resignation to me I had in mind all the bureaus Commissioner Tanner's idea about this matter is not one whit more radical than mine. He is an able man, an excellent officer, and I are in thorough accord with him, even in the matter of making removals of incompetent or inefficient democrats and the selection of republicans. Neither of us makes a secret of the fact that in reorganizing the pension office and the entire Interior department republicans

are to be preferred just as far as possible in order that the good of the service is not over looked. We want the best possible service and in getting it we intend to favor republ cans. That order was intended to apply to all branches of the service which I control The secretary says that whenever the service can be benefitted by making a change, by discharging a democrat and appointing republican it will be done. But he declines to say anything about the details of this policy. As to Commissioner Tanner, In particular Secretary Noble said : "So far as I see now, I do not intend to interpose any objections to the institution of any policy he may desire."

TAKE MICHIGAN out of "the doubtful column" in any future calculations and put her with Vermont and Pennsylvania, Iowa and Kansas. The test of April 1 settled her position even more conclusively than that of November '88. Michigan republicans have been something like bears and coons, in a habit of hibernating, and in this latitude the first of April was too early for an exhibition of their strength-their nap was not over-but this year they were all awake and on hand to be counted for Grant, and the result is a precedent for coming years. The declaration of Mr. Conkling, "any body can carry Michigan" is, within limits-any good republicanas true now as when spoken and there is little likelihood of any other condition of things for a long time to come. All the same we must work as though the state was doubtful : We want the democracy, with its free trade pro clivities, not only defeated but destroyed : not only killed but buried and forgotten. As a party it is pestilent and deserves to be stamped out like small pox and diphtheria; give it no respite; make it so odious that no youth shall

SENATOR STEWART, of Nevada, does not lieve in the theory that a Chinaman

THE Detroit Journal must have its Escanaba dispatches written at Detroit or Ishpeming. One dated April a stated that the first train of iron ore arrived here on the previous day and could not have been written here, every boy in town knowing that trains of ore had been arriving here for a week previous to that.

MOILES BROTHERS, of Detour, whose mill was encumbered by a \$45,000 mortgage, got a couple of schooners to it as soon as the ice was out of the way, with a hundred men below decks, and in twenty-four hours had the concern loaded into the schooners and transferred to Canada, near Spanish River, leaving nothing at Detour but the encumbrance. Hurd & Hornstein, of Buffalo, were the credit-

THE fact that Justice Sherwood was mercilessly slaughtered in the democratic city of Detroit and county of Wayne, shovels the dirt in upon the coffin of greenback fusion. The great majority for Grant all over the state-a majority larger than was given in the presidential election last fall-and the fact that Justice Sherwood, greenbacker, ran behind the democratic ticket for regents, sets up a headstone over the grave of the greenback party of Michigan. Requiescat in pace. Take it for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon its like again; at least, we hope not .- State Republican.

EVEN "State Central Committees" can blunder, it seems, and the question now is whether the blundering of the body so designated acting for the republican party of Michigan has made the will of the people of the state expressed on the 1st instant void and of no effect. It feared to trust committees of lower rank or printers beyond its supervision to prepare ballots for the state officers to be chosen on that day and itself prepared and printed them and issued them to the several counties, where they were used. The ballots to prepared designated the office to which Claudius B. Grant was chosen as "Associate Justice of the Supreme Court" and now comes the news that there is no such office and that Judge Grant's election is to be contested. The statute (See Howell, Sec. 6,402) AVS :

That at the judicial election to be held on the first Monday in April, in the year one housand eight hundred and sixty-seven, and at all subsequent elections of Justice or Justices of the Supreme Court, the ballots shall designate the candidates as such Justice or Justices of the Supreme Court, and not rs Chief Justice or Associate Justice.

If Judge Sherwood, who received the next highest number of votes, sees fit to contest the case we don't see how the court can avoid giving him the seat instead of the man whom the people preferred instead of him, nor do we see any good reason, if such contest and decision shall take place, why the smart alecks at No. 11 Rowland street. Detroit, should not go hang themselves for very shame.

THE SITUATION set forth in detail last week remains practically unchanged and no large sales have been reported since those already alluded to were consummated. There is a feeling everywhere of confidence, not only in the stability of the market when it shall have been established, but also of a material increase in the amount of ore to be mined and old this season. On all sides are heard estimates of a largely increased output, varying all the way from 25 per cent. to 150 per cent. Thus, for instance, it is reported that the Palmer mine, located near Ishpeming, which was recently sold to Gov. Alger for the reputed amount of \$750,000, and which produced last season some sixty thousand tons of ore, with it is said, this year put out one hundrae and fifty thousand tons. The Palmer ore, by the way, is 64 in iron and from .065 to .08 in phos. The owners of the Norrie expect to mine half a million tons this year, which is an increase of seventy-five thousand. The Pence and Hennepin, the Aurora, Dunn, Chapin, and nearly all the larger mines predict increased outputs, so that everything looks favorable for those interests at least, located at and directly affecting the neighborhood of the mines. There is still a large divergence of opinion as to the price of some ores, and some sales that may have been made are carefully kept quiet. Non-Bessemer Chapin ore is held at \$5, but no price has been fixed for the Bessemer grade of that named, although \$5.60 has been named by the interested party as the probable price. There are those who take exceptions to the reports published in these columns as to the price of Norrie is said to have been sold at to the Chicago steel syndicate. The price reported was \$2.60 on board the cars at the mine, but it is claimed that a much lower price was named, \$2.35 being mentioned by one ore dealer. At the rate of \$2.60 allowing seventy cents for rail freight to the lake, \$1.25 for lake freight and five cents for insurance, &c., the price Norrie in Cleveland would be \$4.60, but the agents decline to make that price here, expecting a substantial advance over last year's price, which was \$450. The reason given in some instances for the refusal to quote a price is said to be the unsettled condition of lake freights. It may be accepted, however, as a fact, that for season charters at least, \$1 from Escanaba and \$1.25 from the head of the lake will not be far from the price. Little difference will distinguish between Ashland and Marquette charters, the increased sailing time to the former port being compensated for by superior loading facilities there .- Iron Trade Review.

A manuscript copy of the Gospels, for which \$25,000 has been refused, is about to be sold at auction in London. It is the copy known as the "evangelarium," written in letters of gold on purple vellum, and was written by a Saxon scribe for Archbishop Wilfrid in 670.

DRUGGIST.

the jury.

OF THE Arbor day proclamation the State Republican says it has in it "the song of the robin and the warble of the blue-bird," and credits the governor's secretary, Mr. Campbell, with its authorship. Read it and see if you can find the "warble."

IF THE French republic keeps after Boulanger it may succeed as well as a former government of that country did with another adventurer, Louis Napoleon, make him master of France. It has procured his expulsion from Belgium and he is in England.

CAPT. ARMES, U. S. A., retired list, who assaulted Gov. Beaver on the occasion of the inauguration parade, is likely to pay dear for his foolishness. He is to be tried by court martial, for that and other acts "unbecoming an officer and gentleman," and may lose his place and pay.

HORR wanted a mission and so did Fairfield but neither got one. It is announced, however, that a fat consulship is reserved for each. Better than a mission-more money in them and no style to keep up. Do just as much service to the country, too; ministers, except in rare contingencies, are but ornaments; consuls have to do with business.

THE Wisconsin legislature has just killed a bill drawn on the same lines and to effect the same results as Watts' bill now before our legislature, It was proposed to change its title (to make that express the real purpose) to "an act to boycott Chicago dressed meats," but the author of the till objected to that, so the assembly killed it as it stood.

THE chap that got away with \$21,000 of cash of that Denver bank left his overcoat, pistol and bottle of nitro glycerine where it was found and hour or so later. He' had played "bluff" successfully-his "nitro glycerine" was castor oil only and his "gun" a tuppenny thing, just fit to scare a coward with. But the banker was a coward and the bluffer got the boodle.

THE legislatore who have entered homesteads on the forfeited lands of the O. & B. R. railroad grant report "most of the land covered with whitewood." So, at least, Representative Aleshire writes to his paper, and the question is, has Aleshire misunderstood the homesteaders or have they mistaken white birch for whitewood (the tulip tree), of which latter there is not a specimen on the grant?

THE CENTER rejoices that the prohibition vote falls off but a little on the whole and has actually increased at Ishpeming. We had noted the fact last mentioned but did not suppose it was the only instance in the state. If so little a crumb is a comfort to the Center and can make it cheerful in the face of a shrinkage of over 15 per cent in the prohibition vote of the state we can not dge it, especially as it is too small to be oted in this district.

SEC. V. Every inspector shall, each week, prepare and file with the health officer of such city or village, if there be one, and if not with the clerk of such city or village, a statement showing the number of cattle inspected during the previous week, and the names of the persons to whom he has issued certificates, who shall keep a record of the

same. SEC. VI. Every inspector shall keep an office at some convenient place in the city or village, for which he shall have been appointed, and he, or one of his deputies, shall attend daily the stock yards and cattle markets in such city or village at such hours during each day as will be convenient for persons having cattle, and who may desire the same inspected, and he shall proceed to inspect the same without delay.

SEC. VII. Any person who shall sell or expose for sale the flesh of any animal for human food, which said animal has not been inspected as hereinbefore provided and found to be free from disease and suitable for human food, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and for each offence shall, upon conviction, be punished by a fine of not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, or by imp-isonment in the county jail, or other, city prison, not more than six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SEC. VIII. Any inspector who shall wilfully give a false certificate of inspection shall be punished by imprisonment in the state prison for a period of not less than one year nor more than five years.

SEC. IX. Every inspector, and every deputy or assistant so appointed as aforesaid. shall receive such compensation as the common council of such city or trustees of such

village may prescribe. SEC. X. Each inspector so appointed shall, before entering upon the duties of his office. give to such city or village, a bond in the sum of five thousand dollars, with two or more sureties to be approved by the common council of such city or the trustees of such village, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties of his office, which bond may be sued upon in the name of the city or village, as the case may be, for the use of any one who may be injured by his failure to discharge his official duties.

SEC. XL. The term of office of such inspector and deputies, or assistants, shall be such as are prescribed by the city or village. appointing the same.

SEC. XII. The deputy inspector or assist ants, shall be under the control and supervision of the chief inspector, and it shall be the duty of such inspector and of each deputy or assistant, to see that the provisions of this law are complied with, and for this purpose, either of said officers may enter all stock yards, slaughter houses, cattle pens or yards, stores, markets, or other places where cattle intended for market may be kept, or where fresh meat may be offered for sale. SEC. XIII. If any animal inspected is found by the officer inspecting the same to be diseased, he shall make or cause to be made in the books of the inspector, a record of the description of the animal, and the owner hereof shall, within ten days from date of inspection, file with the inspector, a statement, under oath of the disposition made of such annial, and a failure to comply with the provisions. of this law shall constitute a misdemeanor, for which he shall be subject to a fine of not exceeding one hundred dollars. SEC XIV. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

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

FANCY GROCERIES-

CANNED GOODS,

gress, although he may be Americanized in most particulars. The other day he was telling about some of his strange experience with the sons of the Celestial empire, when he said : "When we got our first cook, he did'nt know a blessed thing about the kitchen, and it became necessary for Mrs. Stewart to go down ands how him how to do everything. When you demonstrate in an ocular way how things should be done John never forgets. He is very impressionable. Mrs. Stewart showed him how to make biscuits. After she rolled the dough she took a cutter and began to cut the biscuits. When the whole roll was done there was a little triangular piece left, and of this she made a half moon, which is customary. I didn't know anything about it at the time, but at the end of three or four months I discovered that every day when our biscuits were served there was a half moon among the lot. At the end of the year I made inquiry about the matter of Mrs. Stewart, and she went into the kitchen and watched the Chinaman each time he cut his biscuits, and she discovered that he always made a half moon, and would spoil four of five biscuits to do so. He thought it was as necessary as the salt or the



\*- A GREAT STOCK OF ----FANCY TEA AND DINNER SETS!

