

IRON PORT.

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Appalling Disaster! FIFTEEN THOUSAND DEAD!

Flood! Fire! Famine! Pestilence!

The storm of the last days of May swelled the streams of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Maryland to an unprecedented height and property was destroyed and lives lost at many points in the area traversed by the streams which flow both east and west from the Alleghenies. The Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio railways which traverse the region on routes nearly parallel and a hundred and thirty miles apart are both impassable because of washouts, broken bridges and damage by the floods. But the general loss and damage is lost sight of in a horror so appalling as to be almost inconceivable.

The city of Johnstown, at the foot of the western slope of the Alleghenies, with its suburbs—Cambria and Conemaugh—had not less than 30,000 population, and villages lying along the stream on which it is situated—Conemaugh creek—and above Johnstown had 10,000 more.

Upon these villages and Johnstown, at four p. m. of May 31, was precipitated the contents of a reservoir situated five hundred feet higher and ten miles distant which was three miles long, half a mile wide and sixty feet in average depth, by the bursting of the dam which held its waters back and formed the reservoir. Whatever the flood touched was wrecked—houses, if of wood tumbled into ruin and floated, with the flood, if of brick or stone sank and vanished, and in either case their inmates were swept to death—whole families, whole communities, whelmed in a destruction from which, after its presence was perceived, there was no escape, against which there could be no struggle.

The number of lives lost is not known—can never be accurately known. Conservative estimates place it at 8,000 or over, others, apparently as well founded, put it at double that number; and the same may be said of the loss of property. The city of Johnstown and its sister boroughs are half destroyed and the villages up the stream are wiped out; there can be no reliable estimate of the damage done for a month to come. When the wreckage from above it struck the stone rail way bridge at Johnstown it lodged and the portion above water took fire, and in that wreckage were imprisoned hundreds of persons, less fortunate than those whom the flood had whelmed, who burned in it. The horrors of that evening and night are beyond the power of pen to describe, and the days following brought yet others. The survivors were starving and there was no railway to bring them aid or supplies. The thieves of all the region scented plunder and flocked thither to rob the bodies of the dead. And when aid did come, and protection from the ruffianly horde, another horror is developed; every drift pile holds decaying corpses, they underlie every wreck, and the air and the water is poisoned and typhus breaks out among the homeless and helpless whom the flood and the fire had spared. Nor is this danger confined to the scene of the disaster. The water of the Ohio river at Pittsburg, sixty miles away by the river's course is poisoned by the contents of the cess pools of Johnstown and the drainage from the festering bodies of the dead strewn along the course of the streams. No such calamity has ever before befallen an American locality, few such are recorded in the pages of history, and many years must elapse before its effects cease to be felt.

A cruel fact in connection with the affair is that the body of water which wrought the ruin was maintained for "sporting purposes." It was originally made by the state to save water to feed the old Pennsylvania canal, but when no longer needed, the canal having been superseded by the railway, was bought and held by a Pittsburg fishing and hunting club, the members of which had cottages on its margin for summer residences for themselves and families. The dam was known to be weak and unsafe—it was (in part at least) sixty years old and was, at its best, never a safe one to hold back such a body of water. Were the catastrophe less overwhelming one could wish the club called upon to make good the loss of property, but the whole fortune of the whole membership would be but "a drop in the bucket," and the loss of property is as nothing to the loss of life—the one will be repaired, sooner or later, the other is irremediable.

On the last day of May a storm fell upon the Allegheny Mountains which swelled every stream into a torrent. This, alone, would have been productive of much mischief, but an added terror was in store. On the mountains at the head of Conemaugh Creek was an old reservoir, made originally by the state to feed the canal, which, when abandoned by the state, became the property of the "South Park fishing and hunting club." It was three miles long, 1000 feet wide and 110 feet deep—the largest body of water of the kind in the U. S. On the day mentioned the retaining dam gave way and in an instant the great wall of water was tearing down the mountain side toward the 30,000 inhabitants of a thriving little city. Johnstown stands at the confluence of the Kiskiminitas river and Conemaugh creek. The tidal wave swept through, wholly or partly submerging Cambria, New Florence, Bolivar, and with less destruction began to spend its force on Livermore, Saltsburg, Apollo, Leechburg and Avonmore.

The loss of lives in Johnstown is appalling some estimating that 1,500 persons were drowned. To property the destruction is almost complete, and the Cambria iron works, the largest mills of the sort in the country,

which were located on made ground, are, it is feared, damaged to the extent of many millions of dollars.

At Johnstown the wreck was almost complete. When the water from the reservoir reached the Conemaugh, which runs directly through the center of town, the stream crowded the banks, encroached upon the streets and the mad current began its work upon the buildings and bridges. Adding to the horror of 40 feet of water sweeping over the city was the fact that buildings from above the town came crashing down the swollen stream. The flood increased in depth and swiftness with such awful rapidity that many people could not leave their homes, and were rescued from the upper stories by men on horseback.

As soon as the flood had Johnstown at its mercy, the stream of human beings swept by the angry waters was something most pitiful to behold. Men, women and children were carried along, frantically shrieking for help, but their cries availed them nothing. Rescue was impossible.

Before striking Johnstown the death dealing flood rushed on to South Fork, a town of 2,000 inhabitants. Nothing has been heard from there since the disaster, and it is feared that four fifths of the town has been wiped out. Mineral Point, four miles further down, was the next victim, and 90 per cent of the buildings were wrecked. This town had about 800 inhabitants. The town of Conemaugh, six miles from Mineral Point, with a population of 2,500, is probably wholly destroyed. The opening in the mountains at this point made the spreading of the waters, possible, thus breaking the great force of the flood.

Woodvales, lying within a mile of Johnstown, with about 2,000 inhabitants, was submerged, and from this point the great volume of water rolled with tremendous force toward the ill-fated Johnstown with its sister cities, Cambria City and Conemaughborough.

The most awful culmination of the awful night was the roasting of 100 or more persons. The ruins of houses and other structures swept against the new railroad bridge at Johnstown, and from an overturned stove or some such cause the upper part of the wreckage caught fire. There were crowds of men, women and children on the wreck and their screams were added to the awful chorus of horror. They were literally roasted on the flood. Soon after the fire burned itself out, others were thrown against the mass. There were some 50 people in sight when the ruins suddenly parted, broke up, and was swept under the bridge into pitchy darkness.

But two houses were left standing in Johnstown and only three in Cambria City. The valleys of Stony and Conemaugh creeks and of the Kiskiminitas river, to the Allegheny river, are swept clean; the loss of property can be estimated only in millions and of life by thousands.

"We were afraid of that lake," said a gentleman to-day who had lived in Johnstown for years. "We were afraid of that lake seven years ago. No one could see the immense height to which that artificial dam had been built without fearing the tremendous power of the water behind it. The dam must have been a sheer height of 100 feet, thus forcing the water that high above its natural bed and making a lake at least three miles long and a mile wide out of what could scarcely be called a pond. I doubt if there was a man or a woman in Johnstown who, at some time or other, had not feared and spoken of the terrible disaster that has now come."

The dam was weak. People wondered and asked why the dam was not strengthened, as it certainly had become weak, but nothing was done, and by and by they talked less about it, as nothing happened, though now and then some would shake their heads as if conscious the fearful day would come some time, when their worst fears would be transcended by the horror of the actual occurrence.

Says the Inquirer, Cincinnati, Ohio.

There was a perfect dramatic production at Havila's theater yesterday. The attraction was "Lost in London." The reason why it was such a triumph of the kind was that the elements of comedy, emotional, tragic and the spectacular entered into the play. It was a skillful blending of all the best of the entire range of the drama. This has been done by very few other attractions that have played here this season. The story of the piece—well, it is too well known to the majority of play-goers to need repeating. It is enough to say that it is founded upon the everlasting principles of love and justice, and has been handled with judgment and discernment. The presenting company is all that has been said of it—capable and popular. "Blinker" one of the "tigers," is a genuine comedian, and fully shared the honors of the occasion with the star. At the end of the third act he had to respond to three curtain calls, and if so inclined he could have had as many more. "Nellie Armroyd" completely won the public heart. She has a full, sweet sympathetic tone and grace which fits the child wife to the life.

Her costumes were magnificent. The vaudeville entertainment in the third act was heartily relished by the audience. It consists of the comedy business of red-headed Rajah of Singapore, who kept the house in a constant roar of laughter, and the appearance of the Pan Pipe Singers with the glees, melodies and dances of the North Country. There is one thing that can be said for the young ladies, they are all beautiful, and it will be many summers before any of them will be known by the appellation of old maid.

It becomes evident that to save the living from pestilence, the dead in the great wreck at Johnstown must be burned with the wreck. The burglar who killed Rodgers, at Topeka, was taken from jail by a mob and hanged to a telegraph pole.

"Jack, the Ripper," is at work again in London. The fragments of a woman butchered in his style, were found in the river June 4.

SAND.

FORAUGH's date is July 16.

TOO MUCH down-pour for base ball last Sunday.

PETER MALLMAN has been appointed post-master at Isabella.

BASE BALL for Sunday week, the 15th, will be Iron Mountain and Escanaba.

C. J. SAWYER has gone to Gladstone to run Van Cleve's real estate office there.

THE MANCHESTER, the I. O. T. flagship, took out 2,393 tons last Saturday night.

WILL F. LOOK takes Finch's desk and work in Supt. Linsley's office. Bob departed for Marquette Sunday.

ALBERT HOPPE and John E. Dockey have purchased each one-third interest, with Mr. Decker, in the Green Bay Advocate.

THE English syndicate may not have got our brewery yet, but it is taking 'em in all around and it may be well to keep an eye on it.

GARDNER's company, which gave "He, She, Him, Her" at the People's Wednesday evening, was a good one but drew only a slim house.

A DRUNKEN fellow bragged, on the streets of Shawano, that he was "the robber," so they locked him up. He'll take it all back when he gets sober.

THE COUNTY BOARD met on Monday and adjourned Tuesday evening. What was done may be seen by reference to the proceedings, published in another column.

POLLASKY's telegraph line does not come. It has petered out somewhere in the Fox river valley, and will start again when the promoter strikes a "soft snap" and must build a few miles to show.

THERE are fewer representatives of the corporations in the present than in previous board; the only "managers" belonging to it are McGee, of Nahma, and Ward, of Ford River, nor are they objectionable members by any means.

JAS' ROBINSON of our city somewhat resembles the Wisconsin mail and train robber (as he is described) and Green Bay cops wanted to take him in the other day. It happened that he could show who he was and they had to keep hands off.

BILLY ROWE may not know it but it is a fact, nevertheless, that he is going to be post-master at Fayette. We learned several days since that he was to be appointed and the papers are probably made out by this time. That's what he gets for being a staunch republican, and a jolly good boy to boot.

TURN OUT to the ball game to-morrow, if you never did before; the game will be a sharp one—Marquette against Escanaba, and our boys with a defeat to be evened up—and the net proceeds are to go to the benefit of the suffering of Johnstown. Let there be such a crowd as was never before on the grounds.

ONLY A COUPLE of years ago the Northwestern considered itself doing a great business if it could manage to ship a million tons by July 31, the middle of the season. The reports in our columns to-day show that, if the rate of output is kept up, it will "turn the million" a month in advance of that date this year; and there's no sign of a let-up.

THE HOSPITAL, with \$2,600 from the underwriters and the \$500 appropriated by the county board, will be made a three-story building and its capacity increased by about one-fourth, giving the management a chance to press the sale of tickets and so lighten the burden of the tax payers. The reputation of the hospital insures a ready sale of all the tickets that are offered.

THE Oshkosh Northwestern may be well informed about Pollasky's telegraph but it is at sea about matters up this way. We hardly know whether the Macdonald family or Fred McKinney will be the more surprised to learn, from that paper, that Fred "was a near relative" of the governor. Nor is it clear how Gov. Macdonald's death could have the effect to stop the work on the telegraph—his stock was paid for.

ALL THE new scenery carried by Newton Beers' "Lost in London" is by the celebrated New York artist, Lafayette W. Seavy and will positively be put up and used exactly as advertised at every heater, or your money refunded. This feature will be strictly adhered to in contradistinction to that class of unscrupulous travelling managers who boldly announce New and Special Scenery, and fail to produce it when the performance is given.

DIED at her residence in Escanaba township, on Wednesday May 29, after a long and painful illness, Mary J., wife of Edward Hollywood, at the age of 27 years.

Card of Thanks.
Our thanks and acknowledgments are due and are hereby tendered to our friends and neighbors for their sympathy and active kindness towards us and our lost one during her illness.
EDWARD HOLLYWOOD,
CALVIN HOWARD.
WELLS, May 31, '89

—Young's Ice Cream Parlors now open for the season. The best of Cream or Ices for Parties, on short notice.

THE COUNCIL passed two ordinances Tuesday evening, the first, No. 35, conferring upon John Semer and his associates (the gentlemen, we are told, who would have been associated with George Newton had he secured the franchise) authority to construct and operate a gas plant and one for electric lighting. It provides that the gas shall be good "petroleum gas" and shall be furnished to consumers at not to exceed \$1.75 per thousand, that street lamps shall cost the city not over \$16.66 each, that the works (gas) and one mile of mains shall be completed and ready for operation not later than Dec. 1 next ensuing and that mains shall be extended when called for in manner prescribed. We note that it does not fix a rate for gas consumed in street lighting. No. 36 is amendatory of the existing ordinance concerning the running at large of animals in the city and shuts them out entirely except as to milch cows, which may still forage on so much of the city as lies west of the west line of Mary street.

The contract for street grading was awarded to John Jordan at 15 cents per cubic yard and that for graveling to Joseph Le May at \$1.38 per yag. In each case there were tenders for the work at lower figures but they were defective or irregular—some lacking signatures altogether and some barred on account of other irregularities. The printing of two hundred copies of the ordinances in pamphlet form was awarded (we are told—we have as yet no official notice thereof) to the IRON PORT as the lowest bidder for that number of copies. Adjournment was until next Monday evening, when a poundmaster will be appointed and such other steps as may be necessary for the enforcement of ordinance number 36 will be taken and the contracts for grading and graveling entered into.

