

IRON PORT.

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

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1889.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

E. Goldberg.

Greeting: The love and respect one bears toward his own or friends is often measured by the value of a present bestowed at or about Christmas time, and the care one takes in its selection.

Goldberg, The Jeweler, has covered the market, and has selected for his "Palace Jewelry Store," Rare Diamonds, Fine Watches, New Designs in Jewelry and Plated Ware



in fact everything you may want for a suitable Holiday Present. Please give him a call.

E. GOLDBERG,
"THE JEWELER"

Next Door East First National Bank.

Grocery.

GO TO
Louis N. Schemmel's

CASH GROCERY STORE

813 LUDINGTON ST.

Sales for Cash Only and all sales at Cash Prices. You pay for what you get and no more—no bad debts "averaged" upon you.

Cloaks, Etc.

M. A. BURNS'
FUR DEPARTMENT

Ladies' Seal Cloaks and Jackets.
Ladies' Seal Caps and Collars.
Black Hair Muffs and Boas.
Badger Hair Muffs and Boas.
Black Lynx Muffs and Boas.
Opossum Muffs and Boas.
Monkey Muffs and Boas.
Beaver Muffs and Boas.

Fur Capes—Monkey, Beaver, Black Hair, Polar Bear, Astrachan.

The above we have in Capes, Collars and Stoles.

Full line of Trimming Furs in Coney, Opossum, Beaver, Swansdown, Fox and Natural Lynx.

M. A. BURNS.

Insurance.

For Sale.

City Property.

House and Lot on Campbell street.
Two Houses and Lots on Wells avenue.
House and Lot on Jennie street.
Two Corner Lots on Wells avenue.
Sixteen Lots in Campbell's Second Addition.
Twenty-five foot Lot on Ludington street.

Acreage.

The 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 7, Tp. 41, R. 22, W.
The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Sec. 17, Tp. 38, N. R. 24, W.
The SW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 2, Tp. 40, N. R. 23, W.
The NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 21, Tp. 42, R. 21, W.
The NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 21, Tp. 42, R. 21, W.
The NW 1/4 of Sec. 20, Tp. 41, R. 21, W.
The NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 22, Tp. 42, R. 21, W.

This property is for sale at a very low figure and you should investigate before purchasing elsewhere. Insurance Placed in Reliable Companies. I have For Rent some Desirable Buildings.

W. J. POWER,
303 Ludington Street, Second Floor.

W. F. Walker.

A Watch Like This,



Or one of any other make or style.

From the cheapest "Swiss" to the most costly "Jurgensen."

Can be Procured of Walker

At a price so low that your feeling is sure to be astonishment. Then, too, he offers

Jewelry and Bijouterie for Christmas Gifts

In larger variety and at lower prices than were ever known in Escanaba. There are too many jewelers in town—it is a case of

"Survival of the Fittest."

SAND.

BEARD, the "chalk talk" man a week hence. Don't forget the fact nor miss the show.

FRIDAY'S Calumet was a triple number and carried a big line of holiday advertising.

JOHN WALCH is now, Mr. Crisp having sold out and retired. It's drugs and fancy goods all the same.

FRANK DUNN was picked up by the police at the close of last week and went into retreat at Marquette last Monday.

THE NAME of the man who was drowned by the sinking of Frank Allen's boat was Peter Anderson and that of the boy was Wm. Heidemann.

THE house, barns and grist mill owned by Christian Saabye, on Washington Island, were burned Nov. 27. The loss was total—no insurance.

THE ORE that went out from here this season made 2,275 cargoes, averaging 1,319 tons to the cargo. The average is nearly 90 tons larger than for the season of '88.

THE gentlemen of the shot-gun Club are, unless the weather prevents, to shoot a match to-day, and Kelle says there's to be "no monkeying with the man at the gun."

WE HAVE OFTEN urged the establishment in our city of a Business Men's club (and have seen one "die-a-borning") and again suggest it. The action taken by our people in the support of the Cochrane Co. has accustomed them to united effort and this time it might live.

GLADSTONE has "the last boat" this year, the Cayuga and Seneca having arrived there on the 8th, taken cargoes of flour, and departed on the 10th. It is only because the work of the season is done that boats are not coming and going yet, there is no ice to hinder them and the weather has been serene all the week.

HAVING wrestled successfully with the list of lands to be sold for delinquent taxes in our county last week, we this week undertook for Schoolcraft county and all hands are getting pretty tired of "the ne 1/2 of the NW 1/4" etc. That is, all the workers; the fellows who will by and by get the auditor-general's check are not weary, they could stand such an infliction once a month without a whimper.

THE SCRIBES of the Gladstone Express must have been reading Bellamy. Noting the fact that our news paper press and that of the Mirror were both temporarily disabled at the same time, he goes on to suggest co-operation, the use of one press by all three of the papers, etc.; so that when that one should be disabled by accident we should all be in the soup together, eh?

H. A. BARR got a touch of the "high tension current" last Tuesday evening and don't want another. Somewhere a light wire came in contact with his 'phone wire and the blazes in his house threatened to fire it. He cut the instrument out and stopped that business, but in doing it burned his fingers and got a shock that made him wonder if Mrs. Barr would have any trouble to collect the insurance on him.

THE LAST LOAD of ore was taken out by the Pickands Thursday but the Seneca and Cayuga are coming for flour [Passed here Sunday]. Mr. J. Niven proposes to do a business in banking here, for which he has both requisites—a knowledge of the business and capital. Soo road conductors getting bounced for color blindness—inability to distinguish the company's cash from their own.—Delta, Gladstone.

JUDGE GLASER has, after making the demand for retraction required by law, commenced proceedings against the proprietor of the Mirror for libel. He does not bring his action in the name of the people, for "criminal libel" but sues for damages, in his own name, and places the damage at \$20,000, a course and an estimate of damages which shows that he does not act vindictively or expect to collect the amount of his claim if he shall recover against Mr. McKenna, but that his purpose is to show, in court, by competent evidence, that he is not the "dangerous man" or the dishonest one charged. The case will be brought in the court of this county and is in the hands of Royce & Waite with F. O. Clark as associate counsel.

STOCKHOLDERS of the Cochrane Roller Mills Co. are summoned to a meeting to be held at Royce's Hall on the evening of Thursday next Dec. 19, to hear and accept (or reject) a proposal (which has already been considered and approved by the directors of the company) looking to the relief of the stockholders from any future calls for money or guarantees and the procurement of capital sufficient to carry the company until it can carry itself. We have no hint as to what the proposal is (other than that shown by the notice of the meeting) but that shows that capitalists are now ready to take hold, to put in money enough; the success of the machines already sold and the stir they are making in milling circles have convinced them that the investment is a safe one. Let every shareholder be present, in person or by proxy, and do what may be necessary to aid our initial industrial establishment.

THE FOLLOWING obituary notice of the late Samuel Elliott comes from his home and from the pen of one long associated with him and we gladly give it place:

Died at Sack Bay Nov. 29th Samuel Elliott, the oldest permanent resident of the place. He was stricken with paralysis two years ago the 14th of Dec. since which time he has been almost helpless. His usually active mind had also become somewhat impaired through his long illness and the nature of the disease, so much so that his counsel and advice in local and legal matters was more mechanical than otherwise. Mr. Elliott was a native of England. He came to this country 53 years ago with his parents and settled in the State of Illinois. Little Sam, was then 8 years old. After wrestling through the years of boyhood he found his way to Sack Bay where he has been a continuous resident for 33 years. He has often been styled the father of Sack Bay in as much as he has been its principal organizer and adviser in all municipal transactions. He was also a most able man on the County Board of Supervisors to which position he has been successively or alternately elected for twenty years, but at the next roll call his name will be found among the missing. The battle of life with him is over. He fought hard and long the "fell destroyer" but his body had to succumb at last, and death gained the victory. May his bones rest in peace in the little house built for him alone on Cemetery Hill.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Samuel Elliott and family desire to thank the people of Sack Bay and vicinity for their generous and kindly assistance and sympathy during the last hours of her deceased husband, also to the friends of adjoining towns for the respect paid them at the last rites.

HUGH MCFARLAND, of Lathrop, desiring to reply to some strictures upon his conduct by the Calumet and having been refused a hearing in that paper, sends us the communication with a request that we publish it. We are compelled to decline it. Mr. McFarland was "shot" when he wrote it (and no wonder) and his others besides the Calumet—his hard—

and the publication by us of his letter would involve him in a libel suit without doubt. Even if it did not, he would regret its publication after he has had time to get cool. We can, however, and do, willingly, give his emphatic denial of the accusation that he threatened to "ruin the reputation" of the teacher of the Lathrop public school in his own words—"I denounce it as an infamous and unmitigated falsehood;" and we see no reason why we should not quote what he says on another point, namely, that the "school district at Lathrop has been made merchandise of for the last two years," or his renewed avowal that the attendance upon the school at the current term has run down from nineteen to six. So much, it seems to us, is due Mr. McFarland because of the Calumet's attack upon him and his refusal to allow him to be heard in his own defense in its columns.

WANG DE FOO CHUNG, a student at Appleton and destined to preach christianity and western civilization to his brethren in the Central Flowery kingdom when he shall have fitted himself for the work, spoke to a full house at the Methodist church last Tuesday evening. He is a bright man and his host's talk was entertaining. The American idea of the Chinaman, got from acquaintance with Canton coolies, is not broad enough; it is as though Americans were to be judged and estimated by one who had seen no Americans except the denizens of Baxter street or other slums. All the same the Chinese need shaking up and the speaker of Tuesday evening may do something in that line (before they kill him) after he gets back home.

SHIPMENTS of iron ore for the season were completed by the cargo of the Pickands from Gladstone and the totals are given below. We borrow the figures of shipments from Two Harbors from the Mining Journal:

Escanaba	3,003,632
Ashland	1,484,802
Marquette	1,376,335
Two Harbors	\$19,639
Gladstone	73,848
St Ignace	51,853
Total	6,810,109

JOHN BERRY, employed by the Northwestern as brakeman, and whose mother resides at Sec. 50 (De Longhary) went, when the ore trains were withdrawn, to the Iowa division to be employed during the winter. On Thursday last, at Marathon, he was thrown or fell under the wheels and so injured that his death ensued a few hours afterwards.

Business Building For Sale.
The building recently occupied by the Bark River Store Co., with the ground it occupies, is for sale. The lot is 50 by 183 feet, and the store is 24 by 40 feet, two stories, with a one story, shed warehouse 14 by 40 feet. The building is in good condition and the title is perfect.

P. NELSON, assignee.
BARKVILLE, Dec. 12, 1889.

A Little Too Late—To doctor where Bright's Disease has done its work. Take Wright's Kidney and Liver Cure for inflammation of kidney and liver, pain in back and other symptoms of kidney trouble. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

News of Interest.

—Holiday Books at Godley's.

—Holiday Goods at Schram's.

—Toilet cases, Carved wood, Ivory, Shell and Ebony, at Godley's.

—Santa Claus unloaded at the Popular Store—everything but toys.

—Right now is the time for cheap goods at the Bark River Co's store.

—Holiday Goods at Hard Times Prices—a combination seldom seen—can be found at Schram's.

—Games, Vases, Palettes, Money Belts, Cutlery and a full line of other Holiday goods at Godley's.

—Beautiful Plush and Velvet Cases and Albums and many other appropriate articles for Holiday Presents, at Godley's.

—Christmas Presents which have a value after the Holidays are over—Cloaks, Shawls, mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Slippers and a Great Line of Fancy Goods, now on sale at Schram's.

—Peter Nelson, assignee, is selling the stock of the Bark River Store Co., at less than net cost. It will not last long and the sooner you call the better will be your chance for a bargain.

