PORT TRON

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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.

"Schoffeld'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 white-

fish 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., belong-

ing to the estate of the late Catherine Kelly, and Jo. Chevrier's building, No. 403 Luding ton 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 Negaunce 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 dyeand scour, and renovate.

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

COND'R 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 de-

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 cosinderation, 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

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 454,937 tons. They are great fig ures, but even they do not show what the Northwestern can do it called upon.

the removal of the post office, when the newly appointed postma ter shall take pos session, 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 than 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

WE HEAR of contemplated effort on the

part of our friends at the west end to secure

more by a desire to pose as leaders of public sentiment then by any other feeling. It is foolish! the town is not big enough for such factious arraying of one portion against the other and, though it were larger, such feel ing 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 stir (or proposing to make it) actuated

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 amity. When the editor of the Express represents Gladstone as the metropol is 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 refusing the "one cent rate" given to other organizations, dave 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 Io. 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. Io. 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 criticise the article is 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. Cast ing "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 the 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 lucre 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 elevenfoot 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 carned the \$40 by playing at Marinette. So the boys were satisfied

NEXT WEDNESDAY evening, at the People's opera house, the Schofield Banjo Quinette—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

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 faraway.

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

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. Wyllys 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 east shore; sailing and pic-nicing, 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

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 thurty-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 w

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

want to see him-costs too much.

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. OCHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'y Co.:-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. Hughitt, 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. Cadwell on "Sunday chool 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 guldes to the teacher: I Adaptation, 2 Co-operation, 3 Definitness, 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'ry, Marquette Mich., and C. W. Caldwell, S. S. Miss'ry for Pres. Board of Publication and S. S. work, Cincin-

SATISFACTORY arrangements have bemade 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 sunr 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 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 Foreaugh was in full force but Sheriff McCarthy and Marshal Stern and their deputies and ssistants kept it under check. Some cases of "fool and his money" did undoabtedly occur but none come to our knowledge. Of the Pinkerton" which accompanies the crowd, for the protection of the public, Sheriff Me Carthy declares that he is "the biggest thief

COLORED MINETRELS 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.

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 be-

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 fees 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

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 3CO feet from shore and can probably be raised without much trouble. The Pickands received 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

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

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 Manitous 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, fortun-

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 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 manage ment of E. D. Hogan, has gone to sea and is

The second of McDougal's steel barges wa unched at Duluth Wednesday. She wi carry 3,000 tons on a draft of 15 feet-or dis-

point her owner and buffder.
In making an excavation at Lincoln, Neb.

News of Interest.

-Fine Stationery, by the box or quire, at J.

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

-Timm's friends will find him next door to Justice Non'sup's office.

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

-"Nothing like it when one is shaky" said one of Samaritan Nervine. Preston has it.

Lovely Pictures; those that Wixson is naking on ground floor gallery 707 Luding--Stationary in Peach, Primrose, Cream,

Cadet Blue, and Cloth Linen Finish at J. N. Mead's. It don't put you to sleep but it Cures your

Cold. We refer to Warner's White Wine of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed

free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga. -"Don't go for a cocktail, take a dose of

Samaritan Nervine, that will brace you up," Preston has it.

-Mead's "Dr. Bissell's Magnetic Balm" is the Boss Pain Killer-a big bottle for only 25 cents at Mead's. -Young's Ice Cream Parlors now open for

the season. The best of Cream or Ices for Parties, on short notice. -Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in

season. Price 50 cents. -Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville. tf

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

-Between Justice Northup's at the south and Peter Walch's on the north is Timm's new location-just as O. K. as the old one.

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

-Beef, Iron and Wine, Nutritive Tonic, especially valuable in cases of debility, innutrition and cases of sudden exhaustion. pleasant to take and prompt in effect. Get

-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

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

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

Lessons in Painting. Miss Laura Boldwin 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 econd floor, main entrance, Notice to Shareholders.

Shareholders in the Bark River Store Company who are in arrears for assessments upon

such arrearages 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.

For Chicago and East.

their shares are hereby notified that unless

Our readers should bear in mind the superior facilities provided by the Chicago & North-Western 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 & North-Western Railway, or address E. P. WILSON, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Ill.

MESSRS, WYMAN, MULLIN & Co., importers, obbers 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 woodsmen and lumbermen and using a large part of the product of the mills, and handles also the blankets of the mills, which are unexcelled 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 Fellows' hall was unroofed and the spire of the Catholic church wrecked by a windstorm at Peshtigo Thursday.

BY MRS. F. M., HOWARD.

[Copyrighted, 1889.] CHAPTER L



say-I think I should tike it better." The speaker was a tall, an, and the girl woman, and the girl whom she addressed had just tied the rich strings of an elegant bonnet for her inspection in the full-length mirror.

"Very well, madam; I can alter it for the rich strings to the rich s

ou in one moment." The girl's tone was illy as haughty and cold as madam's own, and there was not a symptom of crincing in the proud face of "that shop-girl," as Mrs. Monteith mentally designated her. She was used to servility and fawning, and of being flattered and told how exceedingly well every thing became her, and, consequently, was not pleased with this quiet attandance.

"Dear me, what an awkward bow you have tied!" and Mrs. Monteith petulantly ched the strings of the bonnet spite fully, as she took it off for the alteration

abel Grant looked at her half defiantly, then took the bonnet in her hand, with a strong effort at repression, and biting her lip until it bled to keep back the words which longed to break out in a torrent and overwhelm this aristocratic lady in her vio-

She had been in a stormy humor all day, and from the first customer in the morning, the fat woman who tried on every hat on the rack, and departed with the purchase of a hat-pin, to this haughty Mrs. Monteith at three in the afternoon, she had been rasped and tortured, until every nerve was in a quiver.

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

"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 Mme. Arnot's needle," said another; "you have pins and needles enough in your ex-pression 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 tan-talizing laughter and looked gently at the eaker; it was sweet Lottle 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. Monteith.

It was a very fashionable establishment, Mine. Arnot'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 band-boxes 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 sadies, whose labors in shopping were sup-posed to be so exhaustive, but woe to the unlucky shop-girl who should dare sit down on these inviting rests, for Mme. Arnot was a strict disciplinarian and indulged in no inconvenient sympathy for her work people. A mere shop-girl was not sup-posed to be tired, and if she was there were plenty of good, hard chairs in the work

Mme. Arnot 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," Mme. Arnot, but the title never extended to the work room.

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

Mme. Arnot had been once poor herself,

bitterly poor, and had risen by various stages to the position she now occupied, and amend me to that person who, with a an, selfish heart to begin with, rises from poverty to affluence for an example of the snob perfect; one who will grind her poor dependents down to the very smallest pow-der and make them feel her power to the

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

The season was almost over, and only this porning isabel had received a letter from sunt, with whom she had always lived, and it was filled with bitter complaints of poverty, of the husband's drunkenness, and and bewailings of her hard lot, which age wailings of her hard lot, which sent the girl's heart, throbbing with pain, down, down like lead, and made her feel as if she adno right in that already over-crowded

She was no tender-eyed heroine who could go into that disordered household and, with entie words and saintly influences, lure carse John Harmon from his cups and be 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, har assed, goaded and over-worked as she had been, she would only prove another element of discord there, and she longed, with flerce intensity, for some refuge which would take her from it.

