

IRON PORT.

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

VOLUME 20, NO. 35

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

SAND.

THE Banjo Club next Wednesday.

THE revenue steamer Andrew Johnson, Capt. Davis, was in our waters Thursday.

THE Smith Colored Minstrel Co. is on the boards at the People's this (Friday) evening.

HARRY GRAVES of our city was married on Thursday last, at Painesville, O., to Genevieve Allison, of that place.

"SCHOFIELD'S Quintette Banjo Club" at the People's Wednesday, July 24. It is a treat in the music line.

THERE will be a good game at the ball grounds to-morrow; the M. B. club, of Chicago, and the home team.

CAPT. JOHN COFFEY has given the whitefish a rest and used the Daisy Moore for towing during the two weeks last past.

"ESCAUBA" was the way one of Wallace's correspondents spelled it, in marking goods for shipment. It was a little off, but the goods came here all right.

CAP. STEPHENSON received official notice of his appointment as postmaster last Tuesday and his bond—\$9,000, with four sureties, was made and forwarded Wednesday.

THE HOUSE No 319 Ludington st., belonging to the estate of the late Catherine Kelly, and Jo. Chevrier's building, No. 403 Ludington st., have been "jacked up" to grade.

A HUNDRED or so pleasure seekers boarded the Nellie Sunday morning for a day's outing on the water and at Washington Island, had it, enjoyed it, and returned safely, satisfied, at about 6 p.m.

AN EXCURSION by rail from Negaunee and Ishpeming will be here to-morrow, and will be given a ride upon the bay, all for the benefit of Engineer McCarthy, who lost a leg at Marinette last fall.

KENDALL, the dyeing man, has sold his outfit and good will to Hoffmeyer. Wallace has built him new kettles, though, which he will take to Houghton; he's determined to dye and scour, and renovate.

AT THE MEETING of the shareholders of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co., held the 17th, a resolution was adopted authorizing the directors to borrow money upon the real estate, plant and machinery belonging to the company.

CONDOR MARSTON is recovering his mental balance and his physical strength, and will be "all there" before long. It was a close call for him and his convalescence is tedious, but he is worth half a dozen dead men—leave it to Mrs. Marston if he's not.

MR. THOMAS BURNS, of Green Bay, visited his son, our George T. Burns, during the early days of the week, returning home (G. T. accompanying him) on Wednesday evening. Mr. Burns is five years more than four score, but is still in good health and spirits.

SHOULD one of our tugs or bay boats break a shaft or lose a wheel the Cochrane works can replace the part, but there's no dock here wherein to lift the boat, to get at the work, a lack which should not be permitted another month, which is a reproach to the port.

CAPT. GEO. SHIPMAN has been wearing his good clothes this week—the tug is hauled out to get in a new shaft and wheel. The shaft was twisted off while towing a boom of logs, and the wheel broken in hauling out. The Cochrane works are doing the work of repairs.

COMMITTEES of the council have under investigation charges of malfeasance in office against Officers Bregman and Alward. The derelictions alleged are "sleight," and it will hardly be necessary for them to employ any "deciple" of Blackstone to conduct their defense.

THE LAST TERM of court had not been finally adjourned until Judge Grant was here on Thursday, when he opened court, made an order or two in cases which he had held under consideration, and adjourned it sine die. The next term will open on Monday, August 25, next ensuing.

SANDY MCGREGOR and James O'Brien got a trifle more circus lemonade than was consistent with good order and made fight when Officer Bregman attempted to take them in. Justice Glaser, in consideration of the circumstances, thought \$10 and costs, each, was about an equivalent and they paid up and departed.

THE FIRST MILL (or train of rolls) from the Cochrane works was sold last week. It goes to Richmond, Macomb county, Mich. Next! The force at the works was increased the first of this week and a further increase will be necessary soon, but the men who built the shops planned generously and their capacity will hardly be reached this year.

THE circus does not tell on the shipments of ore for "the paper week" ending Wednesday morning, July 17, which show 111,047 tons, the total from this port to that date aggregating 1,257,288, exceeding the amount which had gone forward on the 18th of July, 1888, by 454,977 tons. They are great figures, but even they do not show what the Northwestern can do if called upon.

WE HEAR of contemplated effort on the part of our friends at the west end to secure the removal of the post office, when the newly appointed postmaster shall take possession, to some more western location than the one we mentioned last week as the probable one. We propose to be content with whatever is done, if the postmaster takes it to the brewery, but we can not think that the location is a matter of much importance from a business point of view, or that the difference of a block or two, east or west, is a thing worth getting excited about. In a year or two we shall be entitled to free delivery and collection of mail matter and then the location of the office will be of absolutely no importance. Even now, we fancy, the sentiment which stirs our west end friends to activity is a foolish jealousy of "the first ward" rather than any sense of hardship or inconvenience, and think the persons making the stir (or proposing to make it) actuated more by a desire to pose as leaders of public sentiment than by any other feeling. It is foolish, for the town is not big enough for such factious arraying of one portion against the other and, though it were larger, such feeling should be reprobated rather than encouraged. We need to "pull together" rather than against each other.

THE initial number of the Gladstone Express appeared last Saturday. It looks well—Safford answers for that—and promises to make the best fight it can for Gladstone; to "do all in its power to induce people from other sections" to go there, etc., and not to "bicker." It had to make the latter promise to maintain "peace in the family." P. J. of the Mirror lambasting P. J. of the Express, or the converse, would be too wearing. But there may be trouble, for all the declaration of amiability. When the editor of the Express represents Gladstone as the metropolis of Delta county and entitled to the county seat, the Mirror can hardly avoid contesting the point and a house divided against itself may result. It is safe to say, however, that the editors of the two papers will not come in personal collision however hotly the war of words may rage. Of course the Express is democratic.

CONCERNING the G. A. R. grand encampment at Milwaukee, Gen. Brown, department commander of Michigan, in a circular dated July 13, advises and requests comrades, other than delegates to the grand body, to stay away, making it a matter of self defense and self-respect. He holds that the railroads, in refunding the "one cent rate" given to other organizations, have discriminated against and insulted the G. A. R. and, while he regrets the disappointment to the comrades at Milwaukee, to the comrades at large and to himself, he will stay at home and hopes his example will be followed by the comrades under his command. All right, general; we wont go; we'll "flock by ourselves" at home.

COMPLAINT was made against Joseph J. Monahan, July 6, for keeping a gambling house, and Justice Northrup's warrant for his arrest issued but Jo. was off before service was got and the arrest was only made on Monday last after his return from New Orleans. On Tuesday morning he appeared and asked for and obtained a postponement of examination until Wednesday next, July 24, giving bonds in the sum of \$300 for his appearance. Jo. says he is persecuted and that if he is punished there will be fifteen other cases of the same sort, he bringing the complaints; he does not mean to submit to being singled out for punishment and let all the other joints escape.

WE ARE requested to criticize the article in Tuesday's Calumet—"How Gaynor Treated Them." It would be a waste of energy to do so. That is the sort of slush which is supposed to be "journalism" at the Calumet office; that is the Calumet idea of courtesy, to ridicule and asperse the absent and defenceless, and the concern is impervious to criticism. Casting "pearls before swine," though they be "Chester White" or Poland China," round of girth and fat of jowl, is foolishness—so declared by high authority. Besides that, the Elder is too far away to hear the creature squeal—let it squeal.

NORTHUP & NORTHUP have taken the upper as well as the lower floor of the building in which they are located and Hon. A. R. Northup will occupy the upper with his law office and the real estate business of the firm, Justice Northup remaining below with his business as magistrate and superintendent of the poor and the insurance business—law and lucra up stairs, justice and mercy on the ground floor. Mr. H. I. Benton will be associated with them after a little.

THE LIVINGSTONE, inward bound, last Monday, was disabled when near the eleven-foot shoal by some accident to her engines and signaled for help. The Delta was dispatched at once and brought her to berth. Repairs were made while she was loading and she cleared only a few hours later, as though no accident had occurred.

THE Nahma band was a good time and \$40 ahead when their excursion on the fourth was over. The excursion just paid for itself, though not a passenger was got at Garden or Fayette, and the band earned the \$40 by playing at Marinette. So the boys were satisfied.

NEXT WEDNESDAY evening, at the People's opera house, the Schofield Banjo Quintette—a treat for lovers of music.

THE NANA, a sloop yacht with a party of Milwaukeeans on board, was in our harbor twice last week but we did not get the names of the members of the party. They were evidently having "a good time" but did not care to be "reported." Their last visit was on Friday evening.

WHEN THE COUNCIL has a hundred dollars worth of printing to be done it invites competition and gets it done for \$75 if it can. When it enters into a contract involving the minimum expenditure of \$150 per month for five years, for street lighting, it does not, we don't know why.

ESCANABA LODGE I. O. O. F., or its members, attended the installation of the officers of the lodge at Gladstone last Wednesday evening, were well received and entertained and return thanks to their brethren at Gladstone. Lodges east of the bay were also invited, but were not present or represented—too far away.

MR. LILLIE, of Kankakee and of the Metropolitan Lumber Co., comes frequently, but arriving last Sunday morning he was accompanied by his family and by Mrs. LaParie and two children and Mrs. Fenouille, all of Kankakee. The party will be here and in the vicinity for some time, evading Illinoisan heats.

PARK COLLEGE catalogue, a copy of which is sent us by Prof. Tibbals, formerly principal of our public school, shows an attendance of 140 students in the college, of which number 35 are young women, and of 165 in the "academy," a preparatory school attached thereto, and generally a flourishing condition of the institution. Prof. Tibbals holds down the chair of "Philosophy and Science."

THE Convocation of Marquette in the Diocese of Michigan (Episcopal church) is to meet in Grace church Ishpeming on Tuesday evening next at 7:30 p. m., under the presidency of Rev. Wyllis Hall, D. D. The public meeting to receive reports from the various parishes and missions will be held on Wednesday morning next at a place to be hereafter decided. Clerical and lay delegates are invited to be present.

A PARTY composed of Misses Van Dyke, Cox, Green, Hatton, Johnson and Young, and Messrs. Van Valkenburg, Hatton, Hewlett, Allen and Van Dyke—young folks all—cut the circus Tuesday and spent the day on the bay and the cast shore; sailing and pic-nicking, and a good time they had. The breeze was fresh enough to get good speed out of the Jane Anderson and the sun made it warm enough for the breeze to be welcome.

"WHY ARE NOT these ores smelted here?" So queried a gentleman, a resident of Kansas, who had watched for a day the outgo of ore from our port and then dropped in on us for figures. We could make him no answer other than that we had no surplus capital to invest, which he met at once with another query: "Could not foreign capital be induced if the effort was made?" And to that we could make no reply—the effort has not been made.

THREE MILLIONS tons of iron ore has already gone to market from the producing districts around Lake Superior—1,257,288 tons from here, 627,418 from Marquette, about 400,000 from Two Harbors, 589,073 from Ashland, 21,772 from St. Ignace and nearly 30,000 from Gladstone—and the season is barely half over. But the stock-piles are gone and hereafter only the daily product of the mines is available. Six millions can be had, though, if wanted.

SHIPMENTS for the week ending last Sunday morning, though not up to the best record, were good—107,588 tons. These figures show "dispatch" with the vessels, necessarily, but an instance in point is not wasted here: The Massachusetts, of the I. O. T. fleet, lay at the dock on Friday only two hours and thirty-four minutes, during which time she was loaded and trimmed. The cargo—1,660 tons—was put aboard in forty-seven minutes. Carriers to Lake Erie ports, since the opening and marking of the new channel at Grosse Pointe, load below sixteen feet, which gives this port another advantage over those on Lake Superior.

FOREPAUGH came, showed, and went his way. The show is the old one as to the animals (and that is all there is of it worth seeing), of which we can but say that they are well kept (fat and sleek) and well trained. As to the mob in slouch hats, long hair, feather head dresses, etc., the "less said the better." The counterfeit is too plainly apparent to one who has ever seen a plainsman or an Indian. If old Adam were content with his good menagerie and a good performance in the ring he would have a good show—by mimicking Buffalo Bill he makes a humbug of himself and as a humbug he is second to Barnum and a long way behind him. He did not get the crowd, as upon his former visit; the cheap shows which preceded him had dulled the edge of expectancy and the "dull times" kept many away, but his coming knocked a big hole in the week. The mines at the north were all shut down Monday and those of the west followed suit Wednesday, and the report of shipments shows the effect. Once in ten years is as often as we want to see him—costs too much.

DO NOT forget the Banjo concert at the People's next Wednesday evening, July 24.