—There is not in town a finer display of articles appropriate for Holiday Gifts than that in Atkins' east room. Beautiful Dinner and tea sets from the best known manufacturers of Porcelain; Crystal from Venice, and from France and from Bohemia; Lamps of every pattern and design fill the tables and shelves, cover the walls and depend from the ceiling, and nothing pleases Frank so well as a chance to exhibit them to an appreciative person whether a purchaser or not.

Drop in, before you complete your purchases for the Grand Festival of the Christian world, and see the display. Don't consider yourself bound to buy or an intruder if you do not, the goods are there to be seen and admired as well as to be sold.

—Mead is at the front, as usual, with all sorts of nice things for those who wish to make Christmas and New Year presents. Entering the store from the front a customer is "in the thick of it" at once and, unless his "roll" is large enough so that he need not limit his desires or so small that watches and jewelry are left out of his list entirely, he is not likely to get more than ten feet from the door—Kolle on the right and the case of exquisite Christmas cards, etc. on the left are enough to satisfy any reasonable desire and exhaust an ordinary purse. Kolle will show him watches of every make and style and jewelry fit for a queen's wear—from a hair pin to a diamond parure—a bewildering array and on irresistible temptation.

But there are beautiful things beyond, and the book lover will pass the jewelry and the fancy articles and find, in the cases on the right and further along, hundreds of volumes; favorite authors, in bindings of every sort from paper to velvet, profusely illustrated, and at prices from a dime to an eagle.

On the table in the center of the floor are the children's goods—"toys, till you can't rest"—and, in short, the whole room is full of charming things and one's choice is almost unlimited.

The best feature of all is the low range of prices. There are many articles that cost a round figure, to be sure, but they are cheap, notwithstanding, because they are intrinsically valuable, and there are beautiful and desirable articles which cost but a trifle, comparatively.

But we can not spare space for further description. Each must see the show and get the prices, in person, to adequately comprehend it, and that we doubt not will be done by every one.

Escanaba City.

The Tax Roll for the City of Escanaba for 1889 is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my office, corner Ludington and Wolcott streets, every week day during the month of December from 8.00 a. m. until 8.00 p. m. to receive taxes. Bring receipts for last payments of taxes to facilitate business.

E. C. WICKERT, Treasurer.

Township of Bay De Noc.

The Tax Roll of the Township of Bay De Noc is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my office in said Township every Friday during the month of December, to receive taxes.

CHRISTIAN CHRISTIANSON,
Treasurer.
BAY DE NOC, Dec. 2, 1889.

Freight conductors, brakemen and switchmen on the west end of the Northern Pacific road are on strike and traffic is at a standstill. A tornado made things lively in eastern Pennsylvania Wednesday morning but so loss of life is reported.

Gen. David Atwood, proprietor of the Wisconsin State Journal, died last Wednesday at Madison.

The dead by the crash in the theater at Johnstown, Pa., now number thirteen and others of the injured will die.

—H. J. Derouin fills orders for firewood 20¢. Try him, once.

FORREST talked to the Cronin jury for three and a half days and left, upon Pat Grant at least, the impression that he knew what he was about—that there is a man on the jury on whom he depends for a disagreement, at the worst. We clip from Grant's article on the subject in Thursday's Inter Ocean the following:

There has been no defense made; it was not, as we have seen, seriously attempted. Every legal right was waived; no attempt has been made to vindicate those alibis which Mr. Hynes assassinated. There is something wrong, and it is either of two things: Either the triangle wants to hang the dupes, or there is something sure in the jury-room, and perhaps, to use the slang phrase of the courts which expresses my meaning, "Petey is in the box." Sufficient may be done to secure a "reasonable doubt," and this much I am certain, namely, that the prisoners themselves are kept buoyed up by the belief that the law will be defeated, and that no conviction will be obtained. Let us recall the whole history of this trial in our minds—the jury-ribbing conspiracy, the tactics of the defense on the trial, the waiving of their right to address the jury, the bet of a wine sopper, which Mr. Forrest was in a hurry to deny, there would be no conviction; the anxiety of the Triangle apparently to sacrifice the other prisoners in order to free Beggs, the tacit repudiation of Mr. Forrest, after getting their evidences upon the record, and the drift of the closing address concentrated upon "a reasonable doubt." Let us be prepared for any contingency which the diabolical venality or corruption of man may render advisable under the circumstances. We must unite to put down jury fixing and jury fixers and they will quench on this continent the sacred flames of liberty and freedom. The defense throughout is an excuse and an apology to public forms of law; the closing statement is a device to conceal treason and to give room for difference and for doubt among the members of the jury. There is nothing in it, a mere travesty on forms of justice. They know it, and there must be something secret and occult behind.

—Dick Campbell now serves oysters, any style ordered, at John Kelley's Parnell house.

For Rent,
with immediate possession, the business property No. 313 Ludington street. Inquire of 47 tf
JOHN K. STACK.

Those Rags!
If you want them made into a Nice Carpet call on or address, JAMES K. CHAMP.
ESCANABA, MICH.

Dressmaking at Home.
Ladies desiring the services, at their residences, of a competent dressmaker are invited to call upon or address,
MISS BESSIE TANGNEY
No. 217 Ogden Ave.
3

For Sale.
Just as they stand, the buildings formerly occupied as a laundry, on the north side of wells avenue, just west of Douman street. Apply to
D. E. GLAVIN.

Wixson & Stewart.
Will Continue to give one of those fine Photo Crayons with each dozen Cabinets until further notice. These Portraits are worth \$10 each. Call and see them at the Ground Floor Gallery No. 707 Ludington street.

Closing Out Sale!
For the next Ten Days I will sell, at the Bark River Co's store, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and Furnishing Goods at Half Price.
PETER NELSON, assignee.
BARKVILLE, Dec. 5, 1889.

Estray.
Came into my enclosure about November 1, a red and white yearling bull. Owner is notified to prove property and pay charges or the animal will be disposed of according to law.
WELLS, Dec. 5, 1889.

Bark River Taxes,
The tax roll for the township of Bark River is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my residence in said township, every Friday during the month of December to receive taxes. SERAPH BELANGER
Treasurer
BARK RIVER, Dec. 4, 1889.

Dissolution of Partnership.
The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Crain & Walsh is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
G. N. CRAIN.
JOHN WALCH.
ESCANABA, Dec. 6, 1889.

The business will be concluded, all bills of the firm paid and all debts collected by
JOHN WALCH.
ESCANABA Dec. 6, 1889.

Lands for Sale.
Fifteen Thousand acres of Timbered lands on which are Pine, Cedar, Hemlock and hard woods, and a good portion of which is good farm land is offered either as one body or in sub-divisions such as may be wanted at a very low price, to close out a business connection. These lands are in Garden and Nahma Townships, Delta County, and are traversed from east to west by the Soo railroad and from north to south by four streams down which logs can be floated.
For further particulars and prices address
B. YOUNG,
ESCANABA, Aug. 22, '89.

TEN GENTLE SAWBONES.

Fair Hands and Faces at a College Dissecting Table.

Scenes and Incidents in a Medical School for Women—Like the Boys, the Girls Have Their Fun—The Professor Quizzing Her Class.

A half-score of blooming young lady students, with Mother Hubbard aprons stretching from their necks to their dainty feet and large silk handkerchiefs tied about their heads like turbans, stood last night around a large marble-top table in one of the third-story rooms of the Women's Medical College on North College avenue, says the Philadelphia Record.

The ten gentle "sawbones" who encircled the table ranged in years from eighteen to thirty, and a death-like silence pervaded the room. Bonding well over the table and so close together that their turbanned heads touched, they were eagerly working over the lifeless body, their nimble fingers moving back and forth as if they were picking out nuggets of gold.

At the head of the corpse a chubby-cheeked maiden, plump and short, with her hair done up pompadour style, and a beautiful opal ring on her left third finger, gazed long and hard at the ghastly features, trying to locate the various muscles about the face and head. There was not a sign of emotion or fear on the faces of the ten fair young disciples of Esculapius. An intense earnestness and curiosity possessed all of the budding physicians, and they went at their work with such expedition as to prove that they were in for business. In their left hands the girls all had pincers or forceps, and with a scalpel in the right hand they cut boldly into the skin of the corpse. Muscles were grasped by the forceps and held high in the air. All the material surrounding them was then removed, until the muscles resembled a string of sausage.

When this was done the lady demonstrator, Dr. Elizabeth B. Bunting, who had been silently and critically inspecting the work of the dissection, approached the head of the corpse, and, rapping on the marble top of the table with a pair of pincers, exclaimed: "Class will please come to order!"

The lady demonstrator then questioned each of the students about the work. As she seized each of the muscles, sinews, arteries and nerves Dr. Bunting asked: "What is this? What is its function?"

The glib tongues of the young ladies told the Latin names of the different parts and defined their functions without hesitation. Finally, when the lady demonstrator approached one of the students, a bright-eyed young miss, there was a titter all around the room. Of the ten students this young lady had been the only one to betray the slightest emotion during the dissection. She had gone about her work tremulously and frequently a big lump rose in her throat.

"Miss L." said the demonstrator, seizing hold of the pectoralis major, "please tell me what muscle this is and what are its functions?"

"As the bright-eyed miss looked at the muscle she grew pale, shuddered, and, putting a handkerchief to her pretty lips, she looked imploringly at the lady professor.

"Do you feel sick?" anxiously inquired the demonstrator, while the whole class tittered.

The young lady carefully nodded her head and was given permission to leave the room.

"She'll brace up by and by," remarked a pretty dimple-cheek student to a companion.

Dr. Bunting then took her position at the head of the corpse and said: "The class will please pay attention to what will be done now."

Dr. Bunting proceeded to make a couple of incisions in the throat, and pointed out the difference between laryngotomy and tracheotomy, as the demonstrator picked out each of the muscles and explained them in many-jointed Latin terms which the young ladies had to take in sections.

At the close of the lecture Dr. Bunting, with a broad smile on his face, announced: "Girls, we have at present twenty corpses on hand. This will enable us to do considerable dissecting."

The news was hailed with clapping of hands and strange expressions of satisfaction. With beaming faces the girls made straight for the body which they had been dissecting. Each one got some of the bones, and wrapping them in pieces of cloth hastened to their rooms.

When the lady demonstrator was questioned concerning the appropriation of the bones by the girls, she said: "O, that's what the students always do after they have dissected a body. They take the bones, dry them and keep them as mementos of the old days in college. It is a good scheme, and the girls are proud of the old bones. Girls, after they get a little experience, do not mind handling dead bodies. It is a mawkish sentiment that ladies can not be good surgeons and physicians. I am confident that the time is fast approaching when to ladies will be delegated certain delicate surgical operations which they only are fitted to dexterously perform."

Postal Wagons in Berlin.

Berlin now has a system of large postal wagons—with sorting tables, stamping arrangements, and every thing else used in preparing mail for transportation—which operate on all the city mail routes. About two hours is thus saved in preparing the city mails for the teams, as the clerks do all the sorting, stamping and bundling while the wagons roll swiftly along. This would not be practicable in America, until most of the cities are repaired.

The Oldest Old Subscriber.

A Worcester (Mass.) journal claims to have a female subscriber who has been reading the paper for eighty-four years.

NINE YOUNG WOMEN.

What They Have Done or Are Doing Out of the Ordinary.

Matilda Moore, of Greenfield Springs, Col., has killed three mountain lions, can ride as well as any cowboy and is an accomplished pianist, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Her father took her West four years ago from Boston to save her life. She is now healthy and happy.

Tillie McCready, of Mississippi, determined nine years ago never to marry a man who either smokes, drinks, swears, chews or uses slang. She is not married yet and thinks of making a compromise if she gets a chance.