JOHN S. BLACKWELL retires from B. Bro's & Co. and takes the hardware trade "for his'n." Mayor Miller knocks out an act of the legislature with the same facility as the supreme court and don't make half the fuss about it. Matt Farrell's [Monahan's] liquor bond was again presented to the council and Ald. Young moved its approval but could get no "second" to his motion. There is \$6,524.24 in the treasury, the treasurer says. Montgomery, of Manistique, looked the town over to enable him to make up his mind about a proposed removal thither. The charter fixes the compensation of mayor and alderman at \$1 each per annum—whatever sums in excess of \$1 the council votes its members or the mayor are just so much steal. The value of the city, for purposes of taxation, is \$429,418, and it is high enough [But we don't see any assessment for the 5th ward—how's that, Charlie?]. The first cargo of ore will go out next week. The schools were closed (and the saloons were said to be) memorial day.—Delta, Gladstone.

KENDALL will fix that soiled suit (we speak by the card—he has done it for us) so that it will look as well as a new one, and will do it (again we testify of our own knowledge) for a very reasonable charge. Of course no reader can know this as we do until he has had our experience, but those who read the IRON PORT know that it is no indiscriminate "puff," and may be influenced by these words to give Kendall an order, and the more there are that do so the more we shall have to affirm, with us, that he does a good job, has it ready when promised, and makes but moderate charges for his work. His advertisement is in our columns but we may as well say that his place is in the Clark building, on Tilden avenue, just south of Ludington street. Ladies will be waited on at their residences by notifying him through the post-office.

THE "GOERSS" aggregation of swindling and blackguardism threatens a tour of the cities of the U. P. It has "milked" Marquette of \$5,000 in spite of the exposure given it by Marquette papers, but it can get no chance at our credulous ones; the license ordinance lately adopted shuts it out of Escanaba. If it attempts to work in spite of the ordinance the law that does it will get into the lock-up that's all.

"THE GATEWAY city" is the pet name claimed for St. Ignace by Bissell, who kicks at having it applied to the Soo or Escanaba. We repudiate it for Escanaba. A gateway is only what folks go through, paying toll if they must, to get somewhere. Escanaba is "Somewhere," but merely a way to it. No "gateways" for us; "the door" and Poverty passage are "gateways," with St. Ignace on the list if Bissell insists.

GATELY & Co., of Chicago, would appear to be "working" the cities of this region. They send their agents to each to peddle, those agents refuse to take out license as required by the ordinances of the cities, are arrested and fined, and Gately & Co. commence suit for damages. Perhaps the concern has solid ground under it; we're no lawyer, but we fancy it has bitten off too much for convenient mastication.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER will, as usual, celebrate St. John's day at home, and on the Fourth of July will go by the Fanny Hart to Marquette to join their compatriots of that city in celebrating the national holiday. We need not say that the days will be well spent—they are the people who know how to enjoy themselves.

"Lost in London" June 11.

THE STONHOUSE place, just vacated by Tommy Curry, is to be occupied by Goldberg, with a stock of jewelry.

CARDS received announce the marriage, at Marquette, on Wednesday last, of Wilson F. Brotherton and Martha J. Campbell.

THE legislature adjourned on the day of Senator Tyler's funeral and the numbers went to see a ball game. Tyler's ghost should haunt them.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE of the Presbyterian society made some \$30 out of their ice cream and strawberry business at the People's opera house Tuesday evening.

CONDUCTOR MARLTON is not doing quite as well as was hoped for a week ago. Conductor Ward is doing well—better on one leg than on the other, but on the whole well.

THE destruction of the Cambria and other iron works at Johnston, Pa. is felt in Vulcan and Norway, the Penn Iron Company, which works the mines there, being deprived of a market for its output and compelled, for the present, to suspend operations.

FOLLOWING the example of the South Shore company (not for fear of trouble, for there was no such fear), the Northwestern this week advanced the pay of the men on the ore docks ten cents a day. The day force is now paid \$1.60 and the night force \$1.70.

THE FRONTENAC, the Cleveland company's new ore carrier, took in, from No. 4 dock, Tuesday evening, 1,200 tons of ore in only twenty minutes. "Sink her?" No, but she settled four feet into Bay de Noquette in that time. "Lightning work?" Yes, that's what can be done here.

THE BOYS who "put up" for the expenses of the Neaguen-Escanaba game—\$150—are in the potage to their chins—there was not gate money enough to pay bus hire. They should have a benefit, after the rains are over, to recoup them. Arrange it, Mr. Manager, and put us down for four tickets.

ARMOUR & Co. have a good building but are not, so far, making any use of it. Don't know what they are waiting for—don't know whom to ask for information—don't know that it matters much, either, we get our liver for breakfast and our flank piece for soup just as though the concern was running.

THE Star Theatre Company is a combination above the average of companies on the road. It would be positively hard to discriminate between persons, were we to review the presentation of the play. It is a uniformly good troupe, possessing no cheap or trashy people.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

NO SEWERS this year; the question of the construction of the trunk sewer (or of raising the money therefor) must be submitted to the people at a regular election and none will take place until next April. But we have the plan and estimates and can talk the matter over and have it fully understood; so much is done.

READ MAYOR STACK's proclamation and come to the front with your shekels. Don't turn a deaf ear to the cry of the suffering; don't be less charitable than our neighbors. "He that giveth to the poor leprothy to the Lord"—and can there be poverty deeper, distress more poignant than now occupies the Conemaugh valley?

NOTING the fact that the week's shipments of ore at this port are but 79,460 tons against 103,984 in the previous week, the Mining Journal asks, "Can it be that the falling off in shipments predicted has set in so early?" Can't say, positively, as to that; a gale of wind did set in, though, which served to keep the fleet back.

J. N. MEAD, Ed. Erickson and E. K. Barker of Milwaukee, went to Cheshire Thursday morning to inaugurate a three day campaign against the tribe of salmo fontinalis. They come down the stream—"the rushing Escanaba"—by raft or bateau and are expected at home, with a back load each of brain food with red specks on it, to-day.

G. A. R. men who propose to attend the reunion and encampment at Milwaukee will do well to secure, if they can, berths on Capt. Hank Hart's new steamer, the Fanny C. Hart. The Captain proposes, if his capacity shall be taken up, to take a party thither, lie there and play hotel for it during the reunion and bring it home again. For cost apply to Capt. Hart, on board.

PIERCE & DOUGLAS, to whom was granted a franchise for an electric street railway, have made no effort to build and will default. They never meant to build—only to speculate on the grant. Too much rain, and the races proposed for June 6 and 7 are off. Peter Derwae, of this city was one of the victims of the railway disaster at Hamilton. Herman Holz died, of cancer of the stomach, last Saturday.—Advocate, Green Bay.

—Peter Forzinsky went crazy, with love and religion, and has been sent to Kalamazoo. The coroner jury said that Tullgren's death was accidental, not suicide. Olein's team is missing and supposed to have been stolen. The Ludington mine was assessed at \$50,000.—Capt. Moore thought that \$150,000 would be about the correct figure, and the board of review called it \$120,000. A park, fit for trotting and base ball, is proposed. Good job, too.—Journal, Iron Mountain.

BREWSTER CAMP, S. O. V., has arranged with Prof. Averill (whose card will be found in our columns to-day) to produce, for its benefit, Guterson's beautiful operetta "The Season's Queen," for which the Professor has the costumes, scenery and properties. There will be required for its presentation sixty children and adults (forty of the former and twenty of the latter), and the camp and the professor hope (and intend) to make it the musical event of the season. The date is not yet fixed, but it may be looked for between the first and fifteenth of July. The professor comes highly recommended, is a graduate of the Detroit Conservatory of music and vice-president of the M. M. T. A., and has given instruction in Vocal music and presented the "Queen" in cities of the lower peninsula with eminent success. See his card and call on him at the Oliver house.

THE Soo Herald is a modest paper, generally, propounding its free-trade and other anti-American heresies with a "?" and as though it was amenable to reason, but its modesty had just run out when it declared that our government has no more right to the control of Behring's sea than of the Atlantic. On that point it differs from the statesmen who have had to do with the matter, from Seward to Blaine, but does not hesitate to say, practically, that they are wrong and it right.

—We have received from the Stenographers' Headquarters, 56 Congress St. West, Detroit, a sample book of fine linen papers, legal and letter size, and all type-writing supplies—popular prices. Copy sent on application.

—George Young, Baker and Confectioner, 603 Ludington street, offers everything in his line, of the best quality. Ice Cream and Fruits served in his Parlors or delivered anywhere in the city. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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

Mayor's Proclamation.

A little over a week ago the prosperous and thriving city of Johnstown, Pa., was the scene of a great deluge, in which thousands of people perished. Homes were wrecked, and families were hurled to eternity by wholesale. The hardships and sufferings of the inhabitants of the ill-fated town are indescribable, and we are called upon in an hour of trial and need to contribute to an aid fund for the suffering people who survived the deluge.

I, therefore, recommend that a citizen's mass meeting be held next Tuesday night in one of the city halls, and that steps be taken towards creating a fund for the sufferers. The appeal for aid is a touching one, and I trust that the good people of Escanaba will show their kind-heartedness and liberality by contributing according to their means. Let nobody be backward in giving because the amount is small—every cent in a case of this kind counts.

Again I appeal to the generosity of our people; and I sincerely hope that Escanaba's contribution will be a handsome one.

JOHN K. STACK, MAYOR.

"The Corner Grocery."

People laughed until they cried at the Standard last night says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The upper part of the house was jammed, and the down-stairs crowd was large. "The Corner Grocery," an uproarious comedy, with an occasional touch of nature and a pathetic love episode underlying, was greeted with tremendous manifestations of approval. The leading role, Daddy Nolan, is portrayed by Mr. Griffin, and, with the assistance of a pleasing company, an audience is regaled with a constant round of amusement. A very pretty picture of domestic life is presented in the play, and there is an appeal not only to the risibles, but the purer and nobler emotions and little tender episodes check the laughter of the audience, and remind them that there is a serious side, even to the happiest and most mirthful souls.

"The Corner Grocery" is, of course, ridiculously funny, and it is so, that has been represented—intensely amusing, absorbing in situation, and as clean in language as the most fastidious could require.

"The Corner Grocery," a comedy of musical merit, will occupy the boards at the People's to-night, June 8.—Seats at Mead's.

Vocal Musical Lessons.

Having established myself in Escanaba I desire to announce to its music loving people that I am prepared to give class or private lessons in Vocal Music and Voice Culture. Especial pains will be taken with beginners, particularly with children and those having no knowledge of music. The system used is C. E. Leslie's Tonic system, and comprises a thorough course in the A. B. C., theory and technique, and in voice culture. I shall be pleased to have all those interested call on me at the Oliver House parlors to-day, from 10 a. m. until 3.30 p. m.

R. W. AVERILL,
Prof. of Vocal Music.

Boarding!

Mrs. Beggs having taken the large house No. 512 Wells avenue, between Dousman and Harrison streets is now prepared to rent rooms, with or without board, or furnish table board at reasonable rates, and to make every arrangement for the comfort of her guests. Call or address through the postoffice.

Wanted

Family Washing and Plain Sewing, at the old laundry building, Wells avenue. Please call or address.

Mrs. C. E. HALL

Wanted.

A man to do chores, inquire at this office.

NAT BRIGHT'S LUCK.



HERE'S a hard win-
we before us, and I
don't know what we
shall do.
Good Mrs. Single-
ton crossed her
wrinkled hands in
her lap and looked
helplessly into the
face of the fourteen-
year-old boy who
confronted her in the
dingy old kitchen of
the Bright farm-
house.
"Are we so poor,
then, Aunt Ruth?"
queried Nat Bright,
as he twisted his old cap about his finger.
"I'm sure I can keep the fire going, and it
seems as though we might keep the wolf
out of the cupboard a little longer. And I
may find something to do, you know."
There was a big lump in the boy's throat,
however, as he said this, since he had
tramped the greater part of the day looking
for work.
"You're not strong enough. It's a poor
time for sickly boys to go out for work,"
said the last man to whom he had applied;
and Nat was quite discouraged, and had
returned to the old house in the clearing
with a heavy heart.
The despondency of Aunt Ruth touched
Nathan Bright deeply, and to cheer
her he had spoken bravely, hopefully of the
future. He knew well enough that the
house they occupied might be closed
against them at any time.
Squire Gouge had secured the place the
year before on a mortgage that the hus-
band of Aunt Ruth Singleton had given
him when he lay on a sick bed from which
he never rose.
The Singletons had no children, and so
orphan Nat, a nephew, came to live on the
farm. He was a faithful lad, and soon grew
into the hearts of the childless elderly
people.
The long sickness and death of Mr.
Singleton, however, changed the aspect of
everything, and the year after his death
was one of struggle and self-denial to the
widow and her nephew.
"Squire Gouge was here to-day, Nat,"
said the widow, after a moment.
"What did he want, aunt?"
"Can you not guess?"
"Not this old house?"
"Yes, that is the fact. He has engaged a
family to take the farm, and they will
move in next week and we must travel, that's
exactly what he said."
"The old scamp!"
"Hush! Nathan. I suppose we have
really no claim upon this place, but it will
be hard to go from the old home to which
your Uncle Jack brought me a bride a score
of years ago."
The haggard woman bowed her head, un-
able to hold back the tears.
"I don't care, Aunt Ruth. I say Squire
Gouge is a mean man to turn us out just at
the beginning of winter. He knows we
haven't a place to go. How is your side,
aunt! Does it feel any better?"
"No, and I fear never will. The doctor
said I must have absolute rest for a
month; but beggars can't be choosers."
"Beggars! Never that, Aunt Ruth!"
The boy's pale face was lifted, and his
stender form drawn up to its full height,
while his bosom heaved.
"He said beggars ought to go on the town
—to the poor-house, Nat, and I suppose he
was right."
"Did Squire Gouge say that?"
"Yes, and much more."
"The mean old skinflint! He knows that
he got this farm for less 'n half its value.
If he'd paid the difference you would have
a snug sum in the bank now. Tom Adams
told me that, and he knows. I'll let old
Gouge know that he can't run over you,
Aunt Ruth, when I'm around."
Then, without listening to the good
woman's protest, Nat Bright rushed from
the house and was soon striding like mad
down the road that led to the little city two
miles away.
"Oh, the mean old man! I'll see him and
tell him what I think of his wickedness,"
thought Nat, as he hurried on over the
frozen ground.
December was here, but as yet no snow
had fallen. Nat hurried on for half a mile,
then came to a halt and gazed into the woods
at his right.
A path led from here across the woods to
the house of Squire Gouge, who lived in the
suburbs of the town. The path led by an
old ruin that was said to be haunted, but
Nat was not superstitious, and this was the
shortest cut to the Squire's house. If he
went the longer way, by the road, his
indignation might once away before he met
the parsimonious old money-lender.
"I'll cut across lots and give him a piece of
my mind right quick!" uttered the boy, at
the same time turning into the woods.
He hurried on till he gained the clearing,
where the ruins of an old stone house were
visible.
The aspects about the place was gloomy
enough, and Nat hurried past the old ruin,
anxious to get beyond the influence of its
sombre walls.
He had not gone far when a sound greeted
his ears that quite startled him, at the same
time bringing him to a sudden halt. Listen-
ing intently, Nat heard the sound again, a
moan as of some one in deep pain. What
did it mean?
Nat thought of all the stories he had heard
of the old ruins, and it must be confessed
that his heart rose to his throat at that mo-
ment.
Nat was no coward, however, and he
afterwards was thankful indeed that he had
not permitted his fears to prevent his in-
vestigating the sound. Carefully the lad
turned and walked toward the ruined
house. He had not gone far when he heard
the sound repeated. It seemed to come from
a spot near the end of the ruin.
Nat hurried forward, and soon stood at
the opening in the ground about which
were the ends of several decayed planks—
the covering to an old well.
Nat peered down into the well, and after
his eyesight became accustomed to the
gloom, he made out the form of a man at the