FLQUR, SUGARS

DECORATED WARE, L'AMPS, ETC. ETC.

TEAS COFFEES

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS

THE LATEST Washington news (?) is that the trip of the ex-president and his friends to Florida and the Caribbean sea was not a mere pleasure excursion but a political conference having for its purpose the planning of the democratic campaign of '92 and that it resulted in the determination that it should be on the lines of Mr. Cleveland's campaign of '88 but with another standard bearer. And there is where the tale becomes interesting to Michigan readers, the candidate selected having been (so goes the tale) our own Don M. D. It was agreed that Grover, Bayard, and the entire "old guard" were shelved and that unless something was done, at once, Dave Hill would come to the front : a condition of things intolerable and to be resisted at all hazards, so Grover goes into Tammany to fight Dave on his own dunghill and Don is to be offered to the democracy as its candidate for the following reasons.

"First, Mr. Dickinson is in full sympathy with the general policy of the Cleveland wing, which is to get and to keep the power in democratic hands by an appeal for simplicity and economy, lower taxes and no monopolies. "Secondly, Mr. Dickinson believes enough in the spoils system to overcome the objections which were so effectively urged against Mr. Cleveland with the rank and file of the party. His political use of the railway mail service proves this, Dickinson could catch the Hill men on their point of patronage.

"Thirdly, Mr. Dickinson was in the cabinet long enough to make his name a familiar one throughout the country but not long enough to make enemies among the congressmen and senators, whom even a postmaster general with 60,000 offices at command cannot

satisfy. "Fourthly, Mr. Dickinson is popular in Washington, whence streams of influence go

out into all parts of the country. "Fifthly, the republicans embarrassed and divided over their quarrels about the spoils will be an easy prey to a party which can utilize the desire of its forces for a new hold on office, by means of a Jacksonian democratic president.

And for one other reason, not to be publicly stated, that "Michigan is a good state to take a candidate from" which, if there be any truth in the tale at all, is the only reason having any force. It might occur, however, that Michigan will furnish a republican candidate, too, and that would neutralize its force. We take no stock in the tale. The democracy is not in the habit of allowing its defeated leaders to rearrange its lines and command its succeeding campaigns. Mr. Cleveland and his friends went after tarpon and comfort, caught the fish and enjoyed the warmth, and are to be congratulated ; but we tell the tale as 'tis told us at Washington.

THE "Rhines voting machine," as shown by a little pamphlet this week received, seems to us a good thing. It is a closed box opening which, by lifting the cover, rings a bell and exposes to the view of the voter buttons in perpendicular rows, as many as there are offices to be filled, and in horizontal rows, as many as there are men in nomination for each office. Upon the buttons the voter presses one after another-straight down a perpendicular row if he wants to vote a "straight" ticket or to right or left if he wants to "split" his vote-and the pressure upon the but ton records his vote, by its number, on a prepared paper underneath and locks the machine so that the cover must be closed to prepare it for the next voter. Errors may arise in its use -if a voter presses two buttons in the same horizontal row he votes for two men for the office and so throws away his vote-but the chances for error are no more, if as many, as those for error in counting as elections are now conducted and they correct themselves for they show on the sheet, the totals of which must correspond with the consecutive record of votes kept by the machine. By its use all inspectors of election have to do is to foot up the columns and compare with the grand total and there can be no forgery of tally sheets or poll lists. We should much like to see the machine tried. Frank S. Bur ton. Detroit, handles the system for Michigan. IT SEEMS TO US that Secretary Windom and the collector of the port of New York, in refusing to allow a Swiss immigrant named Flaig to land and in ordering his return by the ship which brought him over, strained the law concerning "contract labor," under which they acted. The case, as reported, was this : A Newark manufacturer wanted workers of a kind not to be found in sufficient numbers in the United States and advertised the fact in a Swiss paper ; the immigrant named was such a worker and, the advertisement coming to his notice, and the Swiss ageat of the manufacturer giving him assurance of employment as set forth by the advertisement, paid his own fare to New York with the purpose and expectation of obtaining it. But he was under no obligation to the Newark man, was not engaged to work for him, not was the Newark man under any obligation (unless a moral one, certainly under no legal obligation) to employ the immigrant. He seems to us to have been exactly the sort of immigrant we want (if we want any) and not one of the sort the law was intended to shut out-the uninformed, unskilled laborer; the European coolie-and that the interpretation put upon the law by the secretary is forced and contrary to its intent and to good policy.

FREE FOREIGN TRADERS will never cen proclaiming that we cannot hope to export nanufactured goods, so long as the protective policy is maintained. Yet it is evident from the reports of the bureau of statistics that the exports of manufactured articles are increasing more rapidly than the exports of agricultural products, or raw materials. The percentage in each of our total exports was in

1860. 1870. 1880. 1888 Agriculture 81.14 79.34 83.25 73.23 Manufactures 14.43 10.53 9.65 19.05 Mining, forest and

4.43 10.13 7.10 7.12 fisheries And if this statement were made up correctly, the percentage of manufactures would show a still more striking gain; for many important articles of export have been included among agricultural products which should have been included with manufactures. There is no good reason why cotton cloth should be called a manufacture that does not apply equally

well to flour; and, while the former is included with manufactures, the latter is placed among agricultural products. Other instances of this irregularity are not infrequent. If the corrections were duly made, it would be found that the percentage of manufactured exports at the present time is not less than 25 per cent. of the whole, as contrasted with 14.43 per cent. in 1860. The variety, as well as the quantity, of these manufactured exports, indicates the success with which our people are competing for the trade of the world under the shield of protection for our own labor. In the list of these exports products of the most protected, as well as of the least protected, industries-the finest workmanship in iron and steel, and the simplest constructions of wood. A review of the nations to which these exports are shipped, shows that no nation is too remote, or too highly skilled in manufactures, for us to wage successful competion with-in articles made from protected

material with highly-protected labor. The Free Trade argument-based upon the

alleged incompatibility of high protection and foreign trade-like so many others, falls to the ground when exposed to the test of facts. girl," -American Economist.

THE IRON PORT, of Escanaba, challenges this paper's claim that the first justice of the supreme court who was ever chosen from the upper peninsula is from Marquette. The PORT insists that Judge Grant does not "belong" to this place any more than "to Escanaba, or Menominee or Crystal Falls," which is true of him as a judge of this circuit, but decidedly untrue of him as a citizen, in which relation the Mining Journal spoke of him in the paragraph that so stirred the PORT's bile. Judge Grant is a resident of Marquette, votes here, and has for years made his home here. He wasn't born and reared here, it is true, but neither was the editor of the IRON PORT born and bred in Escanaba, and yet he would quarrel at a drop of the hat with anyone who refused to consider him fully a citizen of the town that he has for years made his home, and where his business interests are centered, Come off, Colonel! Your argument is faulty and your conclusion lame and impotent this time sure .-- M. J., 8th.

You distort our meaning. We did not challenge your claim that the judge was "from" Marquette. What we challenged was your claim to "distinction" on the ground that your city "furnished" him. It was an honor to Marquette that he resided there for a time, but there the honor ends. Marquette receives that, no more.

#### THE STATE.

Judge Judkins, of the 19th circuit and who wanted the place to which Judge Grant was chosen, will resign and go to Grand Rapids to practice law.

Samuel Havas, who was charged with a felonious assault on a child, has forfeited his bail and left the country.

Edwin Baldwin died : Birmingham, Oakland Co., on the 3d, at the age of 87 years and after a residence of 75 years in Michi-

The mayoralty of Grand Rapids is contested. The democrat who appears elected is so by only three votes and the republican claims four not allowed him by the canvassers which would elect him by one.

The East Saginaw tailors won in their strike, the bosses conceded the advance demanded.

Joseph Miller, a deaf mute, sat on a log in an old-fashioned saw-mill at Hadley, Lapeer county, and let the saw catch him. He will die.

Samuel Ferris died at Eaton Rapids April 3. He was 89 years old and had lived at Eaton Rapids 52 years.

Cadillac wants a good opera house and will give a nice bonus to any one who will furnish it.

Senator Reutz kept his seat-the vote stood 19 to 10 in his favor.

Hanseom got his Ironwood charter bill through the senate, easy.

J. Maurice Finn is at Mt. Clemens to see what can be done there for a "doubled barreled attack of rheumatism."

Michigan made 158,195 barrels of salt in March.

Schultz, the Saginaw county farmer who shot the tramp, has got himself into a bad scrape by lying about the matter.

The woman who died at Mrs. Campbell's lying in hospital was Mary Fritz, "a wild

Brearley's flower show raked in about \$15,-000 and was a success at all points. His associates made him a memorial present-a masonic emblém in gold and dimondsworth \$150, and no end of taffy.

The Ennis hotel, at Ludington was burned April 5.

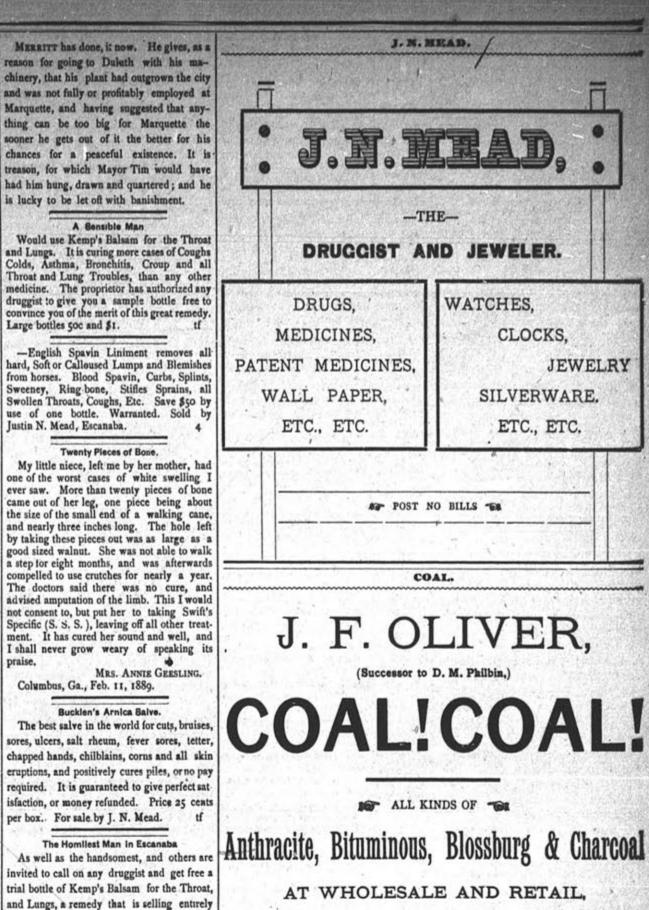
Clement Wakelee, a prominent business man of Battle Creek and a resident of the place for 42 years, died April 5, of pneumonia. The case against Montague, for adultery with the wife of Arnold, tried on change of

venue at Lapeer, resulted in an acquittal. In a drunken row at Cadillac Sunday two

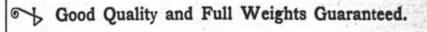
men were fatally hurt by blows with an axe. They were Skandinavians.

Frank Harss was attacked and killed by a vicions stallion at Bloomfield, Oakland county, Monday.

Jerry Ashley, of Alger, Arenac county, is missing and fears of foul play are entertained. Hicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung Seymour Bailey shot Frank Doty, at Evart



By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.



Coal delivered to any part of the city free of cartage 4.

ORDERS LEFT AT MY OFFICE ON THE MERCHANTS' DOCK. OR AT THE HARDWARE STORE OF W. W. OLIVER WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTEN DED TO.

