

UPPER PENINSULA.

The Jackson Mutual Aid Society was... The freight train from the west "ran away" down the grade last night... The electric light plant went into operation Saturday night and was a success...

Illnesses at Negaunee and making preparations to work their recent purchases very extensively next season... Consumption Surely Cured... The Universal Verdict of the People...

THE WEEK. All Brazilian debentures, national and railroad, fell off in the European markets... The Anacosta copper mine, at Butte, Montana, is on fire and a dozen men have lost their lives...

FAMILY SCRIP-BASKET. An interesting compilation of household facts and fancies. The most successful method of destroying black ants that infest a house is to pour kerosene down their holes...

CLOAKS! The Largest Assortment in the city. Beaver Newmarkets. In all materials, at \$5 to \$35. JACKETS. In all materials at from \$5 to \$30. SHAWLS. The Latest Styles of "Beaver" and "Blanket" at prices to meet the views of every customer. Dry and Dress Goods, Yarns, Hosiery, Etc., at Greenhoot Brothers 308 LUDINGTON ST.

HARDWARE. Builders' Hardware, LIME AND HAIR, Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds, Garden and Farm Tools, And all articles of Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices, By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block, 408 LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JEWELRY. WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, WATER SETS, TEA SETS, COFFEE URNS, NECKLACES, RINGS, DIAMONDS. In fact, anything you may want in the line of Jewelry for a Wedding or a Holiday Present, at the Jewelry House of LOUIS STEGMILLER.

GROCERIES. The Old East-End Grocery Always a favorite with the public was never so FULL OF FIRST CLASS GOODS or more a favorite than now. Everything in it was carefully selected to meet the wants of its patrons, and all will be sold at the Lowest of Low Prices!! THANKS ARE TENDERED To old customers and cordial invitations extended to new ones. GEORGE SHIPMAN, CORNER TILDEN AVENUE AND LUDINGTON STREET.

SOCIETIES

DELTA LODGE NO. 151, A. F. & A. M. Regular meetings held at their hall, over the door of the new store, on the third Thursday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

A. BANKS, Surgeon Dentist. Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 7 p. m.

THE TURKISH CAPITAL

One of the most beautiful and indescribable cities in the world. Constantinople has about 1,000,000 people. It is one of the most beautiful cities in the world, and also one of the most indescribable.

A JUDICIAL LAUGH

The Founder of a Profession Which Promotes to Revolutionize Legal Methods. "Mr. McGuire," I suppose?" said a robust-looking man, with an ashen face of roses of nose and a big mouth, walking into the office of that well-known merchant, the other morning.

Schram

Has returned from the East where he purchased largely of Fall and Winter Goods

Fall and Winter Goods

And, as usual, is anxious to share with his patrons the profits gained by his knowledge of prices and close buying.

Everything Straight - No Misrepresentations.

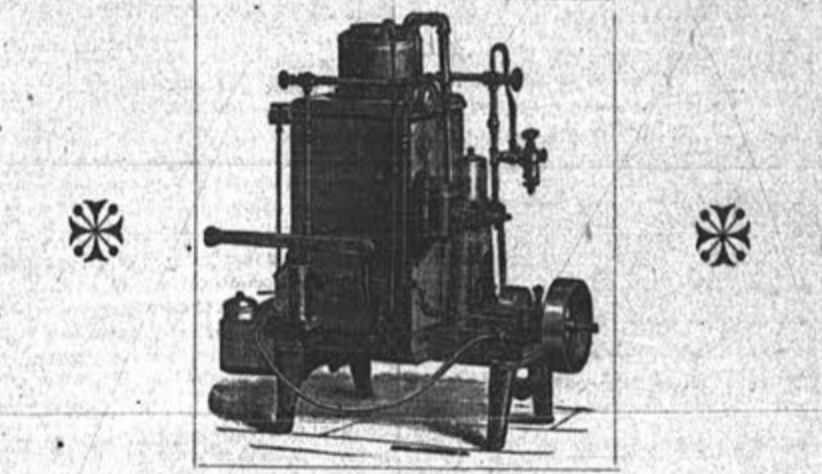
Table listing various goods and their prices, including 25 Dozen Ladies Corsets, 50 Pieces French Sateen, 200 Dozen only the Best Ladies' Wool Hose, etc.

