

IRON PORT.

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SAND.

JOS. DU FORT gives a dance Monday evening next.

RAIN? Wednesday? Oh yes; believe it did.

SHUT UP the cows now; there is a pound-master and a pound.

INSTITUT J. CARTIER will celebrate the midsummer holiday, St. John's day, as usual.

THERE can be no money in a second paper at Gladstone and we're sorry to see Phil. undertake it.

CAP. STEPHENSON will get the postoffice, no doubt, and we hear that a change is contemplated soon.

M. E. MAIN has sold his interest in the livery stock and equipment to Geo. Harris, and the firm is now Harris & Meier.

JIM CHRISTIE has a dandy saddle pony and outfit and does not in any degree resemble the chap that knows not how to enjoy its use.

FORD & MACDONALD assign and go out of business. "Sam" was too sharp for his cousin—sold him an insolvent business and skipped.

CAPT. OWEN sent for the T. & W. Co's pumps to be put at work on the City of Cleveland, ashore near Two Harbors, and they were sent.

THE CHILDREN vote, nem. con., that Prof. Bristol's horses make the best show of the season, so far; nor do we hear dissenting voices from the grown folks.

THE National Editorial association will hold convention at Detroit on the 27th of August next, and the U. P. & N. W. Press association is invited to send representatives thereto.

MCCALL, who was hurt in the yard near the passenger house last week so that he died, was buried Sunday, services being held at Presbyterian church by Rev. H. W. Thompson.

OWNERS of mines producing non-Bessemer ores are cheered by a report that the Otis Steel company, of Cleveland, is about to adopt the "basic" process, which will create a demand for their ores.

"MONT," of the Sunday Sun, Manistique, says he does not get the IRON PORT. "Yump on" Leon, Mont. It goes, with a dozen others in a bundle, from this office every Friday evening, sure.

THE diagram for the Andrews Opera Co., in the Comic Opera, "Erminie" will be placed at J. N. Mead's (his Saturday) evening at 5:30. All who have subscribed for tickets can get them of Mr. Kollé.

A COPY of the Centralia News, sent us we presume by H. L. Mead, shows a "booming" town, but we don't see Homer's "ad" in it, wherewith we experience a disappointment, having supposed him better taught.

THE NELLIE makes two trips a week between here and Petoskey, touching at St. James and Harbor Springs, leaving here at 9 p. m. on Sundays and Wednesdays and arriving at 3 a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE Andrews Opera company will occupy the stage of the People's next Tuesday evening with the opera "Erminie." Both company and opera are highly spoken of by the press of the places where it has been given in our vicinity.

THE thunder storm of last Saturday centered over town and the electrical discharges, "struck" in several places. The building occupied by E. St. Jacques and Will Durocher stood in the way of one and Will was wounded quite severely.

WM. KRAMER, employed as brakeman on Conductor Lloyd's train, No. 12, in some unknown manner fell or was thrown from the train Monday evening, at Brookside, and run over, killing him instantly. He body was brought hither and buried Tuesday. Nothing is known, definitely, of his family or friends except that he had relatives in Ohio.

RENO, the man who was banged and robbed one night last week, was reported dead on Sunday but the report was without foundation in fact. On the contrary, he was out of hospital and able to resume his work Monday. He can tell but little of the occurrence, having been "pretty full" when it took place.

SHERIFF MCCARTHY warned the saloon men by printed notice, last Saturday, that he was on the war path and the result was that the saloons were closed the next day and the saloons empty. As to the side and upper rooms deponent saith not but there was no noise on the street or about the saloons except as elsewhere noted. Outwardly the law was complied with.

HON. I. STEPHENSON, Daniel Wells, Jr., C. W. Wells, S. W. Wyatt, Caleb Williams, Walter Stephenson and John Carney, shareholders in the I. S. Co., attended the annual meeting of that company at the Oliver house in this city on Saturday of last week and visited and inspected its properties here and at Flat Rock. The board of directors elected and the officers elected by the board were the same as for the year past.

—Mead's White Liniment! Try it!

MESSRS. JUDKINS, Phelps, Wilson and Mackenzie, who constituted the committee of arrangements for the first outing of the Upper Peninsula Press Association (we drop the "Northern Wisconsin" from the title of the association for the reason that no representative of the N. W. press was present) so discharged the duty devolving upon them that their brethren of the iron and lumber regions are indebted to them for three days enjoyment, and it is the plain duty of each to make acknowledgement of the fact and (as do we, here and now) return thanks to them therefor. But they would have been comparatively powerless in the matter had they not been backed by the citizens of their several localities—Houghton, Hancock, Lake Linden and Calumet and Red Jacket—than whom no guest or company of guests had ever more hospitable hosts and entertainers; than whom no village or city more enterprising, wide awake or public spirited citizens. With the means placed at their command by the public and its cordial co-operation at all points and in every particular the committee could not and did not fail of success; nor we, their guests, of anything that could make our visit in copperdom an event to be remembered with pleasure until the last one of us shall have "gone underground" for "the night shift" from which only the signal of Gabriel shall recall us.

Arriving at Portage Lake the visitors were assigned to quarters—Messrs. Fifield, Tuten, Simpson and O'Brien (who were accompanied by their wives)—at the Douglas house, Houghton, and "the boys"—Knight, McNaughtan, Saults, Powers, Kelsey, Murdoch and the writer at the Northwestern and Lakeview houses, Hancock.

Thence we were taken to visit the Mining school (an institution which will turn out graduates fitted to do something toward the development of the wealth of the region, not a swarm of lawyers and doctors whom the Dear Lord knows we stand in no need of) and through which we were courteously conducted by the principal, Professor Wadsworth; to the mines in the vicinity of the two villages; to the great reducing works at Lake Linden, where the output of the Calumet & Hecla mine is treated and prepared for market (the superintendents, Messrs. Patch and Coogan acting as our guides and explaining the processes with a patience which matched and equalled our curiosity); to the new reducing works of the Tamarack-Oscoda interests at Dollar Day and the manufacturing establishment at that place for the production of sheet copper, copper forms and wire; to the group of great mines at and near Calumet—C. & H., Tamarack, Oscoda and others—and shown the giant machinery necessary for their operation, and to every point of interest which we, or any of us, desired to visit.

At each place we visited we were feasted—at the Calumet house, at the new hotel sprung like the phoenix from its own ashes at Lake Linden and, at the close of our visit, Thursday evening, at the Douglas house, Houghton. We do not undertake to tell what we saw; the whole has been described better than we could do it, and no words of ours could convey an adequate conception of the magnitude of the copper industry or the perfection of the appliances for conducting it though no description had been written before. To get such a conception one must see it.

We (the writer) were not "making copy" during those three days—pad and pencil were put away—and we write without a note which fact must be our excuse for failing to mention (though we should make a census of copperdom did we do so) each who contributed to our pleasure and information during our visit.

The members of the association who missed the visit are to be commiserated—those who enjoyed it can assure them of the fact.

CHEEK, as illimitable as the ocean and as hard as adamant, is the leading characteristic of the Delta, and its latest manifestation is a proposal that a site for the courthouse of Delta county be selected in Gladstone, it being assumed that the county seat will be removed thither as a matter of course—that it "rightfully belongs to her." Isn't there something else you want? Don't hesitate to name it if there is. A solvent bank or two might come handy: will you take the First National or the Delta county, or both? It is a wonder that you bothered with building water works; ours could have been taken ready made. A railroad that reaches some point in the white settlements would aid you to sell your lots, better move the Northwestern to Gladstone—docks, shops and all. A decent house in which to entertain the wayfarer would be an improvement to your little burg; better direct the Oliver or Ludington brought to you by the North Star. You can have anything you want, you know, except the 11 foot shoal; Uncle Sam has pre-empted that to put a light on.

A GALE from the west and a faulty chimney is a combination likely to occur at any time and capable of sweeping away in smoke and ashes seven-eighths of our city in spite of water works and hose companies. We all know it and know that only luck, sheer luck has so far preserved us from such a disaster, but the fact does not seem to have the effect it should; we let smaller and poorer towns go upon record for the liberality of their contributions to relieve suffering in the Conemaguch Valley the while we make no record whatever. It is fervently to be hoped that the fates will spare us the necessity of appealing for help, at least until time enough has elapsed for our indifference (to use no harsher word) to have been forgotten.

N. NORTON is appointed to succeed A. M. Sutherland as roadmaster of the Peninsula division of the Northwestern and is on duty.

THE Equitable Aid Union will give a dance at Royce's hall on the evening of Monday July 1. The attendance of every friend of the society is solicited.

AND WHEN there came a day upon which a game would have been possible and a good attendance certain, like last Sunday, there was no one to play. Verily, when the rain is of porridge the Escanaba platter is bottom side up.

SINCE we have resided in Escanaba—ten years to-morrow—we have never known collections so slow and difficult to make, nor does our experience run counter to that of our neighbors—"tough" is the word in everybody's mouth.

THE annual exercises of the public school will be held at the People's opera house on Friday evening of next week, June 28. We need not suggest attendance—all the fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters will be there, of course.

THE ATTENTION of the health officer is respectfully called to the fact that there are many old privy vaults which should be cleaned and disinfected. We need not be more particular, his own nose must give him notice of their existence and location.

A TEAM belonging to the Ford River company ran away Sunday, starting from the merchants' dock, and turned upon the sidewalk at Main's corner. Fred Stephenson stopped it just as it reached Ludington street. Wagon smashed and one of the horses cut a little.

WE DID NOT recognize in the Wm. F. Atkinson whose death by suicide at Ironwood was briefly chronicled last week, "Billy" Atkinson, formerly bookkeeper for Mayor Stack and later of the firm of Atkinson & Curry. Poor "Billy" was no man's enemy but his own.

CAPT. BARTLEY took an agent of the underwriters to look at the wreck of the Corning Saturday. Conclusion, after inspection, "No use bothering with her." The keeper of Poverty light will strip her and it may be worth while to fish the ore (or part of it) out of her.

ALL DAY, at Eden park, will the firemen hold high jinks on Independence day, and all night, at the opera house, will they continue their celebration in its Terpsichorean phase. We hear of no other preparation to observe the day and presume the boys will have it to themselves.

THE SUIT brought by the heirs of Nicholas M. Kehoe, who, it will be remembered, was killed by coming in contact with the electric light wires on the ore dock, was this week withdrawn, the railway company having made a satisfactory offer and the administrator of the estate having accepted it.

When taken for a few days, potash mixtures impair the digestion, take away the appetite, and dry up the gastric juices which should assist in digesting and assimilating the food. Swift's Specific has just the opposite effect; it improves digestion, brings appetite, and builds up the general health.

A COUPLE of games of ball were played, by volunteer nines, on the ground at Hunter's Point last Sunday and a good deal of sport had. So, at least, we are told and there was corroborative testimony to that effect in the wilted condition of some of the party when returning at evening. Lots of "ozone" in the air—Sundays.

THE PROPERTY so long occupied as a livery stable, No. 316 Ludington street, is now in the market and we wonder who will be the man to buy it and put a fine house upon it? The chance is there—35 feet front on Ludington street and 140 deep, to the alley—for a business building better than any other on the street or in town, awaiting the man with the shakels and enterprise to avail himself of it.

AMUSEMENTS are plenty and the half dollar does not seem to be wanting to pay for them. To-day King & Franklin show under canvas for only a quarter of a dollar and put a good show on the bill boards, at any rate; trained horses and untrained, "wild west" business, wire walking, glass ball shooting and all the features of a "circus" though the managers do not call it such.

ABOUT the bridge over the Escanaba there seems to be two opinions and one is that the site of the old dam, just by Peter Groos' place, where a high island divides the river and there are good banks on either side, is the proper place, whether the bridge be built by the county at its own cost or paid for by an appropriation of state swamp lands. Our idea of it has been that the mouth of the river, or a point below the railway bridge at any rate, was the proper one, and that opinion is held by persons much more familiar with the stream and the lands to be traversed by the connecting road than ourselves, but we are "open to conviction." The committee of the county board to select a site and report has not yet acted; when it does we shall know more about the matter, no doubt.

[Special to IRON PORT.]

LANSING, June 21, '89.

Blackwell's bill passed house: Bridge at mouth of river.

A. R. N.

That settles the bridge matter as far as the state and the swamp lands are concerned.

CLEMENT NUNN, a woodsman who had been employed by Casper C. Stephenson as camp cook for several winters past, was found dead in the yard back of Coan's boarding house (in which he was stopping) last Monday morning. He was a man somewhat addicted to the use of stimulants but never a quarrelsome one, nor had he been drunk or perceptibly under the influence of liquor during the previous day; there were no marks of violence apparent nor any other evidence that he had been foully dealt with, but a post mortem examination was ordered by Coroner McFall and is now in progress to determine, if may be, the cause of his death.

The post mortem developed the fact with reference to his death which was that it resulted from blood clot in the heart. It also showed evidence of bygone inflammations sufficient to reduce his vitality to the point at which any slight illness (such as had afflicted him for a day or two previous to his death) might bring about the fatal result, and the verdict of the jury was death from natural causes.