R. R. STERLING. IABREA BAP JAMES MEANS' S3 & S4 SHOES "Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improv cannot 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 soles. Your retailer will supply you with shoes so stamped if you insist upon his doing so; if you do not insist, soma retailers will coax you into buying inferior shoes upon which they make a larger profit

MR CARNEY, for the Witbeck company, has just bought, from the "Canal" and "Mich. Land & Iron" companies, forty two million feet of standing pine on the Fence and Michigammi rivers. The Witbeck Co., now owns about 500,000,000. The Menominee River and Wis. & Mich. hospitals have been consolidated under one management-Dr. Mann president, Dr. Gregory vice, Dr. Somerville Secretary and treasurer. The new organnization controls hospitals here, at Menomince, at Green Bay, at Cheboygan and at Big Rapids. Mayor Fisher had a walk over for re-election, and Luther McNeill had 41 door of some of our exchanges, there over all (three) for treasurer.-North Star, to play, to make believe at business by Marinette

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

THE DEPERE reached, here Monday last just a month earlier than last year. The Moore arrived Tuesday and cleared for Manistique Wednesday. The city contracts for arc lights for the streets at \$7 a month each. The mud shower was quite extensive, must have covered nearly a thousand square miles. It is the subject of a great deal of comment and speculation. Two dwellings burned Monday, Carl Mangle's and Edward Gunn's. A job of repairing and altering an old building now going on is like a new barrel around an old bung-hole .- Advocate, Green Bay.

That more or less popular phrase, "in the soup," it may not be generally known, has long been in use in different forms among the Germans. For instance, "der sitzt in der bruhe" ("he sits in the soup"); "er hat sich eine schone suppe eingrbroct," ("he has made a nice soup for himself," meaning he has put himself in a "bad fix") ; and "er muss die eingebrochte selbst essen" ("he must eat the soup he has cooked himself").

While engaged in calking a vat in the mineral bath house at Port Huron, James Clemmo and Stephen Porter were suffocated by the gas.

-A life spent in brushing clothes, and washing crockery, and sweeping floors-a life which the proud of the earth would have treated as the dust under their feet; a life spent at the clerk's desk; a life spent in the narrow shop; a life spent in the laborer's hut may yet be a life so ennobled by God's mercy that for the sake of it a king might gladly yield his crown.-Canon Farrar.

-The besetting sin of most men is impatience; unwillingness to wait until their experience bears fruit, or their thought has traversed the whole field of fact, before arriving at a final conclusion. This has always been the besetting sin of men. - They have constituted themselves arbiters and sat in judgment on the universe when their knowledge included only a few facts and very small field .- Christian Union. -I hold that every rich man should bring his son up to a trade or such a business training as he himself received. I count it as one of the sad signs of demoralization in civilization to see young men going down town in the morning (if noon may be called morning) in their coupes, to alight at the to play, to make believe at business, by dabbling in stocks; to their own ruin, perhaps; certainly to their demoralization. If a man wishes to curse his son, Lete no better way than to let him take this course -- Rev. R. Heber Newton.

Saturday night. Both were drunk and and time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free Doty, who was much the larger man and "a | at J. N. Mead's drug store. tough," had assaulted Bailey and knocked him down before the shot was fired. Doty was married and his family is at Manistee.

D Elmer West, conductor on the Grand Trunk railway, was shot, not fatally, by a tramp whom he had just put off his train last to give those who call for it, a sample bottle Sunday.

The Niles gas well is down 900 feet and the drill is still going. It has salt brine, but that is not what the drillers want.

Representative Russ has a bill to equalize bounties to Michigan soldiers which, if it becoms law, will call for some eight millions of dollars; but it is not likely to pass.

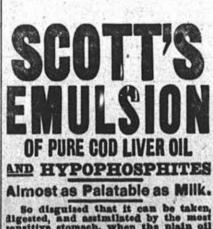
The woman at whose house Mary Fritz died stands a good show to be sent to Jack-

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



(Established 1865.)

Manufacturer of High and low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry St. and Michigan Central R. R. tracks,



So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most rensitive stomach, when the plain oil tannot be tolerated; and by the come bination of the oil with the hypophes-phites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it-

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, ENACIATION, e COLDS and CMRONIC COUCHS. The great remody for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Seld by all Druggists.

give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed even

upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve

and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs.

Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles

The New Discover

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 yon 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 Dis-

covery ever after holds a place in the house.

If you have never used it and should be af-

or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and

50 cents and \$1.

Inteested People, Advertising a patent medicine in the pecu-liar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists 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.

#### The World Ought to Know It.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians inChicago, where I went to be treated. The hospital surgeons gave me up, saying they could do nothing for me. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisment cut from a paper in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got reliet from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forces out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease. MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.

Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29' '88. Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co. / Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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 unequaled. - Price 50c and \$1 at J. N. Mead,s. otf

#### Undeservedly Laughed At.

The unthinking are prone to make game of ervousness. Yet this is a very real and serious affliction, the harassing symptoms of which are rendered all the more poignant by ridicule. The stomach is usually responsible for these symptoms-its weakness and disorder find a reflex in the brain, which is the headquarters of the nervous system. As a nerve tonic and tranquillizer, we believe that not one can be pointed out so effective as Hostetter's Stomach Batters. In renewing vigorous digestion, it strikes the key note of recovery of strength and quietude by the nerves. Headaches, tremors in quiet sleep, abnormal sensitiveness to unexpected noises—all these modify and ultimately disappear as the system gains strength from the great tonic. Dyspepsia, billiousness, rheumatism, constipation and kidney complaints are subdued by the Bitters.





Such has been the recent preceeds in our branch of "industry that we are now the James Means' Si Shoa is in every respect equal to 'be shows which only a few free seconcere ro tailed steight or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not expressive Ours are the original \$3 and \$4 Shoes, and those who indicate our system of business are an bis to compete with us in quality of factory products. In our lines we are the targest manufacturers in the United States.

Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all gants of the country, We will place them easily willin your reach in any State or Territory R yes, will layest one cent in a postal card and write so us.

JAMES MEANS & CO., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass. FULL LINES OF THE ABOVE SHORS P

R.R.STERLING



THE RAFFLE for City Lots announced for Saturday, March 2, was unavoidably postponed until



next ensuing, on which day it will be called and the property disposed of--no further delay.

By Order of the Committee of Arrangements, for the benefit of all parties concerned.

DANIEL TYRRELL. Escanaba, March 2, 1889.

DETROIT, MICH.

# IRON PORT. ESCANABA, MICH., APRIL 13, 1889 THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY.

There's many a nobleman dwells in a cot, The palace holds many a clown; And the princes have bods of the tamarind

While beggars have couches of down. Brave kings are in cotton, seris glory in silk, While slaves like an emperor show: For the worth of a title is stamped on the

heart-But the world doesn't look at it so.

Here m'sers are prodigally flinging their gold

To spend hrifts who heard in their wake; There mumbles a rake in the gown of a priest To a priest in the garb of a rake. S sees saints there are living in hovels of sin And sinuers in Sanctified Row; The heart in the broast is the only true test-But the world doesn't look at it so.

There are Generals lying in graves unmarked

And privates with monuments grand: The ignorant stalk in the chambers of State, But the quict mind ruleth the land. A shadow divergent each object of earth

O'ercasts from one sun in the sky: And fancies are many as beings have birth, But the one God ruleth on high.

So I laugh at the title; that's only a sham; And at caste-but a silver-washed plate Stuck up on the door of a tenement grand,

Belonging to nature's estate. Its inmates are constantly changing and pass Each year out of sight, like the snow,

Whose going but stirs up the fith of the And the Saviour will look at it so.

-Charles E. Banks, in Arkansaw Traveler.

# LONE HOLLOW; Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILI, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL," "FISHEB JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

(Copyright, 1889, by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.]

CHAPTER VIL-CONTINUED. "This is maduess," declared the young hunter. "To quarrel thus on account of a girl Must the softer sex always bring woel I gave you credit for better sense, Captain Starbright." "But that young mudsill assaulted me like

& coward."

"He made the first assault?" "He did."

"Over Miss Penroy!"

"He has pretended to have some claim on

"And you make the same pretention," Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle of the eye.

"It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best. You will do well to take my advice and give ap thoughts of winning the girl."

And leave her to that mudsill-never!" gried the Captain, still hot and foolish from his recent encounter. "I have sworn to make Grace Penroy my wife, and no greasy mechanic shall stand in the way."

"Perhaps not, but there may be a gentleman who will win the prize in spite of you

"How is that !"

feeling: "None of the gentlemen named are sught to me."

Lura Joyce seemed surprised. "That is the truth, Lura. I beg you to say nothing about any of these fortune

"Ah, there's the rub!" exclaimed Miss Joyce, with a merry laugh. "I understand the situation exactly. You don't encour-age one of these follows for fear he is look-ing only after your fortune. I've no doubt your fears are not ill-founded. I have been at Lone Hollow but a fortnight, yet in that comparatively short space of time I have made a discovery." made a discovery." Lura Joyce threw herself into a rocker

and clasped her hands over one of the arms, peering up from under sandy brows at her cousin.

As Grace made no remark Lura went on: "I have spotted one fortune-hunter at least, cousin mine, the handsome, heartless Captain Starbright. Have you ever thought of his attentions seriously, Gracel" "Never."

"That is good," ejaculated Lura, with evident satisfaction. "Captain Starbright a fortune-hunter in every sense of the term, and as heartless as a demon. Have I met him before! I thought you knew that he once pleaded with me on bended knees to marry him. It's a fact all the same, and you know it now. He was after my fortune, which proved a myth, and so the gallant Captain ran away from that part of the country to seek out the granddaughter of old Morgan Vandible, and if possible win a fortune and wife at one and the same time. He has not yet succeeded and never will, if you are wise, Grace."

"I shall be wise enough not to wed one I do not love," answered the heiress, simply. "Well said, cousin. I hope you will stick to that text."

" You may be sure that I will."

"Now tell me, is there one that you do

love, Grace I" The girl at the glass busied herself with her tollet without seeming to notice this question. It was repeated, with still no answer.

Then Lura Joyce came to her feet, and, crossing the carpet, peered into the face of her cousin. She was not wholly surprised to find the honest gray eyes brimming with tears.

A smile flitted over the countenance of Lura. Was it possible that she rejoiced in the trouble that was growing in the heart

of her cousin! "See here, Gracie, is it this that you are

feeling bad about?" Lura laid a gold ring on the dresser in front of her cousin.

"I found it in the grass yesterday. I imagined that you might have dropped it-I am sure that I saw it on your finger a few days since."

It was her ring indeed, the one she had given back to Austin Wentword but a few days since-her engagement ring. Doubtless he had flung it away that day when they had quarreled. The sight of it only the more embittered her feelings. Grace did not offer to touch it, but continued her occupation with increased nervousness. "It is not my ring," asserted Grace, try-

ing to speak firmly, indifferently. "Are you sure?" The smile deepened on the face of Lura.

"Yes, I am sure." "Now, how could I have been so deceived?

was sure that I saw this ring on your finger not a week since-" "It was mine then, but-"

"Just read this, Grace. I think you have made yourself miserable for nothing."

Lura thrust a letter into the hand of her cousin and then stole from the room. What a thrill shot over Grace's being as she recognized the well-known chirography of

Austin Wentword. ing to a chair, she

"I've heard there is a short cut to the town," mused the young girl as she rode out of the hollow at an easy pace. "And they do say that it leads past old Mother Cabera's hut, the gipsy fortune-teller. I've a good notion to take that route. I should save time, and might see the old hag, to boot. What say, Romeo, shall we take the path or the dusty road to Stonefield !"

She patted her horse gently, speaking to him as though he were huma

A low whinney answered her appeal and Lura laughed. "You say yes, good Romeo. Well, I'll think on it, as the old Romans would say."

When she came to the path that turned from the main highway, Lura drew rein and sat for some moments in a brown study. She glanced up at the sun, then into the woods, which looked cool and inviting.

The sun was long past the meridian, and should she follow the road it would set loug ere the goodly town of Stonefield was reached. Lura was of an adventuresome disposition, and soldom weighed the conse-DUSDOSS.