These Goods are Constantly in Stock and as advertised.

Thanking the people of Escanaba and Delta county for their past patronage, I hope by Square Dealing and Honest Goods to merit a continuance of the same.

LOUIS SCHRAM.

STEAM ENGINES.



THE SHIPMAN Automatic Steam Engine.

The cleanest, strongest, most economical and desirable power in the world for Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Farmers, Grain Elevators, Pumping Water, Sawing Wood, etc.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., 291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

The I. Stephenson Co.,

Office, Tilden Ave., north: Yard, Wells Ave., east: Mills, Flat Rock.

LUMBER of all KINDS

Lath and Shingles, Dressed Flooring, Siding and Wainscoting.

Escanaba, Michigan

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. C. C. Turner pastor. Services at 10:30 and 7:30 p. m.

CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor-John K. Stack. City Clerk-Patrick H. Torrey. City Treasurer-Emil C. Wickert.

CITY CARDS.

ESCANABA LAND AGENCY. VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM, Civil Engineers and Surveyors.

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS. Leave Escanaba for Chicago at 10:30 a. m.

THE CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY. OVER 7,000 MILES.

WEST AND NORTHWEST.

Running direct between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Council Bluffs and Omaha, connecting for Portland, Denver, San Francisco and all Pacific Coast points.

FRANK D. MEAD,

Attorney at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in second story Bank building.

JOHN POWER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Goodell's new store, Ludington St.

EMIL GLASER,

Notary Public. Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes oaths for responsible life, fire or accident insurance companies.

A. R. NORTHUP,

LAWYER. Practices in all Courts, attends promptly to collections, etc. Office on Harrison Avenue, east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets.

WHITE & JENNINGS,

Attorneys at Law. Office 2d Floor No. 514 Ludington St., ESCANABA, MICH.

ROYCE & WAITE,

Attorneys. ESCANABA, MICH.

JAMES H. CLANCY,

Attorney at Law AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Finnegan Block, ESCANABA, MICH.

JOSEPH HESS,

BUILDER. Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement.

FRED. E. HARRIS,

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

INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!

LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE. Northup & Northup, Agents, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

THEO. B. HELLER,

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Office in Hessel & Hentschel's Block, 2d story, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

BROTHERTON & ZANE,

Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Agents for sale of City and Farm Property and Timber Lands.

SUPERIOR PRINTING AT REASONABLE RATES AT THE IRON PORT OFFICE.

MONKEY AND BULL-DOG!

How a Venerable Simian Punished an Aggressive Canine Growler. Some species of the monkey family are held sacred by the Hindoos, with the result that the naturally mischievous animals become extremely familiar.

ON AN ELEPHANT.

How It Feels to Ride the Monster for the First Time. Having had the good fortune to be invited by the maharajah, Bir Sham-sir, Prime Minister and guardian to the young King of Nepal, we leave Calcutta early in December to join his shooting party.

MONKEY AND BULL-DOG!

Some species of the monkey family are held sacred by the Hindoos, with the result that the naturally mischievous animals become extremely familiar; so familiar, indeed, as to be really a nuisance, at least in the eyes of European residents.

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IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE...

"HE BEST supports the administration who...

FERRIN, assistant cashier of the bank at...

MONTGOMERY is slowly improving, says...

HERMANSVILLE folks do not like to...

MR. BRICK, "the rainbow chaser," is playing...

HON. GEORGE H. PENDLETON, late minister...

SCHOOLS CLOSED because of the outbreak...

MONTANA has two legislatures or rather...

SECRETARY PROCTOR suggests more black...

THE CONTEST over the speakership is lively...

WE OFTEN HEAR it asserted that labor is...

EASTERN manufacturers of iron know, by...

THEY MANAGE the prisons so, nowadays...

CONCERNING the condition of the market...