"THE WAY of the transgressor is hard," the wise king is authority for that, and in our day and locality the way of him who refuses to transgress (the liquor law) is not paved with roses, as Nick Jager can testify. On Sunday last some of "the boys" wanted a bucket of beer and when Nick refused to sell it to them, made a row, talked mean and finally "yumped on" him and freed his countenance. Arrests followed on Monday, Robert Hefferan, Thomas Monette and John Reil, and on Tuesday of George Jones, each of whom were required to contribute to the county funds ten dollars and to the magistrate, for himself and the officer, \$3.75—more than the "fun" was worth. They propose, now, to bring a case against Nick for violation of the law upon previous occasions and "make it hot" for him, alleging such violation at divers times and that he did not refuse out of respect for the law last Sunday but because they wanted the beer by the bucket-full instead of by the glass.

THE G. A. R., if the tale we hear be true, has a recruit in whom it can take no pride. The tale is that a quasi "homesteader" (who in no wise answers the requirements of the homestead law) when visiting Washington to press his claim, put on the G. A. R. blue and button and masqueraded as a veteran. He did not know, perhaps, that in so doing he was committing an offense for which he might be punished if any one saw fit to bring an action against him; perhaps he thought it a small matter (if he did know) to bolster one swindle by perpetrating another—to steal the character of a defender of the Union to further an attempt to steal another man's land. The tale may not be true, though (we have it only on the authority of common report); we hope it is not, we hold the man in low esteem enough already.

M. BRUNETTE, who casts gravel for our streets, brought flags enough for a crossing which he offered to the council without cost but which the council did not accept, so he gave them to Cap. Stephenson and Gus. Behr'sch who will put them down at the intersection of Wells and Tilden avenues. The reason for the non-acceptance by the council (as we hear it) was that to accept and use the flags would create a public demand for others of the same kind which the council did not see its way to satisfy. When they are in at the Wells avenue crossing we want our west end friends to go out of their way to use them and to bring upon the council the "public demand" it feared. The clay gravel does not serve well at crossings and planks rot—let's have flags, even if they do cost something.

HART BRO'S extension of service to the straws must be panning out better than they expected. They began last week making trips thither with the Moore as well as the Fanny, and now we have a boat from here to Cheboygan on Wednesday at 5 p. m., on Friday at 2 p. m. and on Sunday at 5 p. m., and one for Green Bay on Sunday at 8 p. m., on Wednesday at 7 a. m. and on Friday at 8 p. m. The line connects at Mackinac with the Cleveland and Grummond's lines for Detroit and all points on lakes Huron and Erie as far as Cleveland, and with the Delta co's boats for the Soo. We don't need to say that passengers will be properly cared for; Capt's "Hank" and "Cliff" have made their reputations and all our readers know what it is.

THE COLBY mine has not "closed down;" the vein has not "pinched out." Of so much the public is assured by the manager and treasurer, Mr. J. L. Colby. His suggestion that the force at the mine has been cut down and production diminished because the proprietors are not satisfied with the price obtainable for its ore is however, regarded as "thin," and another suggestion—that it is an attempt to freeze out certain of the partners (or shareholders) finds credit. If it be truth we can give the management a "straight tip" that the game was not win.

"THE DOCK is small and must be—and will be—enlarged," says the Delta of the ore dock at that place. Why bother? Help yourself out of those here. Take one, or a couple, they "rightfully belong to" you, don't they? But for a cargo once in two weeks the one you have will do you this year, eh? and you can haul No. 4 up on the ice next winter.

MONAHAN'S dog was on the war path Thursday morning and was with difficulty prevented from eating up Joe Chevier's and Burns' dogs. If it had been allowed to do so, and to have gone through town on the same business, and then been itself "removed" it would have been a good job.

SENATOR BLACKWELL this week wanted an expression of opinion from home on the Damon liquor bill, and got it. Not worth bothering with; tax not half high enough; clause concerning druggists merely an annoyance; whole bill only worth killing. The Michigan legislature makes itself ridiculous by its pattering with the whisky business. If it could get a streak of common sense—but that might break the quorum by killing the cranks.

SENATOR BLACKWELL introduced and the senate passed (only 16 senators voting) a preamble and resolution concerning u. p. lands. The preamble states that it is alleged that certain lands have been illegally patented, to "corporations," and the resolution asks that the department of justice make inquiry as to the facts. It is a question (says a Lansing correspondent) whether the Senator is striking at or for the canal company.

THE output of ore through our docks for the week covered by the reports to day published is a grand one—105,942 long tons—but is hardly big enough to "turn the mill" by the 1st of July, as we had hoped. There remains of the month of June but ten working days and to reach the round figure an average of 16,377 tons a day must be handled. It could be done easily enough were the carriers at hand, and may be accomplished, but we are not confident.

IT IS ASSERTED that the repairs and improvements to the hospital will cost more than the funds provided—at least a thousand dollars. The repairs might, it is said, have been made, putting the building as before the fire, for the sum secured from the underwriters, but the addition of the 3d story is not provided for by the appropriation made by the board—\$500. Funny that the facts could not be got at while the board was in session so that it could act with full understanding of the case.

LOCAL OPTION goes; that bill passed the senate by a vote of 19 to 10. Nonsense; but a reference to "the party pledge" brought republicans who know it to be nonsense into line in its support. It is no good in the world; any community which has a public opinion strong enough to carry an election under it "dry" can make the present law practically prohibitory by its stringency; those not so situated will hold no elections. Under the act just passed the calling of elections is left to the boards of supervisors, who may (not shall) call one if one fourth of the voters of the county demand it.

AS WE HEAR the tale, Mason the elder might have had the terminus of the Peninsula railroad (and consequently the town) on the upper bay had he not wanted the earth and the fulness thereof; but not for that can we let Charlie have our fulness—all of it. Escanaba is and will continue to be the county seat and business center of Delta county. Our business men will have branch houses at his little burg (for the accommodation of the denizens thereof more than for hope of profit), and we can afford that, but we want to see our friends from the townships during "court week"—it has become a habit with us—and can't spare the courthouse. We can let him have an ex-county officer occasionally, but not John McCall or George McCarthy—not the records—not the battle—now or at any future day. Go for something you can reach, Charles.

THE following note from the secretary of the state board of education is for the information of teachers and explains itself. The examination fee is five dollars and the board requires each applicant to present

1. Written testimonials from responsible persons as to the moral character of the applicant;
 2. Testimonials from former employers as to success in teaching;
 3. A statement of the applicant's signature, of the length of time he has taught.
- The application, accompanied with the examination fee, together with satisfactory evidence relative to character, length of time taught, and success in teaching, should be furnished at least ten days before the first day of the examination. Any one whose credentials are unsatisfactory will be promptly informed of that fact, and thereby be saved the expense of attendance upon examination. Papers forwarded as testimonials must in all cases be originals. When copies are sent for filing in this office the originals will be returned but not otherwise.

Applicants must pass a satisfactory examination in orthography, reading, penmanship, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, grammar, geography, U. S. history, general history, civil government, theory and art of teaching, natural philosophy, physiology and hygiene, botany, zoology, geology, chemistry, rhetoric, general literature and the general school laws of Michigan.

Examinations will continue three days and applicants must be in attendance during the entire time. Timely publication will be made of the dates of all examinations.

All communications should be addressed to the secretary of the state board of education, Lansing, Mich.

DEAR SIR:—The State Board of Education desires to ascertain how many teachers of the northern part of the state desire to receive state certificate on above terms. If a reasonable number of teachers wish it, the board will hold an examination during the summer at some point in the upper peninsula. Kindly submit the matter to the teachers of your school and county and request any who desire to undertake the examination to notify the secretary of the board at once in order that proper arrangements may be made. Certificates so granted will be good for life.

Respectfully,
J. ESTABROOK,
Sec. State Board of Education.

"PROF. AVERILL" come to grief and the end of his rope here. IRON PORT did not "yump on" him and take back its strictures in the next issue but it took care that those with whom he had dealings should know the character he bore in towns which he had previously visited, putting them on their guard while it left him a chance to earn an honest dollar if he could. But he could not; he managed to borrow a little money in spite of our caution given, and on Tuesday came to the end of his rope and, we imagine, to serious grief. The Sheriff of Montcalm county put in an appearance on that day with a warrant for the "Professor's" arrest on charge of forgery and departed with his prisoner, by the Soo line on Wednesday morning. As to the cantata which the "professor" was drilling the class in, we know not—it may go on under other direction and be presented as proposed but we question it.

THE Metropolitan Lumbar Co. will put in a band mill to cut the pine upon its recent purchases at once. The site thereof is two miles north of section 22 on the Metropolitan branch and the railway company will reach it with a branch. It will be ready for business in sixty days and will be driven night and day thereafter.

Mrs. W. J. Wallace and Miss Gibson will be pleased to receive their friends Thursday afternoons.

M. L. WALLACE

AGAIN the fresh youngster who handles the Mirror goes off at half-cock. This time the school board receives his broadside—its members are called cowards and imbeciles and invited to resign and make vacancies to be filled by others not fearful or faintheart. His ire was excited by the action of the board at its last session which action was, as we and every unprejudiced person must see it, calculated (as we know it was intended) to promote the efficiency and elevate the character of the corps of teachers, and in the taking of which the board did not surrender any portion of its power but merely delegated to a committee certain specified duties which it could not itself conveniently discharge.

It adopted the following rules:
1st. The principal of the high school shall be a male teacher who has had not less than five years' successful experience as such in a graded school and who shall hold a first grade or a state certificate. His engagement shall be by a majority vote of the full board.
2d. Teachers above and including those in the fifth grade shall have had not less than three years' successful experience in graded schools and shall hold either a state certificate or one of the first or second grade.

3d. Teachers in the third and fourth grades shall have had not less than one year's successful experience in graded schools and shall hold either a state certificate or one of the first or second grade: Provided, however, that at the discretion of the board of education, teachers now engaged in those grades and holding certificates of the third grade may be excepted from the operation of this rule until July 1, 1890.

4th. Teachers in the first and second grades shall have had not less than one year's successful experience as such and shall hold either a state certificate or one of the first, second or third grade.

5th. Vacancies shall be filled by promotions from the lower grades, successively, provided the teacher to be promoted can meet the requirements of the advanced grade. When those requirements can not be met by the teacher in the grade next below the vacancy the promotion shall go to the next teacher in successive grades who can meet them. In cases where there are two or more teachers in the grade from which promotion is to be made that one shall be selected who has made the best record, other things being equal.

6th. Vacancies in grades above and including the fifth that can not be filled from the lower grades, shall be supplied by such teachers from abroad as can meet the requirements of these rules and who shall be recommended by educators of known standing.

7th. Vacancies in the first four grades not otherwise provided for shall be filled as follows: All teachers having applications on file shall be notified that on a certain day a written examination of candidates for the vacancy will be held by the principal of the high school and the president of the board. Such examination shall include such branches as were included in the last previous county examination for teachers for the grade of

[Continued on fourth page]

BALLYNOOK.

HE try running over the front of the Hall rustled its leaves as if in surprise at beholding a real, live Malone standing in their shadows once more.

How I wished as I listened to the whispering of the evening wind that I could throttle Uncle Tim Malone and choke the villainous life out of him. I confess I felt wickedly, and, as I thought of it, I believed I had good reasons.

You see, Uncle Tim had gone off to Mexico for his health (?) and Aunt Amabel, becoming weary of her isolation at Ballynock Hall, dismissed the servants and went to Boston, the home of her childhood, for an extended visit.

After her departure the sunshine left Ballynock for me, and I soon settled down over the quiet rooms and pleasant halls of the old-fashioned villa. So I remained shut up in the city with my books and clients, remembering my country home as a pleasant thing of the past.

But to night I had come back to the dear, familiar house on an errand that, made my heart sick, and I shivered as I stood on the gray stone steps and turned the key in the long-unused lock.

It was the oft-repeated story of man's inconstancy and woman's heart-break, a complication I dreaded to meddle with. But circumstances dragging me into it this time, I was determined to see it to the bitter end if necessary.

How Aunt Amabel found out Uncle Tim's perfidious doings in the land of strange impulses was never made plain to me. However, that was her part of the tragedy, not mine. Mine was to visit Ballynock, procure her marriage certificate, together with other important papers there, and hold them until she came home. It was enough for me to know that she was in trouble; I would have undertaken hard tasks for her.

Fushing open the door I crossed the dusty, silent threshold, with a premonition taking hold of me. Something terrible was about to manifest itself, I was sure.

I went directly to the sitting-room on the ground floor and kindled a fire in the grate, for the night was cold and deep shadows were already gathering in the lonely rooms.

Having brought a lunch with me, I sat down on the hearth to eat a bite in the light of the cheerful blaze.

But the strange precursor of evil followed me, in fact I felt a cold horror settling around me and pervading the apartment.

Little by little the nameless dread took shape until I became conscious that another besides myself was in the house, and that an awful revelation was at hand.