bottom of the well, perhaps a dozen feet
from the surface.
"Hello!" called the boy. "What's the
trouble?"
"Ah! some one has come at last, thank
Heaven!" uttered a voice. "Help me out of
this, will you? I am nearly killed."
"Of course I'll help you," returned Nat,
whose sympathy was aroused.
"Can you climb out if I put a board down
to you?"
"No; my leg is broken. I am unable to
help myself. Go to the old ruin and look
for an ax. You'll find one under a box.
Get that, cut a sapling, leaving a few limbs
on it, and shove it down here. I will try to
drag myself up. Oh! this is terrible!"
Nat hurried to obey. He pushed open
the rickety door, and found himself in a
small room that had evidently lately been
occupied. He found the ax as assured by
the injured man, and hurried forth to cut a
sapling.
In the course of twenty minutes Nat ap-
proached the old well and thrust his im-
provised ladder down carefully beside the
man. Then the lad descended and stood be-
side the injured man.
"Now give me a lift, lad, and I'll soon get
out of this horrible hole. I'd forgot about
the old well, and hurried forward in the
dark and broke through."
The man's language was rough, and more
than one curse fell from his lips. As Nat
lifted him up and aided him to start up the
ladder something fell from the man's coat



NAT GLANCED BACK INTO THE DARK PIT.

at the feet of the boy. The exigencies of
the case did not permit of stopping to see
what the object was just then.
With Nat boosting carefully, the unfor-
tunate man managed to drag himself, with
many a groan, to the surface. Here he lay
panting and groaning, for the pain he ex-
perienced was excruciating.
Nat glanced back into the dark pit.
Down at the bottom something glittered
like stars. The lad's curiosity was at once
aroused. As he was about to return to the
pit the man called to know what he was
about to do.
"I'm going down again."
"No! no! you must not!" cried the man,
evincing considerable feeling. "I heard the
hiss of serpents under the rubbish. It's a
dangerous place. If you value your life
don't go into that place again. Pull up the
sapling and then help me to the house."
Young as he was Nat realized that some-
thing was not just right. He pulled up
the sapling to please the man, whose black
eyes and sinister face were not pleasant to
look upon. Then Nat assisted the fellow to
shelter in the old house. "Now," said Nat,
"I'll go for a doctor."
"No, let me alone, now, I'll get on all
right," said the man.
Nat, however, did not mean to follow the
man's advice in this.
He hurried outside, and once more
reached the mouth of the old well. Peer-
ing into it, the bright, sparkling object
still smiled up at him from the gloomy
depths.
It was but the work of a minute to thrust
back the novel ladder, and down into the
well Nat went once more.
He gathered up the object that attracted
his notice, and once more climbed to the
surface. Here he examined his find—a tray
of rich jewelry.
"Must be diamonds!" exclaimed Nat,
thrilled at the sight of the sparkling gems
in the morocco case. "There's half a dozen
of 'em, and they must be valuable. My
goodness! What if they were the dia-
monds Hudson lost two nights ago!"
The lad was trembling with excitement.
Hudson was the city jeweler, and his shop
had been burglarized two nights before,
of which Nat had heard through his friend,
Tom Adams, who received a daily paper
every morning.
"I'll take this to town and call on a doctor at
the same time," thought the lad, closing
the jewelry-case and thrusting it under his
coat.
"Stop, stop there, you young thief!"
Nat turned about as a hoarse, angry voice
fell on his ear. The man he had rescued
from the old well had crawled to the door,
and was regarding him with a ferocious ex-
pression of countenance.
No time was to be lost. Nat hastened
away with the man in the door of the old
house shaking his clenched hands, and call-
ing on him with many curses to return.
The fellow's actions satisfied the lad that
he was a bad man, and doubtless a thief, at
least.
All thoughts of visiting the Squire van-
ished from the mind of the boy. He hur-
ried as fast as his legs would carry him to
the city, a distance of nearly two miles.
While rushing down the street toward
Hudson's jewelry house, he met a young
man who had just come from a store.
"Ah! Tom, I am glad to see you," cried
Nat, at the same time drawing him into a
stairway. "See what I have found."
The lad exhibited his treasure. Tom
Adams' eyes glistened as he opened the
case of diamonds.
"Are they valuable, Tom?" was the
earnest question of the finder.
"Valuable! I should say so. It's the tray
of diamonds Hudson lost. He values them
at twenty thousand dollars. Nathan Bright,
you're in luck. Where did you find them?"
Nat at once explained. Instead of going
for a doctor, Tom Adams at once called in
the officers of the law, who hastened to the
old house in the woods, accompanied by
Nat.
The injured man was found, after a little
search, hidden in a thicket. He glared
furiously at Nat when he found himself in
limbo. He was recognized by the officers as
an old offender.
"You're in luck, Nat," again declared
Tom Adams, as they rode to the city. "Mr.
Hudson has offered a thousand dollars re-
ward for the return of his diamonds and
arrest of the thief."
It seemed almost too good to be true, poor
Nat thought. However, on the day Sandy
Gower was sentenced to the penitentiary
for burglary Mr. Hudson paid over the re-
ward to Nat. This was but the beginning
of better times. The old home was re-pur-
chased, and the orphan boy has now a good
position, while Aunt Ruth presides happily
at the old homestead.
J. M. MERRILL.

OUR TOILING CHILDREN.

A State of Things Which Is a Disgrace to
American Civilization.
With all our boasted intelligence it
is a sorrowful fact that in some cities of
the United States children are
less cared for than in England and
sterile little Switzerland. In both
these countries children are compelled
to go to school to the age of fourteen.
When the last census was taken we had
over a million children under fifteen
years of age earning their bread. In-
cluded in this number, of course, are
the children of the colored people of
the South. At the same time far too
many are engaged in industrial cen-
ters. Take for example Massachusetts,
the best of our States in the
matter of care for the children of the
working class, which had ten thousand
children under sixteen in her textile
mills alone last year.

Worst of all is the fact that no State
and scarcely a city provides school-
houses enough for the children to go
to, and most of the larger communities
depend upon guesswork for building
schools, not even making a census of
school children. The consequence is a
fearful burden of toil imposed upon
the childhood and youth of the coun-
try, undermining health, corrupting
morals and deadening childish brains
in the years that should be conse-
crated to the sacred leisure of child-
hood. The factory inspectors of New
York and other States agree that
children who come to this country
from England, Germany and Switzer-
land, nine years old and upward, are
better developed, physically and men-
tally, than native American children
working in the same mills, who have
grown up in the shadow of school-
houses and never entered them.

There is no conceivable excuse for
this state of things. We are rich
enough to build, man and equip a
school system embracing every child
to the age of fifteen or sixteen. And
wages are high here, the cost of food,
less, and that of living, as a whole, no
more than in those European coun-
tries where they are awakening to the
necessity of educating the children of
the poor. Germany has had compul-
sory education since Frederick the
Great, Italy since Victor Emanuel,
France since the foundation of the Re-
public, England since 1874, while Ire-
land, Switzerland, Norway and even
Spain have caught the spirit of the
time and acted upon the motto, "Save
the children." But throughout the
length and breadth of the United
States the school authorities lament
that the great mass of children of the
working class leave school at ten,
eleven and twelve years to begin their
life of toil.

Is this right? Is it just to future
generations? Is it in keeping with the
spirit of American institutions? Is it
in accord with the principles of the
American system, the underlying
idea of which is that the wages of
the head of the family shall be sufficient
to support the family without the aid
of the women and children?

READY IN ANSWER.

Some of the Bright Repartees of "Camp-
Meeting" John Allen.
"Camp-meeting" John Allen was al-
ways ready with a retort for friend or
foe, sometimes scathing, and always
humorous. After his conversion he
met an old minister who piled him
with searching questions of the genu-
ineness of his experience, and the
young man complained of the severity
of this catechism.

"If the tree be well-rooted," said
the minister, "it will not be harmed if
we shake it."
"But," said the convert, "the Mas-
ter said to His disciples: 'Feed my
lambs,' not 'Go and shake them.'"
At another time when Mr. Allen was
about to begin his sermon in a new
place, a former pastor said to him:
"Are you a long preacher?"
"Five feet, seven inches," was the
immediate reply.
At a meeting of ministers a Baptist
was invited to give his views on the
subject of Methodist economy, and at
once rose, saying that, although there
were many excellent things in Meth-
odism, it seemed to him to have too
much machinery.
Mr. Allen was on his feet in a mo-
ment.

"The Methodist Church may have
more machinery than the Baptist," he
replied, "but it doesn't require as
much water to run it."
When the question of prohibition
was under general discussion, a re-
faced toper one day said to Mr. Allen:
"I shall vote against you on this ques-
tion."
"Your face voted before you spoke,"
was the quick reply.

A lawyer of opposite politics said to
him, about the same time: "Mr. Allen,
on which side are you going to vote?
for I shall vote against you."
"On the right side," was the answer.
"Which side is yours?"
One morning at a Methodist camp-
meeting a young man arose, and said,
pompously: "I do not believe in sing-
ing. 'Oh, to be nothing.' I propose to
be something, and I want people to
know it."
Brother Allen instantly rose and re-
peated the verses:
"If a man think himself to be some-
thing when he is nothing, he deceiv-
eth himself. But let every man prove
his own work, and then shall he have
rejoicing in himself alone, and not in
another."

The question of ambition was not
discussed further that day.—Youth's
Companion.

A BAR OF IRON.

Its Value When Converted Into Horse-
shoes, Pen Knives and Watch Springs.
I have a curious, calculating friend,
who is fond of startling his comrades
with immense possibilities in the way
of figures. The other night he threw
us all into a violent perspiration by
propounding the proposition as to how
much wages and national profit could
be derived from the raw material of a
bar of iron, value 20 shillings. I am
thankful to say that none of us made
asses of ourselves by attempting any
wild guesses, but solemnly smoked on.
It would indeed have been cruel to an-
ticipate the conjurer's solution, which
we knew was already worked out. So
presently, after a slight, very slight,
pretense at mental calculation, our
friend and philosopher said that if
worked into horse-shoes the value of
the bar of iron is turned from 20 into
40 shillings. Well, no great shakes
that. We breathed again, and began
to fancy that there wasn't so very
much in the conundrum, after all.

But, continued our friend and phil-
osopher, if made into needles the bar
of iron is turned from £1 into £70;
meaning £69 to the credit of labor and
national profit of some kind or other
earned. Then we began to gasp, and
a few of the more devoted disciples of
the cause of home industry contem-
plated their domestic consumption of
needles from the patriotic point
of view. However, more was to
come. Made into the blades of pen-
knives, it transpired that the bar
of iron, value £1 pound, becomes worth
£657! Was there a man among us
that did not henceforth regard his
familiar pocket companion as a symbol
of industry, the sign and token of labor,
the eloquent example of the majesty
of labor.

But our mathematical minded com-
rade had not yet made his point. All
the foregoing was but as airy trifles to
play with. When we were all wondering
and admiring ourselves as the happy
owners of pen-knives, he suddenly
sprung on us his last surprise. If the
bar of iron be made into balance
springs of watches it is turned from a
value of £1 to a value of £50,000. No
less a sum than £49,000, perorated our
friend and philosopher, is gained by
the nation in wages and in profit
earned by the workers, the capitalists,
the distributors, the owners of the
houses and shops in which they are
made and sold, and by the hordes en-
gaged in the building thereof; in the
rates and taxes paid by every man,
woman and child directly or indirectly
concerned in this enormous wage-
earning capacity of our little bar of
iron, value 20s. to begin with—to say
nothing of all the other trades and in-
dustries that find employment through
the customers whom this national
earning of £49,000 brings into ex-
istence.—London Fair Trade.

THEY ALL DID WELL.

But Theophilus' Sagacity Touched the Old
Man's Heart.