THE Delta County Sunday School Association held its first convention in the Presbyterian church Escanaba, July 13 and 14. Mr. M. H. Reynolds, Owosso Mich., State Sec'y of the S. S. Association, presided. At 9:30 a. m. the convention opened with a prayer and song service. Rev. H. W. Thompson welcomed the convention and Mr. Reynolds responded. A paper was then read by Rev. C. C. Turner on "Relations of Sunday School Work to the Church." Mr. J. E. Laycock, Pres. of the 15th district, opened the general discussion on this topic. "Relations of Sunday School work to Society" was next opened for general discussion. In the business meeting which followed Mrs. S. H. Selden, Revs. H. W. Thompson and C. C. Turner were appointed a committee on organization. They recommended that the Association elect the following officers: For Pres. A. J. Hughtit, Escanaba; Vice Pres. Mr. Wolfe, Gladstone; Sec'y Mrs. Eva Pillsbury, Treas. Mr. Albert Ellsworth, Escanaba. In the afternoon Mrs. Reynolds read an interesting paper on "Relations of Teachers to Scholars." The second paper was read by C. W. Caldwell on "Sunday School Work in Delta County." The question of "Sunday School Literature" elicited a vigorous discussion. The convention made reference to trashy books in no commendatory manner. The evening service was a platform meeting in which Mr. Reynolds, Revs. H. W. Thompson, C. C. Turner and Mr. J. E. Laycock took part. On Sunday at 3:30 p. m. a large number of children gathered to hear Mrs. Reynolds in her presentation of matters of interest to the little ones. The "Normal Plan" was then presented by Mr. Reynolds who proposed the following principles to serve as guides to the teacher: 1. Adaptation, 2. Co-operation, 3. Definiteness, 4. System, 5. Illustration, 6. Repetition, 7. Review. On Sunday evening Mrs. Reynolds read a paper in which principles and needs of "Normal class work" were presented. Mr. Reynolds enlarged upon these points and spoke on the "International State and County Sunday School Work." After singing "Blest be the tie that binds," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. H. W. Thompson. Among those present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, Owosso, Mich.; Mr. S. E. Laycock, Stephenson, Mich.; Mr. F. A. Bartlett, Union S. S. Miss'y, Marquette Mich.; and C. W. Caldwell, S. S. Miss'y for Pres. Board of Publication and S. S. work, Cincinnati, O.

SATISFACTORY arrangements have been made for a consolidation of interests, and there will be organized, at once, a company in which our own people, "John Semer, his associates and assigns," and the Higgins Brothers, of Neenah, will be interested (the majority of the stock, and therefore the control of the company, being in the hands of the "home people," which will own and operate the electric light plant now in operation here and add largely thereto, and which will also erect and operate a gas plant under the franchise granted to John Semer and others, and carry out the contract with the city entered into by them. The sum of the investment will reach or exceed \$50,000 before all is done. We are not able to give the names of the shareholders in the company as yet, nor of its officers (for the good reason that they are not yet formally chosen though no doubt practically selected) but we hope to do so in our next issue. Of one thing, however, our readers may be assured, the company will be active and energetic, and will furnish light to order in any quantity. We hope, too, that it will enlarge the scope of its operations and furnish fuel gas.

THE Harman Lumber Co., by the death of Mr. Harman, was brought to a stand still for a time and to a reorganization. The company retaining the old name and the plant at Foster City with some three thousand acres of pine on the Sturgeon, is composed of Messrs. Price and Foster, and in their hands, for disposal, is left that portion of the property, pine lands upon the Ford River and other streams, which was retained in the division by the heirs of Mr. Harman. The Harman Co. will continue the business at Foster City (and enlarge it perhaps) cutting the pine and hardwood tributary to its location and developing its valuable farm lands, Mr. Foster in charge, as heretofore.

LAST Saturday's Delta has a couple of illustrated pages, the letter press relating and the pictures showing forth the progress made towards metropolitan dimensions by its city. The matter is not only description and narrative but prophecy, and the illustrations are very good. We are told that the work is to continue for a period of twenty weeks. It is "not a boom," of course, only an endeavor to induce immigration and to stimulate the real estate market, and with a proper circulation (which we doubt not is provided for), is certainly good "business" for those who have Gladstone property to sell.

THE "swell mob" which accompanies Forepaugh is in full force but Sheriff McCarthy and Marshal Stern and their deputies and assistants kept it under check. Some cases of "fool and his money" did undoubtedly occur but none come to our knowledge. Of the "Pinkerton" which accompanies the crowd, for the protection of the public, Sheriff McCarthy declares that he is "the biggest thief of the lot."

COLORED MINSTRELS this (Friday) evening.

JUST AS WE GO to press, too late to get their names, comes the Fannie Hart with two score (more or less) of the fair daughters of Green Bay on board, making the round trip to the Straits and return. Perhaps they were not enjoying themselves, either, and perhaps Capt. Hank was sour and grumpy, but that was not the impression we received.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'y Co. Extract from the proceedings of the directors at a meeting held June 6, 1889.

The President called the attention of the board to the death of the Hon. James H. Macdonald, the Lieutenant Governor of the state of Michigan, who was fatally injured in an accident to one of this company's trains at Elmwood, Michigan, on January 19, 1889, and stated that Mr. Macdonald was for many years, previous to his assuming public office, connected with the operating department of this company, where, by the exercise of the same admirable qualities which afterwards characterized the discharge of his duties in an important executive office, he merited and retained in an unusual degree the esteem and personal affection of his many friends and associates in the service of this company, and requested that this reference to the memory of an honored officer of the state and an esteemed former associate in the service of this company be inserted in the minutes of this meeting, and a copy of such record be presented to Mrs. Macdonald and family in token of sincere sympathy for them in their personal bereavement.

And it was so ordered by the board.

Marine.

The new lightship is now in place at Grosse Pointe. It is at the lower turn, opposite the stake. Sailing directions for boats bound down are—pass 300 feet to the west of the government light ship and steer direct for the new one passing 300 feet to the west of it. So doing boats will find not less than 17 feet of water at all points. The new lightship shows two lights—red over white—and is itself painted red.

The City of Traverse now makes two trips a week between Chicago and Mackinac.

The Smith Moore, from Marquette with ore for Cleveland, collided with the James Pickands off Grand Island last Saturday and sunk before she could reach shore. She lies in Munising harbor only about 300 feet from shore and can probably be raised without much trouble. The Pickands received little damage. Fog caused the collision.

The City of Cleveland reached Bay City safely and will be repaired there. She was badly out of shape, and so is the fortune of "Whispering Jim" Lawless, her commander, who loses not only his ship but his place in the Bradley service. We can but be sorry for Jim; it will not be an easy thing to get a berth.

The masters of the Smith Moore and Pickands each blame the other for the collision which resulted in the sinking of the Moore.

Commander Elmer has placed a spar buoy, red and black, on the shoal a mile and a quarter northeast half north of Fort Gratiot light.

The D. M. Wilson grounded on Grosse Pointe Sunday and her consort, the Manitowoc, ran into her and smashed her stern.

Crosby & McDonald, Chicago, had insured the Sheffield since she came out until this spring and she was lost a month after their policies were canceled. They escaped the loss on the Smith Moore in the same way, her owners having withdrawn her and placed the risk in other hands this spring.

Lake and rail routes from Chicago to the seaboard give notice of an advance of the rates on grain next Monday. It will put up lake freights half a cent all round.

Captains and mates of lake craft propose an organization similar to that of the engineers. The objects aimed at are self-protection and the elevation of the character of the men employed.

The Robert Holland broke down off the Manitowoc and was picked up and towed to Manistee by the F. & P. M. No. 2.

Gen. Poe notifies captains trading to Lake Superior that they can load to 15. 3.

The Latest.

Some fool Dago fired a shot at Don Pedro, the very democratic emperor of Brazil, as he was leaving a theater at Rio Janeiro last Tuesday evening. Missed, though, fortunately.

Prof. Owen, the music teacher, died Wednesday at Ishpeming.

Four of the men lost from the Edith Emory, and four from the E. P. Wright, were picked up by the schooner Bella J. Neal and landed at Boston.

Dock laborers in Chicago went on strike Wednesday night. They had been getting 20 cents an hour and want 25, which they will probably get.

The Campbell air ship, under the management of E. D. Hogan, has gone to sea and is probably lost.

The second of McDougall's steel barges was launched at Duluth Wednesday. She will carry 3,000 tons on a draft of 15 feet—or disappoint her owner and builder.

In making an excavation at Lincoln, Neb., Wednesday, an old sewer was tapped and four laborers drowned by escaping gas.

News of Interest.

—Fine Stationery, by the box or quire, at J. N. Mead's. 37

—Elite Lenox Linen, Ragged and Plain Edge, at J. N. Mead's. 37

—Timm's friends will find him next door to Justice Northrup's office.

—Wedding Cake, Ice Cream and all Bakers' and Confectioner's Goods at Young's. 37

—"Nothing like it when one is shaly" said one of Samaritan Nervine. Preston has it. 37

—Lovely Pictures; those that Wixson is making on ground floor gallery 707 Ludington st. 37

—Stationary in Peach, Primrose, Cream, Cadet Blue, and Cloth Linen Finish at J. N. Mead's. 37

It don't put you to sleep but it Cures your Cold. We refer to Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. 36

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga. 37

—"Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of Samaritan Nervine, that will brace you up," Preston has it. 37

—Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Boss Pain Killer—a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's. 37

—Young's Ice Cream Parlors now open for the season. The best of Cream or Ices for Parties, on short notice. 37

—Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents. 37

—Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermannville. 37

—If you do not believe that Hill's English Buchu and Cubets, will do all that is claimed for it, try it and you will believe it. 37

—Between Justice Northrup's at the south and Peter Walsh's on the north is Timm's new location—just as O. K. as the old one. 37

—"No matter how it came about; if your nerves are on the strike go to Preston's for Samaritan Nervine; it's the thing you need." 37

—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. 37

—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. 37

Wanted.

Clerk in general store, must thoroughly understand the business, and bring references; address or apply to Store Manager Fayette Mich. 37

Wanted.

Family Washing and Plain Sewing, at the old laundry building, Wells avenue. Please call or address. Mrs. C. E. HALL. 37

Lessons in Painting.

Miss Laura Baldwin will organize a class in Painting, giving instructions in Drawing and work in Oils, Water Colors or Crayon. Studio and class room in Carroll block second floor, main entrance. 36

Notice to Shareholders.

Shareholders in the Bark River Store Company who are in arrears for assessments upon their shares are hereby notified that unless such arrears are paid on or previous to Monday, July 29, 1889, the shares which are so in arrear will be sold at auction.

C. E. HAGGERSON, Pres. Barkville, July 15, 1889. 36

For Chicago and East.

Our readers should bear in mind the superior facilities provided by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway for a safe, comfortable and quick journey. The schedules of passenger trains run by the North-Western are adjusted so as to meet the requirements of patrons desirous of spending an entire day in Chicago, or proceeding to an Eastern destination without delay, as close connection is now made with fast morning trains to all Eastern cities. For tickets and full information, apply to agents of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, or address E. P. WILSON, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Ill. 36

MESSRS. WYMAN, MULLIN & Co., importers, jobbers and manufacturers, of Minneapolis, have been represented in our city during the week past by B. J. West, Jr., and A. C. Johnson. This firm makes use of the well known and justly celebrated goods of the "North Star" woolen mills, manufacturing therefrom "Mackinaw" clothing for woodmen and lumbermen and using a large part of the product of the mills, and handles also the blankets of the mills, which are unequalled by any in the world, finding a market even in far-away Russia.

A strike of laborers on the coal docks at Superior, Thursday, was successful at once, the employers conceding the demand of the men for forty cents an hour.

Odd Feller's hall was unroofed and the spire of the Catholic church wrecked by a windstorm at Peshigo Thursday.

ISABEL:

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

By Mrs. F. M. Howard.

Copyrighted, 1899.

CHAPTER I.

That bow was a little more to the right—a half inch, say—I think I should like it better." The speaker was a tall, imperious-looking woman, and the girl whom she addressed was looking at herself in the full-length mirror.

"Very well, madam; I can alter it for you in one moment." The girl's tone was fully as haughty and cold as madam's own, and there was not a symptom of cringing in the proud face of "that shop-girl," as Mrs. Monteth mentally designated her.

"Isabel Grant, you look like a thunder-cloud!" said lively Jennie Dewey, as Isabel came back to the work-room for a needle.

"Get up your lightning rods, then, if you are afraid of a storm," replied Isabel, briefly. She was in no humor for joking, even with Jennie.

"I'm sure I don't see any need of using Mrs. Monteth's needles," said another; "you have pins and needles enough in your expression to supply the whole shop."

"For shame, girls; you can't help seeing that Isabel is tired and worn out with waiting on those trying customers."

The voice was a soft, gentle one, and at its sound the lively girls ceased their tantalizing laughter and looked gently at the speaker; it was sweet Lottie Ford, the lame girl, whose tender sympathies for others was born of intense suffering, and Isabel, having secured her needle, stooped and kissed the white, blue-veined forehead of the girl as she turned to leave the room.

"You have always a soothing word, you little white dove," she said, in a half-whisper, and a gentle expression came over her face as she made her way back to Mrs. Monteth.

It was a very fashionable establishment, Mrs. Monteth's, and its plate-glass show-windows were marvels of tasteful beauty, hung with airy laces and bright designs in ribbons; the show-room itself had little to indicate the character of the establishment except one large rack in the center of the room, hung with trimmed hats, and the row on row of hand-bags on the handsome shelves where the choicest specimens of pattern hats and Parisian styles were kept.

Elegant mirrors hung on all sides; easy chairs and little sofas were scattered about for the convenience of the fashionable ladies, whose labors in shopping were supposed to be so exhaustive, and woe to the unlucky shop-girl who should dare sit down on these inviting rests, for Mrs. Monteth was a strict disciplinarian and indulged in no inconspicuous sympathy for her work people.

A mere shop-girl was not supposed to be tired, and if she was there were plenty of good, hard chairs in the work room, provided she found any time to use one.

Mrs. Monteth had no idea of being a harsh mistress; in fact she prided herself exceedingly on her Christian virtues, and considered herself a particularly amiable person; indeed among a certain class of her customers she was spoken of as that "sweet person," Mrs. Monteth, but the title never extended to the work-room.