The fire burned low, the shadows lengthened along the wainscoting and curtained the corners where still stood the queer little piano and curiously wrought, arm-chair respectively; both having come from over the sea from ancient Ballynock, near Londonderry, and from which Ballynock Hall took its name.

I glanced at my watch as I finished my lunch and found it seven o'clock. Starting up I could not shake off the curious depression nor the feeling that something was lamentably wrong in the Hall.

Having expected to reach Ballynock by daylight I had not provided myself with the means of a light with the exception of a few lucifers. Could I grope my way up-stairs with this horrible dread dogging my steps? Why not? I was at home, completely at home in the house. And I must be at the office early in the morning to attend to the wants of a client.

I crept stealthily up-stairs, peering about in the shadows for a glimpse of something I knew not what, until I reached the corridor above. The moonlight came faintly in, making a bar of silvery light across to my aunt's apartments. It was but a step now and I put my hand on the door. As I did so a chill crept over me until I shivered. For a moment my heart failed me; should I go in or flee from a few quails, possibly! And I a Malone!

That settled it. I opened the door and went in, trying to make myself feel that this was my old home; that these were the rooms where I had so often laughed and chatted with Aunt Amabel, or leaned over the window ledges to gather blossoms from the creepers outside the casement.

Al! those dear old days were long ago. And, to-night, this was the chamber of horrors!

I found the cabinet without the least trouble, and, running my fingers along the edge, found the tiny knob at the extreme left representing the center of a carved flower, but really being the handle of a secret drawer.

This was what I wanted. Pressing on the diminutive button the drawer flew open; but I was growing nervous; the moonlight grew fainter than ever, I thought, as only a single ray lay like a needle on the sill from which it fell like a splinter of comfortless light on the floor. But I struck a match and looked into the drawer; it was empty! Where were those papers?

Again that cold horror swept over me and the match burning out left me in gloom deep than ever.

"Foolish man!" I ejaculated under my breath, "to let your fears run away with your common sense. Aunt Amabel was only mistaken in regard to where they were."

more, while the details on her white face was awful to behold. "O! Aunt Amabel," I cried out, moved by a strange impulse, "the papers are not here!" Instead of replying she shook her head slowly in the negative and pointed to the next room; then, with a strange, yearning expression, she vanished.

What would I have given at that moment for a light! Every thing I possessed. Could I keep my senses and get through this experience!

As if by heavenly inspiration I suddenly remembered that aunt used to keep a box of tapers in the upper part of the cabinet. Would there be one there now! "God grant it," I prayed, as I felt in the corner for the box.

It was still there, and a half dozen tapers rewarded my search. O, what a relief! I lighted one and looked about me. The light gave me courage, and I went into the next apartment cautiously, holding the taper above my head.

I started back. On a low couch in the corner some one was lying, evidently asleep, with a crimson shawl of curiously-wrought patterns thrown carelessly over him.

Who could it be, and what was he doing at Ballynock? Doubtless some one whom Uncle Tim had to look after the Hall. I wondered why he hadn't awakened on my entrance into the apartments.

I coughed slightly; he did not stir. I made a noise on the window-frame near him, but he did not move.

Falling to understand why I did not succeed in arousing the sleeper, I went to him.

Great heavens! it was Uncle Tim himself; but why so soundly sleeping? Drunk, I thought, remembering his habits.

But no; I staggered back in terror, and reeled into a seat near a small table. He was dead! The staring, sightless eyes told me that.

What else, what more in this once sunshiny home? My elbow touched something; I picked it up.

It was a sealed envelope, addressed to "any one finding it."

With a desperation I tore it open. I was ready for the contents, and they ran thus: "I killed him; it was my duty. He deceived me and I believed him until I found some papers in this house that gave him the—the basest, blackest of lies. If you are his wife who reads this, be glad; he has gone to enjoy his reward. The papers are in the table drawer."

I read it over and over. A calmness came to my relief; I rose and left the Hall. Finding the authorities, I told my story, showing them the letter from my aunt, which they recognized immediately as in her handwriting.

At Ballynock I pointed out the note lying on the table.

"Yes," said one; "we saw a lady here with your uncle some days ago; thought it was your aunt." So I was cleared from all suspicion of the murder.

"Poisoned," said the physician. "Came to his death by poison administered by some unknown person," said the coroner.

I wrote to Aunt Amabel concerning the tragedy, and in due time received an answer to my letter, but in a strange chirography, saying that "Mrs. Malone died very suddenly of heart disease on the evening of the 18th."

My heart stood still; that was the same night I had seen her at the Hall!

"Such a wreck of life," I said, bitterly, as I shut up Ballynock Hall some days afterward, and—cursed the memory of Uncle Malone.

The place fell to me; but I never go near it, for it savors of crime. The ivy has over-run the whole building now, and, from a distance, it presents a romantic exterior; but its story has gone abroad and every one shuns the sin-darkened place.

The woman made good her escape, as no trace of her could be found. Doubtless she reached her native land; but the grave on the hill, the crimson shawl and the note of confession still remain at Ballynock as silent witnesses of the tragedy.

MANDA L. CROCKER.

BLUE-GRASS HOUNDS.

An Exciting Two Hours' Run After an Old Fox in Illinois.

Having a call out of town some five miles last evening I coupled my four hounds and let them go along. After seeing my patient I started back, and when within about three miles of town I turned loose the dogs. They soon struck the trail of an old she-fox, which proved to be one of the smartest foxes my dogs had ever run.

She was up to all kinds of tricks, such as fence-walking, taking to dust roads and freshly plowed fields, ditches and all fox tricks. The hounds trailed her for about four miles when Ball got mad and slipped off from the rest of the hounds, running silently for over a mile. Then he jumped her and she doubled right back to the other hounds.

Then you should have heard the old rascal call for help, and it was not long before he had it, too. Ball was close up on the fox and he was mad enough to stay there. They ran her through freshly-plowed fields apparently as well as on grass or leaves.

After they had been running about one hour I became convinced that they were going to kill her. So I endeavored to keep as near to them as possible. Ball seemed to have scared the wits out of her when he first jumped her and got her badly rattled. She made some very foolish runs through open ground. Finally they got her run down and she went into a very heavy piece of corn and commenced dodging among the corn rows and heavy weeds. Here first one dog ran upon her and then another. There was a thick hedge fence on one side of the corn, between it and a wheat stubble. I got up close to the hedge and kept very quiet.

The fox ran to the hedge several times, and then turned back into the corn again. Finally Ball made a dash at the fox and it ran right through the hedge, with the dog after it. They followed up the hedge, and the other dogs had to look for a place to get through. They accomplished this close to my horse. Ball ran the fox about seventy-five yards north, when it dodged through the hedge with Ball right after it. Then it ran back down the hedge south, toward me, with Ball grabbing at it and the others running on the other side of the hedge. It saw that Ball would catch it if it took to the corn again, so it dodged back on my side of the hedge and there Flirt grabbed it. Flash and Nip were in the hedge trying to get through to Ball. Flirt and the fox rolled about on the ground like two dogs. Flash and Nip heard the racket and at once came to Flirt's assistance. She and the fox were in the hedgerow among the weeds and briars, and I never saw such fighting as took place then.

Flash ran in and the fox got it off by the nose and nearly tore it off. By that time Nipper got there, plunged in, and the fox caught her nose.

In the meantime Ball was forcing his way through the hedge, which was very thick at this point. The fox and three hounds were having a noisy time in the weeds and briars when Ball rushed in, and he, too, was caught by the nose and got an ugly cut. By this time the dogs had the fox clinched and Ball got it by the back behind the shoulders and began shaking it and slinging fox and dogs around promiscuously. The fox in its death grab caught Nip's ear and tore it badly, so I had to stitch it together when I got home. It now has the appearance of growing together, which I sincerely hope it will do.

When I picked up the fox I found it to be a lean, lank, long-legged she fox, very strong in muscle and weighing thirteen and one-half pounds. I had run her often before and was determined to do her some time on top of the ground. I never had a fox bite up my dogs as this one did, but it was much owing to the place in which they had to fight her.

I had this fox strapped on my horse in just two hours after Ball jumped her. It was one of the most exciting kills I ever witnessed and one long to be remembered. But such is the work done by the famous fox hounds of the Blue Grass kennels of Illinois.—American Field.

The Tyranny of Dress-makers.

A prominent woman of this city declares that she is ready to organize a society for the protection of women from the tyranny of dress-makers. "Just think of it," she exclaims, "in the great majority of cases we can't have a dress made as we want it for love or money. The dress-maker scornfully ignores our desires, and makes it to suit herself. I won't make your gown that way," said my dress-maker the other day in answer to a suggestion of mine. "It is not the style now." But, I protested, "it is the most becoming style for me." "No difference," replied the autocrat, "I know best how it should be made."

Now, if a man should go to his tailor and order a suit to be made in the Continental style, it would be made so, no matter what the tailor privately thought of his customer's taste. But the dress-maker treats her customer as a child and ignores her wishes entirely. Then, too, a dress-maker will solemnly promise to make a costume for a certain price, and in three cases out of five will calmly charge one-third more. It is high time for women to kick against this tyranny and teach dress-makers to do business in a businesslike way.—N. Y. Tribune.

—The land roller and stalk cutter have proven to be two of the most useful implements on the farm.

DARRINGER'S JOKE.

A Heads-I-Win-and-Tails-You-Lose Sort of a Wager.

Bromley was sooted in Darringer's office mercilessly scoring the stupidity of wives in allowing themselves to be duped by impostors who called at the house and pretended that their husbands had sent them for this and that. "They'd never get any thing from my wife," Darringer emphatically declared.

"Under no circumstances?" asked Bromley. "Under no circumstances," echoed Darringer.

"Then you have posted her." "No, Bromley; we never talked it over. She wouldn't even respond to a written order."

"Signed by yourself?" "Darringer, that's putting it too strong. I wouldn't mind going you a ton on it."

"All right, Bromley. It is a bet." Darringer wrote a note on his printed letter head, then handed it to Bromley. It read: "DEAR WIFE: Please let the bearer have my best overcoat. Lovingly yours, 'ABNER DARRINGER.'"

"Is that square?" Darringer asked. "Yes," assented Bromley. "Now call the office boy. I am to give him his orders."

Darringer touched the bell and the boy entered the called compartment. "Here, Charlie," Bromley said, "take this note to Mrs. Darringer. Either bring what you were sent for, or Mrs. Darringer's reply."

In half an hour Charlie returned without the coat. "Did you see Mrs. Darringer?" Bromley asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Did she read the note?" "Yes, sir." "Did she write a reply?" "No, sir." "What did she say?" "She said: 'What's the matter with Abner, anyhow? Has he been drinking? He wore his best and only overcoat to the office this morning.'"

"You see, I was right," Darringer said, with a grin. "Yes, but it was meant to lie in wait for a fellow in that way," demurred Bromley.

"Oh, well," Darringer said, "never mind the bet. A few prime cigars will offset it."—Detroit Free Press.

CANADIAN GAME FISH.

Habits and Peculiarities of the "Winnahie" or Land-Locked Salmon.

Though no fish are visible you cast right and left. Presently, while quietly reeling in an excess of line, down goes the rod-tip with a smart jerk. There is a terribly long pause of about half a second, then the reel sings, and thirty yards off a silver bar flashes through the air three or four times in quick succession, for it is a fresh-run fish hooked in a tender spot.

You recover a little line, then out it goes again with more pyrotechnics. After ten or fifteen minutes he comes in meekly with an occasional remonstrance, and you think it time for the net. The leader shows above water and the rod curves into a semi-circle, but no strain you can put on raises the fish farther, which circles slowly around. A sudden dash under your feet draws the rod-tip under water, but is foiled by a quick turn of the canoe. Then a telegraphic circuit seems to have been established through your tired arms to your spine. The fish is standing on his head, worrying the fly like a bull-dog, and snapping at the leader with his tail. All at once the rod springs back, and you are heavily splashed by a leap almost into your face. This occurs half a dozen times. He may jump into the canoe, perhaps over it; we have seen a winnashie caught in the air in the landing-net after it had shaken the fly out of its mouth. He is far more likely, however, to smash rod or tackle, unless you lower the tip smartly. Some more runs may follow, or a sulking fit. The more he is kept moving the sooner he will tire. It is well to keep him in hand with as heavy a strain as can be risked, for he fights to the last, and there is no knowing what he may do. Even when he comes to the surface and shows his white sides, the sight of the net nerves him to what the puglist calls a "game finish." Narcisse slips the net under him with a quick but sure scoop, and kills him with a blow from the paddle.—Scribner's Magazine.

Mrs. Partington in Old Age.

Mr. B. P. Shillaber, better known, perhaps, as Mrs. Partington, began life as a printer on the Boston Post. He is now nearly seventy-five years old and a cripple from rheumatism. He is unable to walk, except about his house with the assistance of a cane, and has not been in the city of Boston for seven or eight years, although he lives in the suburbs and drives out daily. He suffers tortures from his implacable enemy, but is beautifully patient under the affliction, and always receives his friends cheerfully. He has made a little alliterative joke about his really pitiable condition and says: "Here I sit, from year's end to year's end, armed with pen, paper, pipe, pills and patience!"—Current Literature.