THE Metal Worker pays a just tribute to...

A Little Too Late—To doctor where Bright's...

IF HURLEY is a "tough town" these days...

THIS IS THE first time in my life that I ever...

THE "WAR TAXES" the excise—keep up...

OUR SPLENETIC contemporary at Marquette...

AGAIN the dispatches from Berlin credit...

Painful Boils. About three years ago I was troubled with...

MONUMENTS. Now order your Monuments, Tablets and Headstones...

Have them made by us. Best Material. Best Workman ship.

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

THE ESCANABA Water Works Co. is still doing Plumbing in its various branches...

J. F. OLIVER, ALL KINDS OF Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg COAL.

J. N. MEAD, THE DRUGGIST AND JEWELER. DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, WALL PAPER, ETC., ETC.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY. BETTER NEWS TO LADIES and All Lovers of Fine Teas.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. "TIME TESTED"—"VICTOR CROWNED."

GROCERIES AND CHINA.

ATTORNEYS RESPECTFULLY suggests to the public that it give attention during the weeks to come to this space.



During his recent visit at New York he purchased (besides an enormous stock of Fine Groceries) a line of Ceramics, Crystal and Lamps of which he will have a word or two to say and illustrations to give.

"A WORD TO THE WISE."

Christmas Comes But Once A Year, And to celebrate it properly and enable others to do so,

FINNEGAN

Offers an

ENORMOUS STOCK OF GOODS

Appropriate to the season, at prices which will sell them.

Toilet Cases at \$1.75 and Upwards!

Odor Cases and Perfumeries! Glove and Handkerchief Boxes! Collar and Cuff Boxes for Ladies and Gentlemen! Whisk Holders! Albums! Wall Pockets! Manicure Sets! Christmas Cards and Card Cases! Smoking and Shaving Sets! Cigar Cases! Games of all kinds! Gift Books, gorgeous in gold and velvet! Work Boxes and a thousand other articles each of which is a bargain!!

Bear in Mind

The fact that THESE GOODS MUST BE SOLD! Call at the new store,
CORNER LUDINGTON AND CAMPBELL STREETS,
For Your Holiday Presents.

THE FRENCH project, the Panama canal, is at a standstill if not, as is probable, an utter failure, but the American project, that of an interoceanic water way by the San Juan river, Lake Nicaragua and a canal, is making good progress. Since the first construction party, landed at Greytown, on June 3 last, the Americans have succeeded in building up the foundations of a town (which will be called America); have landed material for, and have commenced the construction of a twelve mile aqueduct; laid a mile or more of broad-gauge railroad, placed thirty-five miles of telegraph in operation; cleared the San Juan, Juanillo, Descada, and Silco Rivers of snags etc., which obstructed navigation; have built twenty or more permanent camps, landed all the pile drivers and piles for the breakwater cleared the first part of the route of the canal, organized a perfect supply and transportation service, an hospital service, and ambulance corps; so perfected the sanitary arrangements that there is only a very small percentage of sickness, and, finally, have done every thing possible to win the good will of Nicaragua and show the world what American push and intelligence can do under the most difficult circumstances.

THE EVIDENCE is all in the case of the men on trial for the murder of Cronin and the speech making in progress. There are ten advocates to be heard and each except Longnecker and Wing is supposed to have a two-day speech ready. Judge Longnecker will occupy only one day in his opening but Judge Wing is expected to occupy three, at least, so two weeks must still elapse before the jury can retire with the case in its hands. It has been a tedious case and will have been fought to very little purpose if its only result shall be the conviction of the poor tools O'Sullivan, Conghlin and Burke, and to still less if they shall escape. It would seem that in a case of crime in which so many persons were involved and with such clues as led to the arrest and indictment of the men now on trial the real malefactors, the men who profited by the murder or who had reason to desire the death of the victim, should have been identified and their lives put in the same peril that now threatens the lives of their tool.