Once upon a time an old man called
his three sons to him in the dusk of
the evening, and in a faltering voice
said to them: "My boys, in a little
while you will have no father. I am
standing on the shore of the river of
death and soon I must launch my boat
upon it. Now, I have, as you know,
a splendid farm upon which one man
can thrive, but as there are three of
you I have been sorely perplexed as to
which should have it. I have there-
fore decided to give each of you two
dollars that you must spend to-mor-
row, and to the one making the wisest
purchase shall the farm be given.
Come to me to-morrow evening at this
time and tell me how you have each
expended your money. Now, good-
night, and Heaven bless you all." On
the following evening the three sons
assembled before their father. "Reg-
inald," said the latter to the eldest,
"what did you purchase with your
two dollars?" "Father," returned the
son, "I purchased long that I might
make wise use of the money, and at
last I bought a pair of strong shoes."
"Well done, well done; the journey
through life is rugged and hard, and
the thorns are thick upon the way.
You have shown prudence and fore-
thought, and I love you the better
for it. And what did you buy, August-
tus?" "I, too, thought long and
deeply," responded the second son,
"that I might not purchase any thing
trivial or foolish. Since the cap that
I wear is worn and ragged, I bought a
hat with a wide brim, which I show to
you, my father." The old man re-
garded him with a glance of pride and
affection, and said: "You, too, have
done well, Augustus; often in this
world the brow is fevered and the sun's
rays beat fiercely upon the aching
head, and your hat will comfort you.
I rejoice that my sons are filled with
wisdom. And you, Theophilus, what
did you buy?" "My father, answered
Theophilus, "I didn't ponder worth a
cent. As soon as I left you last even-
ing I blew in my stuff for five tickets
to the base-ball games." With tears
of joy streaming down his furrowed
face, the venerable man embraced
Theophilus and murmured in a voice
hoarse with emotion: "Had I a farm
as large as Texas, with a wind-mill on
it, it would be yours!" And then Reg-
inald and Augustus moved sadly away
into the gathering gloom, and while
one tried to keep the flies off himself
with his hat, the other kicked himself
severely with his boots.—Nebraska
State Journal.

—A robust woman keeps a saloon in
Cincinnati, and during the past five
years she has broken heads, arms and
legs for seven different men who
wouldn't walk out like gentlemen. A
wagon spoke is her favorite weapon.

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TO PATRONS in every particular.
George Shipman.

IRON PORT.

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

Department of the Interior, Census Office.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1889.

TO THE EDITOR:

The publication in your valuable paper of the accompanying letter to the medical profession will aid the census office in one of its most important and difficult investigations. If you should think the matter of sufficient importance to notice editorially it will be appreciated, as it is necessary to obtain the cooperation of medical men in all parts of the country to insure a successful result. This is all volunteer work on the part of the physician, and any assistance you may feel inclined to give will materially help a most important branch of statistical inquiry.

It is equally important to the country that the returns in relation to farm products and live stock should be full and correct. The enumerator in the house to house visit he will make during the month of June, 1890, is constantly met with the fact that farmers keep no books and hence returns are not infrequently guess work. The census year begins June 1st next and ends May 31, 1890. If farmers throughout the country would note this fact and keep account of the products of their farms during the census year it would be of material aid in securing reliable returns for the Eleventh Census.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 1, 1889.

To the Medical Profession:

The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on mortality and vital statistics of the United States as returned by the Eleventh Census.

As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of state and municipal registration.

In view of this, the census office during the month of May this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physicians Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that the physicians in every part of the country will cooperate with the census office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the Eleventh Census.

Physicians not receiving Registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the census office, and with the Register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the Eleventh Census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

MCGARGLE, the bootler, got the word that his business could be arranged, so he came back to Chicago, put in a plea of guilty, was fined \$1000, paid it and the costs and is a free man.

ANOTHER boat undertakes to go around the world in a boat only fourteen feet long. He has five years to do it in, and he wins \$30,000 by success and loses \$10,000 if he fails. If he makes Davy Jones' locker all bets are off.

THERE is offered, for the detection of the cool fellow who has been robbing trains and mails in Wisconsin, \$775—of which the Mil. & Northern railroad company offers \$500, the U. S. \$200, and Upham & Russell, of Shawano, \$75. That supposes that the same man committed the several robberies.

O. REEVE says he does his duty, no more. Daniel Stratton died of apoplexy Saturday. Judge Noyes wrote a Decoration day poem—a good one. The "second house" on the Peshtigo goad was burned Tuesday night and every decent man in Marinette is glad of it. Charlie and Henry Junke are a couple of very bad boys for whom the reform school would be a good place. Our boys beat the Escanabas [Beat nothing—they just made a few less muffs].—North Star, Marinette.

NO ARRESTS have as yet been made of men concerned in the lynching of the tramp, Martin, at Port Huron, nor is it likely that there will be; or if arrests should be made that any conviction or punishment will follow. The law does not punish such crime as that of which he was guilty, and juries will not punish those who do mete out merited punishment to such criminals, even if they do act without warrant of law. If the state is to be purged of "wild justice," the law must be made more severe and must be more vigorously enforced; the statutes purged of maudlin sentiment and the courts of tenderness for criminals; then, and not until then, will the law and its authorized officers be depended upon and Judge Lynch deposed.

As the manufacture of tin (or tinned) plates is about to be undertaken by the Illinois Steel company it may be interesting to our readers to know something of the processes of such manufacture and we therefore copy from the Bulletin (of the iron and steel trade) the following description by John Jarrett, secretary of the "American Tinned Plate Association" and U. S. consul at Manchester England. It will be noted how large a proportion of the value of a tinned plate is the labor expended in its manufacture and how trifling the cost of material, and the American laborer can "figure out for himself" who will receive the benefit of the protection asked for as preliminary to the undertaking.

The plates are all of steel—the best of open hearth, the cheaper of low carbon Bessemer. In the first place we have the bar, delivered from the bar mill, several feet long, about 7 inches wide, and from 1/2 to 3/4 of an inch thick, rolled according to the size of the plates required at so many pounds per foot. The bar is taken and sheared into the required lengths, say about 15 inches, which weigh about 19 lbs to the piece. This would be the length of a bar required to produce sheets 14 by 20 inches in size. The bar would eventually be rolled into sixteen sheets of this size, 112 of such sheets forming a box, and weighing when tinned about 108 pounds.

This piece of bar iron, 15 inches long, is placed in a reverberatory furnace, heated to redness, put through the chilled rolls, and rolled into what is termed "thick." It is then reheated and rolled in "singles" until reduced in thickness so as to be easily doubled, after which it is doubled, reheated and rolled, three times in succession. By this time it will be seen that the 19 pound bar is eight sheets in thickness. In this shape it is rolled until each sheet is reduced to the required length and thickness. The whole mass is next taken and sheared into two parts and the rough edges taken off. We have then eight sheets in each part adhering very closely together. Girls are generally employed to open or separate these "packs," as they are called, which they do with small hatchets, protecting their hands with hand leathers. The plates are now termed "black plates."

The plates are next sent to be pickled, that is, immersed in heated dilute sulphuric acid. This process is now generally done by the aid of patent pickling machines, among which are Hutchings', Morris', Lewis & Hyde's and others. The plates are placed in a cradle or receptacle, which is lifted by hydraulic power and dropped down into a tank containing the acid. The cradle is then given a revolving or other motion to make the liquid rush between the sheets. After being subjected to the action of the acid for some time the cradle is again lifted by the hydraulic power and dropped into another tank containing an ample supply of clean water only, the cradle revolving as in the acid tank, so that the water may rush between the sheets and wash away all trace of the acid. When taken out the plates are bright and clean. They are then placed in closed iron annealing pots and subjected to a bright red heat in an annealing furnace for from twelve to twenty-four hours. Mr. McMurry, of the Apollo Iron and Steel company, has now in operation a clever device for pickling plates which I think surpasses any other method now in use.

The next process is to pass the plates through cold rolls three, four or more times, as may be deemed necessary. This is called cold rolling. These rolls are highly polished, and must be set very accurately in order to give the plates a perfectly flat set and a well polished surface. After this rolling the plates are again annealed, at a lower temperature than the first time, as their surfaces would be damaged by the slightest degree of sticking or adhering together. Then they are again pickled, as before, excepting that the liquid is considerably weaker, after which they are placed in a trough, through which a stream of clear water is continually flowing. They are then taken in hand singly, and, if necessary, scoured with sand and hemp in pads before going to the "tinman."

Now comes the last process. The sheets are iron or steel so far. They next reach the tin house, and are placed in a trough of clean water ready for the tin-man, who takes them up singly and puts them in a grease pot, containing palm oil, to soak. After being there a short time the tinman places the sheets in a large iron pot, containing molten tin, with a covering of palm oil. When the tinman has performed his part the plates are handed over to the "washman," whose pot contains more molten tin. After they have soaked a little while in his pot he raises them with tongs on to the "hob" as he requires them, brushes the surface of each side of the sheet, and, after again dipping them into a pot containing molten tin, they are sent through rolls which work in a large pot containing palm oil. A boy, called the "riser," now lifts the sheets and places them in a bunch, and then hands them over to a young woman, who rubs them in bins or boxes of bran, one after the other, which takes off the grease. Another young woman, called a "duster," gives them another rubbing with a skin duster, after which they are taken to the assorting room. Here they are carefully inspected, and all good plates are classed as "perfects" and defective plates as "wasters." They are next counted by young women and made up into boxes, that is, in piles or bundles of a number of sheets for each box, according to substance.

The boxers or packers now take charge of them, and pack them into elm boxes, which are marked by branding irons, as per order, and finally place them in the freight car to be forwarded to their various destinations.

We have described what is known as the "palm oil process." The principal feature of what is called the "acid-flux process" is that, in place of palm oil covering the molten tin, an acid-flux is used, being made by a mixture of zinc, hydrochloric acid and water. All the best plates, however, are still made by the palm-oil process. Very truly yours,

JOHN JARRETT,
Secretary of the American Tinned Plate Association.
PITTSBURG, May 24, 1889.

THE MINING JOURNAL, daily, entered upon its sixth year last Monday and its conductor, making mention of the fact, says "it was a success from the start." We congratulate him and his associates on the fact. That it was so, at the start, was, we have no doubt, because of the local pride of Marquette county people, which led them to support it as a local enterprise (a way they have), but that it continues to succeed and flourish is because it deserves success, because it has been made the best daily north of Chicago, bar none; and that it will continue to flourish, for that reason, we doubt not. It achieved success when it was in opposition to the political sentiment of the mass of its readers; it can hardly fail to maintain and increase its popularity now that it is in accord with that sentiment, and that it may be the sincere wish of the IRON PORT.

—Wedding Cake, Ice Cream and all Bakers' and Confectioners' Goods at Young's.

THE REWARD offered for his arrest does not seem to scare that Shawano county highwayman a little bit, nor to check his "pernicious activity." Last Tuesday morning he entered the store of S. Kahn, in the village of Bonduel, Shawano Co., covered Kahn with his six shooter and compelled him to hand over what cash he had, took possession of a farmer's team which stood at the door, overruling the farmer's objections with the gun that had cowed Kahn, and drove away. The whole town turned out to catch him, after he was gone. The fellow is wasting his abilities in that narrow field; he ought to be "on change," at Chicago or New York and handling millions, he has the nerve for it.

WHAT WERE THE CONDITIONS of the contract with the soldier, and under what circumstances was it made?

Regarded as an employer of labor merely, the government came into the market asking men to surrender the permanent occupations to which their lives were devoted and for which they had specially prepared themselves in order to accept a temporary engagement, with the chance of dismissal at any moment, for one-half what they were then receiving or were able to earn in much less hazardous and far more agreeable occupations. These are the bare, undeniable facts of the case from a purely business point of view. It proposed to hire men to put down rebellion by paying half the market price for ordinary unskilled labor.

As a business proposition made to selected individuals able to pass a rigorous physical examination this was not, of course, very attractive. So it was supplemented by express promises:

1. Of what was termed "bounty," a curiously conditioned sort of extra pay which was granted in case the employe did not die too soon.

2. Of pensions for any disabling injury or to wife, children or dependent parent in case of death resulting from injuries received in the line of duty.

These were specific, express and undeniable conditions of the contract designed to remedy to some extent the deficiency in the price offered. These conditions it was just as much the duty of the government to fulfill without expense, delay or avoidance as it was to pay the monthly stipend when it fell due. Instead of doing so it has regarded the soldier applying for a pension as a hostile claimant from whose inspection the records of the government were closed, who was required to assume the burden of proof and make out at his own expense the facts of which the government had record evidence; to assure his absolute immunity from disease, apparent or occult, at the time of his enlistment; and make proof that no inherited malady affected body or brain, although the employer had prescribed his own examination and may have received uninterrupted service during the whole period of enlistment.

But this was not all. By and with the knowledge and consent of every officer of the government, in public addresses, in editorials in every newspaper, an every possible method except legislative enactment, it was promised and declared by the hirer that liberal allowances of land, money and rewards would be made to those who would forego present advantage and trust the gratitude and justice of a hirer unable to offer sufficient cash inducements to secure the number of first-class, able-bodied young men it was necessary to obtain in order to enable it to carry on business. This is "the prose of glory's rime!"

Now, it can not fairly be argued that the government is not responsible for such representations. The rule of the law is that where a principal is aware of the representations made in his name by an agent whose services he accepts he is bound by them; and the government knew all these things. One would have needed to be deaf, dumb, and blind to have been anywhere in the United States a single hour between April, 1861, and April, 1865, and not have heard these things, which were proclaimed from verge to verge of the continent in English, French, German, Dutch and Choctaw, so that, as on the day of Pentecost, "every man heard them, in their own tongues wherein they were born."—A. W. Tourgee.

Lovely Pictures; those that Wixson is making on ground floor gallery 707 Ludington st.