A Mighty Stingy Man.

Sympathizing friend—Your rich old uncle, they tell me, did not leave you a cent. I thought he once entertained the idea of making you his heir.

Poor relation (bitterly)—Entertained the idea? He never had the hospitality enough to entertain any thing.

—Chicago Tribune.

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GROCERIES.

GROCERIES! The undersigned, having purchased the Stock, Fixtures and good will of the East-end GROCERY Store Has entirely refitted and renovated the same and will reopen it with an Entirely New Stock

Of the VERY BEST QUALITY OF GOODS, and invites the attention of the Public thereto.

JOHN G. WALTERS Will be in charge, and nothing will be left undone to give SATISFACTION TO PATRONS in every particular. George Shipman.



I STARTED BACK.



I SAT DOWN AT THE HEARTH TO EAT A BITE.

MICHAEL DAVITT is bringing into disrepute his own name and damaging his own reputation (hitherto that of a clean man) by his out-givings concerning the Cronin murder.

DEMOCRATS should not abuse Dave Hill! they have no assurance that he will not be at the head of their ticket '92 and words—his own, three years old, cold and mouldy—are not good eating. Reticence is their best play until the nomination is made.

DON DICKINSON undertook to make capital for himself and the democracy out of the release of the claim of Michigan to the forfeited land grants but was met and cocked. The resolution prepared by Senator Dunstan went through as he wrote it; the lands go back to the U. S. and the homesteader gets them, but the attempt to "rump on" the canal company—Tim Nester's bete noir—failed.

THE Mining Journal kindly invites the IRON PORT to "hop on" to the Soo News for a paragraph in which it praises Mr. Lowell. Can't do it: Life's too short. We don't admire the mugwump (we do admire the poet and philosopher), but it is a matter of taste and we do not feel bound to correct all the bad taste on our side of the fence political. In short, as to disciplining the News boys, we don't have to.

PROHIBITION came within say 200,000 (or some such figure) of winning in Pennsylvania last Tuesday; and that settles the matter as far as that state is concerned. It has the best license law in the U. S. and the Pennamites know it and realize the fact that to substitute for it a prohibitory law incapable of enforcement would be the act of a chump. Michigan would do well to follow the lead of Pennsylvania and enact a license law like hers.

THE Herald, published at the home of Mr. Burton, Geneva Lake, Wis., represents the suspension of work at the Iron King mine as merely a move in a game of freeze out—a case of "big fish eat the little ones." It says that the doleful stories concerning the property originate with men who are at the same time buying up its stock and debentures and that they "have been very careful that no claims were left unpaid that were in any way a lien upon the property."

TOM BARRY is working "like a hired man" at his scheme for a labor organization to knock out Powderly's, but he hardly think he can succeed. His plan lacks coherence and so effective force for any purpose which the mass may want to carry out. It makes every subordinate body stand upon its own legs and provides but lamely (if at all) for backing such body in a case of a struggle or for preventing the occurrence of struggles. Tom lost his fight in the K. of L. and is likely to do no better outside.

INSPECTOR PULCIFER, who has been after the train and mail robber, says he has identified him. The chap's name is Reimund Holzhey and Pulcifer says of him that he has been "reading a stack of 4-d-dime novels until he thinks he's a h-h-bell of a feller." He is now in hiding in the woods in Angelica and How townships. Rev. Mr. Oppen has accepted a call to Christ church, Cleveland, O., but will not go thither for six months, during which he will try to provide for the continuance of the orphanage here. Gavin Campbell, general manager of the G. B. W. & St. P. road, goes thence to the Wisconsin Central as General Superintendent. The county board decided not to build a new jail at present but to build a fire and burglar proof house for the records at a cost of \$8,000.—Advocate, Green Bay.

ROSSER, sometime a rebel cavalryman, can not get over being "mad" since Phil Sheridan had him "licked" in the valley of Virginia and loses no opportunity of making the fact patent. "Of this no one has a right to complain; the 'licking' he got justifies his anger; but when he says, as he did the other day at Staunton, that 'the southern people are Saxons, the northern Clts,' he deserves to be licked again, for lying. The descendants of the French and Spaniards of Louisiana Saxons? Pooh! The Carolinian, Huguenot Saxons? Pooh! The English of New England, the Dutch of New York, the Germans of Pennsylvania, the Scandinavians of the Northwest Celts? Rot, Mr. Rosser, the veriest rot of which you are capable. Did the 'licking' you got in the Shenandoah valley destroy your veracity as well as your reputation as a fighting rebel; It looks so.

THE HUNT for the men who killed Cronin goes on but with how much success it is impossible to tell. The men arrested in New York could not be held—the men taken thither to identify them as the "Williams" brothers—the men who hired the flat on Clark street and the Carlson cottage and bought the furniture—failing to do so. Sullivan is out on bail and though everybody except his personal friends regards him as "the boss" of the business, there is really no evidence against him that connects him, personally, with the murder unless Woodruff's statements be regarded as evidence, a thing almost impossible. But the arrest of Martin Burke, at Winnipeg last Sunday is supposed to have secured a principal in the affair. As we write he is held at Winnipeg awaiting officers with extradition papers and witnesses to identify. Capt. Schuetler, whose game Burke is, is very confident that the man he wants is the one who rented the Carlson cottage and sent the furniture to it and that the man at Winnipeg is that man. If he is correct the rest of the coil will be untangled; with that man in hand there is little doubt that the entire conspiracy can be shown up—the guilty punished and the falsely accused, if any, exonerated.

FOREST FIRES are again raging in the whole country around here and Ely, extending south nearly to Two Harbors. Tuesday afternoon seven small houses and two larger ones near the Chandler mine at Ely were burned. Early yesterday morning an alarm was sounded and a fire discovered in a wood-pile almost in the heart of the town, and as the forest fires were not in that locality many believe it to be the work of an incendiary. Tuesday evening the fires were burning on the hills east of this city, and the whole country around is filled with smoke. So far the loss is limited to a few hundred dollars, but if we do not have rain in a few days there is no doubt but there will be considerable damage.—Iron Journal, Tower.

THOSE who, whether as officers of Illinois or friends of the murdered man, are trying to identify and bring to justice the slayers of Dr. Cronin must expect no aid from the governor of New York; that may as well be understood at the outset.

THE FREE TRADE and labor agitators have never had a better chance to air their vagaries than has been afforded by the fact recently apparent that iron and its products were advancing in price in free trade England, and declining in protectionist America. Activity and employment for men prevailed in the former and lack of employment in the latter. The labor agitator has taken special delight in this unwholesome condition of things, and has distanced even the professional free trader in the vigor of his appeals to this proof, as he says, of the futility of protection.

These two classes of enemies of American prosperity are precisely, in many respects, like the ubiquitous flea. You feel the annoying bite, but when you apply the avenging hand to the spot he is gone.

They have been for years loudly asserting that tariff duties must actually increase prices nearly if not quite in proportion to the amount of the duty in each case. This was the gist of one of the late President Cleveland's homilies, which General Harrison alluded to when he said that our adversaries were more familiar with maxims than with markets.

American people have now before their eyes a practical illustration of the validity of the protectionist principle: that adequate protection, by force of the competition it engenders, will inevitably, and always does, cheapen commodities, and that under the effect of continued competition the amount of the duty is neutralized and has nothing to do with the price of the home product. When this becomes evident, practically, and you seek to pin the free trader down to it, like the flea, he is not there. He has jumped to another spot, and you soon feel a nip where you did not expect it.

The price of iron and steel has at length reached the point where it is sold in many places as low as the English article duty free, and the free trader turns on the protectionist with—Behold the disastrous effect of your policy—low prices, mills stopped, men out of employment, possibly lower wages. They are zealous in attributing to protection the consequences of the natural laws of supply and demand which prevail in all places, whether under free-trade or protection. But there is this difference. The decline in the products of protected industries is governed by home conditions and its disastrous effects limited by conditions under our own control. The adjustment of demand to supply is not impeded or delayed by foreign interference. In a short time a decreased home production restores the equilibrium, and the work goes on as before, with this further advantage: Under the stress of unprofitable prices new and ingenious methods are devised and cost of production is lessened without reduction of wages. The wage-earner under protection has the means, by combination and accumulated resources, through the higher pay he has hitherto received, to resist a reduction of wages. The employer turns, therefore, to the means for reducing cost by new and more ingenious contrivances, whereby greater production comes from the same or increased wages.

This has been the history, over and over again repeated, of the results of our protective policy, and it will be shown again in the present instance in a permanently lower cost of iron and its products, by cheaper methods of manufacture and cheaper rates of transportation, without impairing the wages of labor, and even—it is probable—increasing them. There is also this compensation for low prices when followed by temporary lack of employment and lower wages, which the free trader and labor agitator persistently keep out of sight: With lower prices comes decreased cost of living, and the lower nominal wages often turn out to be higher actual wages. The wage-earner frequently saves more in times of prevailing low prices than in periods of great activity and higher prices.

The steady decline in the cost of living since the beginning of this century, combined with steadily increasing rates of wages, is the secret of that remarkable improvement in the condition of workingmen and their families in this country, which is obvious to all whose experience covers a long period of time, or who have become familiar with the facts by a study of such evidence as has been collected in books and authentic labor reports. In the rough, it may be stated that the cost of living has declined 50 per cent. and the rate of wages increased 50 per cent. within this century. The net result is an advance of 100 per cent. in actual wages. This accounts for the accumulation in savings banks and for the still incomparably vaster sum expended in lands, houses and the environments of home life by all the industrial classes. Only the shortsighted and narrow-minded student of maxims heedless of markets, or the selfish agitator, would disregard such evidence of the marvelous fruit of the American system of protection to home industries and home labor.—American Economist.

THE old Romans used to place statues of their dead heroes in the porches and passage ways of their dwellings, that they might ever be silent reminders of the patriotism of those whom they would keep in remembrance. But not yet is this necessary with us. Left in our homes are yet-pictured memories of fathers; brothers and sons that have faded not with the years they have slept in this angel-watched valley. The old sabre and musket, the can-teen and worn bible are yet the treasured mementoes of love and friends; flags, battle-torn and shredded in the storm of death that swept over these heights upon which we stand, are preserved, revered and worshipped for the personal stories their silent folds relate. And to the monument association, speaking of the Michigan monuments:

Confidently do we leave them to your protection that they may long keep vigil over the brave who sleep at their feet. May you remember the resting ones as our sons and your brothers, remember that here are ties half buried, yet fast to living hearts—remember them in spring time with the flowers that grow in these valleys—valleys made fertile by their blood,—and your remembrance of them and care for the graven stones that tell their deeds shall not be unremembered. When centuries shall have gone and the pilgrim shall come to visit these historic grounds, may these granite voices endure to tell him where the flow of tradition began its ebb, where freedom paid its dearest price and where from our peninsular home among the lakes, the "Tribes," "I will defend," came to glorify their faith and die beneath their shields.

THE Mining Journal gives "Prof. Averill" a black eye.

SAMOA is all right—the protocol (or what ever it is called) agreed upon at the Berlin conference was signed June 14.

AN INVITATION to attend the commencement exercises of the State Normal school at Ypsilanti is received and our thanks tendered but we can't do it.

AFTER ALL, the legislature left the liquor law about as it found it. It would have done well to leave it alone entirely until a legislature shall be ready to enact a good high license law.

THERE is nothing to be said of the ore market—no sales, no change in prices or freights, only an attempt to boom the latter which was a predestined failure in the face of the low rates prevailing for grain. The sales up to date amount, as nearly can be ascertained, to 3,700,000 tons at Cleveland, which would indicate an output of say 5,000,000 tons for the season.

ALBION COLLEGE "Year Book," which is not merely a catalogue but a book of 200 pages giving a "symposium on education," special articles on college work, articles descriptive of appliances and modes of work at Albion and the full catalogue of governors, faculty and students, is received and at the service of our friends. It may be had for the asking of the president, L. R. Fiske.

THE COW question is on and petitions for and against a shutting up ordinance are in circulation. The Northwestern grounds and buildings are piped for city water. The Fannie Hart will take an excursion to Escanaba Sunday June 23, for the benefit of the base ball club, which will go along and play a game. One of Prescott's wind mills, sent to Bangor Maine, cut 73,374 feet in ten hours and made the Maine boys open their eyes.—Eagle, Marinette.

JUDGE TULY pointed out that the evidence before the coroner was not sufficient even to justify his being held for trial by an examining magistrate, and admitted him to bail pending the action of the grand jury. Judge Tuley was right, too; but the evidence, taken in connection with Sullivan's record as a homicide, is enough to condemn him to ostracism by any law-governed community. He should have been hanged for killing the school teacher, Hanford; had he been, Dr. Cronin would have been alive to-day.