Ethel Sanderson, of Boston, is the daughter of a wealthy commission man. She is highly educated and has traveled in Europe and is an accomplished linguist and musician. She can cook an eight-course dinner without aid and can keep house better than her maiden aunt, who has done nothing else for forty years.

Marie Bullock, of London, was engaged to a young man. He came to see her one night under the influence of liquor. A row followed. He promised to reform after marriage. She insisted that he reform before. He objected. She dismissed him and is now the wife of a prosperous attorney.

Jane Detheridge, of Kingston, Jamaica, has refused thirty-seven offers of marriage. Jane has \$1,000,000 and is an orphan. She does not think she can afford a husband who cares only for her money.

Martha Tullidge, of Dakota, is nineteen years old. This year she plowed, sowed and reaped forty acres of land, and has sold 600 bushels of wheat. All this was done without male assistance.

Katharine Macey has 175 pairs of woolen socks which she knitted with her own hands in the last ten years. When she has 200 she will sell them for the benefit of an orphan asylum.

Agnes Devereaux was married Christmas Day. She fell into the Mississippi river and was rescued by a young man with a blond mustache, who took the liberty of doing so although he had not the pleasure of her acquaintance. He has \$10,000 and she hasn't 10 cents of her own.

Carlotta Banks, of Sacramento, saved her three young brothers from death while the paternal mansion was on fire. It is feared she will lose her eyesight.

ANOTHER EVARTS JOKE.

How He Convinced Mr. Blaine That It Would Not Do to Make a Removal.

When the Garfield administration auspiciously opened, Mr. Blaine sat more firmly entrenched in the State Department than any Secretary of State since the days of Seward, says the Washington Post. It was evident that he was master of the situation. Ministers, envoys, consuls-general, consuls and diplomatic agents moved at his nod, like pawns and pieces on a chess-board beneath a master's hand. One favorite theory of his, and a not unpopular one, was in favor of limited tenures of service and rotation in office. If a consul had slumbered through three Administrations at some far-away post, in a doze for nights of lotus-eating and salary-drawing existence, the keen Secretary astounded him by inviting a return to the shores of America and the appointment of his successor.

Mr. Blaine sat in his private office one day discussing affairs of state with his predecessor, ex-Secretary William Maximilian Evarts.

"Now, here," said he, "is a case in point. This man has been consul at Un Hung for twenty years. He went there during the war, and has remained there ever since. It is time he returned home to be acquainted with his country before he grows a queue. If he stays there much longer he will have a Chinese bias in his sight. I shall remove him at once."

"I wouldn't remove him, Mr. Secretary," replied Mr. Evarts.

"Why not?"

"I am afraid it will be an unpleasant thing to do."

"My mind is made up," replied Mr. Blaine; "as soon as I can find a good live man to take his place I shall remove him."

"But I think you will have grave difficulty in finding a good live man who would be willing to take his place."

"I anticipate no such difficulty. But will you explain to me, Mr. Evarts, why you think there will be any difficulty?"

"Because this man has been dead and buried these six months, Mr. Secretary."

THEIR FIRST MEETING.

The Romantic Marriage of Peter Forerwell and Sophia Palmioy.

A marriage license was issued yesterday afternoon by Judge Swinton to a Swedish couple, whose story of how they happened to get married, both being strangers, was confidentially told to a Topeka (Kan.) Capital reporter by an interpreter as follows: "Several months ago Peter Forerwell, a farmer owning a farm in Pottawatomie County, desired to take unto himself a wife and preferred a lady from his own country and class to the gray beauties of America, his adopted home; so he had an advertisement inserted in a Swedish paper for a wife. In a few weeks he got an answer to his 'ad' from a lady a couple of years' his senior named Sophia Palmioy, who was willing to leave 'dear faderland' and join hands with Peter. After a short correspondence the lonely man sent his intended bride money enough to emigrate to this country, and day before yesterday he received a letter from Sophia to meet her in this city yesterday, which he did, and at noon yesterday the two stranger lovers met for the first time. They called upon a Swede in this city and poured this tale of love into his ear and asked him to accompany them to the probate court to assist in their getting the necessary papers, which was all that kept them from living up to their contract. Judge Quinton, after hearing the story, could see no reason for not issuing them a marriage license. After getting that document they left the courthouse and started out in search of a minister to complete the deal, and last night were quietly made man and wife and left for Mr. Forerwell's farm in Pottawatomie County."

News of Interest.

—Wood at Detroit's.

—H. J. Drouin fills orders for firewood now. Try him, once.

—Dick Campbell now serves oysters, any style ordered, at John Kelley's Parnell house.

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

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

—Order wood of H. J. Drouin. It is "dry goods" too—been drying all summer. Prices as low as any.

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

—Oysters, just as you want them, served by that Black Prince of Caterers, Dick Campbell, at John Kelley's place, at all lawful hours.

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

Prof. Loisset's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

—Finish your house with hard woods and buy the stuff of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. If you need to see them to judge of their beauty and value run out to Hermansville and examine the station there or the company's new building.

For Rent.

with immediate possession, the business property No. 313 Ludington street. Inquire of JOHN K. STACK.

Those Rags!

If you want them made into a Nice Carpet call on or address JAMES R. CHAMP.

ESCANABA, Mich.

Dressmaking at Home.

Ladies desiring the services, at their residences, of a competent dressmaker are invited to call upon or address.

MISS BESSIE TANGNEY

No. 217 Ogden Ave.

For Sale.

Just as they stand, the buildings formerly occupied as a laundry, on the north side of wells avenue, just west of Dousman street. Apply to D. E. GLAVIN.

Wixson & Stewart.

Will continue to give one of those fine Photo Crayons with each dozen Cabinets until further notice. These Portraits are worth \$10 each. Call and see them at the Ground Floor Gallery No. 707 Ludington street.

Closing Out Sale!

For the next Ten Days I will sell, at the Bark River Co's store, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and Furnishing Goods at Half Price.

PETER NELSON, assignee.

BAKERVILLE, Dec. 5, 1889.

Estray.

"Came into my enclosure about November 1, a red and white yearling bull. Owner is notified to prove property and pay charges or the animal will be disposed of according to law. T. B. BANKS.

WELLS, Dec. 5, 1889.

Bark River Taxes.

The tax roll for the township of Bark River is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my residence in said township, every Friday during the month of December to receive taxes. SERAPH BELANGER

BARK RIVER, Dec. 4, 1889.

Township of Bay De Noc.

The Tax Roll of the Township of Bay De Noc is now in my hands for collection and I will be at my office in said Township every Friday during the month of December to receive taxes. CHRISTIAN CHRISTIANSON.

BAY DE NOC, Dec. 2, 1889.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Crain & Walsh is this day dissolved by mutual consent. G. N. CRAIN, JOHN WALCH.

ESCANABA, Dec. 6, 1889.

The business will be concluded, all bills of the firm paid and all debts collected by JOHN WALCH.

ESCANABA Dec. 6, 1889.

Lands for Sale.

Fifteen Thousand acres of Timbered lands on which are Pine, Cedar, Hemlock and hard woods, and a good portion of which is good Varn land is offered either as one body or in sub-divisions such as may be wanted at a very low price, to close out a business connection. These lands are in Garden and Nahma Townships, Delta County, and are traversed from east to west by the Soo railroad and from north to south by four streams down which logs can be floated.

For further particulars and prices address B. YOUNG.

ESCANABA, Aug. 22 '89.

Low Rates for the Holidays.

For the Christmas and New Year's Holidays the Chicago & North-Western Railway will sell excursion tickets at low rates. For full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Railway Co.

Consumption Surely Cured.

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, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 18 Pearl St., New York.

Bullock's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. N. Mead.

But to Flight—Nervousness and Indigestion by Wright's Iron Tonic Bitters. Stimulating but not intoxicating. Strengthening and invigorating. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at J. N. Mead's Drug store.

Wright's Vegetable Liver Pills should be in every family. A reliable cathartic; mild but efficient. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

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

Ruby's Letter.

A letter from Mr. J. W. Ruby, Union City, Ind., says: "I have used your Clarke's Extract (Papillon) Cough Cure and find it a complete cure for deep seated cold. It has done more than two of our most skillful physicians. My children had the Whooping Cough and with the aid of your Cough Cure, they had it very light compared with neighbor's children who did not take it. I believe it to be the best Cough Cure in the market." So it is. A large bottle only \$1.00

Clarke's Flax Soap for the Skin. It leads them all. Price 25 cents. Cough Cure at Mead's Drug Store.

Don't Cough any Longer—Wright's Red Cough Cure will root your annoyance and leave you free and well. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

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

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1889 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hestetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of all druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one fourth of a century. It combines with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hestetter's Almanac for 1890 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hestetter & Co., Pitts burgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

Wright's California Fig Laxative will cleanse the system effectually, cure habitual constipation and awaken the liver to a healthy action. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

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

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it, a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and a \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Call a Halt—That tired languor, shows that your system is in a state to invite disease, and Wright's Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla is what you need at once to expel impurities of the blood and build you up. Sold by Crain & Walsh.

Boils and Carbuncles Cured.

For years I have been constantly troubled with humors in the blood, which caused the breaking out of boils and carbuncles all over my body, that when bruised would make a lasting, ugly sore. I consulted many eminent physicians and took a great deal of medicine without any perceptible benefit. Nothing helped me but Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). That medicine cured me! I am now enjoying excellent health, and there is not a blemish of any kind on my body. Michael McHale, Bulo, Nebraska.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood-Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffes, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Justin N. Mead Druggist Escanaba.

Eupespy.

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 attain it. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle by J. N. Mead, Druggist.

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

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

Advertisement for Santa Claus Soap featuring an illustration of children playing with a bell and the text: 'Santa Claus Soap', 'The Bells have a story to tell, Teach Cherub pulls hard on his rope. And loud voices they raise, While singing the praise of FAIRBANK'S SANTA CLAUS SOAP. MADE ONLY BY N.K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.'

Advertisement for Great American Tea Company with the text: 'GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY', 'BETTER NEWS TO LADIES and All Lovers of Fine Teas', 'THE CHOICEST EVER IMPORTED. NOTHING LIKE IT EVER KNOWN IN QUALITY, PRICES, PREMIUMS AND DISCOUNTS.', 'A CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME. GET PREMIUM NO. 27.', 'Latest and Best Inducements offered in Premiums and Discounts to introduce and get orders for our New Teas Just Received, which are Picked from the Select Tea Gardens of China and Japan, none but the Highest Grade Leaf being used. All guaranteed absolutely Pure. Handsome New Premiums of Imported China, Lamps, &c., given away with orders of \$1.00 and upwards, or discounts made if preferred. Good Teas 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00, 20.00, 25.00, 30.00, 35.00, 40.00, 45.00, 50.00, 60.00, 70.00, 80.00, 90.00, 100.00, 120.00, 150.00, 200.00, 250.00, 300.00, 400.00, 500.00, 600.00, 700.00, 800.00, 900.00, 1000.00. Excellent Family Teas 50c & 60c. Very Best 75c to 1.00 per lb. Special—We will send by mail a Trial Order of 1/2 lbs. of our very Fine Teas on receipt of \$2.00. When ordering be particular and state if you want Formosa or Amoy Oolong, Mixed, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Imperial, Japan English Breakfast or Sun-Sun Chop. No Humbug: Remember we deal only in Pure Goods. Send at once for a Trial Order to the Old Reliable and enjoy a cup of Good Tea. For particulars address The Great American Tea Co., 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box 285.'

Advertisement for Louis Stegmiller Jewelry with the text: '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.'