"Miss Grant, if you can not look more lessaint you had better retire to the work nom and let Miss Dewoy take your place," aid Mine. Arnot, coldly, as Mrs. Monaith swept out to her carriage, followed by sabel's flashing eyes. "Your expression accough to drave customers away, instead

eting them."
were alone for a moment, and Mme.
look the opportunity to speak her
f, but another party coming in also
smiles in a moment.

smiles in a moment.

ere several in the party, and de-

room. Upon so small a thread our destintes sometimes hang, but one of them, a bright young lady, who was evidently about to become a bride, claimed her attendance.

Two contenns came in with them, a tall, middle aged man, whom theyounger 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 rasping experiences of the day, and while Mme. Arnot smiled lavishly on the elder ladies of the party Isabel broughtout the daintiest and mast 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 cofa, and was watching proceedings with silent attention.

Jabel 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: ing, or brilliantly electric when in passion; her hair, if allowed to curl, would shape itself into long, glossy ringlets which well became, the haughty polse of her head; but aside from these redeeming features Isabel was undeniably plain; yet few gave her a pass-ing giance, and surely this elderly stranger was not doing so, for he fixed his eyes upon her and watched her every movement with

"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 alorsed 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 Mme. Arnot; 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

"Me! Oh, I really am not a judge of mil-

"Me! Oh, I really am not a judge of mil-linery," he replied, rather absently. "Be-sides, the absurdity of asking me for an opinion when Ralph is here."

"She knows only too well what my opin-ion 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

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 gentle-man 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, lauxhingly, "and I can easily walk home when I find one to suit

"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 bandboxes, and, as the carriage drove away, he an apparently unpardonable liberty, but I would like very much to see you alone, with madam's permission," with a bow to Mme. Arnot smiling behind her counter.

She would have been supercillous 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



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, UNCLE HARVEY P'

orphan, and my home has been with an annt 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 be-fore, 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 re-

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

ingly.
"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 inquir-

"First let me return your confidence, and "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 agam. 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 dkip to my own.

"Never, since my darling Mattie died, have I seen a woman who seemed, like ber, to be a part of myself, and as I looked at you, and felt this mysterious drawing towards you, I resolved that, however strange and uncon-ventional the proceeding might be, I would ask for this interview and make your ac-

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 assertion), 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 nobility in yours: true, the circumstances you have mentioned may have lend a bitter tinge to your character; I could readily believe that, for I do not imagine poverty, depend-

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 unswerving 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 op-portunity 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 un-

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 everstrung nerves. The time had been when she could bear Mme. Arnot'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 bar-

rier; the unhappy home is growing more and more tangible and unalterable, and my position as dependent upon Mme. Arnot's position as dependent upon Mma Arnot's freaks of temper, or others just like her, seems just as inevitable as before." She spoke bitterly 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

where none of these things can come. I can offer you s home," she raised her head



SHE SPOKE BITTERLY NOW.

with a startled expression, "where there with a started expression, where target 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 IL

"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 tomorrow, 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 ashop-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 ills.

"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 references at the matter than the matt ence as to my character before the mar-

riage."
"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 re-

plied, 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 fac-ulty for reading faces, or rather her in-stincts read for her, and rarely betrayed her; she sawin this case an honest manli-ness 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 de-"Very well, I will call in the morning at

nine, and ask Mme. Arnot for permission to "Isabel Grant, do, for pity's sake, tell us what Harvey Falconer could wish to see you for," cried Mme. Arnot, 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 Mine. Arnot, in her surprise; "Harvey Falconer, the millionates?" It was lapte'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 had, 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 shopgis," said Mine. Arnot, scornfully; she had married a canal driver in her days of poverty, in lieu of a better offer, and through all her years of prosperity he had remained the same, low, vulgar as 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. 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 atm phere of the work room, that it was all a dream, and that Mme. Arnot's disdainful words were only too reasonable, but, as she had said, time would tell, and a very short time, for Mr. Falcoper'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 Mme. Arnot flounced out of the room far from gracefully, and the girls were left

"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. Fal-coner 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 ac-

cepted him."
"For Miss Grant," said Ellice Ryan, coming in from the shop at the moment with a

"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. Faloner must have studied the slender white fingers to advantage during his stay, for the 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 ber hands, and the question whether or not she would fail in the trust committed to her was a

"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

"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 dis-

"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

Nine o'clock precisely brought Mr. Falconer to the shop, where he proffered his re-quest 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 deportment to-ward 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 Isaber 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 aught but commonplaces.

"I 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. Mme. Arnot had withdrawn her sharp eyes for the moment.

"Oh, no, no," and she shrank back hastly; "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. Isabel would almost have preferred leaving her life at Mme. Arnot's where she had taken it up, in the work room, but she ban-ished the idea as a sentimental one. All the girls were to be present at the ceremony, and Kitty Ray remarked that they owed Isabel a vote of thanks for getting them a gimpse of madam's parlor, which, though nothing grand in itself, she held sacred from the intrusion of her shop-girls, but in this instance she could not refuse the re-

quest of the rich Mrs. Falconer to be. She was too busy during the short time remaining to have many ideas aside from packing her slender wardrobe into a trunk several sizes too small for it. "I suppose the next time you travel you will have a saratoga trunk with a cupola on it," said Jennie, as she dextrously fitted Isabel's best hat into a box.

"The future looks like a vast untried sea," replied Isabel, "so entirely vague that I make no calculations on what may or

may not come to me."

"Not even in the prosale matter of a trunk," laughed Jennie; "now, I should have a whole wardrobe, hung with elegant dresses, and half a jewelry store blocked out in my mind if I stood in your shoes."

Isabel dressed herself in her best, a plain Isabel dressed herself in her best, a plain brown silk, suitable for traveling, with bennet and wrap to match, and she looked quite as stylish as Mrs. Stanford herself, and Mr. Falconer looked at her in pleased surprise as he, in company with a clergyman, came into the parlor; he had only seen her in her plain shop dress, and to-day she had let down her tair and allowed it to take its natural bent, the little tendrils curling about her forehead and quite transforming her plain face. "A decidedly finsGREENHOOT.

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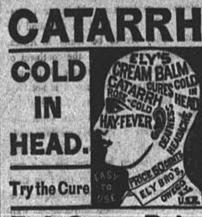
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DUMAS ON THE HAND.

The French Novellat Gives an Interesting
Chapter on Uldromancy.

A new and distinguished professor of palmistry has arisen in the person of M. Alexandre Dumas, who contributes to Art and Letters an interesting paper on "The Hand," or rather chiromancy, for he discusses the said member in relation to character. Even were this article not signed ! would be easy to see that it is written by a man, for it treats solely of feminine hands-just as the fair authoress of the numerous "palmistry" pamphlets now so much in vogue deal mainly with those of men. But M. Dumas brings fresh interest to the subject, investing it with all his wellknown verve and originality.

He has "restricted" himself, he tells us, to five types of hands and has studied, by observation and investigation, a science which he holds to be "exact and pesitive." The worst of it is that in the outset this science is calculated to inspire gloomy feelings. There is apparently only one "really happy hand for a woman," and that is according to M. Dumas, an ugly hand-large, red and knotty; "a dreadful hand, like a man's." With this "happy hand" the wife will be always busy, exemplary and capable; she will so henpeck and domineer over her husband that after her death he will not retain even energy enough to survive her! No one can doubt that to possess such a hand would indeed be happiness such as is seldom vouchsafed to mortals. As for the other four types, they have certainly more beauty to boast of, but, as they are alternately expressive of a "mere animal," a "Messalina," a "Charlotte Corday" or a "Montespan," they can not be said to be exactly enviable.