"Who's afraid !" she at length exclaimed, tossing her head until the ostrich plume on her jaunty hat danced like a thing of life in the breeze

Then she guided her horse deliberately into the woods on the path that was quite plainly visible at this time.

Progress through the woods was nece sarily slow, however, and Lura began to suspect that she had been little the gainer by leaving the road. Nevertheless she would not retrace her steps now.

Presently the path led along the edge of a gulch, and a little later she came upon a rude log cabin but a few feet back from the nath. In front of this cabin sat an old woman smoking a black clay pipe; against the wall at her side leaned a heavy staff.

"Mercy on us, here we have the old gypsy fortune-teller now ! " exclaimed Lura, drawing rein within a tew paces of the old

woman. "My good woman, am I on the right road to Stonefield !" The crone removed her pipe and stared

without uttering a word. Lura felt just a little queer when she

caught the gleam of the old crone's black eyes. There was a serpent glitter in their depths, and the wrinkled face seemed to take on the aspect of a goblin.

"I asked if I am on the right road to Stonefield."

"I reckin." "How far is it!"

"Ten mile or thereabout."

The old woman had found her tongue at last.

"Goodness !" ejaculated Lura. "I don't seem to be making much headway. I must be near two miles from the main road, and when I left that I was but nine miles or less from town. Can it be that I have been going backward !"

The old woman rose, and taking her cane hobbled forward.

"Is missy goin' to Stonefield?"

"That's my intention." "Are you from Lone Hollow!"

"T am." "The new mistress, 1 s'pose?"

"Not exactly," returned Lura, laughing. "I am only a visitor there, a friend of the

family." "You are Miss Joyce?"

"Yes, and you are-"

"Mother Cabera. Cross my palm, good lady, and I'll tell your fortune." Then a wrinkled hand was held up to the gaze of the fair equestrienne.

"Good! I've been wanting my fortune told for a long time. Here. Now tell me the truth and nothing but the truth, on your honor, or I'll haunt you."

Lura dropped a gold coin into the palm of the old wood witch. The recipient's eyes sparkled, and the bony fingers closed quickly over the precious metal Thrusting the from sight in the fol de of he

She must needs return now, since there could be no object in continuing on to Stone-field withou Grace Penroy's letter. "How could have lost it?" This was the burden of the young girl's thoughts as she rode slowly on the return. Eagerly scouring the ground until darkness fell Lura rode, and then she drew rein with

a low exclamation of impatience and chagrin "I don't suppose the letter amounts to much after all. Grace can write another, and there are other days to come in which it can be delivered, but it is provoking after all. I wonder if old Mother Cabera had a hand in the mischief. Pll interview the lady when I again strike her mansion." Then, uttering a seemingly merry laugh, which had in it a ring of defiance for the fates, the maiden touched Romeo with her whip and was once more borne on her way linumerable stars came out and dotted heaven's blue orb. The threatened storm did not come, and when Lura found herself once more in the vicinity of the fortuneteller's cabin she began to breathe easier. The trail she was following ran along near the edge of a deep gulch, which assured the girl that she could not be far from Mother

Cabera's cabin. Suddenly Romeo came to a stand. In vain did Lura urge, he refused to move another step, and soon began to snort with fear.

"Something is wrong, surely. I never knew Romeo to act so strangely before." Peering forward Lura gave utterance to a sudden, startled cry. A human hand had grasped her bridle-rein, and a pair of glittering eyes peered up into her face. For the moment the girl was paralyzed

with a dreadful fear. "Miss, you'll have to get off the hoss." Quickly Lura raised her riding-whip and

dealt the speaker a blow in the face with all her strength, at the same time speaking to her horse.

With a mad cry the man reeled back. He clung to the rein, however, and as the horse forged ahead dragging him forward. another hand grasped the arm of Lura and snatched her from the saddle.

"Never mind the hoss, Bill, I've got the gal."

And then Lura heard Romeo tearing swiftly down the bridle-path while she was left struggling in the arms of a man. "Release me, villain !"

Then Lura was not permitted to speak further. A broad palm was pressed over her lips, and strong arms lifted her from her feet. Struggle as she would, escape was impossible.

"Jest keep quiet !" hissed a voice in her ear. "Mebbe you'll fare better if you quit your tantrums."

"Don't bother with the she cat," said a voice. "Here's the place to dump the critter, and no questions asked. It'll be an accident and the Cap'n will doc over the cash

when he hears on't.' "Aye! that he will. Sure we've got the right one?"

"In course I be. Didn't Mane tell who she was?"

"True for ye, Bill. Now lend a hand." The helpless girl, unable to cry out or help herself in the least, was lifted high in air and held a moment suspended. The next came the swish of a falling body; two faces peered over a dark precipice into black depths.

A dull, sickening thud, then all was still save the moan of the wind through the trees. After a brief minute the two ruffians turned from the spot and hurried away in the darkness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] A SOLAR CYCLONE.

The Sun Composed of Columns of Intensely Hot Metallic Vapors.

Those who have looked through a large Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds elescope under favorable atmospheric conditions at one of those immense cyclones which occasionally break out on the sun, have derived from what they saw a very good idea of the origin of sunlight. They have seen that the brightest portion of the surface of the sun consists of columns of intensely hot metallic vapors, averaging about three hundred miles in diameter, rising from its interior and glowing with extreme brilliancy, from the presence of clouds formed, probably, of shining particles of carbon precipitated from its vapor as the tops of the columns reach the surface and lose heat by expansion and radiation. (A good idea of such a precipitation is had by observing the particles of water condensed from transparent vapor, in unusually high thunder-heads, where the action is in some respects similar.) Between these ascending columns are seen descending masses of cooler vapors, rendered dark and smoky by relatively cool and opaque particles of excessively high temperature in the condition of trapsparent vapor. In the immediate region, however, where the cyclone is raging, these bright ascending columns are drawn out horizontally by the inrushing metallic winds (which often reach a velocity of a thousand miles per hour) into long filaments, pointing in general toward the center of the disturb ance, which is always occupied by a huge cloud of smoke (frequently twenty thousand miles in diameter), rapidly settling back into the interior of the sun. Over and across this great central black cloud are often driven long arms of the shining carbon-clouds, which, when the cyclonic action is very strong, bend round into slowly changing spiral forms, very suggestive of intense action. A striking illusion, invariably connected with this sight, is that the observer seems to be viewing it from a po-



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DEALERS IN

"I believe that Miss Penroy has become thoroughly disgusted with both you and Austin Wentword, in which case I am just conceited enough to imagine that I stand the best show," and young Fingal smote his breast with his clenched hand, and straightened his form until he looked the picture of a young Prince of the blood.

Captain Starbright regarded the youth in astonishment. He seemed to realize for the first time that Louis Fingal was danperously handsome. "In faith, youngster, I should hate to be-

Heve that one so tender had entered the lists against me," retorted the Captain, forcing a laugh.

"You may find me tougher than you imagine," declared Fingal, solemnly. "You handed me a note a few days since,

on the occasion of our first meeting. Was It of your composition ?"

The Captain regarded Fingal keenly as he put the question. His gaze had not the effect intended. The young hunter was not the least disconcerted.

"I shall make no denials, august Captain," answered Fingal, stroking his mustache with a grave look.

"I am then to understand that you mean to interfere with my plans?"

"Understand any thing you please, my dear Captain."

"Confound you!" muttered Starbright, angered at the cool impudence of the young hunter. "I warn you to keep away from this vicinity and leave me to myself, or you may rue your impertinence in the time to come. You understand!"

"Certainly."

"And you will heed the warning?"

"Certainly."

"I am glad to find you sensible."

"Always that, Captain Starbright," assured the young hunter. "Fair means you will be permitted to use in a suit for Miss Penroy's hand, but when you step beyond that look to yourself. The eagle will see that the hawk harms not the pretty dove."

Then, bowing low, Fingal turned and darted away with the fleetness of a deer. Captain Starbright stared after him in rage and astonishment.

CHAPTER VIII.

A LETTER. A few days later.

Grace Penroy and Lura Joyce stood tother in the room of the former. Grace had just loosened her waving masses of yel-low hair, and stood by the glass combing the golden strands, while her cousin leaned against a richly-carved mantel over the nar-

grate and regarded the pretty girl before her with no attempt to conceal her admiration. "I do not wonder that so many men arein

love with you, Grace," said Lura at length, after full a minute given to silent admira-tion. "If I was half as beautiful I should feel proud as Lucifer, and-" "Lura, please don't.""

"It's note bit of flattery that I am giving you, young lady. You are the most beauti-ful human creature I ever beheld, and I

say again it's no wonder the men love you so, and are ready to cut one mother's so, and are ready to cut one allotter's throats through their infatuation. There's the gallant Captain, and handsome Austin "Lura, will you cease?" Grace turned now and faced her cousin, a pained expression on her white face and urking in her honest gray eyes.

"Don't you like to hear the truth! Are "You do not understand, Lura," said Grace, in a low tone, slightly tremulous with

ter with nervous fingers, and read: "DEAR GRACE: I am ashamed of the tem-

per I exhibited at our last meeting. I believe I was wholly in the wrong, and if you can forgive me and take me back into your affections you will never have cause to regret it. I will never distrust you again whatever may happen. A word or a line from you, in token of forgiveness, by the bearer of this will be eagerly looked for. "AUSTIN."

Grace pressed the note to her lips, while tears flowed freely. She breathed easier then, and a happy smile touched her face as she came to her feet, after concealing the precious letter.

A few minutes later Lura came in and stood regarding her cousin with a smiling half-questioning look on her face. S.e seemed to realize at once that Grace was in a more pleasant mood, and this was sufficient assurance that the young mechanic's letter had been welcome.

"Shall I carry the answer to-day, Gracie? Miss Penroy turned with a beaming face

toward her cousin. "You did not bring this from Stonefield,

Luraf "Certainly. Why not? I would delight to carry your answer to-day, for, to tell the

trnth, the foolish boy is about distracted over the thought of losing you-and a fortune."

"Lura Joyce!"

"Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-hunters, Miss Penroy! Don't look at me so with those gray eyes. I was only taking you at your word." "But I did not mean-"

"Welli" as the girl hesitated.

"I did not mean Austin."

"No, it seems not. Well, hurry and prepare an answer."

"But you can not go to Stonefield to-day. The stage will take the letter over in the morning.'

"It will never do to trust that mode of conveyance; besides, the boy expects an answer to-night. A ten-mile ride is just sport

for Romeo and L" Then Lura danced up to Grace, embraced and kissed her, and quickly rushed from the

room. Grace, full of happy thoughts at this unexpected reconciliation, proceeded at once to pen an answer to the letter she had received that would bring joy and peace to the heart of the anxious young mechanic.

Grace was sealing the letter when her cousin returned.

"All ready, Grace! Romeo is anxious for a race over the hills, and I am fully as im-patient to be off. Ah, won't the boy's eyes snap when he reads this?"

The last words as Grace placed the letter in the hand of Lura were:

"I would not send you-"

"Of course not, Grace," the irrepressible Miss Joyce interrupted. "I engineered this expedition myself." Then snatching a kiss Lura darted from the room and the house. Fate willed, however, that the letter thus consigned to the hand of Lura Joyce should never come under the eye of the Stonefield mechanic. A dark tragedy was soon to astound and horrify the inmates of the old stone house at Lone Hollow.

#### CHAPTER IX. THE TRAGEDY.

It was ten miles to Stonefield, through a

Comparatively unsettled country. During her two weeks' sojourn at Lone Hollow Lura Joyce had been twice over the road on the back of her own animal, a fleet black gelding she was pleased to call

gown, Mother Cabera grasped the small brown hand held down for her inspection and glanced at the various lines crossing it.

There was no revelation of her thoughts in the parchment face of Mother Cabera. She examined the hand in hers for some moments in silence.