She was a small woman, with blue eyes which were capable of a variety of expressions; to the rich Mrs. Monteth they beamed with good nature and pleasant emotions; to Isabel Grant, the poor shop-girl, a paid person, they could flash with a tyrannical gleam that transformed the plump, pretty face completely.

Mrs. Monteth had been once poor herself, bitterly poor, and had risen by various stages to the position she now occupied, and commended me to that person who, with a mean, selfish heart to begin with, rises from poverty to affluence for an example of the poor perfect; one who will grind her poor dependents down to the very smallest powder and make them feel her power to the uttermost.

To say that Isabel Grant felt this amiable quality in Mrs. Monteth's make-up is a feeble term; it stung her, degraded her, filled her very soul with bitterness from day to day, but she yet had seen no escape from it, for she had her bread to earn.

The season was almost over, and only this morning Isabel had received a letter from her aunt, with whom she had always lived, and it was filled with bitter complaints of poverty, of the husband's drunkenness, and sad bewailings of her hard lot, which sent the girl's heart, throbbing with pain, down, down like lead, and made her feel as if she had no right in that already over-crowded home.

She was no tender-eyed heroine who could go into that disordered household, and with gentle words and saintly influences, lure coarse John Harmon from his cups and be a tower of strength to the long-suffering wife. No, indeed, she felt only too clearly that, harassed, goaded, and over-worked as she had been, she would only prove another element of discord there, and she longed, with fierce intensity, for some refuge which would take her from it.

Mrs. Grant, if you can not look more pleasant you had better retire to the work room and let Miss Dewey take your place," said Mrs. Monteth, coldly, as Mrs. Monteth laid swept out to her carriage, followed by Isabel's flashing eyes. "Your expression is enough to drive customers away, instead of attracting them."

would only too gladly have followed Mrs. Monteth's advice, and retreated to the work room. Upon so small a thread of existence sometimes hung, but one of them, a bright young lady, who was evidently about to become a bride, claimed her attendance.

Two gentlemen came in with them, a tall, middle-aged man, whom the younger lady addressed as "Uncle Harvey," and a younger gentleman, evidently the bridegroom-elect.

It was a pleasant task to wait upon this gentle girl after the rousing experiences of the day, and while Mrs. Monteth smiled lavishly on the elder ladies of the party Isabel brought out the daintiest and most exquisite models of the millinery art for the inspection of the younger lady, who received her attendance with a sweetness and grace which soothed and comforted her in spite of herself.

The elder of the gentlemen had thrown himself upon a little sofa, and was watching proceedings with silent attention.

Isabel was not a handsome girl. She realized this painfully when placed in contrast with those more favored, but there was in her face an interesting expression which attracted more attention than she knew; her eyes, which were large and full, were really fine when lighted up with feeling, or brilliantly electric when in passion; her hair, if allowed to curl, would shape itself into long, glossy ringlets which well became the haughty poise of her head; but aside from these redeeming features Isabel was undeniably plain; yet few gave her a passing glance, and surely this elderly stranger was not doing so, for he fixed his eyes upon her and watched her every movement with intense interest.

"Isn't that hat perfectly lovely on Lilly?" said one of the ladies. "I never saw any thing more perfectly in her style."

It was indeed a gem, as bonnets go, and was further adorned by the pure, gentle face which it framed.

"Mrs. General Lansing ordered one just like it for her daughter; you know they spent their honeymoon in Europe, and the bride was exceedingly particular," said Mrs. Monteth; she was all smiles, as these customers were looking at her best goods, and Isabel was redeeming herself in her eyes, as she waited on the young bride-to-be with pleased interest.

"How do you like it, Uncle Harvey?" and the young lady whirled gracefully on one toe, interrupting the gentleman in a brown study.

"Well, Oh, I really am not a judge of millinery," he replied, rather absently. "Besides, the absurdity of asking me for an opinion when Ralph is here."

"She knows only too well what my opinion is," said the younger man, gallantly. More badinage was gayly tossed back and forth, and more hats were brought out and tried on, and amidst the merriment Isabel had forgotten her troubles; even her aunt's unhappy letter had faded from her mind, and she was smiling cheerfully with the rest, and for the moment forgot that she was only a shop-girl, so soothing was Lilly Stanford's gentle manners and pretty speech.

Finally the purchases were made, and the party were ready to go.

"Why, aren't you going with us, Uncle Harvey?" said Lilly, as the elderly gentleman remained on the sofa, hat in hand.

"If you'll excuse me, I believe I'll do no more shopping to-day. You see you have given me no opportunity to select a hat for myself," he added, laughingly, "and I can easily walk home when I find one to suit me."

"Quite likely he is going to look up a suitable present for Lilly," said one of the elder ladies, nodding her head sagaciously, "since he can not stay for the wedding."

Meantime Mr. Harvey Falconer had stepped up to Isabel, as she was arranging the debris of the last invasion of hand-bags; and, as the carriage drove away, he said, gravely: "Pardon me, miss, for such an apparently unpardonable liberty, but I would like very much to see you alone, with madam's permission," with a bow to Mrs. Monteth smiling behind her counter.

She would have been supercilious under other circumstances, but this man's family were among her best customers, so she restrained her surprise, and said, politely: "Miss Grant, show Mr. Falconer to the parlor up stairs," but there was a trace of suppressed coldness and disdain after all beneath her smiles, and her mental comment was: "What can Harvey Falconer have to say to that shop-girl?"

Isabel led the way to a small but handsomely-furnished parlor on the second floor, and as her companion dropped into the easy chair which she wheeled out for him, he handed her his card, saying: "I hardly know how to commence this interview, which must seem so very strange to you, but I have found myself taking a remarkable interest in you as I have been watching you in the shop, and I wish to inquire into your history, so far as is necessary for a clear understanding between us, and I, in turn, will give you my own."

"My history is soon told," said Isabel, with a half smile. "I am Isabel Grant, an orphan, and my home has been with an aunt who is poor like myself; my home is not a happy one." She wondered at herself that she could give these particulars so freely to one whom she had never seen before, but there was something in this man's face that was kind and reassuring, and, without being able to explain why, she felt as if there was no strangeness in his request.

He looked at her kindly and searchingly. "You are heart-whole?" he said, inquiringly.

"Perfectly so," she replied. "I have had no time for love-making. I will not deny I have had my dreams of a home, and my ideals of what that home should be; but, sir, why do you ask me these questions?" She looked at him fearlessly and inquiringly.

"First let me return your confidence, and I will answer your questions," he replied. "I am a widower; five years ago I buried my life's dearest hopes, in the person of my wife, whom I loved more tenderly even than I knew until I was forced to give her up. I thought then my heart was broken, and that I could never love again. I am something of a mind-reader, and while you were waiting upon my niece I studied you carefully, and I saw in your face the index to a mind akin to my own."

"How do you like it, Uncle Harvey?" orphans, and my home has been with an aunt who is poor like myself; my home is not a happy one." She wondered at herself that she could give these particulars so freely to one whom she had never seen before, but there was something in this man's face that was kind and reassuring, and, without being able to explain why, she felt as if there was no strangeness in his request.

"You are heart-whole?" he said, inquiringly.

"Perfectly so," she replied. "I have had no time for love-making. I will not deny I have had my dreams of a home, and my ideals of what that home should be; but, sir, why do you ask me these questions?" She looked at him fearlessly and inquiringly.

"Never, since my darling Mattie died, have I seen a woman who seemed like her, to be a part of myself, and as I looked at you, and felt this mysterious drawing towards you, I realized that, however strange and unconventional the proceeding might be, I would ask for this interview and make your acquaintance."

Isabel smiled a little skeptically. "Your interest is indeed strange, sir, toward a humble workwoman. If I were in the higher walks of life, such as I imagine you to be familiar with (he had an air of quiet good-breeding which justified her assertions), the interest would be more natural; as it is, perhaps I am vicious and designing as well as poor."

"No, you are not," he replied, positively. "I have made faces a study, and I read possibility in yours; true, the circumstances you have mentioned may have less of a bitter tinge to your character; I could readily believe that, for I do not imagine poverty, dependence or continual strife calculated to bring out the best emotions of the soul, but, Miss Grant, I read unserving integrity in your face, undeveloped power, and an ability to control self that I am assured will make you a noble woman, if you can have the opportunity for the development of these better qualities."

"But, sir, granted that this supposition is correct, how can it be helped?" This view of her case was an inspiring one, in spite of the fact that it came from one so entirely a stranger; she had groaned in spirit under the knowledge that she was growing every day more unamiable and fretful.

How much of this was due to mere physical disability she did not realize, but, at times, it seemed as if she could not bear another particle of strain upon her over-strung nerves.

The time had been when she could bear Mrs. Monteth's almost intolerable arrogance with good nature, could endure John Harmon's coarseness with patience, and help her aunt bear her heavy burdens with tender sympathy, but that time had passed by, and she little realized how near she was to a complete breaking down, both physical and mental.

"The poverty is still an insuperable barrier; the unhappy home is growing more and more tangible and unalterable, and my position as dependent upon Mrs. Monteth's freaks of temper, or others just like her, seems just as inevitable as before." She spoke justly now; the remembrance of her aunt's letter loomed up before her, and all the trials of her lot seemed doubly unbearable in the light of this glimpse of better things, and she dropped her head upon her hands in dejection.

"No, not inevitable," said Mr. Falconer, slowly; "there is another life before you where none of these things can come. I can offer you a home," she raised her head with a startled expression, "where there is plenty and peace at least, and through the medium of which I hope to win your love in due time. This home is with me, and as my wife. Will you marry me!"

CHAPTER II.

"I am aware that my proposition is a strangely startling one," said he, gently, as Isabel looked at him with clasped hands as if in a dream; "but I leave the city to-morrow, and I wish to take you with me, and release you at once from the hardening influences by which you are surrounded."

"To-morrow!" said Isabel, repeating the words after him, mechanically; release from all these harassing things to-morrow, and through such an unlooked-for medium, no wonder the girl was dazed.

"But your family, your friends, what will they say to your marrying a shop-girl?" she said, her mind going back to gentle Lilly Stanford, irrelevantly, because it really had so little to do with the matter, but feeling for the moment as if scorn and aversion toward her in that sweet young face would be more than she could bear; worse, indeed, than her present life.

"My family?" he replied, haughtily; "fortunately I am entirely independent of their fancies, and fully old enough to choose for myself; besides, they are sensible and kind, and if I am happy, will love you for my sake, until they can do so for their own. Take a little time, Miss Grant, and think over the matter calmly before giving me an answer. I can give you undoubted reference as to my character before the marriage."

"One question," she said, gravely; "I have seen what a love of stimulants can do in a home whether it be rich or poor, and I have vowed sacredly never to marry a man who indulged in them, even in the least degree." She looked at him interrogatively.

"Have no fears in that respect," he replied, earnestly. "I despise any thing of the sort as much as you can do, and I honor you the more for your resolve in regard to it. I never use liquor in any form."

She raised her eyes and looked in his face long and searchingly; she, too, had a faculty for reading faces, or rather her instincts read for her, and rarely betrayed her; she saw in this case an honest manliness in the face before her which inspired her with confidence, and going to him she stretched out her hands, saying, with a tearful smile: "Mr. Falconer, if you are willing to abide the consequences of this impulsive act, I will accept your offer, and earnestly strive not to disappoint you."

He rose, and taking her hands in his, said quietly: "It shall be the study of my life to convince you that your informal choice is a wise and happy one. I leave the city to-morrow at 2:15. Shall we fix the ceremony at one, in this room?"

"As you please," replied Isabel; she was yet too bewildered to give attention to details.

"Very well. I will call in the morning at nine, and ask Mrs. Monteth for permission to use her room."

"Isabel Grant, do for pity's sake, tell us what Harvey Falconer could wish to see you for," cried Mrs. Monteth, who was in the work-room when Isabel entered it at last, with a preoccupied, far-away look in her eyes.

"We are dying to know!" said Jennie Dewey; "has he gone into the millinery business and offered you a position as saleswoman?" The idea of Isabel and bonnets seemed inseparable.

"He has offered me a position," replied Isabel, dreamily, "not as a saleswoman, but as his wife."

"His wife!" almost screamed Mrs. Monteth in her surprise; "Harvey Falconer, the millionaire, propose to you, you're joking?"

"The millionaire?" it was Isabel's turn now to be surprised; she had thought little of his position in life, and had supposed him to be a comfortable tradesman, or, to come nearer the truth, she had had no definite thoughts on the subject except as his words, "peace and plenty," suggested a home of comfortable abundance, and she sank into a chair trembling. "I'm not joking," she said, faintly, "but I had no idea he was a man of such wealth when I accepted him."

"There will be a fine humming among his aristocratic friends when they hear he has married a shop-girl," said Mrs. Monteth, scornfully; she had married a canal driver in her days of poverty, in lieu of a better offer, and had remained the same, low vulgar and illiterate, a creature to be kept out of sight of her present circle of friends, so far as possible, and it galled her and filled her with wrath and jealousy that a girl, hitherto dependent upon her for her daily bread, should by one stroke of fortune rise so high above her in the social scale which she would occupy as Harvey Falconer's wife.

"But there's no danger! He's fooling you, girl; he'll never marry you!"

"Time will tell," was Isabel's quiet reply. It seemed to her now, in the family atmosphere of the work room, that it was all a dream, and that Mrs. Monteth's disdainful words were only too reasonable, but, as she had said, time would tell; and a very short time, for Mr. Falconer's last words had been: "Expect me at nine to-morrow."