But "the hand is the ideal of the human soul," says M. Dumas, and though people "whom we have an interest in knowing can, by their countenance and skill, often mislead us, their hands betray their real selves." The hand can not deceive.

"From no one who is willing to take pains to be attentive, can man or woman, however reticent they try to be with their eyes, their mouth, with their features, whatever mastery they may have over their physiognomy, hide any longer even the profoundest, the most mysterious, part of their inner being."

A woman must be careful to observe the thumbs of the man she marries, M. Dumas insists. "Concern yourself above all, with the thumbs; one always has to come back to the science of the hand to the study of the thumb. Upon its length depends a man's reasoning faculty and will; upon the protuberance from which it springs depend his power and energy. Fits of enthusiasm, of discouragement, impulses, regrets, mighty resolutions not to give way, sudden relapses, such is the character of little thumbs. Notice, then, very attentively, madeoiselle, the hands of those aspire to yours. When the wooer is dining at your house, or in the evening after dinner, do not move your eyes from that ambitious hand, and make your prognostications accordingly."

Type No. 2 is the "happy hand" before mentioned—the ugly, healthy hand, denoting a well-balanced mind and an iron digestion. It is "a rather large hand, white in warm weather, red in cold, whose fingers, longer than the palm, have very plainly marked knots at the joints and short nails. The little is almost as long as the ring finger. The palm is broad, and the whole hand is somewhat hard, although the skin is soft and always cool. With a hand like that, madame, whatever the hand of your husband might be, it is you who would be the man, because you would add to the influence of your sex, even if you were not very pretty, the power of reflection, will and invincible perseverance. May God give a hand like yours to our mothers, our sisters, our daughters, our wives, our housekeepers, our servants!"

Type No. 3.—This is "a short hand, with a highly developed palm, the size of which will be altogether out of proportion with the other parts; this hand will be, so to speak, squars the fingers being nearly all of the same length. With gloves it seems quite small. A child's hand-only when it is bare, and you squeeze it, it warns you, by its resistance and hardness, of the danger you may incur, if you are one of those who can take a warning. This hand, a kind of vice, denotes brute instinct, egotism, gruel, even in the midst of pleasure. Let men with little thumbs avoid this hand; let men with big thumbs try and exterminate it! It is the hand of Messalina of Phædra, of Sappho."-Glasgow Herald.

-The hog wallows in mud and encases himself in a shining armor, which suffocates his backbiters. When it dries the mud and the cause of his misery falls off. Horses seem to understand that dust is death to their creeping foes, so they roll where they an find dry earth. Hens free themselves from parasites by the dust bath. And cows-who has not seen them throw dirt over themselves? They, too, want the earth, so we might take the hint and store away road dust or iry earth for winter use in keeping our stock free from the tormentors.

Johnson-"Dat's a mighty pore fawg ob yours, Yallerby. He's bones nos' stick out frough he's skin." Yallerby — "Huh! Dat's Jes' whad neke him a good watch-dawg. He cain't lie down wivout hurtin' ob

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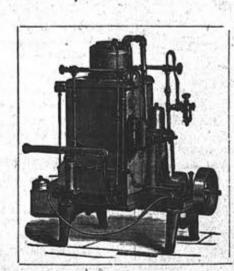
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THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE

IRON PORT said, of the Marquette Daily Republican, at the outset, that is 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 quertz worth ever so much a ton-any figure less than \$500,000-con tinues 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" row exist in that country. He wants to go again to study

CARNEGIE vielded 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 thempermanent 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. Cridge 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.

GROOLY, 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 picayune consulships at Valparaiso or Talnha and we are 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 bottoms and a corresponding advance in doing so the warden of the prison has a soft | freight charges .- Iron Trade Review July 12. 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, evi-

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 work our tramps on the streets, in ball 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 Oneida reservation among the Oneidas 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 stroot 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 elevator rights besides. C. A. Pillsbury will operation, which he assured her would be manage the whole for the new owners. The easy to accomplish, and without danger. The good lady could not contain herself for for a year under control of the Washburn joy, and, woman like, gave way when she Crosby company, which has just succeeded saw her husband, and confided to him her the Washburn-Martin Co. 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 ered." Nor Launcelot, nor Romeo, nor lover of any clime or age, ever apoke words of tenderer gallantry.—America.

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 hat 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 occuring all the time among the millionaires who forsake the business paths that they are familiar with for rail-road 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. Or 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 wasted; 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, bye and by, it may be enabled to mention a republican without a slur or a sneer.

OUITE CONTRARY to experience of past rears, what has heretofore been considered as 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 re ported 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

To RELIEVE our friend of the Mining ournal 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 est 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 hought Burke will arrive here untampered atta.-Later Ocean.

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 Fillsbury elevators. They will have a productive capacity of 22,000 barrels of flour a day and control of water and three Washburn mills, A. B. and C. remain

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 failing (of course) vowed vengeance, and the screed in the Times was his method of taking it. The Gazette, Houghton, promises the fellow a suit household.

niversary of the fall of the Bestile, 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

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 ave 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 sacrifices 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 deadfoooted 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 Chattanoga campaign, and so have had a good time (besides dodging Charlie Humpton'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 peoplethey'll do to tie to.

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 resuscitating 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 precarrous 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! tf

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 dosen't know that ferric oxides are an agricultural product, at all. Where in the world is Tim? He's wanted, at Detroit, to ntuzzle that Brearly, or tramp on him till he agrees to stop talking about things he dosen't

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 abou 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-ridicalous. He does it without a word to which the Ann Arbor man can object, too; just by showing how utterly at variance with ever 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 infringe ment 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 clubthat 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, unentangled 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 American industry. When the whole country prospers we prosper; when the country suffers we suffer. But we do not regard the importer 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 promin

ently 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 | cents to 101/2 cents within a year" he exhibhardware 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 be if congress can bring it about : but no of drawing custom. In Australia we compete man or association of men deserves to be lied. successfully with England in every variety of about, either directly or by inference, and 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 article is based upon the price of the raw important consideration with eastern axemakers. Our saws have gone around the and the price of these has advanced within 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 con clusively 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 recital in which we are unanimously engaged regardless of our differences of politics or ren. I rebuked one of ye terday 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 misfit 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 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 howl accompaniment for custard pie. And

when the family pie dispenser was goaded into looking for custard and found a quarter section for him, which she had forgotten, he rolled over and wept and howled and kicked holes in the floor because it wasn't apple.

FRANK STOCKTON'S latest extravaganza. "The Great American War Syndicate." is like those other extravaganzas "The Battle of Dorking" and the "Fall of the Great Republic," an extravaganza only as to the present but a possibilty of the future-a romance with a touch of prophecy in it. War without bloodshed is the mark.