"I see clouds ahead, trouble, a life sacrificed to the greed of one man," uttered the fortune-teller, at length, in a solemn voice, The smile that had rested until this moment on the face of Lura Joyce vanished. and a cooling sensation crept over her gay spirits.

"I will not tell you more, the picture is too black. Poor child! poor child!" and Mother Cabera dropped the girl's hand and turned away her head, as if to shut out some terrible vision.

"Tell me all," demanded Lura, half angrily. "But it is too bad -"

"Then refund the money."

Once more Mother Cabera looked into the piquant face of the girl on horseback. There was a look akin to pity on the parchment face, then she once more grasped Lura's hand and proceeded:

"The black cloud that I saw has been dispelled, pushed aside to make room for the last scene; it is one of blood. A man, dark and handsome, treads on a human heart. I hear a woman's wail of woe, see his hand upraised against her, and then she falls! Oh! it is wicked. She lies in a darksome place dead, and he goes out to win the great heiress, smiling as ever, with no one to know that he has murdered the girl who foolishly thought to thwart his will."

Again the witch paused.

Her words, spoken in a solemn tone, were not without their effect, and brave Lura could not repress the shudder that crept swiftly over her frame.

"That is all." Mother Cabera at once moved away to-

ward the cabin. With a long, quivering sigh, Lura re-

sumed her journey. She was not supersti-tious, but, nevertheless, the words of the old wood witch had a deep effect, and brought unpleasant thoughts to the mind of the orphan girl.

"Of course there's nothing in such things," argued Lura. "I thought I had more sense than to allow the sayings of such a toothless hag to trouble me in the least "

Then she urged her horse to greater speed. The path soon became ill-defined, and she began to fear that she might lose it altogether. She now realized that it was a mistake, her turning aside to seek a short cut to Stonefield.

"I do believe I shall have to turn back as it is," sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact that it was almost night, and that clouds were gathering adown the western horizon. "Night and a storm coming."

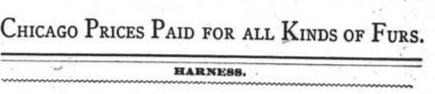
There was a solemn ring in the words, and at that moment Lura would have given a goodly sum to have been safely housed at Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open woods, the ground level and grass-grown: The place was pleasant enough, but the solitude was depressing. Remembering her letter she thrust her hand into her bosom to draw it forth.

A low cry escaped her lips.

The letter was gone! Quickly Lura wheeled her horse and

glanced cagarly down the path she had fol-lowed. No white object met her vision. Then she made a thorough examination of her person, satisfying herself that the let-ter, on account of which she had undertaken the fourney was her. the journey, was loss

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Times is mighty close an' we hev ter be er leetle savin'."

His Monthly Shopping.

Clerk-About twelve, I should say.

ernuff o' them at home. Craps wan't extry this ye'r and 'we kain't erford ter fool no

"I guess yer may wrap up er quarter's wuth er sugar an' er dollar's wuth er chaw-in' terbacker. 'Pear's like er sin ter fool erway money fer sugar, but ther ole woman thinks she kaint live thoutin it, an' ther habit o' usin' it's got sech er holt on 'er that she gits erway with er quarter's wuth ever month. Say, mebby you'd better put up two dollars wuth o' that terbacker, for I cayn't tell of I'll be down here ergin fer er

THE word "boodle" is thought to be derived from the English word "battel," a bunch or a bundle of straw. The word is in on use in the Eastern States in the sense of the whole lot, as "the boodle of them," and from this usage has got to mean the whole pile or amount of a man's

BARBERS must be great travelers they are continually working from poll to pell.

"Any buttons or thread !" "No, I reckon not. She kin scratch up money erway." "Is thore any thing else?"

Christian at work.

dress!

money.

month, and 1 want plenty ter do me."-Time.

#### UPPER PENINSULA.

-The lock will be ready for work by the toth but the river won't the ice is too solid. The blasting on the water power canal is carelessly done and somebody is going to get hurt. Ex-mayor Brown is going to Hot Springs to boil the misery out of his bones. The Chippewa house is put in order and will receive guests at once, Fay G. Clark [our "Racketty"] has struck it rich for the Spanish River Mining Co.-silver, gold and copper -and he thinks the copper has big money in it.-Soo Democrat.

-Two burly ruffians named Small and White, armed with revolvers, passed through a South Shore passenger train while it stood at Seney and committed such indignities as they fancied upon the passengers. It was a drunken frolic merely, but thuggery and brutality run riot at Seney [and a lot of promiscuous shooting would do the town a world of good]. The May term of U.S. court has been postponed until July 16. Fitzgibbon tried to get his much encumbered printing outfit out of town but could not, Jo. Tredeau, of Clarksburg, drew a \$2,500 prize in the Louisiana lottery and has got his gelt .- M. J., 5th.

-The old eagle which has made its home around the head of the bay for twelve or fifteen years has been seen again this spring, and Deputy Game Warden Pennock's attention is called to the fact that he (the eagle) is violating the fish law the same as usual. We hope, however, that the law will be suspended in his case, and that the venerable bald head will be allowed to soar over these parts until his home becomes a teeming city, and the story of his life becomes a tradition. [Say, Murdock ; won't you call that fellow a fish-hawk, just to oblige a friend, yon know? Eagles don't fish] .- Sentinel, L'Anse.

-The vote of the county on the question of removing the county seat to Iron River, the village of Iron River not heard from, stands 335 in favor and 928 against. It is to be hoped that the holding back of the vote at Iron River has no sinister meaning, but it certainly has a tricky look. It is not believed that the whole vote of Iron River township is equal to the majority (593) against removal .- Diamond Drill, Crystal Falls.

-Mina Mudge, keeper of a house of ill fame is in arrest charged with assault with intent to kill another prostitute. These houses and women are a curse and a standing reproach to our city and constitute a hideous evil that must be stamped out. It can be ; the law is explicit enough; it is not enforced. that's all .- News, Florence.

-Tom McKenna ran even with John L. Buell for supervisor of Breitung, drew lots for the place and lost it, and now proposes to contest. Waucedah folks kick about the election in Breen township, Foster city outvotes them. Harry Berzie had a leg broken in an election day row. Grant received 539 votes, Laing 13 and Sherwood only 3 in this township. Dick Flannigan did it. Mullins was chosen supervisor though his name was

## THE WEEK.

Standard Iron works, at West Superior, ourned. Loss \$45,000; uninsured.

The oldest living person in Wisconsin Bridget Doody, of Mineral Point, who celebrated her 117th birthday last Thursday. Gen. Sharpe has been compelled by il

health to resign the command of the Mil waukee soldier's home and Gen. K. Knox succeeds him. A plant for the making of structural steel,

to cost a million and enploy 1,200 men, is proposed at Ashland Wis.

The president has appointed John B Erhardt collector of the port of New York and Cornelius Van Cott postinaster.

Atlard & Sons, of Paris, have been defraud ing the revenue of the U.S. and have been detected. They smuggled valuable paintings, laces and bric a-brac in cases of glass plates and at the back of mirrors.

The president makes proclamation of national holiday on the 30th instant-the Washington centennial, naming 9. a. m. as the hour of national thanksgiving for the blessings of the century past and prayer for their continuance.

Philo Remington, the head of the firm of E. Remington & Sons, Ilion, N. Y., died last week at Silver Springs, Florida.

Farmer McClaughry's sentence (he was one of the Cook county "boodlers") has been commuted by Gov. Fifer and he is out of prison

John, King of Abyssinia, is dead and the Italians at Massowah sleep more quietly. The trial of the woman who killed Harry King is now on at Omaha and shows up the

Kings badly. At East Palestine, Ohio, April 4, a "roarer" was struck at a depth of only 700 feet. The gas blew the tools out of the hole, took fire and burned everything about it, four men included, and throws up a colume of flame 50 feet high.

George W. Ward, assistant postmaster at Elmira, N. Y., has skipped with \$1,500 of the funds of the office.

The prisoners in jall at Albany, Missouri, attempted to escape during the absence of the jailor but his wife faced them with a revolver and prevented it. Plucky woman.

Grover has got back from his trip to Cuba and Florida and gone to work.

Gold is found in Bear Paw mountains north of Fort Benton, and a stampede thither has set in.

Rochester street car men, on strike, are notous and smash car windows and pelt "scabs" with brickbats.

Western Pennsylvania had the heaviest snowfall of the season-from a foot to 18 inches-last Saturday. The storm extended as far south as Charlottesville, Virginia, and eastward to the sea coast.

Deaths from starvation are reported among

The steamers from New York are already crowded with passengers bound for the Paris exposition.

A statistical fiend has figured that a man 50 years old has spent three years in buttoning his collar.

An ingenious Boston man has captured 100 crows and proposes to hatch with an incubator crow chicks for the Maine market, where there heads are worth ten cents apiece.

By the working of Maine's new tramp law t is better to be drunk than be caught begging. In the first case the penalty is fifteen day's hard labor, in the second it is sixty.

King John of Abyssiola, whose death was announced last week, died poor. His estate, as figured up by the Philadelphia Press, conists of eighty wives and three bartels of yams.

Dakota people are one day frozen by blizards and the next nearly roasted by prairie fires, which moves the Baltimore American to remark that they must be getting used to extremes.

Smith, leader of the majority in the British couse of commons, goes up a peg by promotion to the peerage and Balfour comes home from Ireland to take his place.

Where the law requires the president to appoint a democrat, as on the civil service commission, he will do so, of course, but he gives his word he won't pat in a Cleveland, free-trade democrat.

The British steamer Earl of Ulster, on her way from Fleetwood to Belfast, ran into a lighthouse and tipped it over. The keeper was rescned with difficulty. The steamer's iujuries were trifling.

There is a rival to the pig-puzzle-"Chickens in the Dooryard"-with the motto, "Drive them in the coop if you can," and the person who gets to work on it will rejoice that the flock is not a larger one.

A Waterloo veteran began his 101st year on January 1 in the Province of Parana, Brazil. The Germans assembled to do him honor and put a crown of laurels upon his head which is not yet bald.

An Ohio man recently found an old, outdated bank check in his family Bible, which fact reminds the Washington Post that too many persons are overlooking the wise old admoniton : "Go search the Scriptures."

No wonder President Harrison longs for a period of rest in some quiet spot by the sea. During his first month in office he made 374 appointments and shook hands with 9,143 office- seekers and 42,000 unofficial visitors,

Nine Million Witches Burned. Sprenger computes that during the christian era no fewer than nine million witches were mmolated. In England, the last execution for witchcraft took place in 1716, but in Illinois as late as 1780 to 1790, several unfortunates were put to death. This is a terrible reflection on the boasted enlightenment of the age; but we must not be over censorious, while we daily see friends going down to death, ignorance or prejudice preventing the use of remedies which night save them. Many a cold runs into con sumption, while indigestion and impure blood debilitates the system, inviting fatal attacks, when the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical discovery would have ensured health and happiness.



Dennis .- Current, Norway.

-A team belonging to the Norrie company with a wagon load of "giant" was started on a run through town Wednesday. Had it collided with anything the shock would have set. the stuff off and it would have been "good bye, John," for the center of town ; but it did not. Max Stevens jumped upon the wagon, got hold of the reins and brought the team to a stop. Plucky bit of work-give him credit. -Record, Ironwood.

-Navigation open ; the fishermen at work and the Grover is to clear for Duluth, with powder, Monday; light up, Uncle Sam. Escanaba is stealing a march on us \* \* all we can do is cuss and bear it. Gold specimens worth \$1,000 were thrown out by a blast in the Grayling shaft Thursday. Bullton from the Ropes mine in March is \$6,400 or more and the concentrates are worth \$1,000. Smith & Burns have bought the old Advocate plant and taken it to Iron Mountain to start a paper there .- M. J., 6th.

-Supervisors elect are, for Ontonagon C. W. Talley, for Rockland W. E. Parnall, for Greenland James Chynoweth, for Carp Lake Joseph Biggie and for Bohemia John, Trevarrow. This issue completes the 8th volume of the Herald .- Herald, Ontonagon.