KNIGHT and McNaughton having gone to the meeting of the press association last week the substitute in charge attempted to carry the Current over to the free-trade democracy and was only prevented from doing so by the faithfulness of competitors, who would not put his heresies in type. He mourns the loss of "the opportunity of a lifetime." Dick Flannigan was the "substitute," and no one can sympathize with J. B., or could had Dick succeeded. J. B. should have known better than to trust him with the conduct of the Current.

MR. CLEVELAND declined "with regret" the invitation to assist at the dedication of the Michigan monuments at Gettysburg. We do not wonder at the course he took; he would have been out of place there; but we do wonder why he was invited. He occupies no position to entitle him to it; he is merely a New York lawyer whose sympathy (if he can be supposed to have had any) was with the other side as certainly as was that of Clem Vallandigham, though not so courageously expressed; he is not eloquent; he had no qualification or position that entitled him to an invitation, why was one sent him?

GOVERNOR LUCE spoke eloquently at Gettysburg. No to the veterans present he said: You need no guide or chart to tell the tale, for these enduring hills and slopes serve well that purpose.

I see you halting here and pointing there, I hear you tell the story of the clutch that bears you along, of the brother who fell by your side, of wounded and dying and of your last farewell to a faithful comrade. I watch the teardrop upon your cheek and I know that sweeping over you is a history that words can never describe or artist paint. Such, my friends, are the surroundings of this hour, and such its impressiveness.

In our cherished state from which we have come are many thousands of brave boys, none were braver, who, with you and these who sleep, met the enemy on a hundred fields to the south, and with you made forever honorable their names and their country's flag. Thought to day they are not with us, yet in sentiment and thought we do not forget them and would commemorate their heroism as well.

The old Romans used to place statues of their dead heroes in the porches and passage ways of their dwellings, that they might ever be silent reminders of the patriotism of those whom they would keep in remembrance. But not yet is this necessary with us. Left in our homes are yet-pictured memories of fathers; brothers and sons that have faded not with the years they have slept in this angel-watched valley. The old sabre and musket, the can-teen and worn bible are yet the treasured mementoes of love and friends; flags, battle-torn and shredded in the storm of death that swept over these heights upon which we stand, are preserved, revered and worshipped for the personal stories their silent folds relate. And to the monument association, speaking of the Michigan monuments:

Confidently do we leave them to your protection that they may long keep vigil over the brave who sleep at their feet. May you remember the resting ones as our sons and your brothers, remember that here are ties half buried, yet fast to living hearts—remember them in spring time with the flowers that grow in these valleys—valleys made fertile by their blood,—and your remembrance of them and care for the graven stones that tell their deeds shall not be unremembered. When centuries shall have gone and the pilgrim shall come to visit these historic grounds, may these granite voices endure to tell him where the flow of tradition began its ebb, where freedom paid its dearest price and where from our peninsular home among the lakes, the "Tribes," "I will defend," came to glorify their faith and die beneath their shields.

"COLBY MINE CLOSED," shut down, pinched out, a thousand men out of work, Bessemer dead, was the report telegraphed from Ironwood last week. Naturally, as one third of the fee is owned here, the report caused some anxiety which was allayed by the following dispatch from the treasurer of the company, Mr. Joseph L. Colby, himself one of the owners:

The mine has not been closed down, and 300 men have not been discharged. The truth of the matter is that about 100 men have been discharged who were only hired temporarily. After the opening of navigation the vessels could not be loaded with the force employed at that time and men were hired just as they came along, until the regular working force was increased 100 men. The price of ore does not encourage mining at this time, and the force was reduced to the original number of men. I cannot account for these false reports, except on the supposition that Ironwood is trying to injure the reputation of Bessemer. You will notice that all these reports come from Ironwood. There is nothing to corroborate the statement from Bessemer. The fact is that some one in Ironwood is sending false dispatches, in order to injure Bessemer, for they say without authority that the owners of the mine had closed it down, because they had spent enormous sums of money. I am one of the owners of the mine and know that this is false. Ironwood has been fighting Bessemer ever since the latter town secured the county seat and it seems wrong that such statements, wholly false, should get into print to injure the reputation of a town and keep people away from here. I know what I am talking about when I say that there is more ore in sight at the Colby mine than at any other mine on the Gogebic range. I wonder who is responsible for this fiction from Ironwood?

ABOUT one hundred guests assembled at the palatial residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Ellis, on the Avenue, last Monday night, the occasion being the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the marriage of the host and hostess. The interior of the residence was beautifully illuminated with gas while the hall entrance and porches were ablaze with electric lights. The guests were royally entertained and spent a most enjoyable evening. The refreshments were a marvel of culinary skill, and were in keeping with the princely hospitality of those to do honor to whom the guests had congregated. A beautiful array of numerous and costly presents formed an unspoken but suggestive token of the high esteem in which Mr. Ellis and his estimable wife are held by their numerous friends.—Reporter, Oconto.

AT LAST the O. & B. R. land grant is dead. Congress knocked it on the head and left it for dead but a "raining" of the interior department gave it another chance and its beneficiaries depended upon their old "pal," the legislature of Michigan, to keep the breath in its nostrils, but they leaned on a broken reed; there were those in the legislature who were disposed to do so—to fight congress and the public demand in the interest of the Milwaukee sharks, but the majority was against them and on the 13th the resolution to recede the lands to the U. S. passed both houses. That ends the matter.

CLEANING out the cribs has not been an unmixt blessing—the women are housed in town, now. Policeman Cleary deserves "notice"; he caught a thief and recovered the stolen property. The chap calls himself Murray. Sheriff Murphy comes in for a credit mark too—he caught one, James Hart, and ran him in, recovering a suit of stolen clothes. Smith & Briggs have bought Beattie's "summer resort and will make a decent place of it.—North Star, Marinette.

GROVER writes to the Maryland free-traders that the democratic party [by which he means G. C.] is "with them," must be, to amount to anything. Gen. Bragg, whom Grover sent to Mexico and who has just got back, says that Grover is too old and won't get another nomination. We don't know as to that but we hope Grover is correct and the little fighter from Fond du Lac incorrect. It would be "a sweet boon" to have another whack at free-trade and G. C. in '92.

THOMAS J. MORGAN, successor of Oberly as Indian commissioner, is a good man for the place. The writer says so from personal knowledge of Gen. Morgan, who was a member of Gen. Rosecrans' staff at the same time with the writer, was one of several captains selected to command regiments of colored men, was a good commander and earned his star in the assault on the rebel works at Overton's hill, near Nashville, and who, since the war has been a successful educator.

John Ward, Preacher. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. bring out Mrs. Deland's famous story, as the eighth number of the Riverside Paper Series, which will consist of standard and popular novels to be issued semi monthly in tasteful paper covers fifty cents each. "John Ward Preacher" is one of the most notable novels recently published in America, and has caused more discussion than any other novel except "Robert Elsmere" which has been given to the English-speaking world for many years. Thirty-seven thousand copies have been printed in this country, and perhaps as many more in Great Britain. In its cheap form this "interesting and remarkable story," as Archdeacon Farrar styled it, will doubtless reach a new multitude of readers. Aldrich's "Queen of Sheba," Craddock's "Where the Battle was Fought" and other attractive novels will follow.

National Educational Association. For the next meeting of the National Educational Association, the Chicago & North-Western Railway Company will sell tickets to Nashville, Tenn., and return, good going from July 1st to July 15th, and good returning from July 16th to September 10th, at rate of one lowest limited first class fare for the round trip, with \$2.50 additional for Association membership fee. For tickets and detailed information, apply to any agent of the Chicago & North-Western Railway Company, or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

[Continued from first page] certificate corresponding to that required by these rules for teachers in the grade in which the vacancy exists and shall also include an examination in the theory and practice of teaching, and the teacher who passes the best examination shall be selected.

84. The principal of the high school shall keep a record of the school work of each of the teachers in the city school, which shall show the character of the work done the interest and ability with which it is prosecuted, and the success attending it.

85. All applicants for teachers' positions shall be required to present, with their applications, a statement as to where and how long they have taught, and shall include a copy of their last certificate.

These seem to us good rules, calculated to bring about good results, and especially to do so in that they make the selection of teachers a matter of system and rule—eliminating, as far as possible, "the personal equation"—not harsh or too exacting and framed with thoughtful consideration (see rule 3, last paragraph) for the interest of teachers now engaged, (and it should be mentioned in this connection that the corps of teachers now in service were re-engaged for the year to come.)

These rules were adopted by the board with but two (some members say with but one) dissenting votes. The gravamen of the charge of the Mirror critic is that the board abdicated its powers in favor of its president and the principal of the high school and can, therefore be based only upon rule 7. Would the boy insist that the eight members of the board should be present at the examination of applicants? Did he ever know of a precedent for such a course or can he adduce a reason for it? No, of course not. He has merely set up a man of straw and banged away at it with his editorial blunderbuss, the recoil of which is more dangerous than the charge which leaves its muzzle. He jumped to the conclusion that, because the president and the principal were bidden by the rule to examine applicants and "select" one for the vacancy, they were also empowered to employ that one, but there is no authority given them by that or any other of the rules to do so nor any intention that they shall exercise any other power than the one especially mentioned, that of "selection" for the subsequent action of the board. No, Phil: "You're off the rug."

"THE SWEDISH LADY SINGERS," eight in number, lately from Stockholm, where they were taught and trained by Prof. August Edgren, choirmaster of the royal opera, have been engaged by the Scandinavian society of the North Star and will appear for its benefit at the People's Opera house on the evening of Friday July 5. The ladies appear in characteristic national costumes and are accompanied by Mr. E. T. Phelan, a humorist and mimic of wide reputation. Of the entertainment given Hon. W. W. Thomas, late American minister to Sweden, says:

"I am pleased to learn that you have secured the Swedish National Lady Singers for a tour throughout the United States. I heard them at Stockholm, Sweden, and was delighted with their singing. They have really phenomenal voices, and render the sweet songs of their fatherland with a freshness and power that I have never heard excelled. These eight beautiful young Swedish girls, dressed in the picturesque costumes of their native provinces, make a most attractive picture upon the stage, and when their pure young voices blend in song, they bring before you the wildness and grandeur of the Northland—that land which has given us Jennie Lind and Christine Nilsson."

Reserved seats 75 cents, to be had at Mead's, O. V. Linden's or P. M. Peterson's. The ladies will sing here but one evening; secure seats early.

MR. R. Gristead, Sonora, Ky., says: My children have sometimes had boils and other signs of blood impurities, with loss of appetite, etc., at which times I have found Swift's Specific a most successful remedy, in no instance failing to effect a speedy and permanent cure.

"Swift's Specific is a great blessing to humanity," says Mr. P. E. Gordon, of 725 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn., "for it cured me of rheumatism of a very bad type, with which I had been troubled for three or four years. S. S. S. cured me after I had exhausted everything else."

It Was All Right. Since the hospital fire, we have been wrongfully accused of defrauding the county, by not building said hospital according to contract. Although we are not now in the same business we are both serving the public, with the intention of doing so fair and square and take this means of making all interested parties acquainted with the fact. The trouble originated in this way. When the plans for the proposed repairs and improvements were drawn they represented the building to be 2 feet higher than it is. Supervisor Craig claiming that was what the original plans called for, we were then condemned by the supervisors for not building it according to plans made now instead of building to plans and specifications to which we did build it, which when produced called for just what the building is. He (Mr. Craig) claiming we had robbed the county. One Jack Fenton (mason) also claiming the foundations to be two low, but on examination was forced to admit that he was wrong. We would suggest that in the future people take the trouble to investigate matters before setting stories afloat detrimental to other people's character.

O. A. NORMAN
P. M. PETERSON

The Glorious Fourth, On July 3d and 4th the Chicago & North-Western Railway Co. will sell excursion tickets between all stations, good returning until 5th, inclusive at one fare for the round trip. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

AN INCREASING CRIME.

Counterfeiting Signatures by Tracing Them With Tracing Paper. When Bulwer Lytton wrote the pen down as mightier than the sword the playwright must have had in mind, along with great literary lights free lances of the quill, so to speak, gentlemen whose cunning plumes and points were devoted to no legitimate line in the profession, yet nevertheless carved goodly fortunes by crafty use of pen and ink. Men's brains were subtle and hands' initiative then as now, but still comparatively a few years since means were lacking to bring the art of forgery up to the exact science it is rapidly becoming with expert, skillful rogues. It was with a view of finding out the favorite modes of counterfeiting signatures and the possible protection property has against this foe that an authority on such matters was interviewed yesterday.

The gentleman said he believed there was no crime increasing more rapidly than that of forgery, the frequency of its occurrence appalling those whose business it is to be responsible for the handling of money. He then explained a few of the difficulties under which bank tellers labor. Every one has a signature book, and by the likeness to the writing of each depositor he must pay drafts drawn on their account. In the hurry and press of a busy day it becomes impossible to scrutinize every check with exhaustive care. He looks to see that the general character of the writing tallies with his sample, but has not the time to apply tests of any kind. Half of his security rests in recognizing the party authorized to draw against the deposit, but, as is well known, these confidential agents are often the ones who forge their employers' names.