THE Times, at and of Lake Linden, is six years old. Wilson, its editor and proprietor, is an fat in all matters connected with the industry to which the town owes its existence, is indefatigable in his efforts to build up the town and full of confidence in its future. We take it that he is striving to a degree at least—and we hope he may continue to do so, and that no cut throat competitor with his check for his sole capital, may spoil his trade.

C. C. BLAKE, of Topeka, Kansas, runs a weather bureau of his own without any appropriation by congress, any telegraph service or corps of observation, and predicts the weather not twenty four or thirty-six hours ahead, like Gen. Greeley, but as far in the future as any one wants to know it. Just how he does it

we don't know, nor just how much his predictions are worth, but when he says that December will be cold, in this latitude north it is comparatively safe to bet on him. He sends this to the Inter Ocean:

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 16.—To the Editor.—The weather during December, 1889, will be very severe in the United States, Canada, and most of Europe. Part of the time it will be pretty stormy, with high winds, and the rest of the time it will be very cold. The precipitation will be in the form of snow in nearly all of the Northern States and Canada. It will be pretty heavy in the Atlantic and Gulf States, but in the interior the precipitation will fluctuate, being heavy in some places and small in others averaging normal. On the Pacific coast the temperature and rainfall will average about normal. In Europe it will be cold to very cold, with small precipitation in Russia and large in parts of Western Europe. Indian wheat regions will not be as warm as usual, while the rainfall will be larger than the average for that month. The present moderate spell, which I predicted for the middle of November, will soon terminate, and winter weather will begin by the 25th of November. C. C. BLAKE.

THE PROPOSED plan for relieving the members of congress of the onerous duty of recommending persons for postmasterships, won't work; too many awkward points to settle. As for instance, who shall be entitled to vote—the voters of the city, village or township, or all who receive mail or send it, buy stamps, or in any way are served by the office? Should each voter have the same weight—the business man who receives much and the laborer or minor who receives little mail matter and whose interest in the proper conduct of the office varies proportionately? These are but a few of the points on which there must result debate in considering the plan, and a great objection to it, after all other points should have been agreed upon (if that were possible) would be an inevitable letting down in the discipline of the force. No, the plan is not a good one. If we must relieve the congressmen a better plan, it seems to us, would be to leave the whole matter with the postoffice department, make the force, a permanent one to be entered only "through the horse-holes" (to borrow a sea phrase), and fill office, as they become vacant by death, resignation or dismissal, by promotion. There are practical difficulties in the way of such a plan, too (but fewer than in the elective plan) and it may be impracticable to relieve the overworked congressmen. We rather think he must carry his burden for a while.

THE Marquette Mining Journal and the Escanaba papers are still cracking away at each other. Fight it out to the end gentlemen. An able, well conducted and vigorous newspaper fight helps digestion, cures dyspepsia and makes the liver work actively. And like a French duel, the participants are never hurt. —News, Sault Ste Marie.

IRON PORT has no desire to "hunt" on the contrary its purpose is purely benevolent, but medicine is seldom agreeable to the palate and the one who takes it is excusable for any wry faces and growling. It is a question whether the present editor of IRON PORT will live to see "the end" referred to, but the paper will.

JUDGE TUTTLE, of An Sable, tells a Free Press interviewer that Canada is ripe for an annexation and in support of his position quotes a Canadian friend, a member of the Dominion parliament. Being asked if he desired annexations he replied:

"Desire it? It has gone beyond desire. It is now a matter of life and death with us. I was born in Canada and I love my country with all my heart and soul, but I am not blind to the fact we have little to hope for in the way of material progress in any direction until the Stars and Stripes float over our public buildings. You, of the United States, are too much for us. We are at least fifty years behind you in all that tends to make a country prosperous and great. I have fought against this conviction as only a loyal Canadian can fight, but it was all to no purpose. The difference between your country and mine is too palpable to be ignored, and I am now fully prepared to lay down the armor of resistance and beg for a seat at your cheerful fireside. We are one people in spirit, speaking the same language and having the same impulses and ambitions. Why should an imaginary line, drawn across the American continent by dead and gone adventurers in whom we have no common interest, be allowed longer to divide us? I for one am ready to yield the sponge which will obliterate all barriers between my country and yours. The great majority of the Canadian populace are a unit with me in this ambition. Call it annexation, or what you will, but allow me to join with you in chanting your grand old national anthem. "But we are annexing you, with a considerable degree of rapidity." I said, as my enthusiastic friend dropped into his chair, exhausted by his unusual vehemence. "What do you mean?" he inquired. "Why," I replied "the immigration statistics of our country show that we have already absorbed over 3,000,000 of the population of Canada. In Michigan your people unquestionably outnumber those of all other nationalities. As you have but a trifle over 4,000,000 citizens remaining in Canada, it strikes me that we are making pretty fair sort of progress in the annexation line. A few years hence you will have scarcely a sufficient number of citizens left to man your outposts." My friend again, sprang out of his comfortable chair. "That is just where the trouble lies," he said, glaring upon me as though I was his most uncompromising enemy. "It was this constant exodus across the lines into your country which first opened my eyes to the fact that Canada is unable to hold her own against the United States. All our bravest and best leave us as soon as they arrive at the age where usefulness begins. Your country offers such superior advantages that it would be useless and unjust to beg of them to remain at home. There is no excuse for the existing state of affairs in Canada. I see it now, although my eyes were blinded to the humiliating state of affairs in the old days. Were we at one government the provinces of Canada would bound forward into the prosperous condition of the United States with almost startling suddenness. Your enterprising capitalists would flock into our undeveloped regions and teach us how to utilize our great resources. In a short time our land would blossom as the rose from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean."

ALGER Co. Republican insists that there was a pressure upon the legislature in favor of a new law to govern elections and suggests that the editor of IRON PORT should serve a term to find out how the old thing works. Been there—third house—got an idea or two about "pressure," from behind it. Easiest thing in life. But the fellows in the lower houses—under graduates—get their idea from the opposite point of view. Maybe that makes the difference.

L. S. PATRICK, who assisted Hon. I. Stephenson in the same capacity, will be private secretary for Hon. S. M. Stephenson and will leave for Washington next Monday. The new station building of the Northwestern was opened to the public last Sunday. It is proposed to close the schools for a while to prevent the spread of diphtheria. Eddie Bartol, who was burned by falling into boiling tar, died of lock jaw last Monday.—Eagle, Marinette.

JULIUS ROPES, assayer, made tests of the rocks from the several openings on the property of the Michigan Gold Company last week with the following results: From one the rock showed \$50,552.92 to the ton, nearly all gold; from another \$21,620.74, and from a third \$110,958.50. It can not be inferred that all the rock in the mine is equally rich, but the samples assayed were from openings 400 feet apart along the lode and show a wealth that ought to satisfy the owners.

gives an amusing account of the various events which took place within its hospitable walls. Mr. Henry Van Brunt's paper on "Architecture in the West" tells about the difficulties which western architects have to struggle against, and the new school of architecture which is gradually arising to solve the problem of making art keep step with progress without losing the finer and more delicate artistic sense. It will be studied by all western men and all architects with a great deal of interest. Prof. N. S. Shaler, of Harvard College, contributes a paper on "School Vacations," and Mr. William Granton Lawton, whose articles on the Greek drama have been among the best literary papers the Atlantic has lately had, writes about "Delphi: The Locality and its Legends." Miss Hoyer Notnor has a second paper on the romantic lives of the "Nieces of Mazarin;" and "Latin and Saxon America" (the relations of this country with South American countries) forms the subject of a paper by Mr. Albert G. Browne. Mr. James' "Tragic Muse" is continued, and there is an installment of Mr. Bynner's serial, "The Begum's daughter." Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich's "Two Lyrics"—"A Dedication," and "Pillar'd Arch and Sculptured Tower"—have the grace which distinguishes the work of the Editor of the Atlantic. Besides one or two other articles there are reviews of the "Life of William Lloyd Garrison" and the "Century Dictionary," and these, with the usual Departments, conclude a number of solid value. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, or with this paper at \$5 for both.