Advertisement for Beaver Newmarkets Cloaks with the text: 'CLOAKS!', 'The Largest Assortment in the city.', 'Plush : Cloaks, Latest Styles, at from \$15 to \$75.', '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.'

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

SCHRAM'S!

Grand Display

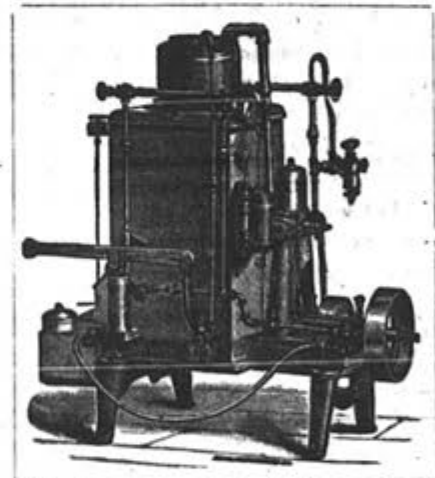
Men's and Ladies' Slippers, Fancy Goods, Shawls, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Plush Goods, Child's and Misses' Cloaks.

PRICES

Astonishingly Low!

Please Examine.

STEAM ENGINES.



THE SHIPMAN Automatic Steam Engine.

(Kerosene for fuel.)

The cleanest, strongest, most economical and desirable power in the world for Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Farmers, Grain Elevators, Pumping Water, Sawing Wood, etc. No dust, dirt or ashes. Requires little attention and no engineer.

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

LUMBER.

The I. Stephenson Co.,

GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.

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

SOCIETIES

DELTA LODGE NO. 125, A. F. & A. M.
Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Reichen's store, on the third Thursday in each month. F. H. Atkins, W. M. F. E. Harris, Secretary.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings are held in their hall, over Conolly's new store, every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. H. L. Mead, N. G.; Ole Erickson, W. G.; F. W. Banks, Secretary.

INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER.
Meets the first Sunday in each month at Grenier's hall. Joseph DuFon, President; C. Girard, Arch-Deacon; J. H. Racine, Financial Secretary.

GERMANIA AID SOCIETY.
Meets on the first Sunday in each month at Royce's Hall. John Reicher, president; Emil Oleser, treasurer; and Jacob Moersch, secretary.

ROBERT EMMET CLUB.
Meets in Odd Fellows hall. P. J. McKenna, President; James McFarlan, secretary.

C. F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R.
Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at 7 p. m. H. P. Young, Commander; I. K. Harig, Adj.

DELTA CHAPTER, R. A. M.
Regular communication, held in Masonic Hall, at 8 o'clock in each month. Visiting companions cordially invited. Theodore Farrell, H. F. A. H. Kolp, Sec'y.

ESCANABA LODGE, NO. 40, I. O. G. T.
Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, in the G. A. R. hall, over Epke's and Blom's store. K. Spoor, W. C. T. Coe, G. Coe, Secretary.

R. C. HATHWAY CHAPTER, NO. 49, ORDER EASTERN STAR.
Meets at Masonic Hall second Tuesday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. Mrs. L. S. Anthony, W. M.; Mrs. Maggie Mathias, Sec'y.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 58, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Meets every Tuesday in Odd Fellows Hall over W. W. Oliver's Hardware Store. L. O. Kistine, C. C.; O. V. Linden, K. of R. and S.

MORSE DIVISION NO. 15, O. R. T.
H. J. Nichols, C. T.; M. A. Cuppermill, Secy. Meets in G. A. R. armory second Sunday in each month.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. C. C. Turner, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sabbath school at 11:15 a. m.; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Young People's Meeting at 6 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. C. H. Tyndal, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 11 a. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Boys' prayer meeting at 3 p. m. every Sunday. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon at 5:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. E. Buttermann, pastor. Services at 8 a. m. morning at 7:30 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 7:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.
Reverend C. A. French, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. On Sunday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Sunday school at 12 m.

SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. A. Uppilas, pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30. Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor—JOHN K. STACE
City Clerk—PATRICK H. TORNEY
City Treasurer—EMIL C. WICKERT
City Assessor—JOHN FOWLER
City Marshal—MICHAEL STEIN
City Surveyor—FRANK J. MERRIAM
Health Officer—CHARLES FINNIGAN
Street Commissioner—EMIL GLASER
Justices of the Peace—E. GLASER, W. R. NORTHUP and A. JOHNSON

COUNTY OFFICERS.

SUPERVISORS.
1st Ward, City of Escanaba—G. E. BARNHICK, 2d Ward, " " JAMES S. ROGERS
3d Ward, " " OSCAR V. LINDEN, 4th Ward, " " EMANUEL ST. JACQUES
Township of Escanaba—NOEL BISHOPNETT, Bark River—WALTER D. HAKES, Bay de Noc—CHAS. J. STRATTON, Baldwin—SETH D. FERRY, Ford River—F. V. WARD, Fairbault—N. L. NEUBAUER, Garden—THOMAS J. TRACY
1st ward, City of Gladstone—FRED. FELKINS, 2d " " JAMES WILSON, JR., 3d " " H. C. DAVIS, 4th " " LIGHT S. CRAIG
Township of Nahma—JAMES MCGEE, Maple Ridge—HASILD LENZI, Masonville—MATTHEW GUNTON, Sack Bay—SAMUEL ELLIOTT.

Sheriff—Geo. McCarthy,
Clerk and Register of Deeds—JOHN P. MCCOLL,
Treasurer—PETER M. PATRICKSON
Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner—FRANK D. MEAD.
Circuit Court Commissioner—ELI P. ROYCE,
Judge of Probate—EMIL GLASER,
Surveyor—F. J. MERRIAM,
Circuit Judge—CLAUDIUS B. GRANT,
County Physicians—J. H. TRACY, Escanaba; E. L. FOOTE, Garden; De. McCALLUM, Gladstone; A. H. VAN CLEVE, Fayette.
Superintendents of the Poor—W. R. NORTHUP and Henry McFARLAN, Escanaba.

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PASSENGER TRAINS
Leave Escanaba for—
The North at 10:20 am
" South (for Milwaukee) at 8:50 am
" (for Chicago) at 5:00 pm
" North (Milwaukee Pass) at 5:50 pm
The West (for Crystal Falls) at 5:00 pm
" (for Watermen) at 8:50 am
" (for Metropolitan) at 9:00 am
Passengers for Watermen, Crystal Falls and all points on the Menominee River branch change at Powers.

WATERMANN'S
We prescribe and fully endorse Waterman's Big G as the only fountain pen for the certain cure of this disease.
G. M. INGHAM, M. D., 407 Broadway, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sole Agents, \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.
J. H. Mead, Agent.

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OVER 7,000 MILES
Of steel track in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Dakota and Wyoming, penetrates the Agricultural, Mining and Commercial Centres of the WEST AND NORTHWEST.
The Unrivaled Equipment of the Line embraces Sumptuous Dining Cars, New Wagner and Pullman Sleepers, Superb day Coaches and
FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS
Running direct between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Council Bluffs and Omaha, connecting for Portland, Denver, San Francisco and all Pacific Coast Points.
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J. M. WETZMAN, E. C. WICKER, E. P. WILSON, General Manager, Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

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Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Sign of the Golden Tooth.

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Office second story Carroll block, over Atkins' store.

The best methods in all lines of practice, surgical and mechanical.

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Physicians and Surgeons.
Homeopathic school of practice. Office over Mead's Drug store.

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Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Senez block. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., and 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

S. A. THOMAS, M. D., C. M.,
Office over Hoyler's Bakery.

W. MILLER,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence over Peterson's Furniture store.

D. R. J. C. BROOKS,
Physician and Surgon,
Rapid River, Delta Co., Michigan.

JOHN POWER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office over Goodell's new store, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state and federal. Collections, payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

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Notary Public.
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes oaths for responsible Life, Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S., buys and sells real estate, and loans money on real estate security. Office, Tilden ave., Escanaba.

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WHITE & JENNINGS,
Attorneys at Law.
Office 2d Floor No. 511 Ludington St., ESCANABA, MICH.

ROYCE & WAITE,
Attorneys.
ESCANABA, MICH.

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

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ESCANABA LAND AGENCY.
VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors.
Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JOSEPH HESS,
BUILDER.
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—frame, brick or wood work. Or will erect buildings. Terms easy and work performed in time and according to agreement.
Residence and shop on May St.

FRED. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder.
Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to erect buildings of every description.
Counters and store and office fixtures a specialty. Residence a d office 601 Ogden avenue, corner Wolcott st.

INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!
LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE.
Northup & Northup, Agents,
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
\$500 Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

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

BROTHERTON & ZANE,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors.
Agents for sale of City and Farm Property and Timber Lands.
Make surveys, plats, etc., and fill all orders for work in their line. Office 2d story Hessel's building.

SUPERIOR PRINTING AT REASONABLE RATES AT THE IRON PORT OFFICE.

AN ODD EXPERIENCE.

A Father Arrested for Kidnaping His Own Daughter.
New York's Crack Detectives and Humanitarian Busy-Bodies Annoyed a Chicago Newspaper Man—A Night in Durango Ville.

A Chicago newspaper man not long ago had a very odd experience, says the Chicago Herald. The facts in the case are of a character to make withholding the name of the gentleman an advisable proceeding. He has a wife, but the cloud that will occasionally mar wedded lives shed its gloom upon theirs, and the lady now makes her home in a small country town in New Jersey, while the gentleman earns a living in Chicago with his pen, supplemented by an occasional streak of luck at poker. A child was born of this union, a girl, who is with her mother. She is now twelve years old, large for her age, bright, and with all the freedom and fearlessness of manner natural to country-bred children. Five or six years had elapsed since the father had seen his daughter, and as business took him East not long ago he was seized with a sudden desire to meet the girl. He therefore went to the New Jersey town, put up at a hotel and sent word to the mother that he would like to see his daughter. The little one came at once and was evidently much delighted with her papa. The man is still young, and "dressed up" with new clothes, silk hat and kid gloves, he was well enough to make the young girl feel proud to be seen with him. The father was equally attracted by the bright face and manner of the child, and he felt he would like to take her to New York with him, where his business obliged him to go. The little girl was of course wild to go. She made life a burden for the mother until the latter gave her consent to the trip. All the necessary arrangements were made, and father and daughter were soon in the metropolis at a hotel. The morning after their arrival the father said he would be gone all day and told his daughter to amuse herself as best she could, but on no account to go far away from the hotel. The young miss was equal to the occasion. Every thing was new and strange, and she skipped from one part of the house to another, asking innumerable questions, making friends with the maids, the bell boys, the elevator man and all the people she could find to talk to. She was a child to attract attention anywhere, and her appearance was so much older than her manner and speech that some people about the hotel who had seen the "sleek" looking man she came with did not guess they were father and daughter, and a suspicion that something was wrong began to grow. The proprietor of the hotel and his wife questioned the little maid and became all the more convinced there was something wrong. It seems that just at this time there had been a good deal of kidnaping going on about the country, and New York City was made a hiding place for the stealers and the stolen. Some woman's society had been organized to look after such cases, and to this society word was sent of the suspicious affair. Two or three of the members came at once and had a long talk with the girl. They asked where her home was and the girl told them. She told them about her mother, but when speaking of her father she went into such raptures about his being "so nice" that, as she acknowledged she had not seen him for a good many years, the good women were firm in the belief that they were on the trail of a sensation. They sent for a detective, and in the evening, when the father returned, he found his daughter in the parlor engaged in entertaining the ladies, and he also found himself confronted by an officer in plain clothes, who asked him to step out into the hall. Once there Mr. Detective showed his badge of authority and told papa he was under arrest for kidnaping. The father's story was not believed, and much to his chagrin he was bundled off to a station. The father had plenty of influential friends in New York, but the hour had arrived when business men had gone home. He gave the names of several and a search was begun for them. Some were not to be found at all and some lived miles away. The father was therefore held in durango ville until after midnight before a satisfactory guarantee of his honesty and good character could be obtained. There was no trouble after this. Father and daughter had a jolly visit together and the little girl was sorry to be taken back to her New Jersey home, but the father will never forget the time he was arrested for kidnaping his own child.