"In case of such an absurdity occurring, I will give you just one year to get behind my counter; no good results could possibly come from such a strange alliance," and Mrs. Monteth bounced out of the room far from gracefully, and the girls were left alone.

"The spiteful old cat!" said Jennie Dewey, indignantly; "it's no wonder she envies you, Isabel, in comparing Mr. Falconer with horrid John Arnot; but do tell us all about it."

But Isabel could not; she was not a gushing or effusive girl, and her deeper feelings especially were inexpressible. Mr. Falconer had touched these in his conversation, and she could no more have repeated it than she could have brought out for inspection the tenderest of love making.

"It all seems so unreal," she pleaded; "all I can tell is that he proposed to me and I accepted him."

"For Miss Grant," said Elicia Ryan, coming in from the shop at the moment with a small package.

"That certainly looks like tangible proof," said Jennie, as Isabel undid the package and disclosed a plush box which, when opened, revealed an elegant diamond ring. Mr. Falconer must have studied the slender white fingers to advantage during his stay, for the ring fitted her engagement finger to a nicety. A new, sweet feeling stole into her heart with the gift; she had not been used to being considered and cared for, and a new world was opening up before her; one of responsibility also, for she held this man's happiness as well as her own in her hands, and the question whether or not she would fall in the trust committed to her was a serious one.

"Dear me! you wouldn't catch me looking so like an owl if I had some one to send me diamond rings," cried Jennie, as Isabel turned the brilliant slowly around on her finger.

"Dear Isabel, I am so glad for you," said gentle Lottie Ford, rising and limping over to her side, where she stood caressing the waves of Isabel's dark hair, as she whispered softly: "I believe he is a good man, and that is worth more than gold or diamonds."

"Yes, Lottie," replied Isabel, in a whisper also; "yet that seems to be the last thing others think of. If I could not have felt that he was good and true, I would never have consented."

Nine o'clock precisely brought Mr. Falconer to the shop, where he proffered his request with the air of a man who knew what he was about. Madam was all smiles, and seeing that the affair was a reality and near at hand, began to alter her department toward Isabel materially, in hope of gain to herself; the future wife of a millionaire being a person of much more importance in her eyes than plain Isabel Grant.

She could not forbear one little malicious shot, however, and she asked with a touch of sarcasm in her honeyed tones: "Do your friends, the Stanfords, attend the wedding?"

"Mrs. Falconer will make the acquaintance of my friends in her own home, madam," replied Mr. Falconer, coldly; he understood the sarcasm perfectly, and resented it.

"I observe that the ring fitted, Miss Grant," he said, gravely, taking her hand; there were too many curious eyes about to indulge in sought but commonplace.

"Wonder you could have guessed so accurately," she replied.

"At one, then, you will be ready," he continued, still holding her hand.

"Yes." How strong he was; how his presence swept away all the objections which, when the darkness and solitude of night had surrounded her, came trooping to her mind, suggesting a thousand tormenting thoughts and fears.

"If there are any expenses to be met you will allow me to defray them," making a motion toward his breast pocket. Mrs. Monteth had withdrawn her sharp eyes for the moment.

"Oh, no, no," and she shrank back hastily; "I have been frugal and am well supplied for the present."

There was little accomplished in the work room that morning, the prospect of the wedding in the afternoon effectually dissipating business ideas.

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

DRY GOODS STOCK

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

GREENHOOT BROS.,

308 Ludington Street, ESCANABA, MICH.

Purchasers will wrong themselves if they fail to see it.

HARDWARE. Builders' Hardware, LIME AND HAIR, Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds, Garden and Farm Tools, And all articles of

Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices, By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block, 408 LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

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

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

LOUIS STEGMILLER.

GROCERIES. The Old East-End Grocery Always a favorite with the public was never so

FIRST CLASS GOODS

or more a favorite than now. Everything in it was carefully selected to meet the wants of its patrons, and all will be sold at the

Lowest of Low Prices !!

THANKS ARE TENDERED To old customers and cordial invitations extended to new ones.

GEORGE SHIPMAN, CORNER TILDEN AVENUE AND LUDINGTON STREET.

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. F. Howell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (20 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts will be made for it in New York.

IRON PORT said, of the Marquette Daily Republican, at the outset, that it had no right to existence. All the boys say so now. Edwards can't "hit back."

SAY MONT! Had you not heard of the death of Sterling P. Rounds? Fact: Died at Omaha and was buried at Chicago, three months ago. The man you refer to is his son.

GOLD-BEARING QUARTZ worth ever so much a ton—any figure less than \$500,000—continues to come out of shallow holes in the ground near Ishpeming but somehow the big fish don't bite.

PROF. NANSEN, the Danish savant who succeeded in crossing Greenland from east to west, says the ice is a mile thick and that the conditions of the "glacial age" now exist in that country. He wants to go again to study them.

CARNEGIE yielded something but got what he most wanted—an agreement for three years and a sliding scale adjustable every three months—and the men yielded something but got what was most necessary for them—permanent employment at good wages. The men who held "fancy jobs" suffered most.

KILRAIN says he was beaten, all right, but that the sun had more to do with bringing it about than Sullivan. Al. Crige refused to give up the battle money, and Mitchell talks about attaching it in his hands. Fox won't give up the diamond belt unless security is given. The real fight has just begun.

GHOOLY, the Persian minister, did not go home because the newspapers made fun of the shah—that was only "a cover." He quit because Washington society had "cut" him, and that had been done because he learned English of "the boys" in the bar rooms and aired his acquirements at receptions and in conversation with ladies. Ghooly got to be "a tough," that was what ailed Ghooly.

ROSWELL G. HORR has a right to tell the state department to go to Oshkosh with its picaresque consularships at Valparaiso or Talcahuana and he is pleased that he has done so. If it had nothing better than that to give him it should have told him it had no place for him; to offer him that, after sending Egan to Chili as minister, was equal to a slap in the face.

HARPER who wrecked the Cincinnati bank, half a dozen reputations besides his own, and the fortunes of those who trusted him and is now doing time in the penitentiary at Columbus, is said to be managing, through his wife, an iron manufacturing concern outside that institution and making big money out of it. Fishy story, very, but possibly true. If he is doing so the warden of the prison has a soft thing—we'll bet on that.

THE Pittsburg scheme for a ship canal to connect the Ohio river and the lakes found favor enough with the Pennsylvania legislature for that body to direct a survey, and Governor Beaver is organizing a force to make it. It seems like a huge undertaking, but it will not do, now-a-days, to call anything impracticable and the canal, if one shall be made, would be a good thing for our region—making a better market for our ores and giving us cheaper coal.

THE mail pouch which was stolen last November was found last week in the woods near the Soo Junction on the South Shore road. It had been cut open and robbed, of course, but the thief was in such a hurry about his work that he overlooked one package containing something over \$400 and it was recovered. The bag was made up at the Canadian Sault and the robber got about \$1,000. It was evidently stolen while being transferred from one train to the other and the thief knew which bag held the money, evidently.

THE new well at the water works is completed and is the best well in the state. There was a scare in the Holland Catholic church Sunday night—the floor cracked as though about to give way, but did not. We walk our traps on the streets, in hall and chain. Leppere is at home, a free man. He can thank his wife for his release. Dana Lamb is dividing the lands of the Onondaga reservation among the Onondagas in severalty. Each head of a family gets 85 acres, each unmarried person over 18 years of age 45 acres, and each infant 25 acres. The city will maintain a ferry at Mason until the bridge is rebuilt. The main street bridge is also unsafe and the approaches must be rebuilt.—Advocate, Green Bay.

WHEN the honors came upon the Grants the mistress of the white house began to renew the dream of her girlhood—to have her cross eyes straightened. Wishing to surprise the president, Mrs. Grant, telling nobody, sent for the most eminent oculist in America. He willingly promised to undertake the operation, which he assured her would be easy to accomplish, and without danger. The good lady could not contain herself for joy, and, woman like, gave way when she saw her husband, and confided to him her secret, the pleasure she had in store for him. He looked wistfully into those dear eyes which had held him with tender gaze through all the trials of checkered career, and said, in his simple way: "My dear, I wish you would not change them. I love them as they are, and they might seem strange if altered." Nor Lancelot, nor Romeo, nor lover of any clime or age, ever spoke words of tendler gallantry.—America.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS have invested \$10,000,000 in Minneapolis flouring concerns, taking controlling interests in the properties of C. A. Pillsbury & Co., the Washburn flouring mills Co., the water powers on both sides of the river and the Pillsbury elevators. They will have a productive capacity of 22,000 barrels of flour a day and control of water and elevator rights besides. C. A. Pillsbury will manage the whole for the new owners. The three Washburn mills, A. B. and C. remain for a year under control of the Washburn Crosby company, which has just succeeded the Washburn-Martin Co.

THE Houghton county papers boil over with wrath excited by the foolish lying of the Chicago Times, and the Copper Journal gives a fact that shows up the animus of the Times writer. He attempted to pump the telegraph operator concerning the business passing through the telegraph office, and falling (of course) vowed vengeance, and the screed in the Times was his method of taking it. The Gazette, Houghton, promises the fellow a suit of tar and feathers if he will show himself there again.

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

THE REPORT that Senator Washburn has become a bankrupt is not generally believed, though there is some reason for giving it credence. The "Soo" road must have drawn heavily on his resources, as he was one of the original promoters of that project, and its chief financial backer, and it is known that the road has not yet yielded any return to those who put money into it. Then his canvass for the U. S. senatorship must have cost Mr. Washburn a pretty penny, if the rumors that were current about St. Paul when his election took place had any foundation in fact. These and many other things have drawn heavily on the senator's bank account, and while no one suspected that he was not a "solid man" financially, just as surprising and unexpected failures are occurring all the time among the millionaires who forsake the business paths that they are familiar with for railroad building and politics.—Mining Journal.

Just remark, if you please, the undertone of rejoicing—read between the lines (yes, and in them) the "hope it's so, though"; "serve him right, d—n him." Not a word, not a syllable of regret that the man whose wealth has contributed to the development of our region and the upbuilding of our cities and towns should have been so unfortunate. On the contrary a suggestion that a portion of his cash has been improperly used to procure for him a seat in the senate of the U. S. and (further on in the article) a chuckling, sneering reflection that, without the cash, he will be of small account in that body. As it happens the sneer is wisted; Gen. Washburn is not bankrupt, is still "a solid man," and his value in the senate (measured by the M. J.'s standard) is unimpaired. We make the extract and comment only to show how the old habit sticks; that the conversion of the M. J. is incomplete (if not merely simulated); and to solicit for it the prayers of the brethren that grace may be sufficient for it, so that, by and by, it may be enabled to mention a republican without a slur or a sneer.

QUITE CONTRARY to experience of past years, what has heretofore been considered as a dull season is this year productive of a large amount of business, so that the sales for the week will quite reach, if not exceed, 100,000 tons. In this figure is included a large variety of sales, embracing the Gogebic, Marquette and Menominee ranges. The total sales of Aurora now foot up 135,000 tons. Little Ashland has been sold, owing to the refusal of the owners to sell below the opening price, \$5.25. Norrie is showing up so much better than anticipated that an additional lot of 30,000 tons (Bessemer grade) has been sold at \$4.85. The sale is also reported at \$4.25 of 1,000 tons of Day—a non-Bessemer Norrie. Among other sales may be reported a lot of Cary, a manganiferous ore, at \$4.25, and a round lot of Beaufort at \$3.40. The mining prospects continue uninterruptedly good, and there appears to be an increase rather than a falling off in the ore shipments to lower lake ports. There has been little change during the present season in charters, and not much of a change is anticipated until a month hence, when the demands of the grain trade will probably bring about a scarcity in bottoms and a corresponding advance in freight charges.—Iron Trade Review July 12.

TO RELIEVE our friend of the Mining Journal from the stress of anxiety under which he appears to labor, we hasten to disavow any "Mentor"ship of the party press; to decline the position and title he bestows upon us, of "Sir Oracle"; and to declare that we have no "authority" inherent or delegated, to do any thing that any other man may not do with reference to the M. J., its position and conduct. We hold ourselves at liberty to call attention to its course and to comment thereupon, but we do so as a high private of the republican army only, and that we do in the confident hope that it will, finally, be able to "advocate republican principles and champion the republican cause"; not to the end that the IRON PORT may be "satisfied" (though that would certainly result), but that the M. J. itself shall be consistent, and so influential to the maintenance of republican supremacy in district, state and nation.

CERTAIN Chicago people recently left for Winnipeg. They were not sent there by the police or the State's Attorney, nor have they gone on a pleasure trip. They are emissaries of the triangle, and have gone to see Burke, and, if possible, to induce him to keep his mouth shut when he reaches Chicago. They are prepared to promise him any thing—the best lawyers that money can hire, and to endeavor to convince him that he stands in no danger of being convicted of the murder of which he is accused.

Chief Hubbard said last night that he was aware of this state of affairs, and had wired instructions to the Winnipeg authorities to let no one see Burke on any pretense whatever. If the police are vigilant in this respect it is thought Burke will arrive here untampered with.—Iron Trade Review.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS have invested \$10,000,000 in Minneapolis flouring concerns, taking controlling interests in the properties of C. A. Pillsbury & Co., the Washburn flouring mills Co., the water powers on both sides of the river and the Pillsbury elevators. They will have a productive capacity of 22,000 barrels of flour a day and control of water and elevator rights besides. C. A. Pillsbury will manage the whole for the new owners. The three Washburn mills, A. B. and C. remain for a year under control of the Washburn Crosby company, which has just succeeded the Washburn-Martin Co.