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Santa Claus Soap
MADE ONLY BY
N. K. FAIRBANK & Co. - CHICAGO.

For the cleanest and whitest of shirts we may hope, provided they're washed with the SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

HENRY GEORGE, so goes the tale, has been speculating in real estate and depositing the "unearned increment" to his own credit at his banker's and the "Single Tax" clubs of New York and vicinity are dining him for "a political Mounebank" and winding up their affairs. If Mr. George is ready and willing to submit to the "single tax" we don't see that it matters how much land he owns, though.

SULLIVAN will have to fight the Australian darkey, Jackson, or give up the belt. He put his figure at \$20,000, thinking that it would be too high for the darkey's friends, but the Santa Cruz Athletic Club offers even more, \$37,000, for a fight to a finish between the two at that city. John L. will have to drop the bottle and put himself into Muldoon's hands again.

MR. WM. WALDORF ASTOR may as well, hereafter, substitute another s for the last syllable of his family name. It would then fit a man who, in America, attempts to belittle a place by saying that its doors were opened by housemaids, meaning that its inhabitants were not sufficiently civilized to employ liveried men servants, and that was just Mr. Ass's remark about Chicago. Mr. Ass can not help being a snob we presume, but he might have sense enough, were he not an ass, to refrain from making the fact patent.

IT SEEMS THAT the case went against Iron Mountain and in favor of the peddler, Barkar, upon technicalities, not upon its merits—not upon the main question of the right of the city to tax the peddler or to imprison him if he violates the ordinance. That puts a better face upon the matter. If the authorities can not make "complaint, warrant and commitment" correctly we are content that they should suffer.

OUR BROTHER TUTEN says "pintedly": "You conscienceless scoundrel living west of the Range office who have been stealing our wood and coal for the past two years, if you don't quit your midnight robberies you will find that it costs more to use our wood and coal than it does to go and buy your own fuel like a decent citizen. We will fill your legs full of buckshot one of these nights and then have you arrested for stealing in the morning. We have supplied you with wood and coal long enough. We know you and we won't stand this any longer."

OUR OBSERVING friend and mentor at Escanaba, Col. Van Duzer, did not fail to notice that figures sometimes lie, at least ours did when we gave the output of iron ore in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Bro. Van Duzer also knows that mistakes sometimes happen in the best regulated printing offices.—Herald, Menominee.

"Thru for yez," Henry; and we know too that you are used to using large figures in talking of lumber product and that you must "stop and think" that "one thousand millions" used in reference to iron ore means much more than the same words used with reference to pine. We should not have referred to that paragraph but for the chance it gave us to illustrate the other.

A Moment
Of your time, reader, may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following—

Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Silanson & Co., Portland Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

THE THREE BURGLARS

"As we were walking to the station, the burglar who had been arrested...

"There's a young man going to meet us at the station who is greatly interested in the study of social problems...

"That's just what I said, every blasted word of it. You've told it fair and square, leavin' off nothin' and puttin' in nothin'...

"Now, ladies," continued the tall man, "you see my story is corroborated, and I will conclude it by saying that when this house, in spite of my protest, had been opened, I entered with the others with the firm intention of stepping into a hallway or some other suitable place and announcing in a loud voice that the house was about to be robbed...

"Now, ladies," continued the tall man, "that little which did not belong to me, I find myself placed in my present embarrassing position."

"I will tell you, sir, exactly," he said; "I have no wish to conceal any thing. I have long wanted to have an opportunity to inform occupants of houses, especially those in the suburbs, of the insufficiency of their window fastenings...

"But all that does not apply to my windows," I said. "They are not fastened that way."

"No, sir," said the man, "your lower shutters are solid and strong as your doors. This is right, for if shutters are intended to obstruct entrance to the doors they should be as strong as the doors...

"Well," said I, "shutters and sashes of mine shall never be opened in that way again."

"It was with that object that I spoke to you," said the tall man. "I wish you to understand the faults of your fastenings, and any information I can give you which will better enable you to protect your house I shall be glad to give it, as a slight repayment for the injury I may have helped to do to you in the way of broken glass and spoiled carpet..."