HOLDING no "trust" stocks, the IRON PORT says "amen" when any one says "d-n the trusts," but when the Free Press correspondent at Washington talks about the angar trust "forcing the retail price of sugar from 61/ its a cheek-a confidence in the ignorance of the reading public, or an ignorance on his own part-that makes the "amen" stick in its throat. The sugar trust deserves reprobation, and gets it; deserves to be outlawed and will this the Free Press man does. His figures are correct, or nearly so; but he is talking, of course, of refined sugars and the price of that sugars which the "trust" buys and refines; the year from 41/2 centz to 8 cents per pound (New York and New Orleans quotations of July 15) for the best "centrifugals." Does the "trust" force up the price of what it must buy? Nobody is fool enough to believe that, The crop is short, very short, and the demand unsatisfied; neither the "trust" nor the tariff has anything to do with that. The price must have advanced about as it has had neither existed. The F. P. man talks like a fakir or a fool.

"For Ladies Only" we clip the following from a "fashion oracle."

Seasonable hosiery, of course, claims a goodly share of attention. It is the current fad that one's hosiery must match the russet, tan and suede shoes that are just now epidemic. It should not be forgotten that black hoisery is laid aside so far as evening wear is concerned. The idea now is to match the dress,

or at the very least the slippers. In kid gloves the variety is startling. street wear the suede has the call, in styles that require eight to twelve buttons. It is essential that they match the costume. If there is any one prevailing shade it is "mouse," though the several shades of green obtain to a considerable extent, and the old rose is still seen on the dainty hands of all who would like to be suspected of affiliation with the big four (hundred). For evening gloves fashion demands twenty to thirty buttons, with the odds clearly in favor of the twenty. Other colors and shades that are much affected are primrose, nile, pinks, heliotrope and pearl. Black suedes are worn exclusively for mourn-

Excursion costumes are made this summer in foulard or gingham or sateen of any color. The skirts, straight in the back, are slightly draped at the side, and French waists and pretty blouses laid in fine plaits at the throat and belt and at the top and bottom of the sleeves complete the costume. Little cloth jackets, with facings of watered silk, are made to wear with these suits, and the belts are sometimes of black watered silk. Occasionally the collars and cuffs are of velvet. The color is whatever one pleases, for there are no rules on this point this year. One of the most elegant costumes seen any-

where this season is made of a gray mohair and wine-colored veloutina, with a sash of wine-colored surah. The redingote is faced with pearl gray twilled silk and has a full vest front of the same. The skirt is of gray mohair and is cut in deep vandyke points under which the veloutina shows. The sleeves are gathered at top and bottom and the sash is draped in a loose and graceful form. This style of gown can be made up in any seasona-ble goods, including light fabrics.

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,

o-Has the Largest and most Carefully Selected Stock of-o

IN THE UPPER PENINSULA.

FANCY GROCERIES

CANNED GOODS,.

FLOUR, SUGARS

TEAS COFFEES

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS

DECORATED WARE, LAMPS, ETC. ETC.

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 ofa tight market, while four to five per cent. is as much as a borrower in good standing eught 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

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 cified 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

Thd 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 workingmen of England have been abandoning their homes and their workshops to find more profitable occupation and higher reunion, had the somewhat unusual pleasure 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 pany, regiment, etc. Mr. Charbonneau

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 Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, and other blood troubles, and have never heard of a case

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 discase.

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

E.M. HURSEY, Sherman, Texas.

ORE SHIPMENTS. PORT OF ESCANABA JULY 17. Old mine Hemstite Total from Marquette mines

Florence
Greet Western
Hamilton
Iron River
Ludington
Mastodon
Monitor.

Total from Menominee mines

Total from Marquette. 627,418 PORT OF ST. IGNACE. PORT OF ASHLAND.

THE STATE.

Grand Total from all the ports 2,495,551

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 \$6co 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 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 comwas 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

J. W. Price, of Leoni, Jackson county, lay down on his belly to drink out of a brook. 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 ad-

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 Louisana concerns won't come in.

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

ROMEO AND MULIET.

A Modern Version of One of Shakespears's Most Popular and Romantic Plays. OW touching and ten-der is Shakespeare's story of Romeo and Juliet! What can be more pathetic than
Juliet in the balcony
scene, where she
risks getting pneumonian order to chin

The two leading families of Verona were far from being on good terms with Each other. The Cap ulets and Montagues rarely allowed a day pass without pro-

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 mat-

Like the letter R, 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 say.

> "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 Montagues

Benvelle, a chum of young Romeo Mon-tague, suggested that they take in the ball, but Romeo thought otherwise. He was afraid that fractead of a hospitable recep-tion, 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 tell about the pretty girls that would be there, Romeo weakened and went.

They were masked, but Romeo's crocked 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

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 vallee, 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 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 cierical gentleman who kept a little monastery around the corner. Romeo explained how he had compromised himself, and as he had figured aiready 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, where-upon Romeo kissed the bride, uniting the soul-searching yum-yum of Mrs. Langtry with the "get there, Eli!" of Mrs. Potter's

Unfortunately Romes became involved in a personal difficulty that same afternoon.

The following is probably a correct description of the fight, culled from the Verona

shocking TRAGEDY.
"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. Hurryingoto 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

"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, con-



LANTERN.

templated suicide. He was, however, dis-suaded by the friar, who told him that the fool who kills himself never mistakes the wrong persen.

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, imagmed 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 friarat the little monastery around

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 regain 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 temb.

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 alway he is probably playing marbles in the suburbs of Verona. At all events ne never delivered the message.

When Romeo picked up the Verona Dally News, and read that he was a widower, he inmediately 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 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

Harsh words followed. Romeo warmed his sword in the palpitating gizzard of Count de Paris, who went into the real-estate bus!ness 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 alibi, 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 ex-plains 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.

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 criti-

"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 eaught 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 ecterie in the hotel corridor commenced to laugh a newspaper man glided 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 Desbrosses 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: "Is this the 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 goodnaturedly 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 Suuset Cox didn't want to have that story told to his wife in his presence, or, rather, he pretended that he didn't.

IT WAS THE COOK. An Early Spring-Time Romance and How Percival sat upon a hammock in the back

yard of the country boarding-house. His little slippered foot patted the grass glee-fully, and the book in his hand hung lazily athwart the gunwales of the swinging network of the serial 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 swashing 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 uglymouthed 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 deter-

mined to investigate. Slowly he knocked the ashes from his malodorous cigarette. Gradually he per-mitted his angular and attenuated form to elevate itself into perpendicular longitudinosity. 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-ah-booah," and grasped the embroidered white skirt which protruded. A voice tittered and giggled, and then ejac-

"G'way f'um dah, Massa P'siv'l. Ain' you'shamed fiirtin' wid a yaller gal like

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 flancee, came across the lawn. Percival has returned to his counter in "The Fair," and will not leave Chicago again during the summer.

Pensioning Government Employes. 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 employes" after a period of years, on the ground that they are as 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 accom-plished. It is not enough that the Govern-ment 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 im-

He Didn't Licker.

Rev. Henry M. Storrs, the celebrated divine who has done so much for home missions, was recently at the Ebbitt 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 c' 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. Storra introduced himself then, and didn't licker.

J. N. MEAD.

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DRUCCIST AND JEWELER.

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

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

POST NO BILLS TO

J. F. OLIVER,

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 ATTEN

CONTRACTORS.

Keating & Sheehan,

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.

COAN'S GROCERY.

Little Money and Much Goods

506 LUDINGTON ST.

Family Groceries, every sort I.	Provisions, from Potatoes to Pickles !	Produce, from Pork to Peanuts !	Butter and Cheese !	Coffees and Teas!	Sugars and Spices 1	Fresh Fruits 1	Canned Goods I	Dried Fruits !	Tobaccos I	Cigars 1
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In short, everything wanted on the table, at

: 'Men's : Prices. For Cash, at Coan's.