THE Houghton county papers boil over with wrath excited by the foolish lying of the Chicago Times, and the Copper Journal gives a fact that shows up the animus of the Times writer. He attempted to pump the telegraph operator concerning the business passing through the telegraph office, and falling (of course) vowed vengeance, and the screed in the Times was his method of taking it. The Gazette, Houghton, promises the fellow a suit of tar and feathers if he will show himself there again.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS have invested \$10,000,000 in Minneapolis flouring concerns, taking controlling interests in the properties of C. A. Pillsbury & Co., the Washburn flouring mills Co., the water powers on both sides of the river and the Pillsbury elevators. They will have a productive capacity of 22,000 barrels of flour a day and control of water and elevator rights besides. C. A. Pillsbury will manage the whole for the new owners. The three Washburn mills, A. B. and C. remain for a year under control of the Washburn Crosby company, which has just succeeded the Washburn-Martin Co.

THE Houghton county papers boil over with wrath excited by the foolish lying of the Chicago Times, and the Copper Journal gives a fact that shows up the animus of the Times writer. He attempted to pump the telegraph operator concerning the business passing through the telegraph office, and falling (of course) vowed vengeance, and the screed in the Times was his method of taking it. The Gazette, Houghton, promises the fellow a suit of tar and feathers if he will show himself there again.

LAST SUNDAY was the one hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastille, the day which has been adopted by the French as the "day of the republic," and was celebrated by the republican sons of La Belle France not only at home but whenever there were two or three of them together under alien flags on foreign soil.

MR. MINISTER PALMER was sent to Spain to do something it seems. He is at work on a plan for reciprocity with Cuba—American products for Cuban products and no duties of any sort on either—and is said to be meeting with success. It will cut off the revenue now derived from sugar and may reduce the price of that article, but how the Louisianians will kick. It will let in Ely's Cuban iron ores, too, and there will be kicking nearer home.

KIERNAN, the superintendent of the Cook county insane hospital, wherein under his management female patients have been debauched and males killed by brutal attendants, was finally bounced and was in big luck to get off with that; somebody ought to be hanged to atone for the killing of Burns, and a dozen or so sentences to terms in the penitentiary have been richly earned in that hell upon earth.

JOHN E. BURTON gave up the struggle to save his estate last Tuesday and assigned it to Gage Tarbell for the benefit of his creditors none preferred. His liabilities are \$825,000 and his assets, as he values them, \$700,000. Burton says that he could have pulled through, paid all and been on his feet, had his creditors known what was best for themselves, but that they did not and made his life a burden by pressing their demands at a time when he could not meet them, and compelling him to sacrifice which were not only ruinous to him but unjust to those of his creditors who were better disposed to him, so he gives them all there is and washes his hands of the whole business. At the same time he says that, when he is discharged from his liabilities, he will make another stake and will pay every woman who has lost money by following his advice, and everybody hopes he may.

GRAND RAPIDS folks made it interesting for the editors—filled them up—toted them round—chalked their hats so effectively that even the "shine" boys deadfooted them, and sent them home in high good humor. And Grand Rapids did a smart thing—She will get her money back in advertising, easy. It would have been a pleasure to us to have been with the boys; we should not have shone, at the table or on the platform; we could not have danced or done much of the sight seeing but we could have hunted up our Comrade Innes and "swapped lies" with him, and George Pierce (who got himself into Libby by neglecting our caution and undertaking to capture a squad of "Johnnies," he bring armed with a pocket telegraph instrument and a pair of pliers and they with guns) and renewed the memories of the Chattanooga campaign, and so have had a good time (besides dodging Charlie Humpston's oratory), but it was not to be—we could spend neither the time, the strength nor the money. All the same we've a good word for Grand Rapids and Grand Rapids people—they'll do to tie.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 15.—This city was visited by a heavy rain and wind storm yesterday. About 11 o'clock last night, when the electric light station for illumination was turned on, numerous wires which had been blown down charged buildings and pools of water in the street with electricity. Fire a foot high was emitted in places. An alarm was sounded. The fire department responded, and, unaware of the condition of things, rushed into what was almost a certain death. Horses and firemen alike were knocked down by electricity. Others rushed into a building that was apparently on fire to be thrown violently down. Citizens rushed in and met a similar fate and excitement ran high. A messenger hastened to the station and had the electric power shut off, and then the work of rescuing began. A dozen or more men were found unconscious, but their lives were saved by laying them upon the wet ground. Several firemen are yet in a precarious condition.

Fishy story, but possibly true. Electricity discharged into "buildings and pools of water" diffuses itself in the earth, but we do not yet know all its tricks and something shocked the Hoosiers, evidently.

—Mead's White Liniment! Try it! if

WHERE'S TIM? Here's a chap that must be jumped on. The following is from the Detroit Journal, and if it is permitted to blurt out the truth in that incautious, that outrageous style, it will make trouble. Of course the homesteaders are "after pine" and as soon one crop is harvested they will turn in the stubble and sow another, but folks outside don't understand our peculiar style of agriculture and will be wanting all sorts of "investigations" and making no end of trouble. Why, the ordinary, lower Michigan or Hoosier granger doesn't know that ferric oxides are an agricultural product, at all. Where in the world is Tim? He's wanted, at Detroit, to nuzzle that Brearly, or tramp on him till he agrees to stop talking about things he doesn't understand.

It is a notorious fact that many—if not a large proportion—of the famous homestead claims in the upper peninsula are held by men who are simply hired to hold them for lumber companies or lumber dealers individually. Or they are held by clerks, professional men, speculators, etc., for the purpose of eventually "proving up" and then selling the pine. The genuine homesteader is comparatively scarce—despite the demagogues and "homesteaders' friends." One of the pine homesteaders, up near Iron River, got in too big a hurry about cutting his pine, and began at it before he had proved up, and now the government is after him in a very intense and savage manner. Just as if its agents in northern Michigan didn't know that it is pine and not homesteads they are nearly all after.

THE Ann Arbor man who wrote to Judge Tourgee declaring himself in favor of the "legal disfranchisement" of the American negro as the first step towards his "compulsory deportation," and said that he took that ground because he regarded "the negro question" as "the gravest question now confronting the civilized world" and "not as a political but a social and ethnological—a scientific problem," must wish he had kept his hand from the pen. In his "Bystander's notes," in the Inter Ocean, the judge pulverizes him—makes odious and, worse than that for a "scientific" man—ridiculous. He does it without a word to which the Ann Arbor man can object, too; just by showing how utterly at variance with every axiom of science, and how abhorrent to morality and christianity, is the idea suggested, but it is done so thoroughly that we have even no curiosity to know what scion of "Massachusetts, Federal-Whig-Republican stock" it was that provoked the avalanche. More than that, even; we prefer not to know; he may have been one of the corps of teachers in the pay of the state on duty in the university—there have been queer specimens in that corps.

THE N. Y. Evening Post is outspoken and so far deserves credit. It holds and declares that protection, in any degree, is "an infringement of human liberty," and opposes it "for the same reason that it opposes forced loans, confiscation, slavery and robbery." So declaring it asks us to help it destroy the protective system and establish the nearest approach to free trade possible, by furnishing it with certain information, to wit: It wants the name of the club that did effective work to that end during the last campaign; and we are happy to make answer that there was no such club—that there are, so far as we know, no citizens of this county who hold with the Post, and therefore no organization. The supporters of Mr. Cleveland declared themselves "Randall democrats," that is to say protectionists. It wants the names of officers—to know whether the club is active now—whether the sentiment is stronger or weaker now than then, and who are the most energetic workers for what it calls "tariff reform"; all which questions are answered by our answer to the first. It also asks: "Was tariff reform fairly discussed last year, untangled with other topics?" To which we must answer, no; that is not the way Michigan democrats work. They knew that such a discussion would be fatal to their hope of attaining power, and they wanted success, not defeat, and sought to befog rather than make clear the question—to represent their candidates as "better protectionists" than their opponents. The Post's missionary work is needed to get them into line rather than among those who opposed him, the latter are impregnable to the assaults of open enemies of our industries, like the Post. Lastly the Post asks "What industries as affected by the tariff in your community are subjects for especially pertinent discussion there?" To which there is but one answer: Every Amer-

ican industry. When the whole country prospers we prosper; when the country suffers we suffer. But we do not regard the importers of New York as safe exponents of political economy, nor theorists merely, like the Post writers, nor the gamblers who throng Wall and Broad and New streets. We look elsewhere than to the corner of Broadway and Fulton streets for sound doctrine. It may be true that "Paris is France" but New York is in no sense America.

THERE is probably no line of business in which American skill has been more prominently displayed than in the manufacture of hardware. It is, in fact, an embodiment, in many ways, or the genius of our people. We do not now speak so particularly of the many inventions, but more especially in a general way of the greater excellence of American hardware as compared with the foreign product. In beauty of finish, in attractiveness of appearance and in enduring quality American edge tools are the best in the world. Retail hardware shops in London make a specialty of them, and advertise them as a means of drawing custom. In Australia we compete successfully with England in every variety of hardware; our cast iron locks are fast taking the place of the heavy wrought English article, while our axes are notably the finest that are made, and the export trade is a very important consideration with eastern axemen. Our saws have gone around the world. They are to be found in Africa, India, South America and the continent of Europe. We sell shelf hardware all through France and Germany, because it is not only cheaper, but better than any thing they can produce at home. It has been about conclusively established that our machine-made files will do nearly, if not quite as much, work as the foreign hand-cut file at a cost of half as much. The export trade on steel goods has grown to great proportions, because no other country makes anything as well adapted to the purpose for which they are required. Augers, bits and such boring tools are models of beauty and perfection. We actually export such heavy goods as carriage and tire bolts to Africa and old Mexico, South America and Australia, where we come in direct competition with German and English manufacturers. We might go on enumerating; did space permit, but suffice it to say that almost every eastern manufacturer of note is experiencing a constantly growing demand from abroad for his goods, because where they have been once introduced the consumer will not be content with an inferior article.—Age of Steel.

SAYS "Conflagration Jones," in the Inter Ocean, anent those who growl, whether the mercury goes up or down:

The man who last week was lifting the heavy foot of opposition against the backward spring, and taking it as a personal insult because he was only able to wear his new spring clothes one day out of a possible thirty in a month, is the same man who was yesterday howling loudest over the great perspiration recall in which we are unanimously engaged regardless of our differences of politics or religion. I rebuked one of these gentlemen yesterday who was looking at the score on the shirt bosom of a large thermometer, and making ungentlemanly remarks to it, which I am sure he will regret in his cooler moments. I reminded him of his previous objection to miss March weather in July, and of his demand for a little summer summer put where it would do the most good. "I like warm weather," he cracked back, "but I want you to understand that I am no hog."

I haven't any sympathy with the chronic weather kicker. He is too much like the boy who wanted pie, and after carefully sounding the head of the maternal pie trust, and finding that there was absolutely no custard pie in the pantry, lay down and wept a large round wet spot on the carpet with a bowl accompaniment for custard pie. And

COTTON.

Ladies of Escanaba and Vicinity!
I RECOMMEND THE
Clark's Mile-End
SPOOL COTTON,
Believing it to be the BEST THREAD manufactured. I have made a large contract with the mills. For sale, wholesale and retail, at
Ed. Erickson's, Escanaba, Mich.

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.

Foreign Investments in the U. S.

It is among the remarkable phenomena of the present day that capitalists no longer limit their investments to enterprises protected by their own government. The facilities for intercourse which have effaced time and distance have gone far to obliterate those jealousies and fears which were formerly entertained by men of different nationalities toward each other. Especially within the past ten years has the effect of this change been shown in increasing investments of foreign capital in corporate and individual enterprises in the United States. Within the past year have these investments grown to such magnitude as to command wide attention. Conservative estimates place the investments in American industries during that time at more than a hundred millions of dollars. Erasmus Wiman, who is well informed in such matters, states the amount at \$200,000,000. Many of these investments are in stocks and bonds bought in the market, in which case they do not attract attention. Others take the form of purchases of cattle and ranches; the construction of factories; the organization of trusts to control important industries; loans upon securities, and temporary investments of various kinds. Nearly all of these are public by their nature, and become known to the people through the press. No doubt the larger part of the European capital transferred to this country during the past year has been invested in some of the many trusts recently organized.

The advantages of the movement of capital to this country are many and obvious. It promotes the prosperity of the people by developing industrial enterprises which otherwise would lack adequate capital. This is no less true of trust investments, for there can be no doubt that while in some cases combination for higher prices may for a time be onerous to the people, they will in the long run provoke greater competition and larger production, with corresponding benefit to the people in prices of commodities and in the demand for labor.

A further advantage of the movement of capital to this country is that it lowers the average rate of interest in the United States. To this cause chiefly may be attributed the great decline in prevailing rates of interest all over the United States in the past twenty years. Twenty years ago seven per cent was the legal rate in New York State and in a close market it not uncommonly rose to 9 or 10. Of late the rate in New York City rarely is as high as the legal rate of 6 per cent. In fact six per cent. would now be regarded as the effect of a tight market, while four to five per cent. is as much as a borrower in good standing ought now to pay on an average market.