THE TALK of the week has mainly been confined to the reduction in the price of high grade Goebels ores which, until quite recently, had been held firmly at \$5.25, but which now have gone down a notch, and during the past week have been offered at \$5. The cause for this unexpected drop may in the first place be ascribed to the united action of the consumers who, influenced, no doubt and, in a certain measure, justified by the exceeding dullness in the pig iron market and the correspondingly low quotations of their finished product, have not seen their way clear to purchase even well known ores of standard quality at what was supposed to be the final price for the season. Some of the dealers, however, inclined to charge the shrinkage in the price upon certain ores—not leading kinds—which they say were offered at a lower price than \$5.25, although guaranteed of the same quality in iron and phosphorus as the ores of established reputation. It is also reported that this second grade ore did not on analysis come up to the guarantee, and that in consequence the buyers were entitled to a reduction which, in turn, affected the prime qualities of Goebels Bessemer. Upon this basis sales have been made of Aurora, Iron Belt, Brotherton and some others. Whether or not this reduction will affect Ashland and Pence and Hennepin, remains to be seen. For the present, the firms representing these ores say that they will not part with them less than \$5.25 irrespective of other sales, and that if they cannot market their goods at the figure named, they will materially reduce their output. As a matter of fact, and despite the very large sales thus far made—estimated in some quarters at 3,500,000 tons—the chances are that any serious falling off in price at this time will tend toward a reduction in the output all around. It is thought, however, by good judges, that the downward tendency will come to an end with the long hoped for improvement in the pig iron market, and that a little later on ores of every grade will advance in price.—Iron Trade Review, May 30.

THE NEW YORK Evening Post (Mng.) has few equals as a political falsifier. It says that "republican organs are to-day forced to cry out in indignation against the outrageous course of the pension commissioner, simply because the president did not make fitness the essential and discriminating test" in filling the office, as he said he would, but did make "party service," as he expressly engaged that he would not. The republican organs that are crying out in indignation against the "outrageous course" of the pension commissioner exist only in the Post's imagination. The vicious attacks of the mug wump-bourbon free trade press on Commissioner Tanner are prompted by pure cussedness and nothing else. So far as the Post is concerned it has slandered and sought to besmirch about every appointee of prominence under the present administration. It is a chronic kicker and grumbler and is never so happy as when it thinks it has driven truth into a corner with a lie. It doesn't seem to know enough to realize the fact that it is everywhere the butt of ridicule.—Tribune.

THE sensation mongers who are just now prophesying war between the United States and England on account of a difference concerning Behring's Sea—whether it is a "closed" or an open one—may as well drop it. Neither of the powers wants war, neither can afford war on such a matter of dispute; neither will insist on anything but its rights, and if they can not agree as to what are the rights of each in the matter in dispute other means than war will be found to decide it. Neither of the governments is in the hands of fools or madmen and it would be folly, utter, and madness beyond understanding, for the two English speaking peoples of the world to waste their strength in destroying each other. They will not do it.

MINNEAPOLIS is to spread herself on an "industrial exposition" between August 21 and September 28, next ensuing and we are "favored with" a pass thereto accompanied by a couple of hundred lines of ready made "editorial notices" thereof. As we shall not use the pass this notice may serve to acknowledge the "courtesy" and as a stand-off therefore.

THE GROCERY STORE TO-NIGHT.

SIMPSON, of the Pick & Axe, has been down the Black River to lake Superior and starts anew the talk of a railroad and a harbor—15 miles or so of the former and as to the latter as much of Gitchie Gumee as Uncle Sam can be persuaded to fence in.

SAM FIFIELD, Henry's big brother, has got too rich, or too lazy, or both, to run a news paper and has sold the Ashland Press to J. M. Chapple, who has been associated with its management for a couple of years. We congratulate both—one for being able to let go and the other for being able to catch hold of so good a property.

FROSTS and heavy and long continued rains have done much damage to crops in lower Michigan but there will be enough and the grangers will stick on the prices so that they won't suffer. The strawberry and peach baskets may be a little smaller too, but whether or no, we need not mourn for the granger—he is abundantly able to care for himself.

HEDGING, he calls it. We did not notice the "slurs," but they must have been bad ones if the following does not balance the account:

They say John Kinney, of Bessemer, "Alderman Kinney," is looking for the Record man with a gun on account of certain slurs published in this journal. This unfortunate circumstance compels us to hedge a little and to make it known that our real opinion is that Mr. John Kinney has as good a head as was ever found under red hair, and as good a heart as was ever found anywhere. Come on with your gun, Mr. Kinney.—Record, Ironwood.

IN THE ENTIRE battle of the protectionists to secure wages from American workmen, as well as profits for American capital, each of which depends on the other, some so called organs of the very workmen to be benefited have with all their might opposed protective duties, and hence against raising the rates of wages of the workmen. They have, with other enemies of American labor, fought against giving to American capital and labor that complete control of American markets, which would, if conferred, long since have doubled the aggregate quantities of wages to be distributed and removed the grievance of which the Labor Tribune complains. They have hurled back with scorn a loaf, out of which their first and second slices alone would have amounted to two-thirds the entire loaf. And now they say, is not Harrison in power, and is there not a lower scale of wages at Duquesne than on the day he was elected?

Is it necessary to remind them that the legislation promised by Harrison's election is not yet enacted, but merely placed in course of enactment? It is perhaps due to their complaints to say that, in the judgment of many protectionists it is to be regretted that the president did not call a special session of congress on March 4 last, to pass the laws which his election promised. But the free-trade hostility is itself, in part, a cause of this delay. Whenever a remedy is needed, is known and is at hand, it should be given promptly. But if a sufficient number oppose it, its giving hangs fire. Had the requisite changes been made in March last employment for 30,000 more men than are now employed in the iron industry, would have been furnished, and the needless failure of some enterprises might have been averted.—American Economist.

NEGAUNEE newspapers—the Herald and the Negaunee subdivision of the M. J.—in announcing the departure of the Negaunee nine for Escanaba to play our club, took pains to say that it did not expect to win and our boys, lest they should disappoint their visitors, took care that the expectations should be realized. The weather was too foul to play Sunday, so the game was put off a day; but Monday was not enough better to draw out the crowd and the game was played, six innings, to scarcely twenty five spectators and resulted in a score nine to four in favor of Escanaba. The Negaunee boys can play, though, and when they get shaken together by work will give the Escanabas another deal with, perhaps, another result.

Dr. Stelle E. Jacobi.
A graduate of the Homeopathic College of the University of Michigan, making diseases of Women and Children a specialty, will be, for the present, at the residence of George English, Douman St.

Roll called. Present Supervisors, Stratton, Perry, Bissonette, Rogers, Linden, St. Jacques, Neveaux, Filkins, Wilson, Davis, Craig, Lenzi, Gunton and McGee. Absent, Supervisor Elliott.

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

At a special meeting of the board of supervisors of Delta county, commenced and held at the court house in the city of Escanaba in the said county on Monday the 22d day of April A. D. 1889.

The meeting was called to order by the clerk. Roll called.

Present: Supervisors Stratton, Perry, Hakes, Bissonette, Baehrich, Rogers, Linden, St. Jacques, Neveaux, Ward, Filkins, Wilson, Davis, Craig, Tracy, Lenzi, Gunton and McGee. Absent, Supervisor Elliott.

On motion of supervisor Craig, Mr. Ward was elected temporary chairman.

The call for the meeting was read as follows: To John P. McColl:

County Clerk of Delta County Michigan.

You are requested to issue a call for a special meeting of the board of supervisors of Delta county to be held at the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county, on Monday April 22, 1889, for the purpose of making some improvements on the county jail, and attending to such other business as may properly come before the said meeting.

Dated April 10, 1889.

(Signed) SETH D. PERRY,
CHARLES J. STRATTON,
EMANUEL ST. JACQUES,
G. E. BAEHRICH,
O. V. LINDEN,
C. D. HAKES,
JA'S WILSON.

The supervisors present severally accepted notice of said meeting.

On motion of Supervisor Craig, the board proceeded to elect a permanent chairman, by informal ballot. Thomas J. Tracy received 12 votes, Seth D. Perry received 3 votes and Ja's Wilson received 1 vote.

On motion of Supervisor Stratton, the informal ballot was declared formal.

Ayes. Supervisors Stratton, Perry, Hakes, Bissonette, Linden, Neveaux, Filkins, Wilson, Davis, Craig, Lenzi, Gunton and McGee—13. Noes. Supervisors Baehrich, Rogers and St. Jacques—3.

Mr. Tracy was, thereupon declared duly elected permanent chairman.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Supervisor Wilson that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to investigate the matter of making improvements in the county jail and report to-morrow.

Moved in amendment by Supervisor Baehrich that the chairman appoint all the permanent committees.

Vote on the amendment Ayes, 4. Noes, 13. Amendment lost. Vote on original motion Ayes, 11. Noes 6. Original motion carried.

The chair appointed Messrs. Wilson, Stratton and Perry as such committee.

On motion of Supervisor Rogers the board adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

T. J. TRACY,
JOHN P. McCOLL,
Chairman.
Clerk.

At a special meeting of the board of supervisors of Delta county, continued and held at the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county on Tuesday the 23d day of April A. D. 1889.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman.

Roll called. Present Supervisors, Stratton, Perry, Bissonette, Rogers, Linden, St. Jacques, Neveaux, Filkins, Wilson, Davis, Craig, Lenzi and Gunton.

Absent, Supervisors Hakes, Baehrich, Ward, McGee and Elliott.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The special committee appointed to inquire into the matter of improvement at the county jail made the following report:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors: Gentlemen.—Your committee appointed to investigate the matter of improving the county jail for the convenience of the sheriff would respectfully report that in our judgment the addition of a room is necessary, and would recommend that the building committee be instructed to proceed to build the same at a cost not to exceed seventy-five dollars.

(Signed) JA'S WILSON,
S. D. PERRY,
CHAS. J. STRATTON.

Moved by Supervisor Rogers that the report of the committee be accepted and the committee discharged.

Roll called, Ayes, Supervisors Stratton,

GROCERIES AND CHINA.

FRANK H. ATKINS,

402-4 LUDINGTON STREET,

—Has the Largest and most Carefully Selected Stock of—

GROCERIES and CHINA

IN THE UPPER PENINSULA.

FANCY GROCERIES

CANNED GOODS,

FLOUR, SUGARS

TEAS COFFEES

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS

— A GREAT STOCK OF —

FANCY TEA AND DINNER SETS!

DECORATED WARE, LAMPS, ETC. ETC.

Perry, Rogers, Linden, Filkins, Neveaux, Wilson, Davis and Craig—9. Noes, Bissonette, St. Jacques, Lenzi and Gunton—4. Motion Carried.

The chairman appointed the following standing committees:

Finance and taxation committee: Supervisors, Linden, Davis and Rogers.

Auditing committee: Supervisors Perry, Hakes, and Lenzi.

Superintendents of the poor committee: Supervisors, Thos. V. Ward, G. H. Baehrisch and Fred Filkins.

Supplies and expenditure committee: Supervisors, Charles J. Stratton, Noel Bissonette and E. St. Jacques.

Public building committee: Supervisors, J. S. Craig, N. Neveaux and J. Wilson.

Moved by Supervisor Stratton that rules of order be referred to a special committee to report on same at 2 o'clock p. m. and the chairman appoint said committee.

Roll called. Ayes unanimous.

The chairman appointed as such committee Supervisors Craig, Wilson and Gunton.

Moved by Supervisor Rogers that the supt. of the poor committee visit the hospital and the superintendents of the poor and report at 2 o'clock p. m., and that the other committee report at the same time. Motion carried.

On motion of Supervisor Craig the chairman appointed Supervisors Gunton and Stratton to act temporarily on the supts. of the poor committee in place of the two absent members of that committee.

On motion of Supervisor Stratton the board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

The board reassembled at 2 o'clock p. m. Supervisors all present except Messrs. McGee and Elliott.

The committee to whom was referred the matter of rules of order reported in favor of adopting the following rules of order:

I Calling the roll,
II Reading the minutes of previous meeting,
III Presenting of claims, petitions and communications,
IV Reports of committees in the following order:

1. Finance and taxation,
2. Equalization,
3. Auditing committee,
4. County officers, accounts,
5. Supplies and expenditures,
6. Superintendents of the poor,
7. Reports of special committees,
8. Report of county officers,
9. Motions and resolutions,
10. Unfinished business,
11. The regular order of business or any of the rules may be suspended at any meeting by a two thirds vote of the members present.

X Motions and resolutions must be in writing, except motions to adjourn.

XI Any member desiring to speak, shall arise and address the chair, and remain standing while speaking, and no member shall speak more than once on any question until every other member has had an opportunity to speak on said question.

XII No person other than a member shall be allowed to address the board, except with the consent of two-thirds of the members present.

XIII Upon any question the names of those who voted for or against the same shall be entered alphabetically on the minutes and each member called upon, unless for special reasons he be excused by unanimous consent of the board, shall declare openly and without debate his assent or dissent to the question.

XIV When two or more members shall arise and address the chair at the same time, it shall be the duty of the chair to decide which shall be entitled to the floor.

XV It shall be the duty of the chair to preserve order, and to call to his aid for the purpose the sheriff of the county. The chair shall suppress any disorderly conduct, and shall strictly enforce the rules and regulations of the board.

XVI It shall be the duty of the auditing committee to meet on the second Monday in April, July, October and January in each year, to carefully examine and consider all claims against the county which may have been filed with the clerk subsequent to their last meeting, and no bills shall be paid until approved by a majority of said committee.

XVII Cushing's Legislative Manual is hereby adopted for the government of the board, except as provided.

(Signed) JAS. WILSON, }
S. D. PERRY, } Com.
M. GUNTON, }

Moved by Supervisor Craig that the report be accepted and adopted and the committee discharged.

Ayes. Supervisors Bissonette, Baehrisch, Craig, Davis, Filkins, Gunton, Hakes, Linden, Neveaux, Perry, Rogers, Stratton, Lenzi, St. Jacques, Wilson and Ward—16. Noes, none.

The Finance committee made the following report:

To the Board of Supervisors.

Your Finance committee beg to submit the following report: We have made inquiry and learned that the county need to borrow from fifteen to eighteen thousand dollars for running expenses, for the current year. In order to get the money, we have seen Mr. C. C. Royce and found him willing to lend the county what money is needed at seven per cent. per annum, interest, providing that two thousand dollars be taken at one time and when said two thousand dollars are expended another two thousand dollars be taken and so on from time to time. This being the only condition on which the money can be had, we would most respectfully recommend that this plan be adopted.