Not a Pound of STALE GOODS in the store.

DON'T PASS WITHOUT LOOKING!

The solumn service was soon said, the heavy wedding ring slipped into its place, and after bidding the girls an affectionate good-bye, Isabel Falconer was handed to the carriage in waiting, and bade adieu forever to her life at Mine. Arnot's, and it remained to be seen whether Harvey Falconer had read her character aright, or had made a false move in the game of life.

"Well, the affair really did come off after all,' said Mine. Arnot, spitafully, after the carriage had gone and there was no further accessity for smiling. "I must say I believed he would repent of his folly at the eleventh hour; but Fallike to see the tableau when the Standfords hear of it;" and she relieved her pent-up feelings by order-

she relieved her pent-up feelings by order-ing the girls about with even more than her

usual acridity.
"Dear me, I wish there were some more nice, sensible millionaires to take us out of bondage," sighed Jennie Duwey, as Mme.

Arnot left the work-room.
"But as there are not," said Lottle Ford,
"Ict us rejoice in Isabel's escape. Poor girl, she was just at the point where her



THE FUTURE LOOKS LIKE A VAST UNTRIED

life here was becoming un indurable, and J hope she has happiness enough in store for her to atone for it all."

"Well, I am glad for one that there is a man who is sensible enough to fall in love with a girl that isn't a beauty," said Lizzle Knowles. "In the novels all the heroines Knowles. "In the novels all the heroines that the heroes rave over are 'beautiful as a dream,' though I must say the beauty of a dream depends largely on what one has had for supper; but in this romance there is a refreshing change of programme, for Isabel is certainly far from beautiful."

"It just puts me out of all patience," said Jennie Dewey, "to read the books in which the sole basis of love is beauty; not another quality is mentioned. The heroine may be diotic or a vixen, or any thing else, but the reader is not told that she is any thing but

reader is not told that she is any thing but beautiful. Bah! I detest the very word." Meantime Isabel was being whirled swiftly along in the train. "Mrs. Fal-

coner," she started at the unfamiliar sound, "do you realize that you have not even asked me where we are going!"
"I think I have heard it mentioned that

your home is in Philadelphia," she replied, smiling; "really, I have been so busy I have scarcely given the subject a thought, but I hope, if I am correct, that we are going there at once; you know I have never had a real home," and she looked up at him

wistfully.

"Then I am glad I planned as I have,"
said he; "we can take a wedding trip"
whenever you feel like it, but, for the
present, I think home will be an agreeable
change." Mr. Falconer had just been taking an extended business trip, and had stopped in New York to visit the Stanfords; raveling was always an irksome task to aim, and he longed for the rest and quiet of

me.
"I see you are not the victim of acute mosity." he resumed, looking at her iriously; "the majority of women would have overwhelmed me with an avalanche of stions before this time."

"If you knew how restful and charming it is to have no cares," said Isabel in reply. "I am reading an interesting book, taking it page by page as it comes to me, and ask-ing questions would be like skipping, and reading my experiences before I came to

Her answer pleased him, and he said, smiling gravely: "Then I will not weary you with details; I will only say that I will ery and make your book of experiences a

She smiled back at him; his manner was particularly grateful to her. None of the condescension of the moneyed man toward the poor girl whom he has married, but he lifted her to his own plane, easily and sim-ply, with a matter-of-course air that was nexpressibly soothing.

He was carefully solicitous for her com-

fort, and, traveling under such care, in a magnificent palace car, was, indeed, a lux-ury to the tired girl, and she leaned back on the luxurious cushions and rested, mind

and body.

In the waiting-room of a station Mr. Falconer wrote to Mrs. Stanford:

"MY DEAR SISTER: I write to tell you an unexpected bit of news; I am married, and on my way home with my bride. Your aristo-eratic ideas may be shocked by the knowl-adge that my wife is the lady who waited upon Lilly in lime. Arnot's shop the other day, but, my dear sister, my intuitions do not often lead me wrong, and I am convinced that my choice is a wise one, and every hour spent in her company but confirms this opinion. I can not analyze the feelings which led me to can not analyze the feelings which led me to this sudden step, but, though the impulse of an hour, and in sober, common-sense view, a most hazardous one, yet I believe it is going to result most happily. I was certainly not be-guiled to it by the glamor of beauty, still Mrs. Talconer's appearance will not disgrace any

"Let me give you a hint, Emily; there may be more or less gossip, and I leave it to your good sense to see that, if you take the matter wisely and coolly, much of it will be avoided, and the knowledge that she has been a shopgirl need not be paraded, unless you make the antly pride and aversion toward her. After ally's wedding is over I hope to see you in y home, where I am confident I shall receive your sistoriy approval of what I have done.

"Your brother, H. FALCONER."

Isabel wrote to her aunt also.

Isabel wrote to her aunt also.

"DRAB AUNTIE: I am married, and on my way to my new home in Philadelphia; a most asteunding piece of news, isn't it? I shall not be obliged to drowd you in your small quarters this summer, as usual, but after the heat is over I hope to visit you. My husband's name is Harroy Falconer; he seems most kind, and I am satisfied. Yours, IBABEL."

The rest of the journey passed unevent-lly, and the travelers reached home in the ternoon. It was a beautiful day, clear d sunny, and the city of Brotherly Love as at its best, as the carriage rolled rapid-through the broad streets.
"What a lovely place," said Isabel, as my stopped before a large atone mansion, t in the midst of a lawn lavishly adorned the cooling array of a large and beauti-

"Papa, dear papa!" she cried, as she threw herself eagerly into his arms.

CHAPTER III.

"I have brought you a present, Gracie," be said, as he embraced the child, then placed her on the walk, and turned to Isabel, "a mamma, and I hope you will be a very good little daughter to her."

"A mamma," repeated the little girl, looking up at Isabel with shy eyes; she had never known a mother's care, and could not realize what it implied.

"My dear," said Isabel, her heart warming at once to the little one, an orphan like herself, and taking the little hand in hers. she pressed a kiss on the sweet red keps, "I am sure we shall love each other very dear ly."

"Mrs. Falconer, this is Mrs. Montford, my housekeeper," said Mr. Falconer, as they were met in the spacious hall by an elderly woman, simply dressed in black. She had a good, sensible face, and Isabel felt as if she would find in her a friend in

her new and untried position.

Mrs. Montford dropped a little courtesy and welcomed the new comer in spite of her surprise with a few cordial and well-chosen words, and then looked inquiringly at Mr. Falconer.

at Mr. Falconer.

"I should have apprised you of the event," he said, smiling, "but I wished to surprise you. Please show Mrs. Falconer to the east room and see that she is made comfortable after our journey. The trunks will soon be here, and I will have yours sent to you immediately," turning to land, "and you had better lie down and rest before dinner."

It was a large and beautiful room ato which Mrs. Montford led the way, and fur which Mrs. Montford led the way, and fur-nished elegantly with every thing needful for a restful tollet. The furniture was of heavy walnut, and the draperies of rich crimson terry gave a rich, shaded light which was very grateful to the tired eyes of the traveler; the soft carpet yielded to her tread like velvet and the touch of luxury

tread like velvet and the touch of luxury was everywhere apparent.