The facility with which foreign money is brought here and the amount of it now here ready for investment serve also the important purpose of preventing the long duration of money panics.

To these many advantages, resulting from large foreign investments here, may be added the weighty consideration that so long as such investments continue, they will constitute a standing barrier against the interruption of friendly relations between the United States and foreign countries. The fact that it would be within the power and the right of the United States to confiscate the property in this country of any citizen of a state at war with this nation will prove an irresistible argument for peace. A thousand millions of English money invested in the United States would go far toward paying our part of the cost of a war with England. The belligerent temper of the hostile power would be further modified by the reflection that the people of the United States had been so well satisfied with home markets and home industries, developed by our Protection policy, that they had not found foreign investments attractive, and therefore that there was but little American property abroad upon which to retaliate for confiscation of foreign property in the United States.

The Chicago Daily News of June 24, with that singular obliquity of vision which characterizes Free Traders, discovers in the flow of capital from England for more profitable investments in the United States, proof of the superior advantages of Free Trade. To any other class of minds it would, on the contrary, be the strongest proof of the decay of industries in England and the greater prosperity of the industries of the United States. For a long time the bone and sinew of the workmen of England have been abandoning their homes and their workshops to find more profitable occupation and higher modes of life in the United States. They have led the procession and now their employers are coming with their capital for the same reason—to reap the advantages of a national policy which protects both labor and industry.

In the language of the New York Press, it takes a "tariff-cursed country" to bring in outside capital and keep labor profitably employed.—American Economist.

Dr. Benj. Dillard, druggist at Aurora, Mo., says: I sell a great quantity of S. S. S. for Scrofala, Eczema, Rheumatism, and other blood troubles, and have never heard of a case of failure to cure.

Pimples blotches and eruptions on the skin evidence the fact that the blood is in bad shape, and these symptoms show that nature is trying to throw off the impurities, in which the effort should be assisted by a reliable vegetable blood remedy, as is Swift's Specific.

Mr. John B. Harrison of Springfield, Ill., says that he had blood trouble for quite a time; his tonsils were swollen, eruptions over his hands and face, followed by paralysis of the face, which was all relieved by Swift's Specific, and after the lapse of seven years there has been no sign of a return of the disease.

Over four years ago Swift's Specific cured me of a troublesome eruption which covered my shoulders, back and limbs. This was after I had been treated by six doctors, some of whom said I never would get well.

E. M. Hubery, Sherman, Texas.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

PORT OF ESCANABA JULY 17.

Angelina No. 1	4977
Sheldahl	5370
Angeline Hematite	2755
Angeline, South	5753
Barren	918
Buffalo	3931
Buffalo South	7774
Cambria	3420
Champion	10070
Cleveland	30248
Cleveland Hematite	19929
Clim Shaft	6190
Detroit	1970
East New York	3190
Jackson	3184
Jackson South	2871
Jackson, Pit.	4750
Lillie	11921
Marquette	24484
Michigan	3130
Milwaukee	3819
Nagaunee	4999
Prairie	1670
Queen	3399
Republic	20000
Salisbury	3660
Beaumont	8011
Superior	49956
Old mine Hematite	4308
Valparaiso	2071
Washport	467
York	4627
Pit 8	11813

Total from Marquette mines 441892

Aurora 1337

Cambr. west 3600

Norris 119735

Total from Gogebic mines 119735

Armenia	1890
Chapin	44660
Commonwealth	30248
Cyclops	13812
Dunn	56048
Florence	71520
Great Western	2621
Hamilton	5870
Iron River	62736
Ledington	30980
Mastodon	12351
Monitor	7855
Mine	9793
Metropolitan	34910
Norway	8845
Paisa River	4905
Perkins	1769
Sturgeon River	64970
Vulcan	3969
Walpole	5949
South Mastodon	4720
Holt & Holt	3521

Total from Menominee mines 718774

Total from Escanaba 1257880

PORT OF MARQUETTE.

American	6198
Barren	1465
Buffalo	11920
Brastad	13424
Cambria	4378
Champion	10191
Cleveland	72026
Curry	6118
Detroit	10778
Dexter	3591
Grand Rapids	3208
C. H. Hall	44321
Humboldt	7782
Jackson	30607
Lake Superior	19735
Lillie	8625
Marquette Ore Co	1210
Milwaukee	10837
Michigan	3951
Nagaunee	3008
North Champ	4495
Pittsburgh & Lake Angelina	87954
Queen	14799
Republic	119490
Republic Red Co.	12930
South Buffalo	25966
Volunteers	13982
Wetmore	3921

Total from Marquette 607,418

PORT OF ST. IGNACE.

Cambria	1285
Cleveland	9774
Lucy	6487
Lillie	3925
Webster	117

Total 21,772

PORT OF ASHLAND.

Anvil	18920
Ashland	71488
Ascona	69104
Glebe	123
Brotherton	20187
Beaver	6438
Cary	14031
Sellwood	21706
Colby Section 15	6520
Germania	40938
Iron Belt	21684
Montreal, North V.	12128
Iron King	12105
Norris	139437
E. Norris	
Osama	10937
Palmer	674
Pabet	49774
Section 33 South Vein	18676
Section 33 North	4822
Windsor	1287
Pence	35079
Ruby	2831

Total from Ashland 580,073

Grand Total from all the ports 2,495,551

THE STATE.

The crop report for June (end of month) shows a condition of the wheat crop promising an average yield of 1,522 and a gross yield of 21,663,000 bushels.

A submarine diver found a human skeleton in the river at Bay City anchored with grate bars and copper wire.

Fred Conklin robbed his father's safe of \$600 but was captured and the money recovered. Adrian folks.

Gen. Parkhurst, late minister to Belgium, has reached home.

Moses Charbonneau, of Alpena, while visiting the battlefield of Gettysburg at the late reunion, had the somewhat unusual pleasure of looking at his own grave and reading the inscription on the tombstone, which recorded that Moses Charbonneau lay buried there. The inscription also gave his company, regiment, etc. Mr. Charbonneau was wounded at Gettysburg and was supposed to have been killed, which accounts for the stone erected to his memory.

The Arlington house, Kalamazoo, was burned July 12 and will not be rebuilt.

A swarm of bees occupied Griswold street, Detroit, one day last week, until a grocer furnished it with quarters in a soap box and a man who knew how carried box and bees away.

J. W. Price, of Leoni, Jackson county, lay down on his belly to drink out of a brook. He was unable to rise, and drowned with only his face in the water. He was 85 years old.

Gov. Luce has received the resignation of Senator C. G. Griffey. Rumor says C. G. is to have "something nice" from the federal administration.

Detroit has been headquarters of the 8th inspection district for 18 years and the attempt to transfer it to Chicago (the headquarters, not the city) is resisted vigorously.

Burt's salt trust fails—the Kansas and Louisiana concerns won't come in.

Horr says "never sought any such paltry place" as the Valparaiso consulate and "won't touch it with a ten foot pole."

ROMEO AND JULIET.

A Modern Version of One of Shakespeare's Most Popular and Romantic Plays.



OW touching and tender is Shakespeare's story of Romeo and Juliet! What can be more pathetic than Juliet in the balcony scene, where she risks getting pneumonia in order to chide with Romeo.

The two leading families of Verona were far from being on good terms with each other. The Capulets and Montagues rarely allowed a day to pass without providing some work for the coroner. Fights and brawls between their respective adherents were such common occurrences, that when a disturbance of some kind was not taking place great crowds gathered to see what was the matter.

Like the letter B, these two families were always in a row. They went around taking lives like so many insurance agents. As for the police, they fully appreciated the old saying:

"Those who in quarrels interpose
Oft must wipe a bloody nose,"

and kept carefully out of sight. Old Lord Capulet gave a fancy dress ball, to which many fair ladies and noble guests were invited. Of course the Capulets were ignored.

Benvolio, a chum of young Romeo Montague, suggested that they take in the ball, but Romeo thought otherwise. He was afraid that instead of a hospitable reception, he might receive something in the nature of a hospital reception, and he had no desire to be removed to the morgue in two ambulances. However, when Benvolio began to talk about the pretty girls that would be there, Romeo weakened and went. They were masked, but Romeo's crooked legs gave him away, and Tybalt, one of the Capulets, a bad man with a gun, was with difficulty restrained by the elder Capulet from raising a row.

As soon as Romeo set eyes on Juliet they fell in love with each other with a suddenness that never has been equaled, not even in Chicago. Getting her off to one side, Romeo told her that she was a peri, the general manager of his future aspirations, etc., etc.

After the ball was over, they held a called session in the back yard. Romeo bounded fearlessly over the wall, not dreading the traditional dog with a mouth like an open valise, for the fair Juliet had promised to tie the animal up in the cellar, and she was not the sort of a girl to fail to keep a promise of that kind.

Next day Romeo went to consult his friend, the good friar, who was not, as might be supposed, the head cook in a restaurant, but a clerical gentleman who kept a little monastery around the corner. Romeo explained how he had compromised himself, and as he had figured already in several breach-of-promise suits, he thought it would be a good idea to marry the girl. The friar seconded the motion, and the marriage took place at once, whereupon Romeo kissed the bride, uniting the soul-searching yum-yum of Mrs. Langtry with the "get there, Eil!" of Mrs. Potter's couleations.

Unfortunately Romeo became involved in a personal difficulty that same afternoon. The following is probably a correct description of the fight, culled from the Verona News.

"Yesterday afternoon about three o'clock our quiet little town was thrown into a great state of excitement by several shots fired in rapid succession near the Gentle Dreaming Saloon on Verona avenue. Hurrying to the scene of the disturbance, we were shocked to learn that Mr. Tybalt, a near relative of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Judge Capulet, had been killed by Romeo Montague. Major Mercutio, a friend of young Montague, was also injured in the fracas.

"The cause of the shooting is said to be an old feud. The affair is much regretted, as all the parties are highly connected. "Later—We stop the press to announce that Major Mercutio is dead. Young Montague, who is out on bail, requests a suspension of public opinion until the matter has been investigated by the courts."

According to Shakespeare, the Prince, who was umpiring the game, declared that Tybalt and Mercutio were out on first, and that Romeo was to be banished to Mantua, which town must have been a pretty slow place, for Romeo, on hearing the news, contemplated suicide. He was, however, dissuaded by the friar, who told him that the fool who kills himself never mistakes the wrong person.

After talking the matter over with his wife that night Romeo left on the early train for Mantua. Juliet's father, not knowing that his daughter was married, imagined he was doing her a favor by hunting her up a desirable husband; but Juliet, to use the language of poesy, kicked. The old man was something of a kicker himself. There was a scene, and Juliet hunted up the good friar at the little monastery around the corner.

His advice was for her to take a dose of some drug which he kept on tap for such emergencies. The result would be that she would appear to be dead. She would then be consigned to the morgue of the Capulets, but would retain consciousness in forty-two hours, when Romeo would be on hand with a delivery wagon to remove his property.

This scheme presented few attractions to Juliet. It occurred to her that it would be unpleasant if the coroner were to hold an autopsy. However, she took the risks, and was duly gathered to her relatives in the tomb.

Thus far the plan worked all right, and there would have been no tragedy if the friar had either telegraphed to Romeo or gone himself. Instead of that he sent a messenger boy, and if that boy is still alive he is probably playing marbles in the suburbs of Verona. At all events he never delivered the message.

When Romeo picked up the Verona Daily News, and read that he was a widower, he immediately purchased a family supply of poison, and started for his native town.

It was late when he reached the quaint old city. It was after business hours, and the morgue of the Capulets was closed. Not even the janitor was on the premises. Armed with a monkey-wrench and a dark lantern, Romeo managed to gain admission. Unfortunately this was just about the hour when Count Paris was in the habit of weeping at the tomb. When he saw Romeo with the dark lantern and the monkey-wrench, he probably supposed that the intruder was a medical student working in the interests of science.

Harsh words followed. Romeo warmed his sword in the palpitating gizzard of Count de Paris, who went into the real-estate business permanently, so to speak. Romeo, remembering that it was the hour to take his medicine, follows the directions on the bottle. Juliet awakes in order to stab herself with fatal effect, while the friar hurries away to get up his suit, in case he should be suspected. He is arrested and brought back. The surviving members of the families flock in and form a tableau with the Prince as chairman. The friar arises to a question of privilege. He explains that he is not hired by the undertakers to work on a commission, as might be supposed, but was acting as mutual friend. The Prince pronounces the benediction, and the curtain falls to slow music.

ALEX. E. SWETT.

HIS HALO DIDN'T FIT.

A Good Story on Sunset Cox, the Brilliant and Witty New York Congressman.

"I don't see why Sam Cox should attack me as he has done in the Times of this morning," said Hon. W. D. Kelley, the father of the House, just after the passage of his famous tariff bill. "All others have been congratulating me, and Cox is the last man I'd have expected to publicly criticize me."

"Why, you ought to understand that," remarked Congressman Thomas, of Illinois. "Sam is in the condition of the man in Heaven who was not satisfied. A friend of his came to Heaven one day, met him and asked how he liked the Eternal Home."

"I'm not altogether pleased," he replied. "I sought cold coming over the river, the damp clouds gave me rheumatism, and, as I came through the gate, one of my wings struck it and broke. It hasn't healed up yet; and, besides, my halo don't fit me."

"That is what is the matter with Cox. His halo don't fit him."