We would further recommend that the county treasurer when requiring to borrow money, counsel with the finance committee and get orders for the money or loans needed from time to time.

All which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) O. V. LINDEN, }
H. C. DAVIS, } Finance Com.
J. S. ROGERS, }

Moved by Supervisor Craig that the report be accepted and adopted and that the loan shall not exceed the sum of eighteen thousand dollars.

Roll called. Ayes, Supervisors Stratton,

Perry, Hakes, Bissonette, Baehrisch, Rogers, Linden, St. Jacques, Neveaux, Ward, Filkins, Wilson, Davis, Craig, Lenzi and Gunton—16. Noes, None.

The committee on public buildings made the following report:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors.

We, your committee on public buildings, do respectfully report that we have visited the county hospital and find that the county physician recommends that there be an addition built for the accommodation of twenty patients, and that the probable cost of said addition will be \$2,500 and we would respectfully suggest that no action be taken in this matter until reports of supt's. of poor and a statement of the financial condition of the hospital are submitted to your honorable body.

(Signed) J. S. CRAIG, }
JAS. WILSON, } Build. Com.
N. L. NEVEAUX, }

On motion of Supervisor Rogers the report of the building committee was laid on the table.

The superintendents of the poor committee made the following report:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors.

We, your supt. of the poor committee, respect, fully submit that on account of the books of the secretary of the superintendent of the poor not being footed up we can only make an estimated statement of the condition of their account as follows: Expenditures for 5 months previous to Oct. 1888, \$4,006.90. Expenditures for 5 months since Oct. 1888, \$4,120.00. Increase in expenditures since Oct. 1888, 113.10. Receipts from pay patients and hospital tickets sold previous to Oct. 1888, \$1,708.62. Receipts from pay patients and hospital ticket sold since Oct. 1888, \$2,753.75. Due from Van Winkle & Montague for hospital tickets sold (estimated) \$246.25. Total \$3,000.00. Increase, in receipts since Oct. 1888, \$1,291.38, showing from this statement an improved condition of the hospital account for the last five months.

(Signed) FRED. FILKINS, }
MATTHEW GUNTON, }
CHARLES J. STRATTON, }

On motion the report of the superintendent of the poor committee was laid on the table.

Supervisor Wilson offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chair to investigate the affairs of the county hospital, and that said committee be instructed to devise some means of putting said hospital on a paying basis.

Resolution adopted—all the members present voting in the affirmative.

The chair appointed as such committee, Supervisors Wilson, Perry and Gunton.

Supervisor Wilson offered the following resolution:

Resolved, By the board of supervisors of Delta county, that hereafter the proceedings of the board shall be printed in pamphlet form at the end of each year to the number of 2,000 copies, and that said pamphlets be distributed to the several supervisors in proportion to the number of votes cast in each township and ward, at the last preceding election, and that the printing of said proceedings be let by the clerk to the lowest bidder.

Resolution adopted, all the members present voting in the affirmative, except Supervisor Stratton.

The following resolution was offered by Supervisor Stratton:

Resolved, That the finance committee request the county treasurer to purchase a book and enter an account showing all bonds issued by the county, at what dates, the rate of interest, when due and when discharged, that the finance committee when making their estimates may readily refer to it.

Resolution adopted. Ayes, Supervisors, Bissonette, Baehrisch, Craig, Davis, Filkins, Gunton, Hakes, Linden, Lenzi, Neveaux, Perry, Rogers, St. Jacques, Ward, Wilson and Stratton. Noes, none.

Supervisor Craig offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sheriff be instructed to take charge of the court house and see that it is kept in proper condition by the janitor.

Resolution adopted. All the members present voting in the affirmative.

On motion the board adjourned until tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

JOHN P. MCCOLL, }
T. J. TRACY, }
Clerk, } Chairman.

At a special meeting of the board of supervisors of Delta county, continued and held at the court house in the city of Escanaba in said county, on Wednesday the 24th day of April A. D. 1889.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman.

Roll called. Present, Supervisors Craig, Bissonette, Davis, Filkins, Gunton, Hakes, Linden, Lenzi, Neveaux, Rogers, St. Jacques, Wilson, Stratton. Absent, Supervisors Baehrisch, Elliott, McGee, Perry and Ward.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The following resolution was offered by Supervisor Craig:

Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee of five to look up the most desirable place for a bridge across the Escanaba river, between the cities of Gladstone and Escanaba, that they furnish estimates of probable cost of same and report at the next meeting of this Board.

On motion, the resolution was adopted, all the supervisors present voting in the affirmative. The chair appointed as such committee, Messrs. Craig, Wilson, Linden, Stratton and Hakes.

On motion of Supervisor Neveaux, Dr. Arthur H. Van Cleve, of Fayette, was appointed county physician, for the townships of Fairbanks and Sack Bay.

Motion carried. Ayes unanimous.

Moved by Supervisor Linden, that the salary of Dr. Van Cleve as county physician, be at the rate of \$75 per annum.

Roll called. Ayes, Supervisors, Bissonette, Craig, Davis, Filkins, Gunton, Hakes, Linden, Lenzi, Neveaux, Rogers, St. Jacques, and Wilson. Noes, none.

Supervisor Craig offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That Dr. McCollam, of Gladstone, be appointed county physician for the city of Gladstone, the villages of Masonville, Rapid River, Whitefish and the farming community to the north line of our county.

Resolution adopted. Ayes, unanimous.

Supervisor Bissonette offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the salary of Dr. McCollam as county physician, be fixed at \$100 per annum.

Resolution adopted. Ayes, Supervisors Bissonette, Craig, Davis, Filkins, Gunton Hakes, Linden, Lenzi, Neveaux, Rogers, St. Jacques, and Wilson—12. Noes, none.

Supervisor Gunton offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the county physicians and, superintendents of the poor be requested to produce books and papers showing expenditures and receipts of the past year, so that your committee can form a just and true statement of the condition of the several divisions of the county hospital, and that said officers be requested to render the committee all assistance in their power, said committee to meet in the city of Escanaba, on the first Monday in August of the present year, to make said investigation.

On motion, resolution adopted. Ayes, unanimous.

On motion, board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

The board reassembled at 2 o'clock p. m. Supervisors all present except Ward, McGee and Elliott.

On motion, it was ordered that all bills presented by county physicians, outside the city of Escanaba, be referred to the auditing committee for approval.

The auditing committee made the following report:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors.

Gentlemen:—We, your auditing committee, beg to report, that we have examined the claims presented, from No. 1 to No. 42 inclusive (see record of claims) and recommend that they be allowed as presented.

(Signed) S. D. PERRY, }
C. D. HAKES, } Audt. Com.
B. LENZI, }

On motion of Supervisor Stratton, the report of the auditing committee was accepted, and the bills allowed as audited and the clerk instructed to draw orders in payment of same.

Roll called. Ayes, unanimous.

A Conkling, services as dep sheriff Escanaba Water Works Co, water for court house and jail 15 00

M C Hitchcock, meals for jurors 13 00

George Bonfield, services as dep sheriff 2 00

John Christie, meals for jurors 58 00

A Taylor, services as dep sheriff 9 45

George McCarthy, expenses trans'g pris'rs 31 15

Richardson & Backus, blanks etc 12 35

Ibiling Brothers & Everard, blanks etc 28 15

Fred Huber, services as deputy sheriff 3 50

Alexander Miller, services as justice 10 40

H Harris, livery for sheriff 17 00

George McCarthy, exp's Ashland police—capturing prisoner 18 00

Henry McFall, exp's holding inquest J C Van Duzer, printing and services on board of canvassers 119 13

Emil Glasier, services drawing jury, etc 19 00

S F Edwards, services drawing jury C J Stratton, services on l'd of canvassers 3 48

Alfred Moore, do 4 80

Charles Lightfoot, do 4 44

August Zierath, do 4 44

Charles A Pierce, do 4 44

Samuel O Green, do 5 88

Seth O Perry, do 4 68

O B Fuller, do 3 24

Peter Groos, do 3 24

John Corcoran, do 3 00

Myers Ephraim, do 3 00

Emanuel St Jacques, do 3 00

John Stephenson, do 3 00

John P McColl, sundry expenses 79 26

James O Rogers, return of births and deaths 6 10

Phil J McKenna, printing and publishing 43 78

A S Warn, board of prisoners 21 40

George McCarthy, do 32 00

Charles H Hakes, return of births and deaths 1 40

H P Young, services as dep sheriff Masonville township, expenses of defense in tax suit 178 00

F D Mead, expenses in Peterson case 11 20

Malis & Meier, livery to sheriff 3 00

Joseph Forshar, labor making fence at court house 22 00

David Wilsie, do do 22 00

On motion of Supervisor Wilson, that the matter of the price of hospital tickets and arrangements for sale of same be referred to a committee of three, to be appointed by the chair, and that said committee report at the annual meeting.

Roll called. Ayes, unanimous.

The chair appointed as such committee, Messrs. Stratton, Bissonette and Baehrisch.

Moved by supervisor Wilson that the supt. of poor committee, be instructed to visit the

hospital with Dr. Tracy and determine who of the patients there, are properly county charges.

On motion, the following per diem and mileage was allowed:

Supervisor Chas. J. Stratton \$ 9 48

Seth D. Perry 10 68

Chas. D. Hakes 9 90

Noel Bissonette 17 04

Nap L. Neveaux 6 24

Thos. V. Ward 10 08

Fred. Filkins 10 08

James Wilson Jr. 10 08

H. Curtis Davis 10 08

John S. Craig 10 08

Thos. J. Tracy 10 40

Basilio Lenzi 11 28

Matthew Gunton 10 68

James McGee 10 80

G. E. Baehrisch 9 00

O. V. Linden 9 00

Emanuel St. Jacques 9 00

Jas. Rogers, 9 00

Total \$94 70

On motion, the board adjourned without day.

T. J. TRACY, }
JOHN P. MCCOLL, }
Clerk, } Chairman.

At a special meeting of the board of supervisors of Delta county, commenced and held at the courthouse, in the city of Escanaba, in said county on Monday, the third day of June A. D. 1889.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman.

Roll called.

Present, Supervisors Bissonette, Baehrisch, Craig, Hakes, Linden, Lenzi, McGee, Perry, Neveaux, Rogers, Stratton, St. Jacques, Ward and Wilson.

Absent, Supervisors Davis, Elliott, Filkins and Gunton.

The call for the meeting was read as follows:

To John P. McColl. Clerk of the County of Delta:

You are hereby requested to issue a call for a special meeting of the board of supervisors of said county of Delta, to be held at the court house in said county on Monday, June 3, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m.

The purpose of the meeting is to make some arrangements to repair or rebuild the county hospital building lately partially destroyed by fire.

Dated this 24th day of May A. D. 1889.

(Signed) JAMES WILSON, 2d ward, Gladstone,

J. S. ROGERS, 2d ward, Escanaba,

G. E. BAEHRISCH, 1st ward, Escanaba,

O. V. LINDEN, 3d ward, Escanaba,

E. M. ST. JACQUES, 4th ward, Escanaba,

CHAS. J. STRATTON, Bay de Noc Tp.

The supervisors, severally accepted notice of said meeting.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Supervisor Rogers offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the supervisors of this board visit the hospital in a body, for the purpose of determining what repairs were needed for the same.

Moved in amendment by Supervisor Perry that the chairman appoint a committee of five to visit the hospital to-morrow morning.

Amendment carried.

The original resolution as amended was put and adopted. The chair appointed as such committee, Messrs. Craig, Wilson, Neveaux, McGee and Ward.

Supervisor McGee, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chair to investigate as to the amount of insurance now on all county buildings, the rate per centage paid and who is authorized to place the same and report at this meeting. Resolution adopted.

The chair appointed as such committee, Messrs. Linden, St. Jacques and Rogers.

On motion, the board adjourned until 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

JOHN P. MCCOLL, }
T. J. TRACY, }
Clerk, } Chairman.

THE "copy" not being divisible, only one compositor could be put upon the supervisors' "proceedings" and a portion of them go over to next week, necessarily.

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

MACHINERY.

Frank Kraus,

—Dealer in—

FARM MACHINERY

: Portable Mills :

Horse and Steam Powers.

I am now prepared to furnish to order, promptly, Reapers, Mowers, Horse Rakes [any sort or size], Threshers, with steam or horse powers, Plows of all kinds, Bells for farm, school or church, Buggies, Buckboards and Wagons, Pumps.

Come and see me or write to me; I will give you satisfactory deals every time.

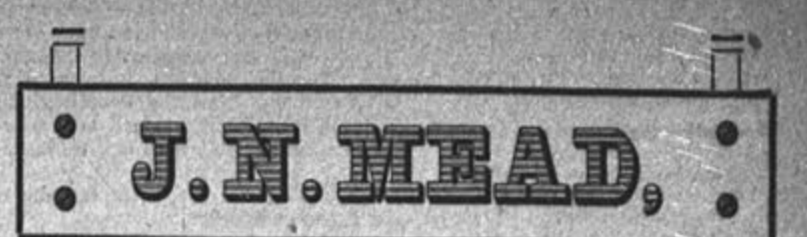
FRANK FRAUS,

Hamacher House,

ESCANABA,

MICHIGAN

J. N. MEAD.



—THE—
DRUGGIST AND JEWELER.

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

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

POST NO BILLS

COAL.

J. F. OLIVER,

(Successor to D. M. Philbin.)

COAL! COAL!

ALL KINDS OF

Anthracite, Bituminous, Blossburg & Charcoal

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.

Good Quality and Full Weights Guaranteed.

Coal delivered to any part of the city free of cartage

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

CONTRACTORS.

Keating & Sheehan,

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Water Works, Sewerage, Steam and Fire Protection Plants.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished and Solicited.

DOWAGIAC -- GLADSTONE -- DETROIT.

Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in General Water Works Supplies, PIPE—Cast Iron, Water and Gas, Wrought Iron, Black, Galvanized and Spiral Riveted, Wood, Lead and Copper.