Few tellers are experts in a full understanding of the term. Experience sharpens their senses generally, and they are therefore quick to note any glaring incongruity, but nine times in ten the keenest can be deceived by a neat bit of transfer work.

There are several distinct methods of counterfeiting signatures. The old-fashioned way was to imitate individual writing so closely that detection was supposed to be defied. Practice and a natural gift for imitation could do a good deal, but the process is reckoned too slow in these advanced days, transfer direct or by tracing being far more expeditious and surer in the long run. To transfer direct one must possess an original signature every time the deception is practiced. Now that photography has become so easy an art, all the counterfeiter need to do is to reproduce by means of his pocket camera an indefinite number of exact copies of the original handwriting, and from these the tideliest sort of transferring on to checks can be done. When ready for work he takes tracing paper, or a slip of the ordinary kind, soft and thin in quality, shaves a soft lead pencil or rubs lampblack thereon, and his homely materials are prepared for serious effort.

The prepared paper is carefully tucked beyond the outer edges of the draft, to study without mutilating it. On top of this the photographed photography is placed. With a light yet firm hand each line of the signature and writing necessary to filling in the check is traced. When removed, behold every upward and downward stroke, curve and individuality of the writing is reproduced in light lines, pale and yet sufficiently clear to guide the pen with a correctness well nigh infallible. It is in this last touch with the ink that a steady nerve is required. Hesitation and faltering fingers invariably leave broken lines, leading to instant detection, and right here is the degree of safety a man possesses who writes a big, bold, uncompromising hand, admitting of no patchwork in counterfeiting.

It is the slow, painstaking signature that the forger seizes upon as an easy prey, where he can follow the letters at leisure.

Where it is impossible to get more than a single original specimen of the required writing, tracing paper makes that single sample useful more than once.

One danger has been cut off of late, that of raising drafts. A little machine is in vogue by which all the space on either side of the amount as originally written is thoroughly perforated, forbidding the annexing of additional figures. Many business houses take this precautionary measure, and much fraud is thereby avoided.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Music in a Fly's Wing.

In his book "On the Senses, Instincts and Intelligence of Animals," Sir John Lubbock records some of his later observations, among which are these: The slow flapping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound, but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced, which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the house-fly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, or 335 times in a second; and the bee, which makes the sound of A, as many as 26,400 times, or 440 times in a second. On the contrary, a tired bee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory, vibrates its wings only 330 times in a second. Marcy has succeeded in confirming these numbers graphically. He fixed a fly so that the tip of the wing just touched a cylinder, which was moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the wing caused a mark of course very slight, but still quite perceptible, and he thus showed that there were actually 330 strokes in a second, agreeing almost exactly with the number inferred from the note produced.—N. Y. World.

Marine.

Capt. Kerr, of the schooner Montana, was arrested last week, at Chicago, on the complaint of his "calico cook" that he attempted a criminal assault upon her during the voyage from Buffalo.

The attempt to "put one freight up a peg" failed—90 cents is still the rate hence to Ohio ports.

The Vessel Owner's association sent Capt. Stone and McKay to see Gen. Poe about matters at the Soo and a better channel at Grosse Pointe.

The race, so called, up lake Huron between the Owego and the Corica was no race at all. We do not know the circumstances but we do know that had the Corica been pushed the Owego could not have beaten her five miles between Port Huron and Sand Beach and three and a half hours to the straits. She may be the faster of the two, but not so much faster as all that.

The North Wind, of the N. T. fleet, made the trip from Cleveland to the Soo in 30 hours and from the Soo to Duluth in 28 hours 27 minutes last week, breaking the record as to each run.

The steel steamer C. J. Sheffield, of and from Cleveland with coal for Duluth, was run into and cut almost in two by the North Star, of the N. T. fleet on the night of Friday, June 14, at a point sixty miles off Whitefish Point in lake Superior. The ship's company had just time to leave the Sheffield while the two ships were entangled together and the Sheffield went down in 150 fathoms of water as soon as they separated. The North Star suffered considerable damage but was able to keep afloat and arrived at the Sault Saturday morning. The Sheffield was a new boat and belonged to Harvey H. Brown, and her commander was Capt. Chris. Allen, formerly of the Hackett.

The Schooners Ford River and A. W. Luckey were in collision in lake Michigan Friday, June 14, and the former lost some spars and canvas but was not seriously damaged. The Luckey lost nothing.

The Keweenaw was sunk last Sunday, just below the Neebish, by collision with the John Martin.

The steamer Chicago and the schooner Pensaukee collided Saturday off Big Point Au Sable and both were damaged but neither lost. The Chicago reached Milwaukee and the Pensaukee made Manitowoc.

The spars of the D. A. Wells are showing above water abreast of the Chicago Marine hospital.

The schooners Imperial and E. P. Beak collided off Waubesa Monday. Both lost spars and headgear only.

The City of Cleveland and consort John Martin are on Castle Danger reef, eight miles from Two Harbors, and in bad shape. The steamer is full of water and the position is very much exposed.

The schooner Arctic and the scow Dan Maybee collided off North Point, near Milwaukee, Tuesday, the Maybee sinking immediately.

Frank Wheeler has contracted to build six big steel steamers, 2,700 tons net carrying capacity, at his yard in West Bay City. Two of them are to be completed by the opening of navigation next spring. The name of owner is not given; supposed to be the Pennsylvania railroad.

Capt. Dulac launched a new lumber schooner, for the Tonawanda Barge line, from his Mt. Clemens yard last Tuesday. She is called A. Steward.

Fast Time to California.
By a recent adjustment of schedules the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company offers exceptionally fast time to passengers going to the Pacific coast—the journey from Chicago to San Francisco being made in less than four days. First-class one-way and excursion tickets, to all California points; and first-class tourist excursion tickets to the resorts of Colorado, Utah and the north Pacific coast, and all the summer resorts of the west and northwest, are now on sale. For full information, apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway company or address
E. P. WILSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Chicago,
June 22 13-27

The Latest.

The St. Paul company this week executed a mortgage for \$150,000,000, covering the entire property of the company. Its purpose is to consolidate all its indebtedness, funded and floating, at a low rate of interest on long time, the bonds running 100 years.

A passenger train was wrecked two miles from Steubenville, Ohio, Wednesday and three persons killed.

The murder of the two Leavitt girls near Gresham, Nebraska, is charged to their parents who are now in arrest.

The Chicago grand jury has indicted Martin Burke, alias Delaney, alias Williams, the fellow caught at Winnipeg and the papers for extradition have gone.

The latest in the Cronin business is a report that the arrest of Burke has brought about a "squel" by one of the parties to the conspiracy and that the whole truth will soon be made public. The men who committed the murder are now asserted to have been Burke and a man named Cooney, whose sobriquet was "the fox." Cooney is missing, leaving no trail.

The majority against prohibition is 200,000, so far, and lots of "back townships" to hear from yet. Pennsylvanians are "high license."

Damon's bill to establish a state constabulary to enforce the liquor tax law was killed—42 to 40.

The training ship Constellation, with the cadets of the naval academy on board, is ashore near Cape Henry and will probably be lost.

A woman of 70 named Allen cut her old husband's throat on a farm which they occupied near Washington, Indiana. They had quarreled over the ownership of the farm.

An agent of the land office at Washington has been sent to make inquiry into the validity of the title by which the O. & B. R. railroad company holds the lands patented to it on account of its "first twenty miles." Good job, too.

Robert Bevering and a young woman who can not be identified were killed by the pay train on the Northwestern road at Milwaukee Thursday. The buggy in which they were riding was caught on a crossing.

Rhode Island two, after a two years' trial of it, repealed its prohibitory law by three-fifths of the total vote cast and 5,469 more.

The man arrested at Winnipeg was identified at once by the officer sent from Chicago as the man wanted—Burke, alias Delaney, alias Williams.

The Constellation was pulled off unharmed and taken into Norfolk Thursday.

Dykeman, Conductor, was run over and killed by his own train at Hurley.

The steamer C. A. Street got upon the reef within a mile of where the City of Cleveland and Martin lie last Thursday, but got off again after jettisoning 150 tons of coal.

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

—Beef, Iron and Wine, Nutritive Tonic, especially valuable in cases of debility, in nutrition and cases of sudden exhaustion—pleasant to take and prompt in effect. Get it at Mead's.

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

The sample books of linen papers for typewriters and lawyers from the Stenographers' Headquarters, 26 Congress St., Detroit, are giving entire satisfaction—send for one. 39

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

—Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents. 1f

—"Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of Samaritan Nerveine, that will brace you up," Preston has it. 1f

—Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Boss Pain Killer—a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's. 1f

You can never know till you try, how quickly a dose of Ayer's Pills will cure your sick headache. Your stomach and bowels need cleansing, and these pills will accomplish it more effectually and comfortably than any other medicine you can find.

Why will you be troubled wearing plasters for lame backs, when Hill's Buchu will make a permanent cure.

AMUSEMENTS.
PEOPLE'S OPERA HOUSE

Extraordinary Engagement of the
Reigning Musical Sensation
JULY 5.

Swedish Ladies'
National Concerts

An Octette of Beautiful Girls with
Marvelous Voices, appearing in
the Picturesque Costumes of
their Native Provinces
and Country.

Organized and Arranged by
Prof. August Ogren
Director, Grand Royal Opera for
King of Sweden.

Special Engagement for this Tour.

America's Greatest Mimic and Refined
Humorist,

EDMOND T. PHELAN
In Character Scenes and Funny Stories.

PRICES:
General Admission, 50c
Reserved Seats, 75c
On Sale at Mead's, Linden's and other
places. 32

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

"The One Man Show."
of Dr. Holmes, is full of the genial author's
exuberant humor. Its fun is superficial and
obvious; but more is meant than meets the
ear or eye. The vehicle which ran for a
hundred years and a day without a break
typifies a healthy human body and represents
the natural term of its service. If, however,
a man has catarrhal, bronchial, asthmatic, or
pulmonary disease he cannot live out half his
days, unless he eradicates the scrofulous
humors whose presence causes these local
troubles. The great blood cleansing altera-
tive of Dr. Pierce, known as the "Golden
Medical Discovery," rids the blood of
scrofulous pollutions and by improving the
nutrition, gives new vigor to the debilitated
system, and cures these diseases.
Unequaled—Dr. Sage's Catarh Remedy.

Saved—A fine family of children were all
afflicted with scrofula. Two died early; the
rest would soon have followed, but for the
timely and preserving use of Ayer's Sassa-
rilla, which built them up into healthy and
vigorous manhood.

The "Indian outbreak" at Mille Lacs turns
out to have been a drunken quarrel and to
have resulted in the death of one man only.
The chief of the band of Indians promises to
find and surrender the murderer or murderers.

The Chemung delivered package freight at
Chicago in three days and eleven hours from
New York.

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 de-
scription, 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.

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.

J. N. MEAD.

J. N. MEAD,

—THE—
DRUGGIST AND JEWELER.

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

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

POST NO BILLS

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 AT-
TENDED TO.

CONTRACTORS.

**Keating & Sheehan,
Engineers and Contractors.**

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.
FIRE HYDRANTS—Compression and Gate.
VALVES—Water, Gas, Steam, Ammonia, Hose and Fire Engine Relief.
FIRE HOSE—Cotton and Rubber.

— ALL KINDS OF —

Feed Water Heaters, Water Meters and Motors. Stand Pipes Boilers, Engines,
Steam Gauges, Recording Gauges, Turbine Wheels,
Corporation Cocks, Etc., Etc.

DRUGGIST.

"THE HILL DRUG STORE."

Sourwine & Hartnett,

From their New Store on the southwest corner of
Ludington and Georgia Sts.

Offer the people of the city an
ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF

Medicines, Chemicals,

Cosmetics, Dentrifices, Fancy and Toilet Goods,
Stationery, Wines and Liquors (for
Medicinal Purposes only),

And : Tobacco : and : Cigars.

Prescriptions Filled At All Hours.

A share of patronage is respectfully
solicited.

BY THE BEAUTIFUL DANUBE.

In Vienna, the gem of the beautiful Danube, I tarried one evening as twilight stole in, And saw a divian little Austrian maiden With whom I attempted friendship to win.

A TIGER IN THE TENDER.

A Startling Adventure in India—A True Story.

I was within five minutes of starting-time when I bade my young wife "Good morning," and left her standing in the doorway of our bungalow, and walked toward the "house" in which was panting the iron steed that I was to drive through a section of one hundred miles along the route of the Great Punjab railway that crosses Hindostan, from Bombay to Calcutta.

I had been in the East Indian employ for some time, and had become familiar with its people and their customs, with its jungles and their inhabitants, but it remained for this trip to introduce me to the most ferocious of wild beasts, the royal Bengal tiger.

Whether it was on account of my engine being named the "Tiger," or the fact that there were two plump Hindoo beside one white man in the cab that induced the ravenous creature to pay us a flying visit, I can not say, but certain it is that he did make us a call, and in the following manner: My native fireman had every tag in readiness, with a good head of steam up, when I clambered into my seat and started her out.