Toes for a Watch-Chain.
Joe Gasper, member of the Cincinnati City Council, has the oddest watch-chain in existence. Several years ago two of his toes were amputated, and he preserved them in alcohol. Afterwards the bottle was broken, and then Councilman Gasper threw them in a box in the garret, where they remained until recently. Meanwhile they had petrified and turned black as coal, as well as becoming hard as rock. Though shrunken in size, they continued perfect in form, and so he had them gold-mounted and now wears them pendant from his watch-chain. He claims they have brought him good luck since being worn in this fashion, and that he is not now compelled to carry a rabbit's foot in his left vest pocket.

Duck-Hunting with a Corn-Cutter.
John Benson, a Rice County (Minn.) farmer, recently performed a most remarkable feat on a lake two miles north of Faribault. On looking out of his window he saw a bevy of wild ducks trying to extricate themselves from the ice which had frozen about their legs during the night. Seizing a corn-cutter, he rushed to the lake and clipped off the heads of 134 of them.

Houses Without Nails.
A West Virginia man has patented an invention for making houses without the use of nails.

A SUPERSTITIOUS JEW.

He Refuses to Swear With His Hat Off and Is Sent to Jail.
A queer scene was witnessed in Justice Ogden's court in Oakland the other day, says the San Francisco Examiner. Solomon Baumgarten, an aged Hebrew, was the defendant in a suit to recover a \$300 judgment. When it came time for the old man to take the stand he was called into court. He entered with his hat on and refused to remove it. When the court threatened him he explained that his religion forbade him to uncover his head. When the clerk called him up to administer the oath Baumgarten again refused to remove his hat, and he positively refused to either swear or affirm with his hat on or off.

The justice finally lost his patience and sentenced the old man to the county jail for contempt of court.

It is rumored that Baumgarten's friends propose to make a test case of the matter.

Meanwhile he lies in jail, and Justice Ogden says that either the law or the religion which Baumgarten professes will have to be changed before he is released.

Dr. Aaron J. Messing, rabbi of congregation Beth-Israel, when called upon explained the position of the orthodox Jews upon the interesting question involved in this peculiar case.

"In my humble opinion," said Dr. Messing, "as the case is presented to me, I think that the old man, if he is an orthodox Jew, was certainly justified in refusing to take the oath with uncovered head."

"According to the religion of the orthodox Jew it would be sacrilege for him to approach his God except with covered head. The word of God is: 'You shall be unto me a kingdom of priests,' and by that is meant that all Jews shall be pure and priestly, and observe the forms and doctrines of their religion."

"The high priest in Jerusalem laid down and prescribed the habit and clothing of priests and of all orthodox Jews, and one of the prominent features of the prescribed form was that no one should approach his God, address Him or take an oath with uncovered head. That was one of the greatest distinctions made between his relations with his God and with human beings."

"To his fellow-men, his tailor, his baker or his barber, he may doff his hat, but in the presence of his God he must appear with covered head. His position in this is exactly opposite to that of the Christian, who may keep his hat on in the presence of men, but must take it off in the presence of his God."

"No sincere and devout orthodox Jew will take an oath with uncovered head, and I should have little faith in the oath of one who would do so."

"This is not only a matter of religion, but it is also an old Oriental custom, which is a matter of common usage in the Orient to-day."

"You will remember that about two years ago Lord Rothschild, who is an orthodox Jew, when he took the oath as a member of the English parliament, asked permission to stand with covered head, and the privilege was readily granted."

"I can see no reason why the same privilege should not be granted to orthodox Jews by judges in this country."

"But as to entering and remaining in the court-room with his hat on, I should say that if the old man did that he was in error. Merely entering a court-room certainly does not imply an entrance into the presence of God, and until he was called upon to take the oath he was not bound by his religious belief to cover his head."

NEW THING IN COTTON.

Discovery of the Sexes of the Plant by a South Carolina Grower.
News comes from Spartansburg, S. C., one of the best cotton-growing counties of that State, of a new cotton plant, which, if it is as claimed, will make a wonderful revolution in the agricultural and cotton-oil interests of the Nation.

T. Ferguson, an experienced cotton-planter, claims to have a cotton plant which will produce nothing but cottonseed without the lint. His statement, as given by the Atlanta Constitution, is briefly as follows:

He claims that there is a male and female cotton-plant—the male being designated, he thinks, by the red calks. The seeds are vari-colored, the shades being generally blue, green and white, and of course can not be distinctly specified. Given this fact, Ferguson commenced some time ago to pick out the male plants, and with the seed extracted from them, planted another patch separately. When the crop was ready for picking the male plants were again selected and the production of the seeds planted separately again. The process of selecting the male plants was kept up until at last the lint refused to germinate and nothing is left in the bolls save a large amount of seed. The amount of seed contained in the boll is more than equal to the weight of the lint and seed found in the average-sized boll of cotton.

Ferguson claims that he can produce four hundred bushels of seed to the acre by this new discovery, where only thirty-five bushels are now gathered with the lint.

An expert who was shown the plant and bolls said the boll has the appearance, both on the exterior and the interior, of a regular boll of cotton after the lint has been picked out. The seeds are a little larger than the common seed, and are perfectly free from any semblance of lint. The bolls are filled with these seeds, which are as numerous as okra seed in a pod of okra. The revolution that will be effected by this new cotton plant, if it can be cultivated successfully, will be beyond calculation.

If Ferguson's calculations are correct the cotton-oil business will be entirely revolutionized. The planters who now raise cotton are fortunate if they can make 200 pounds of lint cotton to the acre. Counting the value of cottonseed at \$50 an acre is considered a big return to planters in this State. Ferguson claims that his new cotton-seed plant will yield at least \$90 an acre.

This amount he says will be obtained from 400 bushels of cotton-seed at 20 cents a bushel, that being the present price paid for the new seed.

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE in Geo. F. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau at 55 South 2d, where advertising contracts will be made for it in New York.

WE HEAR talk of another boat, in opposition to the Burns line, to run to Escanaba. Don't do it. Too easy for our folks to run down there to trade now. Put her on the route north of here and bring people here to trade. —*Express, Gladstone.*

THE Menominee Democrat corrects our geography—Hermansville is in Spalding township, not in Breen. Give it up; come to think, it was Waucaedah we had in mind, instead of Meyer's life little town; we knew somebody had to go to Foster City.

COPIES of the Los Angeles, Cal., Herald, sent us by L. J. Perry, boasts the town as a health resort and propose (and predict) direct communication by rail with Salt Lake City. Among the 80,000 people of the place there's not a more vigorous "hauler" than L. J.—we'll bet on that.

LEATHEN & SMITH offer to launch the City of Ludington and deliver her in Manitowoc for \$5,000 and will probably get the job. Roads between here and Green Bay blocked with snow drifts but there is no sleighing. Friday's mail stage did not reach here until Saturday night.—*Advocate, Sturgeon Bay.*

CHICAGO'S pride, the Auditorium, was formally inaugurated and dedicated Monday night. The president and other notables said appropriate words and the world's sweetest singer, Patti, sang and the magnificent building is ready for the use of the people—who have money enough to hire it or pay an entrance fee.

WASHINGTON is in the field for the Columbus quadrilateral and proposes a plan which has good points. It is not safe prediction that Washington will fail, either. In some respects it is the most appropriate place for it, and if New York and Chicago fight long enough and hard enough to weary congress or disgust it Washington's chance will be good.

WITH their strength concentrated on one man the east could name the speaker. If Henderson, Cannon and Burrows had sat down to a game of cut-throat seven-up, winner to make the fight and losers to support him with their strength, Reed might, possibly, have been beaten; but they did not, they each "played a waiting game" and waited too long.

THE CALEDONIA mine, near Crystal Falls, was flooded Monday, the men employed in it barely escaping with their lives. The mine workings extend under the Paint river and an unfortunate blast broke through the roof and let in its waters. The damage is heavy, but some means will doubtless be devised to stop off the inflow and dry the mine. It is too valuable a property (and the demand for ore is too urgent) to think of giving it up because a log-route river has "jumped the claim."

CHARLES S. OSTROM, business manager of the Minneapolis end of the Pioneer Press, who had his office in the Tribune building, is a defaulter and is suspected of having fired the building to destroy the books and so the evidence of his embezzlement. He left the books outside the safe the night the building was burned but they were not destroyed and his guilt became apparent as soon as they were recovered from the ruins and examined. Upon his arrest he admitted his embezzlement but strenuously denies the arson. His reliance, to clear himself of the latter and graver charge, is an alibi.

ONE GOOD LAWYER won't have it. Judge Brown, of Menominee, has been much spoken of, at this end of the circuit, as successor to Judge Grant, but the following announcement, dated last Saturday and signed with his name, takes him out of it:

I have determined not to be a candidate for the office of circuit judge. This determination is clear, settled and irrevocable, and I therefore, deem it my duty to announce the fact, so that my brethren of the bar, who may incline to support me for the place, may look elsewhere for a candidate. I intend that no one may hereafter be allowed to say that I have forfeited my liberty of choice by remaining silent when I should have spoken.

QUOTING our remarks concerning the verdict in favor of the peddler, Barker, the Iron Mountain Journal says:

But, Col. the law says the person making the complaint not the one who draws up the papers, is directly responsible, and thus it is that Mayor Anderson, who is more versed in physics than legal lore, has a \$1,000 judgment hanging over him for striving to do his sworn duty.

Then we take it for granted that the city of Iron Mountain will not allow Mayor Anderson to be mugged in that, or any other sum, but will fight the case out and pay the judgment if it must be paid. We referred to the blunderer, whoever he might have been, in saying that we were "content that they should suffer."

OWING to the accumulation of "anchor ice" at the hydraulic works on the Menominee river, but one pair of air compressors have been in use for some days, and a serious delay has been occasioned in the mining business around Iron Mountain by the lack of air. Steam has been resorted to in some instances, at the Chapin especially, but a few power drills have been worked, and the number of men nowadays who care to use a hammer on a hand drill is limited. The Pawabic has resorted to steam and the Ludington has been able to keep up a partial supply of air from its own compressors. The individual whose genius can provide a preventive for this oft repeated trouble at the hydraulic works, can probably make a small sized fortune.—*Current, Norway.*

CONCERNING the ore trade we clip and condense from the Iron Trade Review of December 5, than which, as regards that trade, we know of no better authority—none nearly so good, in fact. It says:

"The past week has witnessed transactions in the iron ore market of such far-reaching consequences as will mark it as the most important period since iron ore was first discovered in the Lake Superior district. The result of the week's business finds its culmination in the well-announced statement that of the estimated output for 1890, of 9,000,000 tons of ore, 3,000,000 have been disposed of at an advance over the price of 1889 of from seventy-five cents to \$1.25 a ton, while in some instances the advance demanded is \$1.50. There has been no corresponding advance in charges, and the benefit is one accruing chiefly to the mining interests. The causes leading to this gratifying state are those already cited in these columns some weeks ago, by way of forecast, and which since then have become verified. American consumers of foreign ores will be unable next year to obtain their usual supplies, and because of high ocean freights, and, further, because all the ores that can be produced on the other side in 1890 has already been engaged by the English furnace interests. This assurance of the necessary increase in the home consumption of Lake Superior ore, taken in connection with the largely stimulated activity in the iron market and a proportionate energy in the conversion of pig metal into other forms of merchantable iron, is the legitimate cause for the advance in the price of iron ore. There is a noticeable absence of any speculative feature, while the inquiry on the part of capitalists for the control of dividend-bearing mining stocks is on the increase. The latest transfer of this character recorded is that of the controlling interest in the Aurora mine to the Schlesinger syndicate, although, for the purposes of negotiation, a Mr. Well has figured as the purchaser. The business cannot as yet be said to have been concluded, inasmuch as the money has not been paid over. The Aurora property is capitalized for 100,000 shares, and the price to be paid for the majority stock is said to approximate \$7 a share. The mine produced this year 200,000 tons, and will next year ship a quarter of a million. The Aurora ore is among the best-known Gogebic Bessemer hematites, and sold some of its 1890 product this week at \$6 a ton, which is an advance of \$1. Among others, Chapin is selling at \$5.50, Dunn at \$4.50, Pence and Hennepan at \$6.25 and Republic will probably be held at \$7."