Just as he finished the story and a little eoteric in the hotel corridor commenced to laugh a newspaperman plied quietly away, writing notes as he went. The next morning the World had the halo story, and the laugh was on Sunset Cox for a long time. A few months later, while crossing the Desobres street ferry to New York, Captain Thomas met Mr. Cox, who took him by the arm and led him back to be introduced to Mrs. Cox. Immediately after the introduction that bright little woman said: "It is this man who told that halo story on you, Sam!" Her distinguished husband laughed his assent, and she said: "Sit right down here beside me, Captain Thomas, and tell that story. I know you can tell it better than the newspaper man can write it. Sam's halo don't always fit him, and I want to hear the story." Mr. Cox good-naturedly said: "Go ahead and tell her, Thomas; but I'm going out in front of the boat to smoke, for I don't want to hear it on myself."

These public men usually like to hear good stories, even if they are about themselves; but Sunset Cox didn't want to have that story told to his wife in his presence, or, rather, he pretended that he didn't.

S. D. F.

IT WAS THE COOK.

An Early Spring-Time Romance and How It Ended.

Percival sat upon a hammock in the back yard of the country boarding-house. His little slippered foot patted the grass gleefully, and the book in his hand hung lazily athwart the gunwales of the swinging network of the aerial couch. There was a cynical expression upon his innocent face, and his Titian mustache curled like the tail of a full-blooded pug.

There was a titter. It could not be called a laugh. There was a distinctly audible titter swishing against the leaves of the locust trees above him. It came from the door of the kitchen. No human being was in sight; and the parrot had never been taught to titter nor to twitter. The ugly-mouthed bird lazily winked his watery eyes as he stood upon his swinging perch. The titter was not his'n. Percival wondered where the titter came from. He determined to investigate.

Slowly he knocked the ashes from his mammoth cigarette. Gradually he permitted his angular and attenuated form to elevate itself into perpendicular longitudinality. Carefully adjusting his eye-glasses, as a confirmed detective is wont to do, he ambled gracefully towards the kitchen. Some one was behind the door. He pushed it, said "Peekah-ab-boosh," and grasped the embroidered white skirt which protruded. A voice tittered and giggled, and then ejaculated:

"G'way fum dab, Massa P'sir'l. Ain' you 'shamed firrin' wid a yaller gal like me!"

Lo, Tillie the cook came forth and clamped two glistening yellow arms about his Adam's-apple-throat and glued two watermelon-loving lips to the thin compression of mouth of which Percival was so proud. Just then Blanchie, his fiancée, came across the lawn. Percival has returned to his counter in "The Fair," and will not leave Chicago again during the summer.

Pensioning Government Employees.
The Civil-Service law protects Government clerks in their positions, if worthy. When the law was pending objections were made by Senators and Representatives, who feared that it might establish a "class" or a "caste" system in Washington. Now comes a well-organized movement to "retire Government civil-service employees" after a period of years, on the ground that they are entitled to public support as are the military and naval officers and men. It is reasonable to predict that after several years of agitation, this thing may be accomplished. It is not enough that the Government shall pay better salaries for less work than private enterprises can afford to do; but the public Treasury must support those who become aged and are poor because imprudent.

He Didn't Licker.
Rev. Henry M. Storrs, the celebrated divine who has done so much for home missions, was recently at the Ebbit in Washington. While awaiting the arrival of his son Carl one evening, the reverend gentleman was in the hotel lobby and fell in with a chance acquaintance. The pair sat upon one of the twin seats and commenced to converse. The preacher talked about politics, the Administration, possibilities of appointments, and all that sort o' thing. The stranger ascertained that the preacher was a Republican, and at last said: "Say, pardner, this Administration is too slow for me. Let's licker." But Dr. Storrs introduced himself, then, and didn't licker.

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 ATTENDED 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.

Little Money and Much Goods

COAN'S GROCERY!

508 LUDINGTON ST.

Family Groceries, every sort!	Provisions, from Potatoes to Pickles!	Produce, from Pork to Peanuts!	Butter and Cheese!	Coffees and Teas!	Sugars and Spices!	Canned Goods!	Dried Fruits!	Tobaccos!	Cigars!
-------------------------------	---------------------------------------	--------------------------------	--------------------	-------------------	--------------------	---------------	---------------	-----------	---------

In short, everything wanted on the table, at

Poor : Men's : Prices,

For Cash, at Coan's.

Not a Pound of STALE GOODS in the store.

DON'T PASS WITHOUT LOOKING!

UPPER PENINSULA.

—Suicide, reason unknown, said the coroner's jury about the death of Mr. Wheeler. The walls, gateways, watch towers and out buildings of the prison are to be erected at once—the board of control is in session. If the electric railway is built an Ishpeming man will make a race track and ball ground a mile east of the city. Falling rock from the hanging wall of the South Hecla mine killed a miner named John Miller Tuesday. Casper C. Stephenson postmaster at Escanaba—relative, uncle we believe, of Hon. Sam. [you're a generation out; thinking probably of Cas's father, Matthew; Casper is a second cousin.] M. J., 12th.
—Geo. Peterson, a Dane, hanged himself Wednesday night. No reason known for his act and only homesickness surmised. The party on the Genevieve reached home all right and report "a glorious trip." The Marine base ball club has disbanded.—Democrat, Menominee.
—At a school meeting held last night \$10,000 was appropriated in addition to a former appropriation—\$25,000 in all—to pay for a new schoolhouse. Two Lefel wheels have been ordered for the Dead River power and work on the dam will be commenced at once. The electric plant will be in operation before snow flies. The Odd Fellows buried the body of their brother Wheeler, yesterday. Keep your back doors locked and don't carry much money about you; the circus will be here to-morrow and next day [Ishpeming]. Louis Charrier was arrested at Grafton, Dakota. He had sent back \$300 more to the express agent at Calumet. Negunnee must have a new lock-up and the council is considering the question of ways and means. Ore shipments must ease off pretty soon of the market will be swamped.—M. J., 13th.
—J. F. Bergerson's house was burned last Saturday. The engine was on the ground twenty minutes before she had steam enough to throw water: Something new is needed—engine, engineer or fuel. The first ore was hoisted from the Aragon Thursday.—Current, Norway.
—Shipping from the new find at the Commonwealth will begin in a few days. Florence Catholics do not like their priest, Father Lecla, and stay away from church. C. S. Johnson and Elizabeth Benson, a runaway couple from Iron Mountain, were married by Justice Bush, of Commonwealth, Friday. A miner named Bernardo was killed by falling rock in the Florence mine Wednesday. Florence and Crystal Falls nines propose a game (or series of games) of base ball for \$250. The state lends the county, at 5 per cent. interest, the money to pay for the new courthouse.—Mining News, Florence.
—John Busch died, of cardiac rheumatism, Thursday morning. Ben Sirr found Dave Bergoin in the act of driving his (Sirr's) horses to pound and gave him a black eye, for which incivility Justice Parks assessed him \$8 and costs. For \$250 a side, on neutral grounds, is the way Crystal Falls will play Florence. Put up or shut up. Eleven saloon keepers paid \$10 each for selling booze on the 4th, and are more than ever in love with Judge Grant. Village ordinances against cattle and dogs are not enforced and might as well be repealed.—Drill, Crystal Falls.
—The furnace is fully in blast again and is making iron with less than 100 bushels of coal to the ton, a thing it never before accomplished.—News, Newberry.
—Mike Quinn is in hospital with a gunshot wound of the leg, received in Critchfield's chicken coop at Baraga Sunday night. He had no idea the chickens were loaded.—Sentinel, L'Anse.
—Roscoe Young has run the line for the siding to Sheridan's mine; meanwhile Peter has sold ore and is hauling to the road for shipment. The lockup was broken open last Tuesday morning and Mike Dolan let out. Jim Stark is accused of the rape and is under bonds to face Judge Grant and a jury. Some scoundrel attempted to burn the engine house of the Iron River mine Tuesday night, but failed, though he started three or four blazes; the men came from underground and put them out.—Reporter, Iron River.
—A cow war rages at Mackinaw. The Editor is laid up with rheumatism. Mackinac is filling up. It begins to look as though the island would be too small for the crowd.—Republican, St. Ignace.
—Dan Whiteford was turned loose; there today is no evidence that his blow caused Maloney's death. Senator Sawyer has visited here this week. H. W. Seymour, Hon. T. W. Burdick and Wm. Chandler go to Detroit to represent the city before the Interstate commerce commission in connection with the matter of the Canadian railways. The water of Lake Superior rose and fell Sunday several times, rising a foot above normal and sinking three feet below it, no one knows why though every one has a theory. The "tack hammer brigade" came up from Mackinac, to look over the Soo and shoot the rapids, Thursday. They did both and were satisfied.—News, Sault Ste Marie.
—The Smith Moore lies in 70 feet of water and it is no sure thing about raising her. James Welsh has a sore head and Dan McKay is in the lockup. Beer (or something more potent) had something to do with the collision. Forepaugh would not come to Marquette, so Marquette went to Forepaugh, at Ishpeming. Everybody knows the show to be a gigantic humbug, but everybody went, all the same. Some one threw stale hen fruit at the salvation army at Ishpeming Sunday. Charrier took only \$354 and returned \$800, but he's safe for a term in the new stone house at Marquette. The Englishmen who want breweries are after the two in the copper country.—H.A.'s Boosh's.—M. J., 15th.
—John Palmer was killed Saturday by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which he held in his hands. He was employed in the Ashland mine.—Times, Ironwood.

—Herman R. Hadrich, for twenty-two years a resident of Marquette, died yesterday. U. S. Court opens to-day, Judge Stevens presiding, with fifty cases on the calendar. Forepaugh's show was poor. Dakota editors will be here (in the Iron country) about the 27th.—M. J., 16th.
—Cremans, the bootler, assaulted the editor but little damage resulted. As yardmaster he extorted money from the mines; as alderman he is a good man to watch. The roof of a chamber in the Fabst mine came down on Friday and Frank Baptista was killed by the concussion of the air, and three other men hurt by being blown against the wall.—Record, Ironwood.
—Michael Higgins and August Johnson engaged in an altercation and scuffle at the railway depot Monday night and Higgins was thrown upon the track just in time to be run over by an approaching engine and caboose. His leg was crushed and he died. Whether the affair was an accident or a murder remains to be seen. Two decisions of the acting commissioner of the land office serve to knock out most of the claims of the "jumpers" and make the homesteaders solid. Marquette won the game of ball from Calumet, 7 to 4. Town is full and hotels overcrowded. "Phill's" ore shipping office has been transferred to the old custom house. Local police held the fakirs and pickpockets pretty close (the "Pinkerton" was no good) but some money was lost and stolen.—M. J., 17th.
That Cantankerous Old Woman
Described in the nursery ballad, who "lived upon nothing but victuals and drink," and yet "would never be quiet," was undoubtedly troubled with chronic indigestion. Her vicarious like those of many other elderly persons whose digestive powers have become impaired, didn't agree with her. This was before the era of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or some of her numerous friends and relatives would undoubtedly have persuaded her to try the great specific for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. This would have been a measure of self-protection on their part, for she would soon have been cured and ceased to disturb them with her clamor. The most obstinate cases of indigestion, with its attendant heartburn, flatulence, constant uneasiness of the stomach and of the nerves, are completely overcome by this sovereign remedy. Chills and fever and bilious remittent, rheumatism and kidney troubles are also relieved by it. 36
English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses. Blood Spavin, Carbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Justin N. Mead, Escanaba. 4
The Whitechapel murderer has been at work again; the body of a woman was found in Castle alley, Tuesday, mutilated in the same manner as those slain six months ago.
The Handsomest Lady In Escanaba.
Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove that and convince you of its merit, you drug gist will give you a Sample Bottle free. Large size 50c and a \$1.
Sixteen of the crew of the fishing schooner Edith Emory were lost in a fog while tending trawls, in dories, and have not been heard from. The schooner, with three men, reached Boston Tuesday.
Forbidden 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. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free trial sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large size package 50 cents. If
A stolen horse and buggy was found near Decatur, Ills., Tuesday, and the couple, a man and woman, who had been seen using it are missing. Suicide, by drowning in the Sangamon, or murder, is suspected.
The Homeliest Man in Escanaba
As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat, and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.
Rhode Island's legislature is framing a graded license law.
100 Ladies Wanted,
And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up of the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Every one praises it. Large size packages 50 cents. At all druggists. If 3
A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.
It was just an ordinary scrap of paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her she bought a bottle, it helped her more bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For full particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at Mead's Druggstore. If 4
Eupopey.
This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may obtain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and all diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle by J. N. Mead, Druggist.

THE WEEK.