We were to carry three passenger coaches and one mail-car; it was only the work of a few moments to hitch on, and start, and we were soon thundering along over the rails toward Delhi.

We made but three stops during the run, and when I hauled up at Budzapore, the second station, a section train was standing on the siding to allow us to go by, and her engineer came over to have a little chat with me.

"I lost one of my coolies yesterday," he said. "We were down the road here a piece, just in that jungle beyond the bridge over the little creek, when we were startled by hearing something between a snarl and a roar, and we saw a tiger coming towards us on the fly, jumping twenty feet at a leap. There was no time to scatter, and one of the fellows who was right in his course went down, and before we could do any thing to assist him the tiger had him between his jaws and was off into the brush on the other side of the track.

"I doubt if we can get the coolies to work along the line for some time, 'cause you see when one of these brutes gets to be a 'man-eater' nothing but human flesh will satisfy him. Where they catch a man once,



JUMPING TWENTY FEET AT A LEAP.

They are pretty sure to linger around the same spot in hopes of getting another."

As he finished speaking I received the conductor's signal to start, and away we flew again, all thoughts of the tiger banished from my mind.

Now, here at the bridge skirting the jungle mentioned by my confidant, it was necessary to slow up, as there was but a temporary trestle-work to cross upon, so that when my train had passed the creek and entered the jungle we were not going faster than a mile per hour, and it was then that I began to "open her out;" but the "old girl" had hardly commenced to increase her speed when the forest re-echoed with a yell that paralyzed my hand on the throttle and, verily froze the blood in my veins.

And then all at once I heard something heavy fall upon the coal in the tender, and

COURTEOUS MANNERS.

The Intangible Yet Perceptible Trifles That Make the Man a Gentleman. A keen observer of our young men can not but be struck with a tendency on the part of a great many of them, at least, to disregard the small courtesies of life—the intangible yet very perceptible little things that make the man a gentleman.

Many persons contend that outward manner is a very secondary consideration if the head is well stocked with knowledge, and that if a young man has the faculty to get on in the world it is a matter of very little importance if his manners do not model themselves after a Chesterfield. That this idea is prevalent is proved by the great number of well-educated men—who, however, one would never accuse of being gentlemen—who, clever and with no lack of brains, are painfully deficient in good breeding.

With no intentional lapses, they are awkward, bluntness, presuming, even vulgar. In most countries an educated man and a gentleman are almost synonymous terms. On this side of the Atlantic they by no means always belong to the same man. Educational advantages are within the reach of all classes of people—people who have the benefit of no home training for their manners, or any cultivated persons among their acquaintances. One fact is true all the world over, that where, by some freak of nature, a man shows himself superior to his own class in intelligence and talents, he is never content to remain on the lower stage of the ladder.

Many persons assert that the self-made man is always the best. In point of ability he proves without doubt that he has within him that which has determined his fitness for the place he has earned for himself. But because a man by his brains, energy and pluck carves out his own fortune, putting himself in a prominent position, is it not very desirable also that he should also cultivate the courtesies of life so that the talent be not hidden by roughness and uncultured bearing? Because a man is a successful lawyer, it does not justify him to say that he can be his own tailor, or that ill-fitting clothes, if belonging to him and of his own make, are as suitable as those of good cut. So it is with the intellectual giant who takes no heed of his manners. He may learn much from less talented people, who are nevertheless his superiors in many things. Desirable as it may be for young men to shun the extravagance of the aesthete, and to despise the shams of society, they can not afford to neglect the courtesies of life, and they do well who while devoting their energy to mathematics and the classics, pay attention to the cultivation in manners. It is while young that manners are made; the most strenuous efforts will not remedy or eradicate in after life the gaucheries formed in youth.—Toronto Week.

and pain, and gazing at the series of monstrous blisters that were puffing up on my hands. My companions could scarcely believe the story I told them, and I almost think that at first they took me for a marine.

Yes, I think the conductor was under the impression that I had murdered the two firemen and concocted this story to clear myself.

I was unfit for further duty that day, but fortunately one of the brakemen possessed a fair knowledge of an engine, and with him in the cab we resumed our way to Delhi.

The following day, on our return trip, when we arrived at Budzapore we found my coolie firemen waiting our return, little the worse for their tumble out of the morning locomotive, and their story of presence removed the lurking doubt in the conductor's mind as to my supposed crime and insanity.

It was, however, several weeks before I was again able to take out my engine, for I had received some very serious burns; but had I not resorted to this means of defense there would have been at least one more widow in India, and probably a "terrible railroad accident" for which "no one could assign a cause."

MARLTON DOWNING.

A Tramp's Benefit. A tramp called at a house on High street one cold morning lately and asked for food and clothes. He was such a piteous-looking object that the servant called the lady of the house to see him.

"Poor man!" said the kind-hearted woman; "I will see what I can do for you. Bridget, give him the buckwheat cakes that were left from breakfast."

Then she went to find some clothes for him, and returned with a linen duster and a straw hat.

"They are all I have, but you are welcome to them," she said, while tears of pity stood in her eyes.

"Thanked, ma'am," answered the poor fellow, his voice husky with gratitude, "and if it's all the same to you I'll eat the duster and hat—they're lighter—and clothe myself with the pancakes."

Meeting of the Pickwick Club. Anthropologists held a meeting recently in Washington City and read learned papers to each other concerning the early settlement of the Potomac valley. They arrived at the conclusion that there had been roving bands of Indians there before the white men came. As each learned man made his grave statements corroborating each other they nodded dignifiedly, looked over their spectacles and resolved to print their papers for future generations of learned men to read and inform themselves thereby upon this topic. The names of the Indians who are believed to have been on the ground before George Washington selected a spot for the National capital are not mentioned by the learned men. Future generations of anthropologists are left to solve that problem.

His Game Played Out. There has been a little page in Congress—it won't do to tell which House he was in—who was a professional borrower. He is in debt to nearly a hundred men in sums ranging from twenty to a hundred dollars. He was instigated by his mother to borrow money from statesmen, and he did it. The result is, that his mother owns a residence and lives in good style, while the little fellow sports a watch and a diamond pin. This is a sample of one of the ways in which the cash is raised in Washington. The page is an ex-page. His confidence game played itself out.

She Balanced It. "What a dreadful bill, Alice, for making me dress—\$35!" "Yes; but Edward, love, just think, the dress only cost me seventy-five cents. It was one of those give-away bargains at Nutt's!"

That was not used in England before the middle of the seventeenth century, and was entirely unknown to the Greeks and Romans.

WILD WEST.

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

Double its Former Vastness. In all departments, the price of admission is reduced One Hundred Per Cent.

WILL EXHIBIT AT --ESCANABA--

Sat'day, June 22. 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 LILIPUTIAN PONIES. In Surprising and Beautiful Performances

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 manhood known to those who dwell on the Wild Frontier, or just Over the Border. An Exhibition that is not a show but a fact.

GRAND FREE Street :: Parade. Admission - 25 cts. Two Performances Daily at 1 and 7 p. m.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY. Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefited. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases; Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist; J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate; A. J. Richards, Professor, the Scientist; Hon. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISBETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

John Dean, BARBER

A Clean Shave in a Clean Place. 617 LUDINGTON ST. (Lewis House Block)

King & Franklin's "Dockash" Stoves!

BEST IN THE WORLD. FARM IMPLEMENTS, PLOWS, HARROWS, SEEDERS AND REAPERS, WAGONS, WATER OUTFITS, HARDWARE, SHIP CHANDLERY, PAINTS AND OILS, ARMS AND AMMUNITION, AND POWDER

At Wallace's. 301 LUDINGTON ST.

HEAT MARKET.

We Kill Our Own BEEF CATTLE. Veals, Sheep and Lambs. No Imported Meats. Offered at our markets!

Hessel & Hentschel. FLOUR & FEED. BITTNER, WICKERT & CO. DEALERS IN Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds. Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS. DRUGGIST.

GEORGE PRESTON, Dealer in— Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Pure Old Liquors. For Medicinal Purposes Only, Paints, Varnishes, Kalsomines, CIGARS AND TOBACCOS, 302 LUDINGTON ST. 47 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 EVER IMPORTED. NOTHING LIKE IT EVER KNOWN IN QUALITY, PRICE, 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 Leaf being used. All guaranteed absolutely Pure. Hand-some New Premiums of Imported Chinas, Lamps, etc., given away with orders of \$5.00 and upwards, or discounts made if preferred. Good Teas 30, 35 & 40 cts. Excellent Family Teas 50 & 60 cts. Very Best 65 & 70 cts. per lb. Special—We will send by mail a Trial Order of 1/4 lb. of our very best Teas on receipt of \$2.00. When ordering be particular and state if you want Formosa or Amoy Oolong, Mixed, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Imperial, Japan, English Breakfast or Sun-Sun Chop. 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 particulars address The Great American Tea Company, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box 346.



THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY. 31 and 33 VESSEY ST. N. Y.

UPPER PENINSULA.

Oh, no! Dr. Norris is not dead. He had not committed suicide. He was full, but he slept it off and is o. k. again.

John E. Thomas is a bad egg and Mrs. Thomas has "shook" him in due form, but he don't want it that way and talked about killing her, and is in jail where he will remain for "a space of period."

The editor was sick or he would have been at Hancock "with the boys." Wm. Payne was drowned in "the horse race" on the Paint river Wednesday.

The editor was sick or he would have been at Hancock "with the boys." Wm. Payne was drowned in "the horse race" on the Paint river Wednesday.

About four months ago Andy Boyington threw away a half smoked cigar, saying that forty of them a day was a little too much for his constitution, and on the first of January, pariance swore off.

A brook trout weighing five pounds and seven ounces was caught from the lake near Burris' mill Saturday. It was the largest of which there is record.

Charles Schmidt, a lumber piler, was drowned at Baraga Monday. Editor been with the press gang, at Houghton, Hancock and thereabout, not much in the paper.

A brook trout weighing five pounds and seven ounces was caught from the lake near Burris' mill Saturday. It was the largest of which there is record.

Peter Potvin died in the hospital at Thompson June 8. The saloon keepers won't put up for a celebration of the 4th unless they are permitted to [defy the law of the state and] sell beer on that day.

Circuit court opened Monday and Judge Grant is going through the calendar "like a man a-mowing."

Isaac Waasi and William Kangas, Finnish miners, were killed by a fall of ground in No. 3 pit of the Cleveland mine yesterday.

Consumption Surely Cured. TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease.

Woodruff the horse thief, made another "confession" last Saturday, no more to be depended upon than his previous statements.

Disarming an Unseen Foe. "This was sometime a paradox," as Hamlet says. Since, however, the people of America and other lands have been enabled to pit Hostetter's Stomach Bitters against that unseen foe, malaria, it is no longer a paradox, but an easy possibility.

100 Ladies Wanted. And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine.

Excursions to Chautauqua Lake, N. Y. At intervals, during July and August, the Chicago & North-Western Railway Co. will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua Lake.

Bucklen's Arnica Balm. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or any pain required.

THE WEEK. The "cracker trust" was completed June 13 by the purchase of the Acme bakery.

THE STATE. The salt trust has made its first move—put salt down to 52 cents a barrel to squeeze some refractory manufacturers.

THE WEEK.

The "cracker trust" was completed June 13 by the purchase of the Acme bakery.

Sunday base ball is taboo at the south and the clubs are breaking up.

Levi Rathbun, one of the old abolitionists and an agent on the underground railway, died at his home in Illinois, last week.

The Chippewas at Mille Lacs, Minn., have begun killing white folks and Gen. Rager is after them.

Gov. Hill of New York refused to surrender the men, Maroney and McDonald, demanded by the governor of Illinois for complicity in the Cronin murder.

Gold to the value of four millions went out from New York Friday to pay for goods which we would have better without.

A powder mill at Brockville, Ontario, blew up June 14. Nobody killed.

At Given's store, Texas, 18 miles from Austin, a white horse thief resisted arrest by a negro constable and in the fight four white men and two negroes were killed and many wounded.

The Norddeutscher Loyd steamer Saale, with 1,000 people on board, narrowly escaped destruction by collision with an iceberg on Tuesday, June 11.

James M. Gamble, a well known real estate dealer of Chicago, was found dead in his room at the Palmer House.

"Old Sorrel" Sherman delivered the diploma to the boys of the graduating class at West Point and made them a nice little speech.

An ocean cable from San Francisco to Honolulu is to be made and laid as soon as practicable, the money is ready.

A safe investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price.

Forced to Leave Home. Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine.

Merit Wins. We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction.

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Sutherland, railroad agent at Eden, shot E. Douglass inflicting a wound which proved fatal three days later and is in jail to answer a charge of murder.

The Michigan Press Association will hold its annual meeting July 9, 10, at Grand Rapids.

Cheboygan is trying to drive the telegraph wires off Main street and threatens to chop them down unless the company move them.

Major W. W. Staley, of the 1st regiment of Michigan militia, was instantly killed by a train on the Grand Trunk road at a point a mile and a half west of Lansing last week.