-For the water work sloan 457 votes against it 21; so we have the water. Capt. Reid has bought the Northwest where she lies on Pilot Island, and will go after her as soon as ice and weather permit wrecking operations. Jamieson beat Foley for mayor 92 votes .- News St. Ignace.

-Register Byrne and Receiver Maynard decide in favor of "the scrippers" but an appeal will be taken. Another quarry of brownstone has been opened by Anthony Pings, on "the Burt forty." A "gun club" is to be organized. Time enough to pick out a good man to succeed Judge Grant [How do you know; Has Governor Luce notified you when he will order the election ?] The Chesire mine will be wrought this season, Capt. J. S. Wood in charge .- M. J. Sth.

-The deal is consummated and the Iron Bay Manufacturing Co's plant will go to Duluth shortly. The plasterers "walked out" of the government building yesterday but the difference has been adjusted and they will walk in again this morning. No boat yet. Unless the Soo folks get the ice out of their river at once the Morrell canal project will have a boom .-- M. J., 9th.

-M. & N. engineers have completed the work of running a line for the proposed new road from Marquette to Champion but the building thereof is another matter, not yet certain. The brownstone quarry, under the management of Furst & Jacobs, is the industry of the city [can't move that to Duluth, eh ?]. -M. J., roth.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Tortures. The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment," vithout any internal medicine, will cure any case of ettar, Sali Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, "imples, Eczema, all Scaly, Itchy Skin Eruptions, ao antar hew obstinate or long standing. It is potent, fective, and cosm but a stiffs. If

the laborers thrown out of work on the line of the Panama canal.

Lewis Hayden, an escaped slave and of for many years one of the best of the colored folks of Boston, died in that city last Sunday. The men who exploded a dynamite bomb

at Stevenson's brewery, New York, are in arrest. They are the president and three members of Assembly No. 8, 390, knights of labor.

Savannah, Georgia, lost \$1,500,000 by fire last Saturday.

The cash continues to pour into the treasury and secretary Windom to use it to reduce the debt by the purchase of bonds.

Mr. Cleveland landed a 95 pound tarpon while on his Florida trip-glory enough for any angler,

Two beaver trappers named Williams were set upon by fifteen Indians on Little Missouri two weeks ago. One of the brothers came out alive and four of the Indians escaped, eleven having been killed.

A woman 89 years old, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Wheeling. West Va., arrived at Bridgeport, Conn., this week having walked from Wheeling. She was en route to Worcester, Mass., where her children live. Upon the death of her husband a short time ago they sent her money to come to them, but the old lady spent the cash for a lot in the cemetery and a monumental stone and started to walk to Worcester with but three dollars in her purse, and came pretty near making the trip, too; would have succeeded probably, had she started a month later. 1

Two deaths by rabies have occurred at Coal City, Illinois, and several other persons who were bitten by the same animal are much alarmed.

Harry D. Darby, an old clerk in the Washington postoffice, was caught, on Monday last, in the act of robbing registered letters.

The body of an unknown man was found near Fifield, Wis., last Monday, hanging by the neck but, as there was a bullet hole through the head, it is not a clear case of sui cide.

A dynamite bomb to protect fishermen by giving warning of ocean steamers was recently tested off Gloucester and worked very satisfactorily.



The men who are preparing to go to Oklahoma to become honest tillers of the soil are now laying in their farm implements. These implements, according to the Chicago News, consist of a brace of large revolvers with navyblue barrels.

Consumption Surely Cured.

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

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IRON

THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY.

There's many a nobleman dwells in a cot, The palace holds many a clown; And the princes have beds of the tamarind

bark. While beggars have couches of down. Brave kings are in cotton, serfs glory in slik, While slaves like an emperor show: Wor the worth of a title is stamped on the

But the world doesn't look at it so.

beart-

Here misers are prodigally flinging their gold To spendthrifts who hoard in their wake; There mumbles a rake in the gown of a priest To a priest in the garb of a rake.

If weet saints there are living in hovels of sin

And sinners in Sanctified Row; The heart in the breast is the only true test-But the world doesn't look at it so.

There are Generals lying in graves unmarked And privates with monuments grand; The ignorant stalk in the chambers of State, But the quict mind ruleth the land. A shadow divergent each object of earth

O'ereasts from one sun in the sky; And fancies are many as beings have birth, But the one God ruleth on high.

So I laugh at the title; that's only a sham; And at caste-but a silver-washed plate Stuck up on the door of a tenement grand, Belonging to nature's estate.

Its inmates are constantly changing and pass Each year out of sight, like the snow, Whose going but stirs up the filth of the

And the Saviour will look at it so. --Charles E. Banks, in Arkansaw Traveler.

Or. The Peril of the Penrovs.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story

of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS

BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND

OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER VIL-CONTINUED.

hunter. "To quarrel thus on account of a

girl. Must the softer sex always bring

woel I gave you credit for better sense,

"But that young mudsill assaulted me like

"He has pretentled to have some claim on

"And you make the same pretention,"

Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle

pried the Captain, still hot and foolish from

is recent encounter. "I have sworn to

"Perhaps not, but there may be a gentleman who will win the prize in spite of you

make Grace Penroy my wife, and no greasy

"He made the first assault!"

ap thoughts of winning the girl."

mechanic shall stand in the way."

"Over Miss Penroy!"

Captain Starbright."

a coward."

of the eye.

"He'did."

"This is madness," declared the young

"None of the gentlemen named PORT are aught to me." "Not one?"

Lura Joyce seemed surprised.

"That is the truth, Lura. I beg you to say nothing about any of these fortune-

"Ah, there's the rub!" exclaimed Miss Joyce, with a merry laugh. "I understand the situation exactly. You don't encour-age one of these follows for fear he is looking only after your fortune. I've no doubt your fears are not ill-founded. I have been at Lone Hollow but a fortnight, yet in that comparatively short space of time I have made a discovery." Lura Joyce threw herself into a rocker

and clasped her hands over one of the arms, peering up from under sandy brows at her cousin.

As Grace made no remark Lura went on : "I have spotted one fortune-hunter at least, cousin mine, the handsome, heartless Captain Starbright. Have you ever thought of his attentions seriously, Grace?" "Never."

"That is good," ejaculated Lura, with evident satisfaction. "Captain Starbright is a fortune-hunter in every sense of the term, and as heartless as a demon. Have I met him before? I thought you knew that he once pleaded with me on bended knees to marry him. It's a fact all the same, and you know it now. He was after my fortune, which proved a myth, and so the gallant Captain ran away from that part of the country to seek out the granddaughter of old Morgan Vandible, and if possible win a fortune and wife at one and the same time. He has not yet succeeded and never will, if you are wise, Grace "

"I shall be wise enough not to wed one I do not love," answered the heiress, simply. "Well said, cousin. I hope you will stick

to that text." " You may be sure that I will."

" Now tell me, is there one that you do LONE HOLLOW; love, Grace!"

The girl at the glass busied herself with her toilet without seeming to notice this question. It was repeated, with still no answer.

Then Lura Joyce came to her feet, and, crossing the carpet, peered into the face of her cousin. She was not wholly surprised to find the honest gray eyes brimming with tears.

A smile flitted over the countenance of Lura. Was it possible that she rejoiced in the trouble that was growing in the heart of her cousin!

"See here, Gracie, is it this that you are feeling bad about !"

Lura laid a gold ring on the dresser in front of her cousin.

"I found it in the grass yesterday. I imagined that you might have dropped it-I am sure that I saw it on your finger a few days since."

It was her ring indeed, the one she had given back to Austin Wentword but a few days since-her engagement ring. Doubtless he had flung it away that day when they had quarreled. The sight of it only the more embittered her feelings. Grace did not offer to touch it, but continued her

occupation with increased nervousness. "It is not my ring," asserted Grace, trying to speak firmly, indifferently.

"Are you sure?" The smile deepened on the face of Lura. "Yes, I am sure."

"It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best. "Now, how could I have been so deceived? You will do well to take my advice and give I was sure that I saw this ring on your finger not a week since-" "And leave her to that mudsill-never!"

"It was mine then, but\_" "Just read this, Grace. I think you have made yourself miserable for nothing." Lura thrust a letter into the hand of her cousin and then stole from the room. What a thrill shot over Grace's being as she recognized the well-known chirography of ustin Wentword.

"I've heard there is a short cut to the town," mused the young girl as she rode out of the bollow at an easy pace. "And they do say that it leads past old Mother Cabera's hut, the gipsy fortune-teller. I've a good notion to take that route. I should save time, and might see the old hag, to What say, Romeo, shall we take the path or the dusty road to Stonefield ?"

She patted her horse gently, speaking to him as though he were human. A low whinney answered her appeal and Lura laughed.

"You" say yes, good Romeo. Well, I'll think on it, as the old Romans would say." When she came to the path that turned from the main highway, Lura drew rein and sat for some moments in a brown study. She glanced up at the sun, then into the woods, which looked cool and inviting.

The sun was long past the meridian, and should she follow the road it would set long ere the goodly town of Sionefield was reached. Lura was of an adventuresome disposition, and seldom weighed the conse

"Who's straid !" she at length exclaimed, tossing her head until the ostrich plume on her jaunty hat danced like a thing of life in the breeze.

Then she guided her horse deliberately into the woods on the path that was quite plainly visible at this time.

Progress through the woods was neces sarily slow, however, and Lura began to suspect that she had been little the gainer by leaving the road. Nevertheless she would not retrace her steps now.

Presently the path led along the edge of a gulch, and a little later she came upon a rude log cabin but a few feet back from the path. In front of this cabin sat an old woman smoking a black clay pipe; against the wall at her side leaned a heavy staff.

"Mercy on us, here we have the old gypsy fortune-teller now ! " exclaimed Lura, drawing rein within a tew paces of the old woman. "My good woman, am I on the right road to Stonefield!"

The crone removed her pipe and stared without uttering a word. Lura felt just a little queer when she sought the gleam of the old crone's black

eyes. There was a serpent glitter in their depths, and the wrinkled face seemed to take on the aspect of a goblin. "I asked if I am on the right road to Stonefield."

"I reckin." "How far is it!"

"Ten mile or thereabout."

The old woman had found her tongue at last.

"Goodness!" ejaculated Lura, "I don't seem to be making much headway. I must be near two miles from the main road, and when I left that I was but nine miles or less from town. Can it be that I have been going backward!"

The old woman rose, and taking her cane hobbled forward.

"Is missy goin' to Stonefield!" "That's my intention."

"Are you from Lone Hollow!"

"I am." "The new mistress, 1 s'posel"

"Not exactly," returned Lura, laughing. "I am only a visitor there, a friend of the family."

"You are Miss Joyce?" "Yes, and you are-"

the fair couestrienne:

"Mother Cabera. Cross my palm, good lady, and I'll tell your fortune." Then a wrinkled hand was held up to the gaze of

"Good! I've been wanting my fortune told for a long time. Here, Now tell me the truth and nothing but the truth, on your honor, or I'll haunt you."

Lura dropped a gold coin into the palm of the old wood witch. The recipient's eyes sparkled, and the bony fingers closed quickover the precious metal. Thrusting

She must needs return now, since there could be no object in continuing on to Stone field withou Grace Penroy's letter. "How could have lost it?" This was the burden of the young girl's thoughts as she rode slowly on the return.

Eagerly scouring the ground until darkness fell Lura rode, and then she drew rein with a low exclamation of impatience and cha-

"I don't suppose the letter amounts to much after all. Grace can write another, and there are other days to come in which it can be delivered, but it is provoking after all. I wonder if old Mother Cabera had a hand in the mischief. Fil interview the lady when I again strike her mansion."