The effect of the large additions to the ore fleet made during the years last past and under contract to be delivered during the coming year is felt; charters are made for deliveries in 1890 at about the figures which have prevailed during the season just closed, the result being that the advance in prices of ore—75 cents to \$1.25—inures to the benefit of the producers of ore, and that too while giving owners of tonnage a good thing, they having netted 12 to 15 per cent on their investments this year. There remains of the enormous amount which has gone forward to Lake Erie points during the season, including the amount on hand and unsold at its opening—5,481,412 tons—barely 110,000 tons and it is of such a character or so situated as to be practically unmarketable and need not be considered in forecasting the market for next season. The immediate future of our great industry is bright—the explorer who can find, this winter, a new mine; the man or company having one from which ore can be marketed next year, and the older miner will all share the "good times" and when they are flush we all get some of the money.

THE MONEY is the smallest part of the cost of electric lighting. The danger to life exceeds it by as much as life is more valuable than wealth. Mr. Alex. Welsh, a New York expert associated with Edison, said, the other day: "Whenever you see the big white electric light, with its carbons burning, you may know that death lurks overhead. Nearly every wire you see in the open air is thick enough and strong enough to carry a death-dealing current. As things are at present there is no safety and danger lurks all around us. It may never reach you, or you may go on for years unharmed, but when the moment comes you are killed instantly. You may touch a wire with your finger, and though you may be on the tenth floor of a building, you may be killed instantly, provided that, by moisture or otherwise, the floor becomes a conductor. The wire you touch may be simply holding up a picture, and yet, under these conditions, in connection with an iron rafter or a hook touching some hidden plate, it may convey a fatal current. There is no knowing when you may touch the current. The further maintenance of the overhead wires in their present condition is a menace to the life of everybody in New York. It is dangerous to touch a wire of any kind or even a metal substance. A man ringing a door bell or leaning up against a lamp post might be struck dead any instant. It is not alone the electric light wires that may kill you. Somewhere off in another street, perhaps miles away, the wind has blown an arc-light wire against some conductor, and the danger begins."

IN the enforcement of the prohibitory law in Leavenworth, Kansas, the other day, the police emptied seven barrels of whiskey and one of wine into the street. A crowd gathered at once and either drank or scooped up the liquor for future use, until nearly all of them were howling drunk. It is said, moreover, that the owner was not running a saloon; that his liquor was stored in his private residence and that it was some that he had left over when he went out of business several years before. So that the act of the police actually caused more drunkenness than it probably would have done had they left it alone. At any rate it did as much harm, if not more than to have sold it by the jug or glass over the counter. Too much zeal.—*Journal, Detroit.*

BECAUSE the engineers sent to examine the Detroit river report that a bridge can be built which will not make the stream absolutely unnavigable Detroit papers and people jump to the conclusion that the bridge is to be built and are quarreling about its location. One paper, the Journal, says there is very little probability that the companies crossing the Detroit river will consent to pay the charges which a high bridge or tunnel company will have to ask for the use of their transit. They will prefer to wait until their interests are strong enough at this point to push their demand for an ordinary bridge against the protests of the vessel interests. Whenever the railroad interests become more potent than the shipping interests, a bridge goes over the stream, no matter how navigable.

THE FAITH-CURE tom-foolery is having a hard run of luck in New York. John Jansen's wife was ill of diphtheria and his babe had scarlet fever. With visions of the usual apothecary bill before him, John went into the faith-cure combine, and he was in a fair way to become childless as well as a widower, but the authorities interfered, sent the sick to the hospital and placed the economical Jansen behind the bars. The short-haired woman who were doing the cure racket for Jansen's folks were also arrested for mixing in public assemblies after visiting houses where infectious and contagious diseases prevail.

ONE of the monsters that range too free in Michigan was yesterday saved from mob law by sending him to the penitentiary for 10 years for the crime of assault upon young girls. Why should a human being capable of a crime like that ever be at large again? It alone stamps him as utterly unfit and unsafe to be free. It is scarcely a week since another of these beasts, who had just served out a sentence for the same crime, repeated it before he had been out of prison a month. Why should such monsters have any freedom whatever? The atrocity of the crime makes its perpetrator the enemy and outlaw of every parent in the land. So long as law turns him loose upon society, it arms every father and mother and guardian against him.—*Journal, Detroit.*

SPEAKER REED is no laggard, at any rate. He announced the more important of the committee last Monday; that of ways and means with McKinley as chairman, that of appropriations with Cannon as chairman, that on manufactures with "Father Kelley" as chairman, elections with Rowell chairman, and mileage with Lind chairman. Of our members, Burrows has a place on the ways and means and manufactures and Brewer a place on the appropriations. Our Mr. Stephenson is slated for the committee on rivers and harbors and expected to do his level best for the Soo river improvement and the Portage lake purchase, an expectation which will not be disappointed. Some time take the liberty to call his attention to the pressing need of more lights and fog signals in Green Bay and around the north end of Lake Michigan. Take care of our Lake Superior brethren, of course, but do not forget ourselves. Lights and fog signals are wanted on the Whale's back, the Eleven-foot shoal and at Gladstone, at Pt. au Barquet reef, on Squaw Island, at Seal Cove and at one other point between Squaw island and Waugoshance, say at Hat island, to make the north passage safe.

THROUGH the generosity of various persons interested in this subject, the American Economic Association has received the sum of five hundred dollars to be awarded as prizes for the best essays on the subject of Women Wage-Earners. The money is to be awarded in the proportion of three hundred dollars for the first and \$200 for the second prize. Any person is eligible to competition. While the experience of foreign countries will not be excluded, it is expected that competitors will deal principally with the American aspect of the subject. It is desired to know the early and present condition of women wage-earners, their growth in numbers, both absolutely and in proportion to population, the present extent of their sphere of labor, the economic and social evils connected with their various occupations as wage-earners, and remedies for these evils. The essay must not exceed 25,000 words, and must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Association, Richard T. Ely, Baltimore, Md., previous to November 1, 1890. Each paper must be type-written, signed by a fictitious name, and accompanied by a sealed envelope containing the name assumed as well as the address of the author.—*American Economist.*

DEMOCRATIC papers, north as well as south, are just now full of eulogies of Jefferson Davis. "Tried in many high offices and found faithful in all," says one: He swore fealty to the United States as a soldier and civil officer, over and over again and violated every oath. "A devout christian," says another: He was a christian (if at all) who made merchandise of the bodies of those who "brothers in Christ" whose skins were of a hue differing from his own. "A Statesman and a patriot," says the third: He was such a "statesman" as could believe that a free government could exist upon a basis of chattel slavery; such a "patriot" as was willing to destroy the best government the sun ever shone upon at the behest of his

cooperators of the slaveholding oligarchy, as was eager to rend his country in twain rather than submit to the rule of the majority, the fundamental idea of its government. "Not vindictive," says the fourth: His whole life since the failure of the rebellion of which he was the head has been an exhibition of vindictive hatred of the union only to be tolerated because of its impotence. Let us hear as little as possible of the virtues of the man who was not even grateful for the clemency which spared his forfeit life. He is dead, let him be forgotten.

IT WAS SAID that in the pagan times of Rome two soothsayers could not meet in the streets of that city without laughing in each other's faces at the thought of how awfully they habitually humbugged the people. How it is that the Free-Traders of to-day can meet each other and restrain similar risible arguments either that such moderns have greater control over their oratorical muscles or possess less appreciation of the ludicrous than their ancient prototypes did.

ONE of the funniest performances of our modern Anglophiles is to delineate more or less graphically an allegorical picture drawn entirely from their imagination or from original sketches by artists of the Cobden Club, picturing England with unprecedented generosity opening her arms to welcome the products of all the world to her hospitable bosom, and offering the advantages of her markets to all comers without money and without price. They also provide a companion piece, representing this republic, sometimes as surrounded by a Tariff wall more impassable than that of China, sometimes in the guise of a robber baron of the feudal ages, but often as a pirate, armed by its protective elements against all human fraternity outside of its own limits.

WHAT are the facts? Great Britain, though professedly Free-Trade, derives an annual revenue of a hundred millions of dollars from her Tariff on imports, or about half what this country, professedly Protective as it is, does, which as this country has nearly twice the population that Great Britain has, amounts to about the same per head of population in one country as in another.

This fact, standing by itself, is not objectionable; but when England, with the same import revenues that we have, claims to be Free-Trade, while charging us with extortion in raising a similar amount per head through our custom-house, it is not only hypocritical but false.

But what makes this mendacity the more flagrant is the fact that England collects yearly millions of dollars more revenue from American imports through her custom houses than we do through our custom-houses on imports from Great Britain, she collecting \$30,000,000 on imports of our products while our collections on imports of British products are but \$25,000,000.—*American Economist.*

SPEAKING of the present state of the British iron market, Industries says: Evidently, then, it is the home demand that is chiefly responsible for the present buoyant and hopeful condition of our markets. Ship-building has probably never been in a more prosperous state, nor made larger demands upon the iron and steel industries.

The numerous mechanical and engineering industries that are allied to the iron and steel manufacturers are full to the overflowing with orders. One of the most satisfactory features of the present industrial situation is that, although prices have risen so very rapidly, and are still abnormally high, there has been no attempt at a large increase of productive resources, as there has usually been on former occasions of revival.

This universal testimony as to the value of a home market from a people who have so long been trying to destroy the home markets of others that they have grown to underestimate the value of their own, is extremely interesting to those who have regarded supplying their market as of the greatest importance.

England is evidently learning something about political economy not taught by professors. The education comes slowly but surely.

The gratulations, however, over the lack of attempts to increase productive resources, do not seem in the line of progress as "the chief servant of the world," the position she essayed of old, to hold. It is undoubtedly true that heretofore England could by restricting production increase the net gains of manufacturing; that was when she was, virtually, the sole manufacturer. Now other nations expand their productive resources and she consequently produces a constantly decreasing proportion at an irregularly decreasing price.—*Am. Economist.*

ABOUT His Brother Several years ago my brother, who lives with me, had a very strange sore to break out on his leg—about half way between the body and the knee—which afterwards developed into a rose cancer. It resulted from a bruise made by the rubbing of the stirrup leather while riding. The cancer continued to grow until it was about five inches long and three wide. The flesh sloughed off, black, rotten and foul, and it was almost impossible to procure a servant that would wait upon him, the air in the room where he lay being so foul that it would sicken anyone who entered. Every physician of any prominence in the state was consulted, and treated my brother without success. One doctor finally advised him to try Swift's specific (S. S. S.); he did so, and used nothing else. He commenced to improve immediately, and after taking several bottles was completely cured, and since 1884 not a symptom of the disease has manifested itself. C. A. Griffith, Mayflower, Ark.