Registered letters are missing from the Lansing postoffice and there's trouble.

Big fire in Bay City last week Thursday. Loss about \$40,000, pretty nearly covered by insurance.

Jackson has three gas plants and four electric light companies.

Dave Jerome and others are still fighting the proposed consolidation of the Saginaws.

Ann Arbor gossip is that the regents of the university will bounce the fighting doctors from the faculty.

The Hannah & Lay company, of Traverse City, occupies two acres of floor space.

Manistee folks are fighting Sunday whisky selling and Sunday base ball.

Muskegon Christian Science folks announce the cure by their "science" of a case of deafness of 25 years standing.

Anti-polygamous Mormons are making converts in and around Coleman.

A new postoffice has been established at Shearer, Arenac County.

Postmaster Dempsey, of Manistee, is o. p. and must go if Gen. Cutcheon can out him.

Patrick Crosby is held for the murder of the Murrys—mother and son—in Genesee county.

Mrs. Jennie Waters sues a firm of saloon keepers for \$10,000—the value of her husband, who went to the bowwows with their whisky.

THE STATE. The salt trust has made its first move—put salt down to 52 cents a barrel to squeeze some refractory manufacturers.

BLACKSMITHS.

JOHN RACINE, Dealer in Wagons, Steighs ETC.

Blacksmith Shop in Connection. I am prepared to do all work in my line promptly and satisfactorily.

SHOP OPPOSITE NEW LUDINGTON HOTEL. LUMBER.

Lumber for Sale OR Sawed to Order. My mill is now running and I am prepared to furnish

Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber and Shingles, at the Lowest Prices.

Orders Given Prompt Attention. M. HARRIS. DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

Long-Standing Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain.

Wonderful Results. Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

\$25 Reward. The undersigned will give any person or persons the above named amount for the discovery and return of the boxes of John Peterson and Willie Merssch, supposed to have been drowned in Little Bay de Noquette January 14, 1886.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. ESTABLISHED 1845. It is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS. A great success. Each issue contains colored illustrations of country and city residences or public buildings.

PATENTS. In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & Co., and procure immediate protection.

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PUMPS, ETC.

SAM. STONHOUSE, Practical PLUMBER Steam and Gas Fitter.

Pipes, Pumps & Fittings. Drive Wells and Pump Repairs. A specialty.

CASH PAID. For Partly Developed MINING PROPERTIES, Pine and Mineral Lands.

JULIAN M. CASE, Marquette, Mich.

THE ESCANABA Water Works Co. Office, cor. Tilden and Wells Aves.

Is still doing Plumbing in its various branches in the most satisfactory manner.

Hose Goods, Marble Works, Sprinklers and Water Fixtures CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Estimates cheerfully given on Plumbing and Sewerage. Steam and Water Heating upon any plan and with any fixtures desired.

W. H. LaFleur, Supt. Tilden Ave. opp. Oliver House.

F. D. CLARK, Agt. Fine Harness, Saddles, Whips.

TILDEN AVENUE.

Drunkenness. Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

LADIES try Dr. Lec's "Periodical" Pills from Paris, France. Established in Europe in 1830. Canada in 1838.

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LEGAL.

PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, County of Delta. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 30 day of June, A. D. 1886, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Frank Ashley late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 6th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 20 day of September and on Monday, the 30 day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

ORDER FOR PROBATE OF WILL. State of Michigan, County of Delta. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 30 day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

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SMITH'S BILENS SYSTEM REGULATOR. THE GREAT BILENS SYSTEM REGULATOR. It is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world.



Fine Harness, Saddles, Whips.

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STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS. (Established 1865.) Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, brachings, etc.

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Timm & Kehoe, Opera Grand

Tonsorial Parlor,

Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue,

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS

JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU

Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Stricture, Urinary Gleet, Gonorrhoea, etc.

PRICE \$1.12 per Bottle for \$2.50

Delivered Free of any charges.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

"Summer, Bright and Brief"

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

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.

—Lawyer White went south on Friday of last week.
—Mrs. G. M. West has been in Milwaukee this week.
—Lou. Clapp is with us again. They all come back.
—Herman Winde was in town on business Thursday.
—H. M. Atkinson tarried for a night at the Oliver Thursday.
—Jo. Jeffrey has returned from his wanderings in Wisconsin.
—A. S. Foster, of that ilk, was here on business Thursday.
—R. W. McClellan and daughters were at the Oliver house yesterday.
—Rev. H. W. Thompson visited his mother, at Fenton, Mich., last week.
—J. C. Dougherty tarried with Christie and worked the town Wednesday.
—Harry DeVere, of Iron Mountain, was a guest of the Ludington house last Sunday.
—Judge Glaser arrived at home Thursday, having taken in the exercises at Gettysburg.
—Miss Leticia Clark arrived last Monday from Oxford, Ohio, where she has been at school.
—Mrs. Turner was called to Marquette on Saturday last by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Wilcox.
—Mrs. E. P. Royce has gone to Omaha, to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Naugle.
—Miss Emma Blair and a lady friend visited here Tuesday returning to Gladstone at evening.
—S. L. Robinson, of Chicago, an old time associate of the writer in Dixie-land, visited here this week.
—Phil. McKenna went to Chicago on Friday of last week to buy the plant for the Gladstone Express.
—Inspectors York and Gooding passed through town, homeward bound from Manistique, Wednesday.
—H. Fletcher, formerly of our city but for some years past of Marinette, has visited here for the fortnight past.
—Frank Blackwell was in town Monday working for unanimity on the question of the bridge across the Escanaba.
—Capt. "Jack" Coffey and family visited relatives in the city last week, returning to their home at Fairport on Sunday.
—Mr. Farnsworth, of the Bay de Noquet Lumber Co., was at the Oliver Monday and Thursday, going to and returning from Nahma.
—Judge Glaser has been gone for ten days to revisit the field of Gettysburg, and other fields in that vicinity, over which he carried a musket twenty-five years ago.
—Messrs. Thomas and Henry Higgins were in town on Monday last looking after their work—the new house for their electric light plant. They have a 600-light Thompson & Houston incandescent machine on the way here.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

PORT OF ESCANABA JUNE 19.

Angeline No. 1	4277
Sheffield	9000
Angeline Hematite	9000
Angeline South	3133
Barnum	918
Buffalo	3284
Buffalo South	2205
Cambria	14295
Champion	10270
Cleveland	18451
Cleveland hematite	15193
Cliff Shaft	90337
Detroit	
East New York	807
Jackson	19670
Jackson South	3708
Jackson, Pitt. 7	3706
Lillie	6545
Marquette	13607
Michigan	334
Milwaukee	1928
Negaunee	4699
Pratt	1237
Queen	3058
Republic	20000
Salsbury	3733
Sumner	4976
Superior	24977
Old mine, Frumite	2818
Volunteer	864
Windsor	13390
York	1956
York	8100
Total from Marquette mines	260291
Aurora	1347
City	306
North	6854
Total from Gogebic mines	9506

Armenia	9333
Chapin	17825
Commonwealth	30549
Cyclops	9954
Dunn	3549
Florence	4967
Great Western	9454
Hamilton	3490
Iron River	41930
Ludington	2326
Mastodon	10743
Monitor	1944
Millie	1446
Metropolitan	
Norway	21073
Paint River	4547
Perkins	3400
Yelcan	4428
Walpole	9981
South Mastodon	596
Holt & Holt	1080
Total from Menominee mines	48248
Total from Escanaba	85630
PORT OF MARQUETTE.	
American	5394
Barnum	1465
Buffalo	6035
Bronstad	13144
Cambria	4375
Champion	58013
Cleveland	3947
Curry	3997
Detroit	1507
Dexter	1589
Grand Rapids	1107
C. H. Hall	29343
Humboldt	374
Jackson	288
Lake Superior	11841
Lillie	8999
Marquette Ore Co	2270
Milwaukee	11268
Michigan	4186
Negaunee	19286
North Champion	9200
Pittsburgh & Lake Angeline	5171
Queen	9221
Republic	81716
Republic Red Co.	8090
South Buffalo	14345
Volunteers	8691
Wetmore	1873
Total from Marquette	397397
PORT OF ST. IGNACE.	
Cambria	1284
Cleveland	5756
Lacy	1127
Lillie	2861
Webster	117
Total	13144
PORT OF ASHLAND.	
Anvil	8966
Ashland	48003
Aurora	36613
Brotherton	18240
Carlyle	6637
Colby South	16007
Sellwood	5174
Colby Section 15	1583
Cary	3330
Genesee	24691
Iron Belt	15244
Montreal, North V.	9419
Iron King	30841
Norris	9545
E. Norris	224
Palm	1350
Pabst	28641
Section 33 South Vein	11870
Section 33 North	5237
Windsor	551
Pence	99587
Ruby	1464
Total from Ashland	350265
Grand Total from all the ports	1,466,751

News of Interest.

—Miss Gibson will open her dancing classes Saturday June 22, in the Carroll block, on Ludington St. There will be two classes, the beginners and the advanced. Evening classes will be organized for those who can, to join. All the new dances of the season, and private lessons, given. For further particulars please inquire of Miss Gibson at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Wallace, Wells Ave.
Hours, from 2 till 4 p. m. 31

—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.

—A. C. Darling has now a full line of Plants—Cauliflower, Cabbage, Celery, Pepper, Tomatoes and Parsnips. Address him (box 410, Escanaba p. o.) or order through your grocer.

—Firewood, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible prices. For car-loads a special figure will be made. Inquire of Peter Semer. 11

—Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville. 11

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

Lovely Pictures; those that Wixson is making on ground floor gallery 707 Ludington st. 11

—Wedding Cake, Ice Cream and all Bakers' and Confectioner's Goods at Young's. 11

—Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer. 11

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 : Of

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 Plants |
| 22 Bars Fairbanks Plymouth Rock Soap | 12 Pint Bottles Tomato Catsup |
| 22 " Johnsen's Badger " " | 8 Quart " " " " |
| 25 " Lautz Bros Gloss " " | 12 Cans No. 1 Cove Oysters |
| 18 1-lb Pkgs Niagara or Lily Gloss Starch | 10 " Mustard Sardines 1/2 lb |
| 16 1- " " " " Corn " " | 16 " Domestic " 1/4 " |
| 12 2- " Cans Freeport Corn | 6 lbs Gland Coffee |
| 10 2- " " Marrowfat Peas | 4 " Choice Roasted Coffee |
| 12 2- " " Blueberries | 4 " Uncolored Jap. Tea Good Article |
| 12 2- " " String Beans | 3 " Gunpowder " Very Choice |
| 10 2- " " Red Cherries | 6 lb box of Ground Pepper, Mustard. All spice, Cinnamon or Ginger |
| 10 2- " " Lawton Blackberries | |
| 10 3- " " Genesee Pumpkin | |
| 10 3- " " Spring Garden Tomatoes | |

AT A. H. ROLPH'S,

509 Ludington street.

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

H. J. DEROUIN.

PARASOLS

—AND—

Sun Umbrellas

The latest styles and the lowest prices, at

DEROUIN'S.

A Silk Umbrella, Carved Handle and Gold Mounted, worth \$5, for only \$2.75

Better see them—they are Great Bargains and are going fast. Also

Ginghams, New Styles 8c per Yard.

Dress Goods—"Tissage Mecanique"—double width French article—at only \$1.25 a yard, with other Fine and Fashionable Goods.

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—

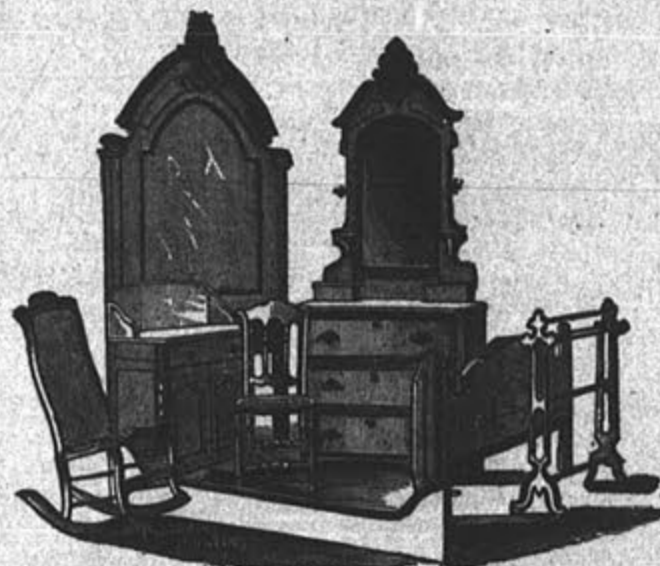
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FRUITS,
VEGETABLES,

At prices guaranteed to suit.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

FINE FURNITURE.

P. M. PETERSON,



CARPETS.
RUGS.

SEWING
MACHINES.

Fine Furniture - Low Prices

708-10 Ludington Street.

GET YOUR

JOB PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY.

Let the curtain roll down, for everything is

ENTIRELY NEW !

In the stock of

Drugs and Medicines,

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, Etc.

—At—

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.