Then, uttering a seemingly merry laugh, which had in it a ring of defiance for the fates, the maiden touched Romeo with her whip and was once more borne on her way. Innumerable stars came out and dotted heaven's blue orb. The threatened storm did not come, aud when Lura found herself once more in the vicinity of the fortuneteller's cabin she began to breathe easier. The trail she was following ran along near the edge of a deep gulch, which assured the girl that she could not be far from Mother Cabera's cabm.

Suddenly Romeo came to a stand. In vain did Lura urge, he refused to move another step, and soon began to snort with fear. "Something is wrong, surely. I never

Imew Romeo to act so strangely before." Peering forward Lura gave utterance to a sudden, startled cry. A human hand had grasped her bridle-rein, and a pair of glittering eyes peered up into her face. For the moment the girl was paralyzed

with a dreadful fear. "Miss, you'll have to get off the hoss." Quickly Lura raised her riding-whip and

dealt the speaker a blow in the face with all her strength, at the same time speaking to her horse.

With a mad cry the man reeled back. He clung to the rein, however, and as the horse forged ahead dragging him forward. another hand grasped the arm of Lura and snatched her from the saddle.

"Never mind the hoss, Bill, I've got the 091.17 And then Lura heard Romeo tearing

swiftly down the bridle-path while she was left struggling in the arms of a man. "Release me, villain !"

Then Lura was not permitted to speak further. A broad palm was pressed over her lips, and strong arms lifted her from her feet. Struggle as she would, escape was impossible.

"Jest keep quiet !" hissed a voice in her ear. "Mebbe you'll fare better if you quit your tantrums."

"Don't bother with the she cat," said a voice. "Here's the place to dump the critter, and no questions asked. It'll be an accident and the Cap'n will doc over the cash when he hears on't."

"Aye! that he will. Sure we've got the right one?" "In course I be. Didn't Mane tell who

she was?" "True for ye, Bill. Now lend a hand."

The helpless girl, unable to cry out or help herself in the least, was lifted high in air and held a moment suspended. The next came the swish of a falling body; two faces peered over a dark precipice into black depths.

A dull, sickening thud, then all was still save the moan of the wind through the trees. After a brief minute the two rufflans turned from the spot and hurried away in the darkness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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DEALERS IN

How is that !!

"I believe that Miss Penroy has become thoroughly disgusted with both you and Austin Wentword, in which case I am just conceiled enough to imagine that I stand the best show," and young Fingal smote his breast with his clenched hand, and straightened his form until he looked the picture of a young Prince of the blood.

Captain Starbright regarded the youth in astonishment. He seemed to realize for the first time that Louis Fingal was dangerously handsome.

"In faith, youngster, I should hate to be-Heve that one so tender had entered the lists against me," retorted the Captain, forcing a laugh.

"You may find me tougher than you imagine," declared Fingal, solemnly.

"You handed me a note a few days since, on the occasion of our first meeting. Was It of your composition ?"

The Captain regarded Fingal keenly as he put the question. His gaze had not the ef-fect intended The young hunter was not

the least disconcerted. "I shall make no denials, august Captain," answered Fingal, stroking his mustache with a grave look.

"I am then to understand that you mean to interfere with my plans !"

"Understand any thing you please, my dear Captain."

"Confound you!" muttered Starbright, angered at the cool impudence of the young hunter. "I warn you to keep away from this vicinity and leave me to myself, or you may rue your impertinence in the time to some. You understand !"

"Certainly."

"And you will heed the warning?"

"Certainly."

"I am glad to find you sensible."

"Always that, Captain Starbright," assured the young hunter. "Fair means you will be permitted to use in a suit for Miss Penroy's hand, but when you step beyond that look to yourself. The eagle will see that the hawk harms not the pretty dove?"

Then, bowing low, Fingal turned and darted away with the fleetness of a deer. Captain Starbright stared after him in rage and astonishment.

CHAPTER VIIL

A few days later.

Grace Penroy and Lura Joyce stood tother in the room of the former. Grace ad just loosened her waving masses of yellow hair, and stood by the glass combing the golden strands, while her cousin leaned against a richly-carved mantel over the narrow grate and regarded the pretty girl be-fore her with no attempt to conceal her ad-

"I do not wonder that so many men arein love with you, Grace," said Lura at length, after full a minute given to silent admira-tion. "If I was half as beautiful I should feel proud as Lucifer, and-"

Lura, please don't."

"It's nota bit of flattery that I am giving , young lady. You are the most beauti-human creature I ever beheld, and I say again it's no wonder the men love you so, and are ready to cut one another's throats through their infatuation. There's the gallant Captain, and handsome Austin Wentword, and -"

"Lura, will you cease?" Grace turned now and faced her cousin, a sined expression on her white face and urking in her honest gray eyes.

"Don't you like to hear the truth! Are facts so repugnant to you that you feel have at their utterance, protty consin?" "You do not understand, Lara," said Grace, in a low tone, slightly tremulous with

Sinking to a chair, she tore open the letter with nervous fingers, and read :

"DEAR GRACE: I am ashamed of the temper I exhibited at our last meeting. I believe I was wholly in the wrong, and if you can forgive me and take me back into your affections you will never have cause to regret it. I will never distrust you again whatever may happen. A word or a line from you, in token of forgiveness, by the bearer of this will be eagerly looked for. "AUSTIN."

Grace pressed the note to her lips, while tears flowed freely. She breathed easier then, and a happy smile touched her face as she came to her feet, after concealing the precious letter.

A few minutes later Lura came in and stood regarding her cousin with a smiling half-questioning look on her face. S.e seemed to realize at once that Grace was in a more pleasant mood, and this was sufficient assurance that the young mechanic's letter had been welcome.

"Shall I carry the answer to-day, Gracie?" Miss Penroy turned with a beaming face

toward her cousin. "You did not bring this from Stonefield,

Lura "Certainly. Why not! I would delight

to carry your answer to-day, for, to tell the trath, the foolish boy is about distracted over the thought of losing you-and a fortune."

"Lura Joyce!"

"Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-hunters, Miss Penroy! Don't look at me so with those gray eyes. I was only taking you at your word." "But I did not mean-"

"Well?" as the girl hesitated.

"I did not mean Austin."

"No, it seems not. Well, hurry and pre-

pare an answer." "But you can not go to Stonefield to-day. The stage will take the letter over in the morning."

"It will never do to trust that mode of conveyance; besides, the boy expects an answer to-night. A ten-mile ride is just sport

for Romeo and L." Then Lura danced up to Grace, embraced and kissed her, and quickly rushed from the

Grace, full of happy thoughts at this unexpected reconciliation, proceeded at once

to pen an answer to the letter she had received that would bring joy and peace to the heart of the anxious young mechanic. Grace was sealing the letter when her

cousin returned. "All ready, Grace! Romeo is anxious for a race over the hills, and I am fully as inpatient to be off. Ah, won't the boy's eyes map when he reads this!"

The last words as Grace placed the letter in the hand of Lura were:

"I would not send you-"

"Of course not, Grace," the irrepressible Miss Joyce interrupted. "I engineered this expedition myself." Then snatching a kiss Lura darted from the room and the house. Fate willed, however, that the letter thus consigned to the hand of Lura Joyce should never come under the eye of the Stonefield mechanic. A dark tragedy was soon to astound and horrify the inmates of the old stone house at Lone Hollow.

> CHAPTER IX. THE TRACEDY.

It was ten miles to Stonefield, through a comparatively unsettled country. During her two weeks' solourn at Lone Hollow Lura Joyce had been twice over the road on the back of her own animal, a fleet black geking she was pleased to call Durang

money from sight in the folds of her dirty gown, Mother Cabera grasped the small brown hand held down for her inspection and glanced at the various lines crossing it. There was no revelation of her thoughts in the parchment face of Mother Cabera. She examined the hand in hers for some moments in silence.

"I see clouds ahead, trouble, a life sacrificed to the greed of one man," uttered the fortune-teller, at length, in a solemn voice. The smile that had rested until this moment on the face of Lura Joyce vanished, and a cooling sensation crept over her gay spirits.

"I will not tell you more, the picture is too black. Poor child! poor child!" and Mother Cabera dropped the girl's hand and turned away her head, as if to shut out some terrible vision.

"Tell me all," demanded Lura, half angrily.

"But it is too bad -" "Then refund the money."

Once more Mother Cabera looked into the piquant face of the girl on horseback. There was a look akin to pity on the parchment face, then she once more grasped Lura's hand and proceeded:

"The black cloud that I saw has been dispelled, pushed aside to make room for the last scene; it is one of blood. A man, dark and handsome, treads on a human heart. I hear a woman's wall of woe, see his hand upraised against her, and then she falls! Oh! it is wicked. She lies in a darksome place dead, and he goes out to win the great heiress, smiling as ever, with no one to know that he has murdered the girl who

foolishly thought to thwart his will." Again the witch paused.

Her words, spoken in a solemn tone, were not without their effect, and brave Lura could not repress the shudder that crept swiftly over her frame. "That is all."

Mother Cabera at once moved away toward the cabin.

With a long, quivering sigh, Lura resumed her journey. She was not supersti-tious, but, nevertheless, the words of the old wood witch had a deep effect, and brought unpleasant thoughts to the mind of the orphan girl.

"Of course there's nothing in such things," argued Lura. "I thought I had more sense than to allow the sayings of such a toothless hag to trouble me in the least.

Then she urged her horse to greater speed. The path soon became ill-defined, and she began to fear that she might lose it altogether. She now realized that it was a mistake, her turning aside to seek a short cut to Stonefield.

"I do believe I shall have to turn back as it is," sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact that it was almost night, and that clouds were gathering adown the western horizon. "Night and a storm coming."

There was a solemn ring in the words, and at that moment Lura would have given a goodly sum to have been safely housed at Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open woods, the ground level and grass-grown. The place was pleasant enough, but the solitude was depressing. Remembering her letter she thrust her hand into her

bosom to draw it forth.

A low cry escaped her hps. The letter was gone! Quickly Lura wheeled her horse and glanced cagerly down the path she had fol-lowed. No white object met her vision. Then she made a thorough examination of her person, satisfying herself that the let-ter,on account of which she had undertaken the journey, was low. the journey, was loss

Those who have looked through a large telescope under favorable atmospheric conditions at one of those immense cyclones which occasionally break out on the sun, have derived from what they saw a very good idea of the origin of sunlight. They have seen that the brightest portion of the surface of the sun consists of columns of intensely hot metallic vapors, averaging about three hundred miles in diameter, rising from its interior and glowing with extreme brilliancy, from the presence of clouds formed, probably. of shining particles of carbon precipitated from its vapor as the tops of the columns reach the surface and lose heat by expansion and radiation. (A good idea of such a precipitation is had by observing the particles of water condensed from transparent vapor, in unusually high thunder-heads, where the action is in some respects similar.) Between these ascending columns are seen descending masses of cooler vapors, rendered dark and smoky by relatively cool and opaque particles of excessively high temperature in the condition of trapsparent vapor. In the immediate region, however, where the cyclone is raging, these bright ascending columns are drawn out horizontally by the inrushing metallic winds (which often reach a velocity of a thousand miles per hour) into long filaments, pointing in general toward the center of the disturbance, which is always occupied by a huge cloud of smoke (frequently twenty thousand miles' in diameter), rapidly settling back into the interior of the sun. Over and across this great central black cloud are often driven long arms of the shining carbon-clouds, which, when the cyclonic action is very streng, bend round into slowly changing spiral forms, very suggestive of intense action. A striking illusion, invariably connected with this sight, is that the observer seems to be viewing it from a po-

Christian at work.

dress!

leetle savin'."

money erway."

money.

"Any buttons or thread ?"

"Is there any thing else?"

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#### UPPER PENINSULA.

-The lock will be ready for work by the toth but the river won't, the ice is too solid. The blasting on the water power canal is carelessly done and somebody is going to get hurt. Ex-mayor Brown is going to Hot Springs to boil the misery out of his bones. The Chippewa house is put in order and will receive guests at once, Fay G. Clark [our "Racketty"] has struck it rich for the Spanish River Mining Co.-silver, gold and copper -and he thinks the copper has big money in it .-- Soo Democrat.