"Is this really you, Isabel Grant!" she said to herself, as she stood before a large mirror and looked at her face, somewhat dusty and jaded with traveling, and gave herself a siy pinch as she did so. "One week an unhappy retainer in Mme. Arnot's train, with ne prospect of a home, but a corner in Aunt Debby's crowded cottage, the next a wife and mother in this elegant house.

"Why did you not tell me you had a daughter?" she asked, as Mr. Falconer ap-peared two hours later. She had had a refreshing nap and was dressed for dinner.

"You did not ask me," he said; 'remem-ber, you did not wish to skip any of the pages in your book of experience. Is it a distasteful one?"

"Rather a momentous one, you must admit," she replied, smiling, "to find myself a mother as well as a wife, on such short notice, but," and she looked in his face with

carnest eyes, "I will strive to prove myself worthy of the trust you have shown in me."
"I am sure you will," he said, touching his lips to her hand; it was the first sign of a careas he had given her, and she blushed

vividly. "Gracis is very like her mother," and he toyed absently with the charms on his watch-chain, 'and I think you will find her very docile and easily managed."

"She reminds me of Lilly Stanford," re-plied Isabel, "and I loved her at first sight." "Lilly is indeed a lovable girl, and if you can train Gracie to be like her, in spirit as well as in looks, I shall be well satisfied. To tell the truth her birth was the cause of her mot er's death, and I fear I was neglectful of her for that reason, and it is only of late that I have known much about her. Mrs. Montford has lived with me many years, and I have trusted the child to her are entirely."

care entirely."

"She will naturally be a little sensitive about giving her up to the care of another," said Isabel, thoughtfully.

"Probably, and a little fearful and jealous

of you as a step-mother to her charge, but I leave it to your good sense, to be so kind and considerate that this difficulty will soon be overcome with mutual respect and good-will remaining. Mrs. Montford is an excellent christian woman, and has every elsim on our consideration, and the fact of her being my housekeeper does not detract from her worth in the least."

"Surely I have too lately been an employe myself to feel any superiority to Mrs. Montford on that ground," said Isabel,

"And yet, Mrs. Falconer, allow me to suggest that you keep that fact buried in your own bosom." he spoke, earnestly; "while I despise a sood above all things, and would have you treat our dependents with all kindeess and courtesy; still there is no need for them, or society at large, to know that you were not born to a position equal to that you now occupy; you may be a trifle awkward at first in small matters, but doubtless Mrs. Stanford will gladly post you on society points; she is an expert in these things, though I must confess I have paid little attention to them myself, as fashons in etiquette change almost frequently, as in bonnets."

"Ah, Mrs. Stanford!" and the young wife sighed deeply. "I fear she will be too angry with me to do me a sisterly kind-

"I think you are distressing yourself without cause," said Mr. Falconer, kindly.



"At least I would advise you not to read this chapter in your experience until you come to it, and, by the way, that reminds me that I wish you to go out with me and select a present for Lilly and Ralph as soon as you are sufficiently rested, and you had better pay Mme. Morand a visit also, and have your wardrobe replenished, as I wish to have you appear auitably clothed from the first." He took out a bill-book and gave her a thousand dollars more proper than her

first." He took out a bill-book and gave her a thousand dollars, more money than she had ever seen at once before, saying: 'Please remember there is no need for economy, and if there is not sufficient, ask for more without heaitation."

She thanked him gracefully and quietly; she was indeed dropping into her new sphere of luxury with ease and dignity, and no one would have known from her manner that pm-money in thousand-dollar quantificatives not an every day what is how a recommendation of the seen and dellar quantificatives and a systematical and seen and see and seen an es was not an every-day affair in her past

Harvey Falcaner looked at her with a pleased smile; had she gushed or overwhelmed him with profuse gratitude he would have been annoyed; as it was she met his idea of a well-bred woman per-

fectly.

"We will go in the morning," she said, quietly; "one's ideas are so much clearer than in the heat of the day."

Meantime a far less peaceful scene was being enacted in Mrs. Stanford's dining-room; the postman had come just as they were gathered there for dinner, and Mrs. Stanford read the letter from her brother.

"Mercy on us!" she gasped, "you can never guess the news."

"What can it be, mamma, why, you actu-

"What can it be, mamma, why, you actu-elly look faint." Mrs. Stanford had not yet put on her evening complexion.
"Your Uncle Harvey is married; but that

"Married" echoed Lilly, "it must be mat-rimony is a eatching disorder, but to whom? I didn't suppose he had looked at a woman since Aunt Mattie died." Pardon the extravagance, but a society young lady must

have some initiate of expression.

"Well, he has looked at one to some purpose, it seems," replied Mr. Stanford, dismally; "you remember that homely girl that waited on you the other day at Mms. Arnot's!"

"That shop-girl" cried Lilly.
"That shop-girl" grouned Mrs. Stanford,"
"he has married her on one day's acquaintance. I knew that Harvey Falconer was a ance. I know that Harvey Falconer was a living monument of oddity, but this beats every thing," and she read the letter aloud.

Mr. Stanford laughed heartily. "Harvey is original, at any rate," he said, helping himself to the toast, which in the excitement was being neglected.

"What shall we dot" sighed Mrs. Stanford; "the miserable story will get out in

spite of us." spite of us."

"Cut Harvey off with a shilling," suggested Mr. Stanford, facetiously; his record was truly American, having risen to his present position from being a bare-toot boy in the streets of New York, consequently his sympathies were with the working people, and he saw no particular disgrace in the fact that Harvey had married one of them.

them.
"Do be sensible, Mr. Stanford," said his wife, rather snapplishly.
"Then I say, in all seriousness, that you had better follow your brother's advice, and make the best of it," he resumed, quietly. "Harvey's head is pretty generally level, and I'll dare venture he has not been taken in by any frothy-headed giglet, and if you take her up, and make the most of her, she may prove a perfect lion in society; as hkely to be as any other way, for you know Dame Grundy dearly loves a romance."

"She seemed very ladylike and quiet that day," said Lilly, coming over to her father's stand-point, as she invariably did. "But she may come of some coarse, hor-

rid family, that will be a continual draw-back to her." Mrs. Stanford was de-termined to see all the dark shades in the picture.

"Not necessarily," replied Mr. Stanford. "I have known wretchedly poor people to hold over their richer neighbors in intelligence and refinement." "Well, I hope it may be so," sighed Mrs.

Stanford. "Of course her life at Mme. Arnot's has brought her in contact with people of wealth and culture, so that she will have some ideas of style."

"I noticed that she used choice language, and expressed herself remarkably well," said Lilly. "Much better than Mme. Arnot, who in her auxiety to be genteel does slash the King's English cruelly at times; for in-stance, when she talks about patron hats for pattern hats, and other mistakes equally ridiculous. You will visit them while I am at the mountains?" she spoke, inquir-

ingly.
"Yes, I suppose so," replied Mrs. Stan-

ford, hesitatingly.
"A little help from you at the first may
be of great benefit to her," suggested Mr. Stanford, kindly. "It's done, and it remains for us to make the best of it, and if you can coach her up in some of the points that women are so particular about, no doubt she'll come out all right,"

"Perhaps you are right," Mrs. Stanford replied, more cordially than she had yet spoken; she loved to be looked up to as au-thority in society matters. "If she is teachable and intelligent it may not be so bad, after all, but what a freak !"