"Hod" Taylor, of Hudson, Wis., has been appointed railroad commissioner vice Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, resigned.
The straw-board trust has broken up and the white lead trust is in trouble and may follow suit.
Servia has agreed with Russia and the big fight is a step nearer.
The "Mrs. Swineford" lost in the flood at Johnston was Mrs. Mary A. Swineford, of St. Louis. Her body has been recovered and identified.
Englishmen have bought the Otis steel plant at Cleveland and others are negotiating for Warner's medicine business at Rochester.
The President is at Deer Park, in the Alleghenies, for a rest and to evade the summer heat of Washington.
There is trouble in Oklahoma. There is no judicial machinery and a plentiful need thereof.
The Dakotas, Montana and Washington conventions are working at their state constitutions and (like that which formed the constitution of Michigan) going too much into detail—making of themselves legislatures.
A dispatch from Ottawa dated July 12 says Burke's case is settled—He must go.
Hadi Hassan Ghooly Khan has gone home to Feheran. He could not stand Yankee newspapers. Small blame to him.
Augustus Rosenberg killed his mistress and three of her children at Somerville, Mass., last Saturday, and finished by killing himself.
A Chilean steamer, the Rapel, was lost June 28 on Socorro island and eleven of her crew drowned.
The new cruiser Baltimore made a trial trip and gave satisfactory service last Saturday.
The owners of the fishing schooner Mattie Winship, seized by the Canadians, offer no defense. The vessel was within the three-mile limit.
The old state house, on the New Haven green, is being torn down. It was built in 1829.
The strike at Carnegie's Homestead Steel works is settled—each side conceding something.
The report in the N. Y. Herald that secretary Blaine had resigned was a canard.
Frank Tieman, a well known Chicago gambler, committed suicide by poison last Saturday.
The Swiss "Bundesrath" backs down not a little bit and Bismarck must. Swiss neutrality is a matter for all Europe, not for Germany alone or Germany more than any other of the great powers, to consider.
"Bolly Lewis," formerly the best known (and the best) of the sporting men of Cincinnati, died last Saturday.
Wanamaker fixes the rate on government messages by telegraph at one-tenth of one cent a word. He don't mean to reduce the surplus for Gould's benefit.
The Dakota wheat crop is said to be thirty millions bushels below the average.
One Blythe, who died in California, left no direct heirs to his four millions and two hundred Blythes have put in claims.
E. J. Casey, of St. Louis, coming home from Paris, filled his pockets with jewelry but neglected to schedule it for duty so the custom house took the truck.
An expedition has gone to try to fish up the specie, \$200,000, from the wreck of the Granada.
The Canadian Anthracite Co., composed of Wisconsin men, has sold its lands to an English purchaser for \$1,500,000.
The ship Premier arrived at Quebec, from the West Indies, Tuesday, with two cases of yellow fever on board. Her captain had died at sea.
An armed robber was killed while perpetrating a robbery near Washburn, Wis., on Monday night.
James F. Boland overhauled Pat Ford's defense of Alex Sullivan and leaves it in tatters. Ford had much better have continued to be silent; he has not helped his friend.
Dept. Commander Smith, of Iowa, joins Martin of Illinois, and the other department commanders in recommending that the G. A. R. men stay away from Milwaukee.
Boarding!
Mrs. Beggs having taken the large house No. 512 Wells avenue, between Douman and Harrison streets is now prepared to rent rooms, with or without board, or furnish table board at reasonable rates, and to make every arrangement for the comfort of her guests. Call or address through the post-office. If
Those Rags!
If you want them made into a Nice Carpet call on or address. JAMES R. CHAMP, ESCANABA, Mich.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS
JOHNSTON'S ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU
Oh! My Back!
Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhoea in all its stages, Niacosa Discharge, Congestion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Diabetes, Induration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys and Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY VEGETATION and restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drinks.
Price \$1. Three Bottles for \$2.50 Delivered free of any charges. Send for Brochure. Sold by all Druggists.
V. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.
Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

BLACKSMITHS.
JOHN RAGINE,
—Dealer in—
Wagons, Sleighs
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.
24th M. HARRIS.
DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.
REWARD.

\$25 Reward.
The undersigned will give any person or persons the above named amount for the discovery and return of the bodies of Joan Peterson and Willie Moersch, supposed to have been drowned in Little Bay de Noquette January 14, 1889.
P. M. PETERSON, W.M. MEERSCH.
Escanaba, Mich., April 20, '89. 25

The Teacher
Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.
"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Orerar, Palmyra, Md.
"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.
A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.
"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molunux, Me.
"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckingham, W. Va.
"I suffered from
Nervous Prostration,
with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 39 years of age and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.
Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, Bro. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.
ESTABLISHED 1845.
In the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$5 a year. Four months trial, \$1.50. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as complete buildings. Price \$2.00 a year, 25 cts a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

PATENTS
may be secured by applying to MUNN & CO., who have had over 30 years' experience and have made over 10,000 applications for American and Foreign patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.
TRADE MARKS.
In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & CO., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook.
COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, maps, etc., quickly procured. Address
MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors,
GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

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

CASH PAID
For Partly Developed
MINING PROPERTIES,
Pine and Mineral Lands.
JULIAN M. CASE,
Marquette, Mich.
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), Thrashers, with steam or horse powers, Flows of all kinds, Bells for farm, school or church, Buggies, Buckboards and Wagons and Pumps.

Come and see me or write to me; I will give you satisfactory deals every time.
FRANK KRAUS,
Hamacher House,
Escanaba, - Michigan.

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

Is Marriage a Failure?
Prescription
..... **B 4712.**
Ask J. N. Mead.

Drunkenness
Or the Liqueur Habit, Positively Cured
BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINE'S GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. We GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page BOOK FREE. Address in confidence.
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

LADIES try Dr. Le Duc's "Periodical" Pills from Paris, France. Established in Europe in 1839, Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities and Monthly Derangements. A reliable monthly medicine. They always relieve. But should not be used during pregnancy.
Any druggist, \$2. American Pill Co. Royalty Proprietors, Spencer, Iowa. Robert Stephenson & Co., Wholesale Agents, Chicago.
BERRY ELLSWORTH sole agent, Escanaba, Mich.

LEGAL.
First publication July 6, 1889.
ORDER OF HEARING.
STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
County of Delta.) ss.
Notion is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 21st day of July A. D. 1889, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Catherine Kelly 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 9th day of October and on Monday, the 2nd day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Dated Escanaba, Mich., July 4, 1889.
EMIL GLASER,
Judge of Probate.

First publication July 6, 1889.
ORDER FOR PROBATE OF WILL.
STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
County of Delta.) ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 21st day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.
Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Lind deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Charles Silversen praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the heirs at law and all persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Delta for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication July 6, 1889.
ORDER OF HEARING.
STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
County of Delta.) ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 1st day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.
Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Daniel Ryan, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Augustus W. Wolfe, the administrator of said estate, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication July 13, 1889.
ORDER OF HEARING.
STATE OF MICHIGAN,)
COUNTY OF DELTA.) ss.
At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 15th day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.
Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Erlend Snodgrass, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Moe, praying that an administrator may be appointed to administer the estate of said deceased.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
And, it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Post a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—THE 35TH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.
Sarah Cook, Complainant,)
vs.)
Charles Cook, Defendant,)
Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Delta in chancery at Escanaba on the twelfth day of July A. D. 1889.
It is satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavit on file that the defendant Charles Cook is not a resident of this state but resides at Seattle, Washington Territory, on motion of Royce & Waite complainant's solicitors it is ordered, that the said defendant Charles Cook cause his appearance to be entered herein within four months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service on him of a copy of this bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed by said nonresiding defendant.
And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in Iron Post a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession or that a copy of this order be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for his appearance.
ROVCE & WAITE, C. B. Grant,
Solicitors for Complainant. 48

John Dean,
A Clean Shave in a Clean Place.

BARBER
A Clean Shave in a Clean Place.

BOLLERS
STEPHEN PRATT'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS.
(Established 1865.)
Manufacturer of High and low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry St. and Michigan Central R. R. tracks.
DETROIT, MICH.



THIS is positively the Best Shoe in America for the money. The uppers are cut from Genuine Goat Kid, tanned the same as French kid, and having a harder grain surface, is less liable to crack and will wear longer. This shoe is sewed with the best silk and silk-faced top. A very Stylish Shoe in every particular, and equal to any \$3 Shoe in the market. Nothing but the best Oak-Tanned Sole Leather. Every pair warranted. You will get good style, good fit and good wear by using this shoe.

100 Dozen Ladies' Hose
Direct from the manufacturers—Fine Cotton and Lisle Thread—Good values at 50 and 75 cents—
which will go at
Only 25c Per Pair.
REMEMBER THE PLACE—ED. ERICKSON'S—REMEMBER THE PLACE

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:

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,
SEWING MACHINES.
CARPETS. RUGS.
Illustration of a sewing machine and furniture.
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.
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.

PERSONAL.

- Mr. Jennings, of White & J., is at Petoskey.
Walter J. Ellis, Nahma, happened here circus day.
H. C. Coburn and wife, of Schaffer, were here Tuesday.
Col Fuller is again with us for a vacation and ozone.
Tho's Higgins was midweek, looking to business matters.
C. C. Royce went to Milwaukee Thursday to see see the races.
Mr. Foster, of the Harman Lumber Co., was in town on Thursday.
Will Melvany returned Tuesday from a ten day visit at Watertown, Wis.
Mrs. Dr. Phillips returned from her visit at Saginaw the first of the week.
Mrs. Coria returned Monday from a stay of some four months at Manistiquette.
Mr. Chapin, counsel for the Soo road, with his wife, was in town yesterday.
Jo. Monahan got home all right after seeing the "great fight" in Mississippi.
Judge Grant was in town from 5 p. m. of Wednesday until to a. m. of Thursday.
W. L. Marble, of Gladstone—Marble's addition thereto—was in town Tuesday.
President Fuller, of the Cochrane Co., went to Milwaukee Wednesday evening.
Mrs. David Kye, of Marinette, visited her brother Mr. Alfred Abbott this week.
Lonis Stegmiller returned Tuesday evening from a trip to the Vermilion iron country.
Misses May Foreman and Lizzie Eddy visited Gladstone this week returning Thursday.
J. W. Fordney has been here this week. Though he has sold much pine, he has still pine to sell.
Garden folks, Tuesday, were Silverman, Gray, Bonafas, Sheedia, Olmstead, Fountain, Casper and Fulsher.
Senator Sawyer and his party tarried here a few hours Sunday, arriving by the Soo line and going by the Northwestern.
George Hammer was in town this week "pricing things," and rumor says he will want a full house-keeping outfit, soon.
Keeper Knudson, of the Peninsula Point light, was in town, returning to his station after a short leave of absence, last Thursday.
Geo. T. Burns went south, accompanying his father, Wednesday evening. Was probably in Milwaukee, "to see 'em go," yesterday.
Miss Fanning of the INOR FORT force has been laid by for several days with a rheumatic attack which crippled her right arm.
Henry and Mollie Winde, John Fuhrman and Kate Krout, all of Baldwin township visited town Tuesday and took in the show.
Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Preutiss, of Chicago, were guests of Capt. Davis, of the Andy Johnson, and called on friends here.
The Manistique delegation, Tuesday, embraced Merwin, O'Hara, McKenna, Stuart, Campbell, Hayes, Ruggles, Tucker, Mersereau and others, doubtless, whose names we did not catch.

carry the gim cracks which every veteran disapproved, but which he had not yet learned to do without. The first day in camp he inquired of the boys where he could get it done. One of the ways of the company sized him up and saw at once a good chance to have a joke. "Certainly," said he to the fledgling, "we have a regimental seamstress for doing just such jobs as that. There she is," and he pointed to Mrs. Hayes who was sitting on a camp chair in front of the Colonel's tent. "Just take your blouse right to her and she'll do it up brown."
The innocent recruit stalked boldly up to headquarters, threw off his blouse and handed it to her, asking if she would put in a pocket for him, remarking with a patronizing air that he would pay her well for it.
Colonel Hayes, who was writing in his tent, heard the young soldier and came out. Observing the new uniform and fresh face he took in the situation and his eyes twinkled with merriment but he said nothing, knowing his wife was equal to any ordinary emergency. "Of course I will," said Mrs. Hayes, who was as quick as her husband to "see through" it. "Come back in an hour and I'll have it ready for you."
She set to work with scissors and needle, and when the young patriot called for his blouse he found in it as nice a pocket as his mother could have made.
"How much" he asked, taking out his pocketbook.
"Oh, nothing at all! I was glad to do it for you and you are very welcome."
While the soldier was expressing his thanks Colonel Hayes came out of his tent and thought he would carry the joke a little farther.
"Do you know me my man?" he said pleasantly, extending his hand to the soldier. The latter somewhat abashed by the official presence, said he did not.
"Well, my name is Hayes, and I am the colonel of this regiment. Allow me sir, to introduce you to my wife."
The young man retired in great confusion—but he had the pocket in his blouse that he wanted.
The survivors of the Twenty-third Ohio have always retained the warmest affection for Mrs. Hayes. Their regard has shown itself in the most emphatic way whenever she has been present at their reunions. Her death comes to each of them as a personal bereavement.

AMUSEMENTS.

People's Opera House
The Event of the Season!
WEDN'DAY, JULY 24
Engagement Extraordinary for One Night,
SCHOFIELD'S
QUINETTE
BANJO : CLUB
AND "ACME" MALE TRIO.
OUR TRADE MARK.



Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Schofield
Assisted by a Strong Company of Select Artists in a Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert.
A Unique and Refined Entertainment of Music, Mirth and Song, of the Highest Order.
PRICES:
General Admission, 35 and 50c
Reserved Seats, 75c
Reserved seats now on sale at J. N. Mead's

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.

STOP
And examine the delicious Cakes, Crackers, Macaroons, Wafers, Wine Biscuit, etc., from the celebrated bakery of Holmes & Vanderveer, N. Y., which are acknowledged by all to excel any other in the U. S., for sale only by Rolph, at 509 Ludington St., where you will also find the best assorted and most complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries in the city, all at prices that defy competition.

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 at only 8c Per Yard.
Dress Goods—"Tissage Mecanique"—double width French article—at only \$1.25 a yard, with other Fine and Fashionable Goods.