PUMPS—Steam, Single and Duplex, Power, etc.

YOU CHEERED ME ON,
To you, dear friend, I owe a debt
I never can repay;
The memory of it lingers yet,
And brightens all life's way;
For when oppressed with gloomy tears,
With hope and courage gone,
I came to you; you dried my tears
And sweetly cheered me on.

When others mocked my lack of skill
With eloquence of scorn,
Or frowned at my attempts, until
I wished I'd never been born,
With kind, judicious words, that soothed
The leader heart thus flared,
You cheered me on, the path way smoothed,
And all my fears allayed.

When others sought to clip the wings
With which I tried to soar,
And bade me think of other things
To profit me the more,
You bade me doff the sable plume,
And brighter colors don,
And raised me from the depths of gloom,
And nobly cheered me on.

O best of friends that lift us up
On arms of love each day,
Who put some sweetness in life's cup,
And help us on our way;
Who in our efforts sympathize
Nor fobble dwell upon,
And whisper: "That way honor lies!"
And kindly cheer us on.

—Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Ledger.

LONE HOLLOW; Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story
of Love and Adventure.

By JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOOTS
BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND
OTHER STORIES.

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paper Company.]

CHAPTER XXX—CONTINUED.

The house was gloomy, and the sound of
his feet sent a cold chill over him.

He passed out and walked to the edge of
the gulch, a little way off. The depths
were shadowed and gloomy. Autumnal
frosts had changed the leaves to brown and
yellow in places, and the air that sighed
through the trees was chill and uncomfort-
able. There seemed premonition of an early
winter in its breath.

While he stood there with the grim shadow
of the short afternoon lengthening into
the gloom of night, Captain Starbright
thought of the past, of the year gone in
which his brain had schemed and plotted
for self-aggrandizement.

"It is more than two years now since I
struck the first blow for the Vandible mil-
lion amid the hills of California," he mused,
insidiously, while his thoughts ran on.
"Then came the sudden death of the
other, and my coming to Lone Hollow to
win the friendship of an easily duped old
man. I pretended to be the friend of his
idolized though erratic brother, and brought
him a memento from the far-off land of
gold. I told how I had ministered to the
dying, and completely won old Morgan Van-
dible's heart. Karl, his youngest brother,
he idolized. He would have made him his
heir had he lived. This the old millionaire
told me in confidence. It seems that the
blow that sent Karl over the precipice in
the gold range did not kill.

"My treachery might have been discover-
ed, for Karl Vandible lived, but he came
back from that fall a crazed being. I sup-
posed I had nothing to fear, and yet he
recognized me that night in front of Lone
Hollow, when he fired with murderous in-
tention. It is well that I made sure work
of the old man at last. The pool will never
yield up its secret to mortal man."

The mention of the pool seemed to affect
the Captain strangely.

He straightened suddenly and began
walking away from the edge of the gulch.
Soon his form was lost to view in the gath-
ering gloom.

He gained a position near the bank of the
cedar-fringed pool.

How cold and forbidding looked the black
water. There was not a ripple on its sur-
face, and the silence that rested over ev-
ery thing was oppressive.

"An uncanny place," muttered the Cap-
tain. "Much like a tomb, indeed. No sur-
ret can come forth from thy depths, old
gulch. How much safer than the Califor-
nia gulch. You reveal no secrets, that gulch
did."

Then he walked completely around the
pool, scanning the water from every point.
It was a solemn place, and the time one
to bring gloomy thoughts to the brain of the
lone man who stood thoughtfully regarding
the calm water.

Swiftly the minutes passed.

Night's curtain dropped from the skies
and wrapped its folds softly over bush, and
tree, and water.

Not a sound but the faint murmur of the
wreathing breeze through gold-brown tree-
tops. And Captain Starbright allowed his
thoughts full sway.

He had once been the pride of a kind
mother's heart—his father he never knew,
and he recalled the time now when his
hands were free from stain, his soul untar-
nished by blood guiltiness.

"I have gone too far to retrace my steps
now," he cried aloud, as though holding
argument with his inner self.

"Too far?"

"What was that! An echo of his own
thoughts? His words had been lightly ut-
tered. He trembled and gazed about him
in the shadows. The words were not re-
peated, but his eyes became riveted on one
spot on the farther shore of the pool. Slowly
a human figure rose and stood facing
him. A glimmer of starlight touched his
face. It was ghastly white. There was a
rope about the neck, a clinging stone, drip-
ping wet! Starbright gazed in silent hor-
ror at his murdered victim. It was the face
of the dead man of the pool! The blood re-
ceded from his heart, a deadly faintness
seized him, and, tossing up his arms, Clinton
Starbright fell fainting to the ground.

CHAPTER XXXI.

CAUTION IN THE ACE.

"Found at last!"

Impenetrable gloom surrounded the per-
son who uttered these words, save for the
small circle of light made by a strong-
smelling tallow dip, that sputtered and
threatened to go out at any moment.

Weird shadows danced along the rafters
and played hide and seek among queer
little nooks. A young man knelt on the
rough boards of the garret at Lone Hollow,
with an old, battered, hair-covered trunk
open before him. That which brought from
his lips the words opening this chapter he
held up to the light in his hand—a folded
legal document, yellow with age, tied with
lead tape.

The young man who held up the folded
paper read on one side these words:

"Last will and testament of Morgan Van-
dible."

"Found at last!" again ejaculated the
young man. "My search has not been in
vain. I have looked everywhere, and was
on the point of giving up, when, lo! it pops
up like a thing of life from the bottom of

this old chest. Your course is well nigh
run, Clinton Starbright, falsely dubbed
Captain, and—"

A sound below cut short the young man's
speech. He consulted the precious paper,
extinguished the light, and hurriedly made
his exit from the close air of the garret.

When he gained the hall below, which
was dimly lighted by bracket-lamps, the
man's face stood revealed, and we recog-
nize him as the genial hunter, Louis Fin-
gal. He passed to the end of the hall, lifted
a window and peered out into the night,
listening intently.

"I hear no sound of wheels," he mused.
"I hope Dr. Colton and his patient
will not disappoint me to-night. To watch
that villain, and guard a precious life,
without making a balk, is tiresome and
dangerous. It must be time, too, for that
infamous Captain to come nosing about. I
heard him tell Lucy that she need not look
for him in several days, but I judge that to
be a blind. Possibly, however, he may
have taken the alarm. He was out until
late last night, and seemed pale and agi-
tated when he returned."

The reader can readily guess why the
Captain was agitated on the previous night.
The apparition at the pool had completely
unnerved him for a time. On the morning
following he had driven away toward
Stonewall, assuring both Lura and Lucy
that he intended to be absent several days.
Fingal had been where he overheard this,
but he had not believed it.

After listening a minute Fingal closed
the window and turned his steps toward
Grace's room. He found the door closed,
and at once applied his hand to the knob. It
refused to yield.

Dropping to the floor Fingal attempted to
peer into the room through the keyhole. No
light glimmered there, and then the young
hunter seemed to realize for the first time
that something was wrong inside the sick
chamber. He thrust a small reed that he
picked from the floor into the keyhole.

He then made a discovery.
The hole had been stoutly plugged!
Something surely was wrong. He grasped
the knob and shook the door.

No answer from within.
A chill shot to the heart of Fingal. He
called the name of Lucy and of Grace, but
received no answer. A terrible fear op-
pressed the young hunter's heart as he
turned from the door and hurried to the
stairs. He sped down these, three steps at
a time, and came near landing in the arms
of the colored maid.

"Lucy, you here!" demanded Fingal,
hoarsely. "Who is with Grace?"

"Miss Lura, I spect."
"I do not believe it."
"But I left her dar—"

"Something is wrong," interrupted Fin-
gal, seizing and shaking the maid furiously.
"You haven't been faithful, girl. The door
to Grace's room is locked. Have you the
key?"

"Deed, marse, I hasn't."
Fingal stood irresolute for one moment,
then sprang to the outer door, opened it
and passed out into the night. He hast-
ened to the side of the building, to a spot
where a light glimmered from an upper
window, the window of Grace Penroy's
room.

For an instant the young man stood
irresolute; then, seeming to remember
something, he sped to the rear of the old
house, and in less than a minute returned
bearing in his hands a ladder. It was but
short work to place this up against the
side of the house.

It just reached the window-sill.
A moment later the young hunter was
mounting swiftly upward. He soon gained
the top and although the curtains were
drawn he found a crevice through which
he could peer into the room.

What he saw caused him to start and
nearly fall from the ladder. His hands
climbed the stone-sill until the blood
seemed ready to burst from beneath the
nails.

In the center of the room stood Captain
Starbright, with a look on his face that
was actually terrifying. It was only with
the utmost effort that Fingal held himself
from falling.

The Captain's hat lay on the floor. His
coat was off, his arms bare to the elbows,
and he was evidently meditating some
terrible deed. Fingal saw him move toward
the bed, gaze for one moment at the placid
face of the apparently sleeping girl, then
bend forward with the look of a fiend, and
twice his fingers about the throat of his
unsuspecting victim.

"Great heaven! he would strangle her!"
gasped Fingal, hoarsely, almost losing his
hold in the intensity of his horror. With a
mighty effort he steadied himself, seized
the sash, lifted it swiftly and plunged head-
long into the room.

The noise and the unexpected appearance
of the hunter startled the would-be assas-
sin from his work, and he at once turned
his attention to the new-comer. He gazed
an instant in evident alarm, then, with an
imprecation, sprang at the youth as he came
to his feet.

"Murderer!" cried Fingal.

"Hal the infernal hunter sneak. I'll
throttle you for this!" and Captain Star-
bright, evidently completely mastered by
rage and fear, sprang with the fury of a
madman at the throat of his unwelcome
visitor.

Together the two went to the floor in a
struggle for the mastery. At the same
time a wild scream filled the room. Grace,
wakened by the combat, was terribly
frightened, and it was her voice that filled
the old house with its piercing notes of
alarm.

Fingal struggled desperately, but seemed
to be no match for the infuriated Captain.

"I'll throttle you!" hissed Starbright.
"You have meddled with me and my affairs
for the last time."

At this moment the long black hair on
Fingal's head came into the clutches of
Starbright, another moment and his locks
were free from the head of his antagonist.

With a great cry Captain Starbright came
to his feet, quickly followed by the hunter.
A hand tried the door, and a voice without
demanded admittance. Unheeding this the
Captain stood staring at Fingal. His
astoundment seemed too full for words.
And no wonder.

Before him stood, in the person of Fingal,
another person entirely. There was no mis-
taking that face, the pug nose, with mus-
tache brushed aside, that dancing, red
foretop.

"Lura Jones, as I live!" exclaimed the
astounded Captain.

The girl regarded him with folded arms,
breathing short, her eyes flashing, her
white teeth gleaming. She felt herself
mistress of the situation. Her hand shot
forward suddenly, a bright object gleam-
ing at the end.

"Your race is run, Captain Starbright,"
she uttered lowly yet fiercely. "Stand
aside, I wish to open the door."

He seemed to have no desire to thwart
her wishes while a cocked revolver was
pointed toward his breast, and so he obeyed
without a word. He glanced at the bed to
note the fact that Grace had turned.

With some difficulty Lura turned the key
and admitted Dr. Arthur Colton.

and Lura fancied she saw a look of semi-
dismay on his grave face.

"I can explain, Arthur—"
"It doesn't matter," he uttered, shortly.
"My business is with Clinton Starbright.
I suppose you recognize me, Captain?"

Starbright had recovered his composure,
and stood with folded arms regarding the
doctor from under frowning brows.

"I suppose I do. You are the gentleman
who pretends to a knowledge of medicine—
Dr. Colton."

"The same—"
"But let me tell you," grated the Captain,
with angry vehemence, "I have permitted
your interference here to the cost of a life.
Look yonder at your work. You shall suffer
for this—this murder!"

He pointed to the bed.

Quickly Dr. Colton stepped to the side of
Grace and bent over the wasted form. A
moment thus, then he faced the inmates of
the room once more. "She has fainted. It
is better so for the present. Should she die
you will have another murder to answer
for. I know that you have been systemati-
cally poisoning this girl—"

"That is false!"
"Don't interrupt me," said the doctor,
with strange calmness, no trace of emotion
on his grave face. "I made a discovery not
long since that startled and shocked me be-
yond measure. You had the reputation of
being a generous gentleman, with few bad
habits, and all your acquaintances looked
upon you as an honorable man."

"Really," sneered the Captain, "you do
me proud, Dr. Colton."

"You may feel less so before I am through
with a little history I propose to relate."

"I pray you, don't put yourself out on my
account, doctor."

"No, but on several accounts I will pro-
ceed. Some years ago you fell in with Mr.
Penroy, Grace's father, and became very
intimate with him. He trusted you fully,
and to his cost. The time came when that
man was brought home dead, with his skull
crushed, and all your acquaintances looked
upon you as an honorable man."

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man was brought home dead, with his skull
crushed, and all your acquaintances looked
upon you as an honorable man."

"Really," sneered the Captain, "you do
me proud, Dr. Colton."

King & Franklin's NEW Collassal Shows!

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WILD WEST.



A MIGHTY CONGRESS OF

World-Famous Features

A splendid Amusement Organization known
throughout the length and breadth of the
land. To speak of its Rare Merits is a use-
less task. Suffice it to say that while this
year it is more than

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In all departments, the price of admission is
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Troupe of Performing Stallions!

Imported and Educated Expressly for
this Show.

10— Beautiful Female Aerial Artists —10

15—Earth's Great Human Marvels—15

7 FUNNY CLOWNS 7

The Motley Sons of Momus.

SIXTEEN LILLIPUTIAN PONIES

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Troupe of Gymnasts!!

7— SEVEN TRIBES OF INDIANS —7

In their War-Like Display and Wonderful
Equestrian Sports.

Troupe of Wire Walkers

Life on the Plains!