If people would only follow the Stanfords proposed example, and make the best of things in this vexing whirl of life, what a world of trouble would be saved, but the most of us fret and worry, beating our wings against the inevitable, to the premature development of crows' feet and gray hairs. Perhaps this is a distinctly American trait, and traceable in some degree to dyspeptic pie and other indigestible stuffs; however that may be, we could profitably exchange some of our excessive ability for worrying for a little of the German stolidity, or the French elasticity, and be a hap-

pier and more agreeable Nation. "This is your choice, then, Mrs. Fal-coner!" They were standing before two elegantly-framed pictures in a popular artist's studio; one, a wonderful piece of coloring in the Yellowstone Park; the other a sunset in the Alps, a rare gem, the purple tips of the mountains, the tops of the tall trees, and even the shrubs which fringed the brook in the valley tipped with a hazy pink tint from the setting sun, which gave a bewitching effect.

Isabel had never had the privilege of exercising her taste in the selection of expensive pictures before, and she enjoyed the novel experience hugely.

"Yes," she replied, with enthusiasm, "it rests my eyes to look at it, and I am sure Miss Stanford will like it."

Mr. Falconer said a few words to the artist, and the picture was taken from the easel and paid for.

Mr. Falconer watched his wife at Mme. Morand's with great satisfaction; she gave her orders in a quiet, concise manner, and with the air of one who understood herself perfectly, and knew exactly what she wanted; in decided contrast to a fussy creature of the vulgar rich class, who kept one counter in a ferment with her conflict-

Isabel had often wished that she might have the opportunity of choosing one costume for herself, without the necessity of counting the dollars spent in its construction, and now with the prospect of half a dozen before her and no limits as to expense, she made out her programme at home, carefully studying her own needs and style to a nicety.

The shop-woman who took her measure and orders perceived at once that her cus-tomer was a lady of artistic tastes, and waited upon her with pleased alacrity. "What would she think if she knew that only last week I stood behind the counter also, was Isabel's inward comment, and she contrived before she went to speak a word of kindness to the woman, whose tired face lighted up with pleasure as she replied

lighted up with pleasure as she replied gratefully.

Harvey Falconer observed the little transaction, and said exultingly to himself: "A true lady, every such of her; my intuitions have not betrayed me."

"Have you ever learned to ride!" he said, as they were once more sested in their carriage.

"Not since I was a child and rode bare-

graceful rider."

She turned to him gratefully. "You forget nothing that can add to my happiness," she said, and involuntary tears of pleasure stood in her eyes.

"I should hope not." he replied, smiling; "it would be unpardonable should I invite a lady to my home and then neglect her."

They were riding now out beyond the business portion of the city, past elegant

[To be continued]

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

Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 1St Pearl St, New York. tf

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back in primitive style," She smiled at the recollection. "But I think I should like it exceedingly well, however," "Then you had better order a habit, for Boll, one of the carriage horses, is a very gentle animal, and I am very fond of horse-back riding. With a few lessons at the riding school I think you will make a very graceful rider." She turned to him gratefully the second of horse-back tripped to him gratefully the second of horse-back riding.

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A CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME.

-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 Marinette base ball club has disbanded.-Demo crat, 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 Leffel 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. Negaunce must have a new lock-up and the council is considering the question of ways and means. Ore shipments must ease off pretty soon or the market will be swamped .- M. J., 13th.

-I. E. Bergeron's house was burned las Saturday. The engine was on the ground twenty minutes before she had steam enough to throw water: Something new is neededengine, engineer or fuel. The first ore was hoisted from the Aragon Thursday.-Current,

-Shipping from the new find at the Commonwealth will begin in a few days. Florence Catholics do not like their priest, Father Leccia, 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 Barnardo 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 rheumrtism 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 the 4th, and are more than ever in love with Judge Grant. Village ordinances anent cattle and dogs are not enforced and might as well be repealed,-Drill, Crystall 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. Mackinag 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 there was no evidence that his blow caused Maloney's death. Senator Sawyer has visited here this week. H. W. Scymour, 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, noone 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 Mc-Kay 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 \$854 and returned \$800. but he's safe for a term in the new stone house at Marquette. The Englishmen who

- Herman R. Hadrich, for twenty-two ears a resident of Marquette, died yesterday U. S. Court opens to-day, Judge Severens preiding, with fifty cases on the calendar, Foreaugh's show was poor. Dakota editors will be here (in the iron country) about the 27th. -M. J., 16th.

Cremans, the boodler, assaulted the editor but little damage resulted. As yardmaster he extorted money from the mines; as alder nan he is a good man to watch. The roof of a chamber in the Pabst mine came down 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. "Phil'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 victuals 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 bilious-ness. 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 heartbarn, flatulence, constant uneasiness of the stomach and of the nerves, are completely overcome by this sovereign remedy. Chills and fever and bilious temittent, rheumatism and kidney troubles are also relieved by it, 36

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

The Whitechapel murderer has been 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 Lody 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 ment, any 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.

Forced to Leave Home

Over 63 people were forced to leave their nomes 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. tf

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 drawning in the Sangamon, or murder, is suspected.

The Homliest 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.

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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 clear-ing up of the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Every one praises it. Large size packages 50 cents. At all druggists. tf23

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 fime; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a plece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. Kings 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 Drugstore.

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 accordingly to directions and the needs. country—Haa's Bosch's—M. J., 15th.

—John Palmer was killed Saturday by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which held in his hands. He was employed in the Ashland mine.—Times, Ironwood.

Ashland mine.—Times, Ironwood.

THE WEEK.

"Hod" Taylor, of Hudson, Wis., has been appointed railroad commissioner vice Gen. Ios. E. Johnston, resigned.

The straw-board trust has broken up and the white lead trust is in trouble and may

Servia has agreed with Russia and the big fight is a step nearer.

The "Mrs. Swineford" lost in the flood at instown was Mrs. Mary A. Swigeford, of St. Louis. "Her body has been recovered and

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 Alleganies, for a rest and to evade the summer heat of Washington.

There is trouble in Oklahoma. There is no idicial nachinery and a plenteous need thereof.

The Dakotas, Montana and Washington conventions are working at their state constituns 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.

Hadii 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 Chilian 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-

The old state house, on the New Haven green, is being torn down. It was built in

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 Tiernan, 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 nessages 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 nundred 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

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

An armed robber was killed while perpetrating a robbery near Washburn, Wis., on Monday night.

James F. Boland overhauls 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 Dousman and Harrison streets is now prepared to rent rooms, with or without board, or furnish table board at reasonable rates, and to make every arrangement for the comfort of her guests. Call or address through the postoffice.

Those Rags ! If you want them made into a Nice Carpet call on or addre s. JAMES R. CHAMP ESCANABA, Mich.

FOR DISEASES OF THE

ROYAL ENGLISH BUCHU Will cure all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhea in all its stages, Mucous Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Dianetez, Inhammalion of the Ridneys and Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, PAIN INTHE BAGE, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, Inability to Retain the Water, particularly in persons advanced in life. If IS A KIDNEY LIVESTIGATOR and restores the Burne to its natural color, removes the acid and burning, and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating

PRICE SI: Three Bottles for \$2.50
Delivered free of any charges.
Bend for Circular.
Sold by all Druggists.
V. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Ur JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

BLACKSMITH.

JOHN RACINE.

Blacksmith: Shop: in Connection.

am prepared to do all work in my line promptly and satisfactorily.