"Madam," said he, with a deep pathos in his voice, "no one can be better aware than I am that I have made many mistakes in the course of my life, but that quality on which I think I have reason to be satisfied with myself is my rigidity when I know a thing is wrong. There occurs to me now an instance in my career which will prove to you what I say."

"You know Timothy Barker," said he; "well, Timothy and I have had a misunderstanding, and I want you to be a referee or umpire between us, to set things straight."

"I'll put the whole thing before you," said he, "for of course you must understand it or you can't talk properly to Timothy. Now, you see, in the manufacture of my Bolline I need a great quantity of good yellow gravel, and Timothy Barker has got a gravel pit of that kind. Two years ago I agreed with Timothy that he should furnish me with all the gravel I should want for one-eighth of one per cent. on the profits of the Bolline. We didn't sign no papers, for which I am sorry, but that was the agreement, and now Timothy says that one-eighth of one per cent. isn't enough. He has gone wild about it, and actually wants ten per cent., and threatens to sue me if I don't give it to him."

"Are you obliged to have gravel? Wouldn't something else do for your purpose?"

"There's nothing as cheap," said Spotkirk, "you see I have to have lots and lots of it. Every day I fill a great tank with the gravel and let water onto it. This soaks through the gravel and comes out a little pipe in the bottom of the tank of a beautiful yellow color. Sometimes it is too dark, and then I have to thin it with more water."

"At a dollar a bottle," said I. "That is the retail price," said he. "Now then, Mr. Spotkirk," said I, "it will not be easy to convince Timothy Barker that one-eighth of one per cent. is enough for him. I suppose he hauls his gravel to your factory?"

"Hauling's got nothing to do with it," said he; "gravel's only ten cents a load anywhere, and if I choose I could put my factory right in the middle of a gravel pit. Timothy Barker has nothing to complain of."

"But to know you are making a lot of money," said I, "and it will be a hard job to talk him over. Mr. Spotkirk, it's worth every cent of fifty dollars."

"Now, look here," said he, "if you get Barker to sign a paper that will suit me I'll give you fifty dollars. I'd rather do that than have him bring a suit. If the matter comes up in the courts those rascally lawyers will be trying to find out what I put into my Bolline, and that sort of thing would be sure to hurt my business. It won't be so hard to get a hold on Barker if you go to work the right way. You can just let him understand that you know all about that robbery at Bonsall's clothing store; where he kept the stolen goods in his barn covered up with hay for nearly a week. It would be a good thing for Timothy Barker to understand that somebody else besides me knows about that business, and if you bring it in right it will fetch him around sure."

"I kept quiet for a minute or two, and then I said: 'Mr. Spotkirk, this is an important business. I can't touch it under a hundred dollars.' He looked hard at me, and then he said: 'Do it right, and a hundred dollars is yours.' 'After that I went to see Timothy Barker, and had a talk with him. Timothy was boiling over, and considered himself the worst-cheated man in the world. He had only lately found out how Spotkirk made his Bolline, and what a big sale he had for it, and he was determined to have more of the profits. 'Just look at it,' he shouted, 'when Spotkirk has washed out my gravel it's worth more than it was before, and he sells it for twenty-five cents a load to put on gentlemen's places. Even out of that he makes a hundred and fifty per cent. profit.' 'I talked a good deal more with Timothy Barker, and found out a good many things about Spotkirk's dealings with him, and then in an off-hand manner I mentioned the matter of the stolen goods in his barn, just as if I had known all about it from the very first. At this Timothy stopped shouting and became as meek as a mouse. He said nobody was as sorry as he was when he found the goods concealed in his barn had been stolen, and that if he had known it before the thieves took them away he should have informed the authorities; and then he went on to tell me how he got so poor and so hard up, by giving his whole time to digging and hauling gravel for Spotkirk and neglecting his little farm; that he did not know what was going to become of him and his family if he couldn't make better terms with Spotkirk for the future, and he asked me very earnestly to help him in this business if I could. 'Now, then, I set myself to work to consider this business. Here was a rich man oppressing a poor one, and here was this rich man offering me one hundred dollars, which in my eyes was a regular fortune, to help him get things so fixed that he could keep on oppressing the poor one. Now, then, there was a chance for me to show my principles. Here was a chance for me to show myself what you, madam, call rigid; and rigid I was. I just set that dazzling one hundred dollars aside, much as I wanted it. Much as I actually needed it, I wouldn't look at it, or think of it. I just said to myself: 'If you can do any good in this matter, do it for the poor man,' and I did do it for Timothy Barker, with his poor wife and seven children, only two of them old enough to help him in the gravel pit. I went to Spotkirk and I talked to him, and I let him see that if Timothy Barker showed up the Bolline business, as he threatened to do, it would be a bad day for the Spotkirk family. He tried hard to talk me over to his side, but I was rigid, madam, I was rigid, and the business ended in my getting seven per cent. of the profits of Bolline for that poor man. Timothy Barker and his large family and their domestic prosperity is entirely due—I say it without hesitation—to my efforts on their behalf, and to my rigidity in standing up for the poor against the rich. 'Of course," I here remarked, "you don't care to mention any thing about the money you squeezed out of Timothy Barker by means of your knowledge that he had been a receiver of stolen goods, and I suppose the Bolline man gave you something to get the percentage brought down from ten per cent. to seven."