SOME Foolish People. Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be introduced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free. At all druggists.

THE INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

KENT has given 500,000 marks for public improvements and 1,000,000 marks for his sick and disabled hands, assurance of steady employment and low rents, a big food establishment and doctors' services free when disabled. At New York a young Englishman and his wife got one day's imprisonment for stealing. He could not get work and they had pawned all their clothes. A baby was born to her in prison.

In some parts of Italy laborers get 10 cents per day. Thousands suffer from hunger. They use the plow of 3,000 years ago. One province has 74,000, and they never tasted potato nor wine. The Reading railroad is burning 800 coal cars daily because they are old-fashioned. Why not give the wood to some of its poor employes in the mines? The Great Britain Carpenters' Union takes members who do not want to accept its beneficial features at a smaller rate of dues.

CARPENTERS at Gorlitz, Germany, won a strike to abolish the custom of "showing papers from the last employer."

A SAN FRANCISCO iron works makes its employes pay fifty cents per month to pay doctors for those who are injured.

At Holbrook, Mass., school children struck against a teacher who had taken a man's job in a recent strike.

A WISCONSIN law compels the attendance of children at an English school thirteen weeks of the year.

At Toronto the bricklayers must give their bosses six months' notice of any change in wages or hours.

UNION carpenters at St. Louis got from \$2.80 to \$3.35 for eight hours; non-union, \$2.50 for ten.

THREAD from a common nettle was made so fine that sixty miles of it weighed 2½ pounds.

A DETROIT fur factory has worked the eight-hour day two years without any reduction in pay.

A BALTIMORE lawyer advocated the taxing of ground rents before the Landlords' Society.

NEW YORK applicants for the police force must be opposed to trades unions and socialism.

THE Cohoes (N. Y.) union spinners must not work over sixty hours per week.

SOUTHWESTERN States want emigrants. The Governors will give information.

In Montana all the servant girls got married shortly after they arrive.

THE London Gaslight Company now shares profits.

An ocean cable lasts twelve years. LONDON is to have a bread trust.

A WIFE'S CURIOSITY.

Her Husband Found His Neighbor Smuggling the Growler.

There is something in housekeeping that develops all the small curiosity of the people, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The elegant lady of society, when she owns a fine house, is not above commenting on the condition of the back yard of her neighbor's establishment, noticing the blinds or the front steps, or back windows, or who goes in, and who goes out. I shouldn't wonder if even the millionaire's wife knows how much milk the next door family takes and how much bread and is perfectly aware, by watching the butcher's boy, what they have for dinner.

"I am not a bit curious," the lady said, "not a bit—and I don't care what my neighbors do; but that family opposite must use coal-oil all the time."

"No," said the husband, "I see the gas burning now."

"Well, I don't care. They must burn about two gallons of coal-oil every day?"

"What makes you think that?"

"Well, the old man there goes out to the corner grocery with a coal-oil can three times a day and brings it back full of oil."

She worried her husband so much about this extraordinary fact, not because she was curious at all, but because she wanted to know, that at last, having a slight acquaintance with the old man, he took the liberty to stop him one day and ask him about it.

"Do you find coal-oil so much cheaper and more convenient than gas?"

"No, we don't use coal-oil."

"And what do you—?"

"You mean this coal-oil can? That's all right. Don't give it away. I am only flying the duck, rushing the growler. This is beer."

YALE'S FROG CONCERT.

IT WILL Commemorate the Historic Crucifixion of 1754.

Yale students are to present a "frog opera." The cast will require seventy-five people. The music was written by Barton E. Leavitt, a Yale freshman, the incident to be commemorated is historic. Windham County historians agree that the frog scare took place on a sultry night in June, 1754. The Windhamites were awakened by the most unearthly noises, and some of them leaped to the conclusion that the crack of doom had been sounded. Others came to the natural but almost equally dreadful conclusion that an army of French and Indians was marching upon the village. All night long the people trembled in terror. The booming tumult seemed to come from the pond on the Scotland road, which has ever since borne the name of Frog Pond. Among the noises the people distinctly heard uttered the name of the well-known tory lawyer who was prominently connected with the Susquehanna purchase, in this fashion: "We'll have Colonel Dyer! We'll have Colonel Dyer!" "Elderkin, too! Elderkin, too!" rang out steadily in a sharp tenor response. Colonel Elderkin was another lawyer. The people were terrified. Families living near said that the distress of the frogs during the night was given vent to with such force that they felt their beds quake beneath them. The frogs were seen by lantern light to be in great trouble. In the morning many dead frogs were found about the pond. There were no marks of violence upon them and nothing to indicate that they had been fighting. It is supposed that the frogs were attacked by a deadly miasma.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

FINNEGAN

Offers an

ENORMOUS STOCK OF GOODS

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

Catholic Prayer Books And other Devotional Works!

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

UPPER PENINSULA.

—Mathieu got a verdict for \$30,000 against the Martel Furnace Co., because it would not continue to run his retorts at a big loss. Don't look like justice. Case will go up on appeal. The musquito fleet had a bonanza with the flour jettisoned from the Tioga. The Faxton earned \$1,300 in one day.—Republican, St Ignace

—Quartz showing free gold, taken from an outcrop near here, is shown at Ruppe's store. "Good bye, I've sold out.—Murdoch." "It's all mine, now, and I'll make it lively.—Young."—Sentinel, L'Anse.

—Probate Judge Dreiss resigns. Postmaster Parker resigns and will ask the governor to make him judge of probate. Lewis D. Mitchell wants to be postmaster and will probably be appointed. Ontonagon harbor is still open. —Santa Claus must come on wheels unless the weather changes soon.—Herald, Ontonagon.

—The Algonquin, down, was "the last boat." The Water Power canal is a magnificent enterprise but the Sault would be a good town, a big town, without it. The News stirred up Marshal Hogarth and he raided and broke up the "poker games." Rumor that John Spry's property had been sold to the railways and would be improved. Only rumor—no such deal made.—News, the Sault.

—Luce county supervisors call a special election January 10 next ensuing, to settle the fate of a proposed loan of \$10,000 to pay for a new courthouse.—News, Newberry.

—Daniel McCauley, of South Manistique, fell from the tramway into the river and was drowned Saturday evening. Bottle of booze in his pocket and some in his stomach. News from Traverse City that Montgomery is mending. —Alex. Richard is back from Mt. Clemens and has been much benefited.—Pioneer, Manistique.

—Mr. O'Brien, proprietor of the Republic hotel, is dying of cancer of the stomach. The Marquette county bar will give Judge Grant a farewell benefit Friday evening at the Hotel Marquette. Seas is out of the Breitung house [too bad]. There are some tough kids at Ishpeming and a couple of them are in arrest and likely to get terms at the reform school.—M. J., 11th.

—Geo. A. Newett has been appointed supervisor of the census for this district. The South Shore and M. & N. roads make a winter rate on ore of \$1.75 to Milwaukee and \$2 to Chicago. Forty-three birds in the new cage now. Holzhey is out of solitary and at work.—M. J., 9th.

—All the pipe for the water works is underground and the contractors are likely to be ahead of time with their job. John Fisher handled a gun carelessly and got the charge in the face, but will live. We apologize to the Escanaba City council. The Calumet is not the most reliable journal in the world, it is about like that Ishpeming correspondent of outside papers.—Drill, Crystal Falls.

—Ishpeming council agreed that Pollasky should be permitted to come in with his wires under supervision of the street committee but required him to put up \$500 "as a guarantee of good faith on his part." There seems to be a "fire bug," one of the sort that works on barns, at Marquette. Alex. Mattson, timber boss, was hit by a bit of falling timber and knocked down a shaft in the South Hecla mine Thursday. The fall killed him.—M. J., 7th.

—Gen. Poe is coming to Marquette to see for himself what is best to do about the breakwater—repair the old or build a new one. Ishpeming's water supply is all right now both as to quantity and quality.—M. J., 12th.

His Health Broke Down.

Last summer my appetite failed, my health became poor and I was in a very feeble condition, in fact, I was compelled to give up all business on account of my health. I tried physicians and their medicines, but without avail. At length I began taking S. S. S. and nothing else. After taking several bottles I am entirely cured and able to resume business. I increased nineteen pounds in weight in less than a month after I commenced taking S. S. S. J. M. Marby, Abbeville, S. C.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Extraordinary Bone Scratching. Herbert Sperry, Tremont, Ill., had Erysipelas in both legs. Confined to the house six weeks. He says: "When I was able to get on my legs, I had an itching sensation that nearly ran me crazy. I scratched them raw to the bones. Tried everything without relief. I was tormented in this way for two years. I then found Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Skin Cure at the Drug Store, used it, and it has cured me sound and well."

Clarke's Flax Soap has no equal for Bath and Toilet. Skin Cure \$1.00. Soap 25 cents. For sale at Mead's Drug Store.

Clarke's Extract of Flax Cough Cure. It is a sure cure for Whooping Cough. It stops the whoop, and permits the child to catch its breath. It is entirely harmless. Good for any cough of childhood or old age. It heals the bronchi and lungs, and stops the cough. For Winter or Bronchial Cough this syrup is the best ever discovered. Only one size, large bottle. Price \$1.00, at Mead's Drug Store.


Clarke's Flax Soap makes the Skin smooth, soft and white. Price 25 cents.

Ask Your Friends About It. Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Price 50c and \$1.00, at all druggists. Sample bottles free.

Hold It to the Light. The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright clear look; then compare with other remedies. Large bottles at all druggists 50c and \$1.00. Sample bottles free.

GROCERIES AND CHINA.

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."

THE WEEK.

Vesuvius is in eruption and central Italy is shaken by earthquake.

The Tsar is very ill and Berlin doctors, the best of 'em, have been sent for.

The funeral of Mr. Davis, late of Beauvoir, Miss., took place at New Orleans last Wednesday.

The fire in the Anaconda mine, Butte City, Montana, has been put out and the mine reopened, but the extent of the damage is not yet known.

Justus H. Rathbone, founder of the Pythian order died last Monday.

Hippolyte, the new president of Hayti, is in trouble already and more bloodshed is apprehended.

A line man named Clausen was killed by the electric light wires in New York Monday. The wire was insulated, but so poorly that it was, no protection.

Fitzgerald, Clan na Gael treasurer, appeals for funds to aid the defence of Beggs et als; says money is wanted, badly, and at once.

Half a dozen Sioux chiefs are on their way to Washington to see "the great father" and do some fancy begging.

Patti and her Nicolini arrived at Chicago Saturday evening.

Bishop Tuigg, of the Catholic diocese of Pittsburg died last Saturday.

The California athletic club has decided to make the purse \$20,000 and Sullivan and Jackson will fight for it.

Casper Clispy, a St. Louis machinist shot John Anson and his two daughters and then himself. Wanted to marry one of the girls and could not.

The steamship dock on pier 39, north river side, New York, burned last Saturday and four men lost their lives in it.

A Munchausen of a fellow named Leyburn has been talking of a "Catholic bank" with a capital of \$100,000,000 and using the name of Archbishop Corrigan in connection with his scheme, but the archbishop says no.

Stanley is out of the woods—reached Zanibar last week.

Silcott, the embezzler, was also a forger but he took up the forged paper so that he can not be extradited.

Schotenburg, secretary of the Milwaukee school board, shot himself Saturday, having been detected in misuse of public funds.

Heavy snowfall in London last Saturday.

Oliver Johnson, an associate of Garrison and the other early abolitionists, long time connected with the New York Tribune and Mr. Greeley's most intimate friend, died last Tuesday, at 80 years of age.

The Virginia legislature by joint resolution asks Mrs. Davis to allow the body of her husband to be buried at Richmond.