SHOP OPPOSITE NEW LUDINGTON HOTEL.

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Lumber For Sale

Sawed to Order.

My mill is now running and I am prepared to furnish

Hardwood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber and Shingles.

at the Lowest Prices.

Orders Given Prompt Attention. M. HARRIS.

DeLoughary Mich., May 1, 1886.

REWARD.

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 Mœrsch, supposed to have been drown ed in Little Bay de Noquette January P. M. PETERSON, WM. MCERSCH.

Escaraba, Mich, April 20, '89. 25

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarseparilla, 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. Crerar, 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 Moluncus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect,"—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, 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 89 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killing's Comp. Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. 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.

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Drive Wells and

Pump Repairs

Orders in the city or country promptly attended to ESCANABA, MICH

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Pine and Mineral Lands.

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Marquette, Mich.

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Portable Mills. Horse and Steam Powers.

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

Come and see me or write to me; will give you satisfactory

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Hamacher House,

Escanaba, - Michigan

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Sprinklers and Water Fixtures CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

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Failure?

B 4712. ----Askij. N. Mead.

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LADIES try Dr. Le Duc's "Period-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 pregnacy.
Any druggist. \$2. American Pill Co. Royalty
Proprietors, Spencer. Iowa. Robert Stephenson
& Co., wholesale agents, Chicago.
RERT ELLSWORTH sole agent, Escanaha, Mich,

First publication July 6, 1889

ORDER OF HEARING.

of Escataba, for easimination of Escataba, for easimination of Escataba, for easimination of Escataba of Escataba

Pirst publication July 6, 2886.

CRDER FOR PROPATE OF WILL.

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.

Presect, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate In the matter of the Estate of John Lind deceased.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lind desceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Charles Sivertsen 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, we assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other personn interested in said estate, are required to appear at a cossion of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba and show cause, it 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 the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ison Pour, 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.

ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, SE

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, beld 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.

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, parying 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 ferencon, he assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other pessons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escansha and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

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

EMIL GLASER,

Ludge of Peobate

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

ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, SS.

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 11th 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 Erland Sunberg, deceased.

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 holden 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.

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 the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the IRON PORT a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) (A true copy.)
EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. 37

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE STH JUDIS Sarah Cook, Complainant,)

Charles Cook, Defendant,

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. 1880.

It satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavis on file that the defendant Charles Cook is not a resident of this state but resides at Seattle, Washingtoff Territory, on motion of Royce & Waite complaintants 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 hill 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 nonresidant defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause a

And it is further ordered that with in twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in Ison 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 it successien or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant as least twenty days before the above time prescribed for his appearance.

C. B. Grant

ROYCE & WAITE

Circuit Judge

Solicitors for Complainant.

45

John Dean,

Marriage BARBER

Clean Place.

617 LUDINGTON ST

(Lewis House Block)

A Clean Shave in a

STEPHEN PRATT'S TEAM BOILER WORKS

(Established 1865.) Manufacturer of High and low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breachings, 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,

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HIS 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.

ozen Ladies' Hose

Direct from the manufacturers-Fine Cotton and Lisle Thread-Good values at 50 and 75 centswhih will go at

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

PERSONAL

Mr. Jennings, of White & J., is at Petos

-Walter J. Ellis, Nahma, happened here circus day.

-H. C. Coburn and wife, of Schaffer, were -Col Fuller is again with us for a vaca

-Tho's Higgins was midweek, looking to

-C. C. Royce went to Milwaukee Thurs

day to see see the races. -Mr. Foster, of the Harman Lumber Co.,

was in town on Thursday. -Will Melvany returned Tuesday from

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 Manistique.

-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. o

Wednesday until 10 a. m. of Thursday. -W. L. Marble, of Gladstone-Marble's

was in town Tuesday -President Fuller, of the Cochrane Co.,

went to Milwaukee Wednesday evening.

-Mrs. David Kyte, of Marinette, visited her brother Mr. Alfred Abbott this week.

-Louis Stegmiller returned Tuesday evening from a trip to the Vermilion iron country. -Misses May Foreman and Lizzie Eddy

visited Gladstone this week returning Thurs--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, Bonefas, Sheedla, 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, accompaning

his father, Wednesday eveningr Was probably in Milwankee, "to see 'em go," yesterday. -Miss Fanning of the IROR "PORT force

has been laid by for several days with a rheumatic attack which crippled her right -Henry and Mollie Winde, John Fuhri-

man and Kate Krout, all of Baldwin township visited town Tuesday and took in the

-Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Preutiss, of Chicago, were gnests of Capt. Davis, of the Andy Johnson, and called on

-The Manistique delegation, Tuesday, embraced Merwin, O'Hara, McKenna, Stuart, Campbell, Hayes, Ruggles, Tucker, Merserean and others, doubtless, whose names we did

Mrs, Hayes and the Private.

Washington correspondent Cleveland Leader: As illustrative of Mrs. Hayes' kindness of heart and her pleasant ways, let me tell an anecdote of her which I heard some all an anecdote of her which I heard some ears ago. If some have heard or read it, it rill be new to others. During the war Mrs. dayes now and then went to the "front" to usit her husband, who was colonel of the Thirty-third Ohio. She was an angel of mercy of the sick and wounded, often passing days and nights in ministering to their needs. She was well known to all the soldiers of the Iwenty-third, and no favorite general ever worked more tempestuous cheers than did when more tempestuous cheers than did is. Hayes when she appeared in the camp. henever the soldiers wanted to express ir esteem for anybody they did not lift their ty old hats and make graceful bows—they

t one time, while the twenty-third was in examp in West Virginia, a squad of mits joined the regiment. One of them eight Uncle Sam's tailor didn't put pockets

carry the gim cracks which every veteran dis-pised, 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 wags 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 out of his tent and thought he would carry the joke a little far-

"Do you know me my man?" he said pleasantly, extending his hand to the soldier. The latter somewhat abashed by the official resence, 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

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 bereave

AMUSEMENTS.

The Event of the Season ! WEDN'DAY, JULY 24

Engagement Extraordinary for One Night SCHOFIELD'S

QUINTETTE

AND "ACME" MALE TRIO. OUR TRADE MARK.



The Premier Banjoists of the

World.

in a Grand Vocal and Instrumen-

A Unique and Refined Entertainment of Music, Mirth and Song, of the Highest Order.

tal Concert.

PRICES :

III he had another in his, to | Reserved seats now on sale at J. N. Mend's

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

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Fit and Workmanship Warranted.

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

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

The latest styles and the lowest prices, at

EROUI

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

Better see them-they are Creat Bargains and are going fast. Also

New Styles 8c Per Yard.

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

A Rare Chance to Buy

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

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

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

- Also, a Complete Line of -

DRY GOODS and CLOTHING

At the Lowest Possible Price.

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

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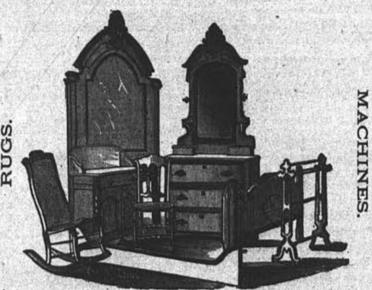
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FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY.

Let the curtain roll down, for everything is

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Cor. Ludington and Campbell Sts.

There is but one exception, his

Wines : and : Liquors,

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Prescription Put Up at Any Hour.