"The tall burglar turned and looked at me with an air of saddened resignation. 'Of course," said he, "it is of no use for a man in my position to endeavor to set

himself right in the eyes of one who is prejudiced against him. My hopes that these persons who are not prejudiced will give my statements the consideration they deserve."

"Which they certainly will do," I continued, turning to my wife and Aunt Martha. "As you have heard this fine story I think it is time for you to retire."

"I do not wish to retire," promptly returned Aunt Martha. "I was never more awake in my life, and couldn't go to sleep if I tried. What we have heard may or may not be true, but it furnishes subjects for reflection—serious reflection. I wish very much to hear what that man in the middle of the bench has to say for himself. I am sure he has a story."

"Yes, ma'am," said the stout man, with animation, "I've got one, and I'd like nothin' better than to tell it to you if you'll give me a little somethin' to wet my lips with—a little beer, or whiskey and water, or any thing you have convenient."

"Whisky and water!" said Aunt Martha, with severity. "I should think not. It seems to me you have had all the intoxicating liquors in this house that you would want."

"But I don't think you're the kind of person who'd doctor the liquor. This is the first gentleman's house where I ever found any thing of that kind."

"The worse for the gentleman," I remarked. The man grunted. "Well, ma'am," he said, "call it any thing you please—milk, cider, or, if you have nothin' else, I'll take water. I can't talk without somethin' soaky."

"My wife rose. 'If we are to listen to another story,' she said, 'I want something to keep up my strength. I shall go into the dining-room and make some tea, and Aunt Martha can give these men some of that if she likes.' The ladies now left the room followed by Alice. Presently they called me, and leaving the burglars in charge of the vigilant David, I went to them. I found them making tea."

"I have been upstairs to see if George William is all right, and now I want you to tell me what you think of that man's story," said my wife. "I don't think it a story at all," said I. "I call it a lie. A story is a relation which purports to be fiction, no matter how much like truth it may be, and is intended to be received as fiction. A lie is a false statement made with the intention to deceive, and that is what I believe we have heard to-night."

"I agree with you exactly," said my wife. "It may be," said Aunt Martha, "that the man's story is true. There are some things about it which make me think so, but if he is really a criminal he must have had trials and temptations which led him into his present mode of life. We should consider that."

"I have been studying him," I said, "and I think he is a born rascal, who ought to have been hung long ago."

"My aunt looked at me. 'John,' she said, 'if you believe people are born criminals they ought to be executed in their infancy. It could be done painlessly by electricity, and society would be the gainer, although you lawyers would be the losers. But I do not believe in your doctrine. If the children of the poor were properly brought up and educated fewer of them would grow to be criminals.'"

"[TO BE CONTINUED.]"

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