And thrillingly contrasting the Wild West
of the New World with the Classic Pastimes
of the old; Introducing Cowboys, Western
Indians and Mexican Vaqueros. The most
novel and complete exhibition of the kind
ever projected, including every type of man-
hood known to those who dwell on the Wild
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Mind wandering cured.
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A Clean Shave in a
Clean Place.

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(Lewistown Block)

"Dockash" Stoves!

BEST IN THE WORLD.

FARM IMPLEMENTS,
PLOWS,
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SEEDERS AND REAPERS,

WAGONS,
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PAINTS AND OILS,
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At Wallace's.

301 LUDINGTON ST.

We Kill Our Own BEEF CATTLE

Veals, Sheep and Lambs.

No Imported Meats

Offered at our markets!

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DEALERS IN

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Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southwest Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

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GEORGE PRESTON,

—Dealer in—

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

Pure : Old : Liquors

For Medicinal Purposes Only,

Paints, Varnishes, Kalsomines,

—AND—

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

302 LUDINGTON ST.
East End

He has on hand, new this season, a full stock of

Wall Paper and Borders,

Panels, Centre Pieces, Etc.

Give the undersigned a call. No trouble to show goods.

GEORGE PRESTON.

Please find number above.

BETTER NEWS to LADIES

and All Lovers of Fine Teas.

THE CHOICEST QUALITY IMPORTED. NOTHING LIKE IT EVER
KNOWN IN LIVERIES, PRICES, PREMIUMS AND DISCOUNTS.

A CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME.
Latest and Best Inducements offered in Premiums and
Discounts to introduce and get orders for our New Teas Just
Received, which are Picked from the Select Tea-
gardens of China and Japan, none but the Highest Grade
Teas being used. All guaranteed absolutely Pure. Hand-
some New Premiums of Imported China, Lamps, etc., given
away with orders of \$10.00 and upwards, or discounts made
if preferred. Good Teas 50, 25 & 10 cts. Excellent Family
Teas 25 & 10 cts. Very Best 5 to 10 cts. per lb. Special—We
will send by mail a Trial Order of 1/2 lb. of our very
best Teas on receipt of \$1.00. When ordering be particular
and state if you want Formosa or Amoy Oolong, Mixed, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Imperial, Japan,
English Breakfast or Sun-Sun Choo. No Humbug. Remember we deal only in Pure Goods. Send at
once for a Trial Order to the Old Reliable and enjoy a cup of Good Tea. For further particu-
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"Summer, Bright and Brief"

—Is at hand, and ED. ERICKSON is ready for it with—

Summer : Dress : Goods

in all materials and the latest styles and tints : with
CARPETS AND RUGS
 in quantity and assortment never before attempted by any house in the city : with novelties in

LADIES' HOSIERY

which can not fail to please : with the very latest thing in

Parasols and Umbrellas.

The Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock ever exhibited here is at

REMEMBER THE PLACE—ED. ERICKSON'S—REMEMBER THE PLACE

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. Harry Ellis is at home again and Harry is more content.
 —Counsellor Wolfe, of Gladstone, called on Irons Post Thursday.
 —Hon. A. R. Northup returned to his seat in the legislature Tuesday.
 —Miss Stella Gurler, of De Kalb, Ills., is visiting Miss Laura Rolph, arriving yesterday.
 —Supervisor Bissonette found time and motive for a call at our office, to our gratification.
 —Minnie Thompson takes a desk in Mr. Van Cleve's office since Sawyer went to Gladstone.
 —Richard Mason, Jr., and August Erickson came down from Gladstone on business last Monday.
 —W. H. Coburn, of Schaffer, in town on business Monday, paid us a brief, but very welcome visit.
 —Miss Effie Northup arrived at home last Tuesday. She had sojourned for some weeks at Battle Creek.
 —The H. Linsley and his family will spend the coming month at Meridan, Conn. Tom was here Sunday.
 —Mayor Stack and H. M. Atkinson were at Chicago all the fore part of the week. Another big pine deal, we hear.
 —M. Gunton, level headed and shrewd, looked after Masonville's interests at the meeting of the county board this week.
 —J. Edouin, formerly of Ford River but now and for a year or so past at Parish, Wis. visited here from Tuesday until Thursday.
 —Supervisor Hakes had nothing to tell us we suppose (he always drops in when he has) but we should have been glad to see him, all the same.
 —Stratton, C. J., is a familiar face and figure here at all times, but has been a trifle more pervasive than usual this week—board's in session.
 —Supervisor Neveaux called on us after the adjournment of the board and braced up our financial backbone by the price of the PORT for a year to come.
 —Capt. Lew Vance, formerly of the David Vance and well known in our city, and for two years superintendent of harbor improvements at Milwaukee, visited here this week.
 —Chairman Tracy of the county board and the editor hereof are on opposite sides of the political fence but have a common ground for gossip in reminiscences of Utica, where he was a school boy and we took our first lessons in typography.
 —Supervisor Perry, of Baldwin, is one of the most valuable members of the board. Liberal and progressive, he is at the same time careful and economical, and wants, always, to know that there is warrant of law for any proposed action. The township would do well to keep him on the board as long as he will stay.

Marine.

The barge Victor, Canadian, was beached three miles below Sand Beach May 31 and is broken in two. Her crew was taken off by the life saving apparatus.
 The lumber schooner Mary Hattie lost her canvas and was waterlogged off Tawas Point and went ashore at Whitestone Point. East Tawas life saving crew saved her crew.
 Steamer Sea Gull sunk in Saginaw Bay. She can be raised.
 Canadian canals are to be run Sundays hereafter.
 The old schooner Columbian is missing since she passed the Soo, bound for Marquette, May 25.
 A sailor calling himself Robert York told Racine folks a tale of the loss of the Isaac Houston, off that port, representing himself as the only survivor of a crew of 17 persons. It happens that there was no vessel of that name.
 The propeller Daniel King, of Sandusky, sunk in shoal water off Point Pelee Sunday, but was raised the next day and towed to Sandusky.
 The steambarge Pea-e (the old California rebuilt) and her consort, the Victor, are total wrecks at Sand Beach.
 The Owego got aground at Wanugoshance June 3 and jettisoned a portion of her flour to get away.
 Rumors of advance in ore freights continue but nothing definite is given.
 Repairs to the Barnes are estimated at \$16,000.
 No news of the Columbian. She is probably at the bottom of lake Superior.

DYEING.

ESCANABA STEAM DYE : WORKS.
TILDEN AVENUE,
 Opposite Oliver House.
E. J. KENDALL
 Has opened a Steam Dye Works at the above location and is prepared to
Clean, Color and Repair
 Gentlemen's Clothing, of every description, perfectly. Also to clean and color
Piece Goods and Yarns,
 Silks, Satins, Laces, Kid Gloves.
Shawls : and : Dresses
 A specialty.
Goods Restored to Original Color.
 All Work Warranted.
 tf—Give him a call.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

Spring Suitings

A great variety in all the

LATEST : STYLES
 Of Color and Finish—Fashionably Made up

Imported and Domestic Cloths
 Fit and Workmanship Warranted.

Full : Line :

Gent's Furnishings, Rubber Goods,
HATS : AND : CAPS.
EPHRAIM : & : MORRELL.

GROCERIES.

GROCERIES
 AT RETAIL, BUT AT
Wholesale : Prices !

PRICES and QUALITY of GOODS Talk !!

UNTIL THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE CLOSED OUT **ONE DOLLAR** WILL PURCHASE

- | | |
|---|--|
| 22 lbs Best Turkish Prunes | 12 3-lb Cans York State Apples |
| 15 " " English-Currants | 5 1 Gal " " " |
| 15 " " Evaporated Blackberries | 7 2-lb " Genesee Strawberries |
| 12 1/2 " " Valencia Raisins | 6 3-" " Baltimore Pears |
| 10 " " Onduras | 6 1-" " Mon. Yeast or Baking Powder |
| 16 " " Good clean Rice | 6 Cans Eagle Brand Milk |
| 20 1-lb Bars Old German Soap | 6 2 1/2-lb Cans Cal. Black Cherries |
| 20 1 " " " Country " | 5 2 1/2-" " " Santa Cruz Brand Apricots, Grapes, Peaches, Pears or Egg Plums |
| 22 Bars Fairbanks Plymouth Rock Soap | 12 Pint Bottles Tomato Catsup |
| 22 " " Johnsen's Badger " | 8 Quart " " " |
| 25 " " Lantz Bros Gloss " | 12 Cans No. 1 Cove Oysters |
| 18 7-lb Pkgs Niagara or Lily Gloss Starch | 10 " Mustard Sardines 1/2 lb |
| 16 1 " " " Corn " | 16 " Domestic " " " |
| 12 2-lb Cans Freeport Corn | 6 lbs Ground Coffee |
| 10 2-lb " Marrowfat Peas | 4 " Choice Roasted Coffee |
| 12 2-lb " Blueberries | 4 " Uncolored Jap. Tea Good Article |
| 12 2-lb " String Beans | 3 " Gunpowder " Very Choice |
| 10 2-lb " Red Cherries | 6 lb box of Ground Pepper, Mustard, All spice, Cinnamon or Ginger |
| 10 2-lb " Lawton Blackberries | |
| 10 3-lb " Genesee Pumpkin | |
| 10 3-lb " Spring Garden Tomatoes | |

AT A. H. ROLPH'S,
 509 Ludington street.
 MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

H. J. DEROUIN.

JUST : OPENED : AT
DEROUIN'S !

EMBROIDERIES, LACES and
LACE CURTAINS.

HENRIETTAS, In all the NEW SHADES,
 At only **NINETY CENTS** Per Yard.

LA PORTE, ALL WOOL CLOAKINGS AND DRESS GOODS,
 In stripes, plaids and mixtures : Splendid Goods, worth a dollar and a half, at only **\$1.35.**

Every other article of a **COMPLETE DRY GOODS**
STOCK Very Low.

A Rare Chance to Buy

Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHOES

At Prices **BELOW ACTUAL COST !**

We want to Reduce Our Stock of Shoes and therefore offer them at a **GREAT REDUCTION !**

WE ALSO HAVE A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

Men's - and - Boy's - Shoes

Which we are selling at Prices Never Before Heard Of in Escanaba !! Remember, these prices are only for a short time :

Side Lace Shoes Sizes 12 to 2, 50c
 Ladies' Good Button Shoes from \$1.25 upwards.
 We have Men's Calfskin Shoes for \$2.00, former price \$3.00 to \$3.50

— Also, a Complete Line of —

DRY GOODS and CLOTHING
 At the **Lowest Possible Price.**

It would pay you to come and inspect our stock before buying elsewhere.

I. KRATZE,
 608-10 Ludington Street.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Erickson & Bissell,

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

THE : OLD : GROCERY : CORNER,

Now offer the public of Escanaba and vicinity

Complete - Stocks - of - Goods

IN EVERY LINE—

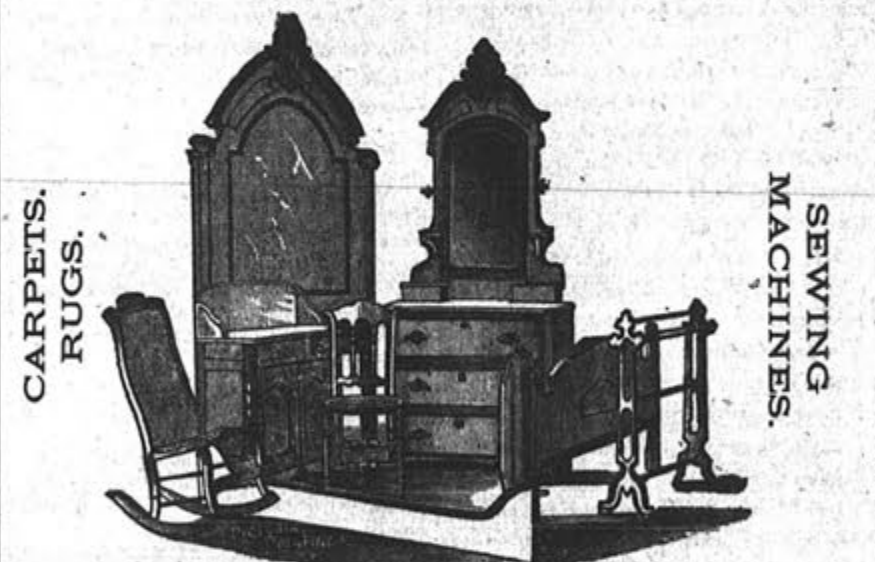
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FRUITS,
VEGETABLES,

At prices guaranteed to suit.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

FINE FURNITURE.

P. M. PETERSON,



Fine Furniture - Low Prices

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GET YOUR
JOB PRINTING
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FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY.

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

In the stock of

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Fancy Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, Etc.

FINNEGAN'S NEW STORE
 Cor. Ludington and Campbell Sts.

There is but one exception, his

Wines : and : Liquors,

Sold for Medicinal Use Only, are

OLD : AND : CHOICE !

Prescription Put Up at Any Hour.

PEOPLE'S : OPERA : HOUSE.

FRED T. FORESTER, Lessee and Manager.

TO-NIGHT !
Saturday, June 8.

The Funniest Show on Earth !

—THE FAMOUS—

CORNER - GROCERY

As played 280 times in New York City and from ocean to ocean,

Introducing the Natural Irish Comedian

JOHN D. GRIFFIN,

And a complete Comedy Company, together with the

CORNER GROCERY'S
\$10,000 CHALLENGE

Band : and : Orchestra.

ONE NIGHT ONLY !
Tuesday, June 11.

Grand Lyric and Spectacular production of

NEWTON BEERS'

Lost in London

A Great Play ! A Great Company !

All New Scenery by Lafayette W. Seavey

The Herr 'o Bleakmoor.
 Home of the Swart King.

Fete of Comus.

Illuminated Snow Sensation.
JOB'S VISION.

A Wonderland of Dissolving Beauty.

PARQUETTE, (Raised Opera Chairs) 75 cents
ADMISSION, (Balcony) 50 cents—**CHILDREN,** 25 cents

COMING—At Opera Grand week of June 17—**The STAR THEATRE CO.,** spoken of very highly by the Press.