-Two burly ruffians named Small and White, armed with revolvers, passed through a South Shore passenger train while it stood at Seney and committed such indignities as they fancied upon the passengers. It was a drunken frolic merely, but thuggery and brutality run riot at Seney [and a lot of promiscuous shooting would do the town a world of good]. The May term of U. S. court has been postponed until July 16. Fitzgibbon tried to get his much encumbered printing outfit out of town but could not, Jo. Tredeau, of Clarksburg, drew a \$2,500 prize in the Louisiana lottery and has got his gelt,-M. J., 5th.

-The old eagle which has made its home around the head of the bay for twelve or fifteen years has been seen again this spring, and Deputy Game Warden Pennock's attention is called to the fact that he (the eagle) is violating the fish law the same as usual. We hope, however, that the law will be suspended in his case, and that the venerable bald head will be allowed to soar over these parts until his home becomes a teeming city, and the story of his life becomes a tradition. [Say, Murdock ; won't you call that fellow a fish-hawk, just to oblige a friend, yon know? Eagles don't fish] .- Sentinel, L'Anse.

-The vote of the county on the question of removing the county seat to Iron River, the village of Iron River not heard from, stands 335 in favor and 928 against. It is to be hoped that the holding back of the vote at Iron River has no sinister meaning, but it certainly has a tricky look. It is not believed that the whole vote of Iron River township is equal to the majority (593) against removal .- Diamond Drill, Crystal Falls.

-Mina Mudge, keeper of a house of ill fame is in arrest charged with assault with intent to kill another prostitute. These houses and women are a curse and a standing reproach to our city and constitute a hideous evil that must be stamped out. It can be : the law is explicit enough; it is not enforced, that's all .- News, Florence.

-Tom McKenna ran even with John L Buell for supervisor of Breitung, drew lots for the place and lost it, and now proposes to contest. Waucedah folks kick about the election in Breen township, Foster city outvotes them. Harry Berzie had a leg broken in an election day row. Grant received 539 votes, Laing 13 and Sherwood only 3 in this township. Dick Flannigan did it. Mullins en supervisor though his na Dennis,-Current, Norway. -A team belonging to the Norrie company with a wagon load of "giant" was started on a run through town Wednesday. Had it collided with anything the shock would have set. the stuff off and it would have been "good bye, John," for the center of town ; but it did not. Max Stevens jumped upon the wagon, got hold of the reins and brought the team to a stop. Plucky bit of work-give him credit. -Record, Ironwood. -Navigation open ; the fishermen at work and the Grover is to clear for Duluth, with powder, Monday; light up, Uncle Sam. Escanaba is stealing a march on us \* \* all we can do is cuss and bear it. Gold specimens worth \$1,000 were thrown out by a blast in the Grayling shaft Thursday. Bullion from the Ropes mine in March is \$6,400 or more and the concentrates are worth \$1,000. Smith & Burns have bought the old Advocate plant and taken it to Iron Mountain to start a paper there .- M. J., 6th.

# THE WEEK.

Standard Iron works, at West Superior. burned. Loss \$45,000; uninsured.

The oldest living person in Wisconsin a Bridget Doody, of Mineral Point, who celebrated her 117th birthday last Thursday. .

Gen. Sharpe has been compelled by ill health to resign the command of the Milwankee soldier's home and Gen. K. Knox succeeds him.

A plant for the making of structural steel, to cost a million and enploy 1,200 men, is proposed at Ashland Wis.

The president has appointed John B Erhardt collector of the port of New York and Cornelius Van Cott postmaster.

Atlard & Sons, of Paris, have been detraud ing the revenue of the U. S. and have been detected. They snuggled valuable paintings, laces and bric a-brac in cases of glass plates and at the back of mirrors.

The president makes proclamation of a national holiday on the 30th instant-the Washington centennial, naming 9. a. m. as the hour of national thanksgiving for the blessings of the century past and prayer for their continuance.

Philo Remington, the head of the firm of E. Remington & Sons, Ilion, N. Y., died last week at Silver Springs, Florida.

Farmer McClaughry's sentence (he was one of the Cook county "boodlers") has been commuted by Gov. Fifer and he is out of prison

John, King of Abyssinia, is dead and the Italians at Massowah sleep more quietly. The trial of the woman who killed Harry

King is now on at Omaha and shows up the Kings badly.

At East Palestine, Ohio, April 4, a "roarer" was struck at a depth of only 700 feet. The gas blew the tools out of the hole, took fire and burned everything about it, four men included, and throws up a colume of flame 50 feet high.

George W. Ward, assistant postmaster at Elmira, N. Y., has skipped with \$1,500 of the funds of the office.

The prisoners in jall at Albany, Missouri, attempted to escape during the absence of the jailor but his wife faced them with a revolver and prevented it. Plucky woman.

Grover has got back from his trip to Cuba and Florida and gone to work.

Gold is found in Bear Paw mountains north of Fort Benton, and a stampede thither has set in.

Rochester street car men, on strike, are notous and smash car windows and pelt "scabs" with brickbats.

Western Pennsylvania had the heaviest. snowfall of the season-from a foot to 18 inches-last Saturday. The storm extended as far south as Charlottesville, Virginia, and eastward to the sea coast.

Deaths from starvation are reported among

The steamers from New York are already crowded with passengers bound for the Paris exposition

A statistical fiend has figured that a man 50 rears old has spent three years in buttoning is collar.

An ingenious Boston man has captured 100 rows and proposes to hatch with an incubaor crow chicks for the Maine market, where there heads are worth ten cents apiece.

By the working of Maine's new tramp law is better to be drunk than be caught begging. In the first case the penalty is fifteen day's hard labor, in the second it is sixty.

King John of Abyssinia, whose death was nnounced last week, died poor. His estate, is figured up by the Philadelphia Press, conists of eighty wives and three bartels of yams.

Dakota people are one day frozen by blizards and the next nearly roasted by prairie fires, which moves the Baltimore American to remark that they must be getting used to

extremes. Smith, leader of the majority in the British couse of commons, goes up a peg by promotion to the peerage and Balfour comes home from Ireland to take his place.

Where the law requires the president to appoint a democrat, as on the civil service commission, he will do so, of course, but he gives his word he won't pnt in a Cleveland, free-trade democrat

The British steamer Earl of Ulster, on her way from Fleetwood to Belfast, ran into a lighthouse and tipped it over. The keeper was resented with difficulty. The steamer's iujuries were trifling.

There is a rival to the pig-puzzle-"Chickens in the Dooryard"-with the motto, "Drive them in the coop if you can," and the person who gets to work on it will rejoice that the flock is not a larger one.

A Waterloo veteran began his 101st year on anuary I in the Province of Parana, Brazil. The Germans assembled to do him honor and put a crown of laurels upon his head which is not yet bald.

An Ohio man recently found an old, outdated bank check in his family Bible, which fact reminds the Washington Post that too many persons are overlooking the wise old admoniton : "Go search the Scriptures."

No wonder President Harrison longs for a period of rest in some quiet spot by the sea. During his first month in office he made 374 appointments and shook hands with 9,143 office- seekers and 42,000 unofficial visitors.

Nine Million Witches Burned. Sprenger computes that during the christian era no fewer than nine million witches were immolated. In England, the last execution for witchcraft took place in 1716, but in Illinois as late as 1780 to 1790, several unfortunates were put to death. This is a terrible reflection on the boasted enlightenment of the age; but we must not be over censorious, while we daily see friends going down to death, ignorance or



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Lumber For Sale

PAID

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. First Publication March 30, 1880. County of Delta, <sup>545</sup> Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the fibt day of March A. D. 1880, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William P. Cochrane land of Jefferson county, in the state of West Virginela, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escamaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the skill day of September next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the yd day of June and on Monday, the 7th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of these dayse Dated, Escamaba, Mich. Mar. 18, A. D. 1880. <sup>9</sup> EMIL GLASER, EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. First publication April 6, 1889. T STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF DELTA. ] ss Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the ist day of April, A. D. 1880, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Josiah Symons late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said documed of present their claims is

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the IRON PORT a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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

First publication April 13, 1889 ORDER OF HEARING.



-Supervisors elect are, for Ontonagon C. W. Talley, for Rockland W. E. Parnall, for Greenland James Chynoweth, for Carp Lake Joseph Biggie and for Bohemia John, Trevarrow. This issue completes the 8th volume of the Herald .- Herald, Ontonagon.

-For the water work sloan 457 votes against it 21; so we have the water. Capt. Reid has bought the Northwest where she lies on Pilot Island, and will go after her as soon as ice and weather permit wrecking operations. Jamieson beat Foley for mayor 92 votes .- News St. Ignace.

-Register Byrne and Receiver Maynard decide in favor of "the scrippers" but an appeal will be taken. Another quarry of brownstone has been opened by Anthony Pings, on "the Burt forty." A "gun club" is to be organized. Time enough to pick out a good man to succeed Judge Grant [How do you know; Has Governor Luce notified you when he will order the election ?] The Chesire mine will be wrought this season. Capt. J. S. Wood in charge .- M. J. Sth.

-The deal is consummated and the Iron Bay Manufacturing Co's plant will go to Duluth shortly. The plasterers "walked out" of the government building yesterday but the difference has been adjusted and they will walk in again this morning. No boat yet. Unless the Soo folks get the ice out of their river at once the Morrell canal project will have a boom .- M. J., 9th.

-M. & N. engineers have completed the work of running a line for the proposed new road from Marquette to Champion but the building thereof is another matter, not yet certain. The brownstone quarry, under the management of Furst & Jacobs, is the industry of the city [can't move that to Duluth, eh ?]. --M. J., 10th.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Tortures. The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment," without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Sali Rheum, Ringworn, Piles, Itch, Sorea, Pimplea, Eczema, all Scaly, Ischy Skin Eruptions, no matter how obstitute or long standing. It is potent, affective, and cosm but a wife. the laborers thrown out of work on the line of the Panama canal.

Lewis Hayden, an escaped slave and for many years one of the best of the colored folks of Boston, died in that city last Sunday.

The men who exploded a dynamite bomb at Stevenson's brewery, New York, are in arrest. They are the president and three members of Assembly No. 8, 390, knights of labor.

Savannah, Georgia, lost \$1,500,000 by fire last Saturday.

The cash continues to pour into the treasury and secretary Windom to use it to reduce the debt by the purchase of bonds.

Mr. Cleveland landed a 95 pound tarpon while on his Florida trip-glory enough for any angler.

Two beaver trappers named Williams were set upon by fifteen Indians on Little Missouri two weeks ago. One of the brothers came out alive and four of the Indians escaped, eleven having been killed.

A woman 89 years old, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Wheeling. West Va., arrived at Bridgeport, Conn., this week having walked from Wheeling. She was en route to Worcester, Mass., where her children live. Upon the death of her husband a short time ago they sent her money to come to them, but the old lady spent the cash for a lot in the cemetery and a monumental stone and started to walk to Worcester with but three dollars in her purse, and came pretty near making the trip, too; would have succeeded probably, had she started a month later.

Two deaths by rabies have occurred at Coal City, Illinois, and several other persons who were bitten by the same animal are much alarmed.

Harry D. Darby, an old clerk in the Washington postoffice, was caught, on Monday last, in the act of robbing registered letters.

The body of an unknown man was found near Fifield, Wis., last Monday, hanging by the neck but, as there was a bullet hole through the head, it is not a clear case of suicide

A dynamite bomb to protect fishermeu by giving warning of ocean steamers was recently tested off Gloucester and worked very satisfactorily.





rill go upon the route between Chicago and Milwankee about May 15.

aperience. It use promotes the growth of ew hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The ligor is a sure cure for dandruff."-J. W. lowen, Editor Enquirer, Mc Arthur, Ohio.