The railroads of Kansas have not cars enough to move the grain crop of the state. The trouble is they want to move it all at once.

Spring Valley coal operators have imported negroes to take the places of striking miners and trouble is expected.

Mrs. Scott-Lord, sister of the wife of President Harrison, died last Tuesday.

A magazine of nitro-glycerine was exploded near Butler, Pa., Tuesday morning, and two men and the building were blown to fragments.

An explosion, not accounted for, wrecked the postoffice building at Salisbury, Mo., Tuesday.

A panic caused by an alarm of fire sent the crowd assembled in a theater at Johnstown down a narrow stairway and ten people were killed by the crush and a hundred wounded.

A Russian editor who had served eighteen years of a life sentence to Siberia, arrived at San Francisco last week, having escaped by hiding on board a British ship at a Kamschatkan port.

Silcott, the absconding cashier of the sergeant at arms, was shrewd. He carried off all the cash he could lay his hands on and be guilty of a breach of trust only, but left \$30,000 in the safe the taking of which would have been larceny. All the same he makes a poor man of his friend and chief, Leedom.

THE STATE.

Gov. Luce got back from his California trip last Saturday and was at work, with his coat off, governing, bright and early Monday morning.

Toot, the missing clerk of the express company, is undoubtedly a thief and probably out of the country.

A Detroit girl named Fitzgerald talked a burglar out of his purpose and sent him away empty handed and ashamed. Plucky girl.

The annual meeting of the State Grange took place at Lansing this week, opening on Tuesday. No special rates over the railroads and a small attendance for that reason.

The governor has just bounced one Hurd, an alderman of Stanton, on charges made and sustained.

Martin's mill, at Reed City, burned Monday night. Loss \$25,000, insured for \$15,000.

Richard Clark, 73 years old, shot his son-in-law, Richard McKendrick, at Caseville last Monday, and then himself. McKendrick may live, Clark is dead.

Prof. Frieze, the oldest professor in the university, is dying, probably.

Dr. Orville Marshall, of Lansing, one of the most widely known physicians of Central Michigan, died Dec. 5.

John Coleman, carriage manufacturer, of Lansing, is accused of rape by Julia Hosford and held for trial.

THE THREE BURGLARS.

"I don't see how a man could help makin' mistakes with that school-teacher's umbrella whangin' away at his knowledge box. But I wasn't goin' to let on. 'She ain't no Jew author,' says I, 'and she's your daughter, too; you needn't try to play no tricks on me. Pay me my money and take her away as quick as you can, that's my advice, or before you know it you'll be nabbed.' 'Pay ye!' he yelled; 'do you think I'd pay you any thing for that little Jew?' 'She's just as much a Christian as you are,' says I. 'Ain't you a Christian, little gal?' and 'ain't this gentleman your father?' and 'ain't you surprised that he wants to give you back to be put in the bag?' I said this bopin' she'd have sense enough to say he was her father so's to get rid of me.

"The wretched gal had been clean dumfounded when she was took out of the bag, and hadn't done nothin' so far but blubber and cry, and try to get away, which she couldn't, because I held her frock, but now she ups and screams he wasn't her father, and she'd never seen him before, and then he storms and swears, and tells me to take her back where I got her, and I tell him I'll see him hanged first, and what I want is my money; she screams, and he swears he'll not pay me a cent, and I squares off and says that I'll thrash him out of his skin, and then he calls in his coachman, and they both make at me, and I backs out the door to get my sabby to stand by me, and I found that he'd cut out, havin' most likely got frightened, afraid of bein' mixed up in trouble. Then I seed on the high road, some half a mile away, some men-comin' gallopin', and the gent he looked out and seed 'em too, and then says he to me: 'You'll just take that little Jew gal back where you got her from; she's no use to me; I'm goin', and at that I hollered for my money, and made a grab at him, but the coachman he tripped me over backward, and before I could git up agin they was both off with the horses on a run.

"I was so mad I couldn't speak, but there wasn't no time for foolin', and I hadn't made up my mind which door I should cut out of, when the fellows on horseback went ridin' past as hard as they could go. They must have seed the carriage drivin' away, and thought fer sure it had the gal in it, and they was after it, lickety-split.

"When they was clean gone I looked round for the little gal, but couldn't see her, but all of a sudden she came out of the fire-place where she'd been hidin'. She'd got over her cryin' and over her scare, too, judgin' from her looks. 'I'm glad he's gone,' says she, 'and I'm mighty glad, too, that Mr. Haskins and them other men didn't see me. 'Who's they?' says I. 'They's neighbors,' says she; 'if they knew I was here they'd took me back.' 'Well, you little minx,' says I, 'ain't that what you want?' 'No,' says she, 'I didn't want to go with that man, for I don't know him and I hate him, but I don't want to go back to that school. I hate it worse than any thing in the whole world. You haven't no idea what a horrid place it is. They just work you to death and don't give you half enough to eat. My constitution won't stand it. I've told pop that and he thinks so, too, but marm she don't believe in it, and my stayin' here is all her doin'. I've been wantin' to get away for ever so long, but I didn't want to be took off in a bag, but now that I'm out of that horrid hole I don't want to go back, and if you'll take me home to pop I know he won't let me go back, and he'll pay you real handsome besides.' 'Who's your pop?' says I. 'He's Mr. Gropptackler, of Gropptackler & Mintz, corset findings, seven hundred and something or other, I forget the number now, Broadway. O, pop does a lot of business, I tell you, and he's got lots of money. He sends corset findings to South America, and Paris, and Chicago, and Madagascar and the uttermost parts of the earth. I've heard him say that often. And you needn't be afraid of his not bein' able to pay you. A lot more than that man would have paid you for his little gal, if you'd caught the right one. So if you take me to pop, and get me there safe and sound, it will be an awful good spec for you.'

"Now I begins to think to myself that perhaps there was somethin' in what that little Jew gal was sayin', and that I might make something out of the gal after all. I didn't count on gettin' a big pile out of old Gropptackler—it wasn't likely he was that kind of a man—but whatever I did get would be clean profit, and I might as well try it on. He couldn't make no charge agin me fur bringin' him his daughter, if she asked me to do it; so says I to her: 'Now, if I take you home to your pop will you promise, on your word an' honor, that you won't say nothin' about my carryin' you off in a bag, and say that you seed me walkin' along the road and liked my looks, and told me you were sufferin', and asked me to take you home to your kind parents, where you might be took proper care of; and that I said I wasn't goin' that way, but I'd do it out of pure Christian charity, and nothin' more nor less, and here you was? And then, of course, you can tell him he ought to do the handsome thing by me.' 'I'll do that,' says she, 'and I'll tell you you talked to me awful kind for more than an hour tryin' to keep me to stay at the school, and it wasn't till I got down on my knees and weeped that you agreed to take me to my kind father.' 'All right,' says I, 'I might as well take you along, but we'll have to go back by the railroad and foot it at least two miles to the station, and I don't know about walkin' across the country with a little girl dressed as fine as you are. I might get myself suspicioned.' 'That's so,' says she; 'we might meet somebody that'd know me,' and then she wriggled up her little forehead and began to think. I never did see such a little gal as sharp as that one was; needles was nothin' to her. In about a minute she says: 'Where's that bag of yours?' 'Here it is,' says I, and then she took it and looked at it up and down, with her head cocked on one side. 'If I'd somethin' to cut that bag with,' says she, 'I could fix myself up so that nobody'd know me, don't care who it was, I'd don't want that bag out,' says I; 'it's

an extra good bag; it was made for a particular purpose and cost money.' 'Pop will pay expenses,' says she, 'how much did it cost?' 'It was four dollars, cash,' said I. 'They cheated you like every thing,' says she; 'you could get a bag like that any day for a dollar and seventy-five cents. Will you let it go at that?' 'All right,' says I, 'for I was tickled to see how sharp that little Jew gal was, and ten to one I'd throwed away the bag before we got to town; so she pulls a little hook out of her pocket, with a pencil stuck in it, and turbin' over to a blank page she put down bag, one dollar and seventy-five; then she borrows my big knife, and holdin' the top of the bag up agin her belt, she made me stick a pin in it about a hand's breadth from the floor; then she took the knife and cut the bag clean across, me a-holdin' one side of it; then she took the top end of that bag and slipped it on her, over her head and shoulders, and tied the drawin' strings in it round her waist, and it hung around her just like a skirt, nearly touchin' the ground; then she split open the rest of the bag and made a kind of shawl out of it, puttin' it into shape with a lot o' pins, and pinnin' it on herself real clever. She had lots of pins in her belt, and she told me that she never passed a pin in that school without pickin' it up, and that she had



"IF I'D SOMETHIN' TO CUT THAT BAG WITH," SAYS SHE.

four hundred and fifty-nine of them now in her room, which she was mighty sorry to leave behind, and that these she had now was this day's pickin' in.

"When she got done workin' at herself you couldn't see not a ribbon nor a hem of her fine clothes; it was all black skirt and shawl, and she'd put up her sleeve, so that when her arm stuck out it was bare. Then she took all the ribbons and flowers off her hat and crumpled it up, and when she tied it on what a guy she was. 'Now,' says she, 'I can go barefoot.' 'Which you won't,' says I, 'for you'll get your feet all out, but you can muddy your shoes, which she did, I pumpin' on 'em, so that the dust in the back yard would stick. Then we starts off across the country, and upon my word I was pretty nigh ashamed to be seen walkin' with such a little scarecrow. When I bought the tickets at the station she asked me how much they was, and put it down in her book. When we got into the cars the people all looked hard at her, and I reckon they thought some kind of a home had been burnt down, and this was one of the orphans that had been saved. But they didn't say nothin', and she fixed herself as comfortable as you please; and before long a boy come through the car with fruit in a basket, and then says she to me: 'I want two apples.' The boy had gone past us, but I got up and followed him and bought her two apples. 'How much did you give for them?' says she when I come back. 'They was two for five cents,' says I. 'Well,' says she, 'they do stick you dreadful. Two for three cents is all papa or I pays for apples like them,' and she took out her little book and put down: 'Apples, three cents.' 'Very well, miss,' says I, 'but if you want any more refreshments you buy 'em yourself.' 'I think I'd better,' says she, and went to work eatin' them two apples. She hadn't more than got through with 'em when the boy come around agin. 'I want a banana,' says she; 'lend me five cents,' which I did, and she put down, 'cash, five cents. Then the boy come up and says she: 'How much are your bananas?' 'Five cents,' said he. 'For two?' says she. 'No,' says he, 'for one.' 'What do you take me for?' says she. 'I've bought bananas before. I'll give you three cents for that one,' pointin' to the biggest in the lot. 'I can't do that,' said the boy; 'the price is five cents.' 'I'd like a banana,' says she, 'but I don't pay more'n three cents; take it or leave it,' and with that the boy went on. 'Now,' says I, 'you've gouged yourself out of a banana.' 'Not a bit of it,' says she; 'he'll be back,' and in two minutes he was back and said she might have it for three cents. 'Have you got two coopers?' said she. 'Let me see 'em.' He said he had, and showed 'em to her, and she took 'em and the banana and then give him five cents, and then she didn't give the change to me, but put it in her pocket. 'Now,' says she, 'if you'd buy things that way you'd be rich in no time.'

"When we got to the city we took the elevated and went up town to Forty-eighth street, and then walked over to her father's house. It was a big one on one of the cross streets. When we got there she told me to wait a minute, and lookin' around to see that nobody was comin', she stipped off the skirt and the cape she had made and rolled 'em up in a bundle. 'It don't matter about my hat and shoes,' says she, 'but they wouldn't know me in such duds.' Then, handin' me the bundle, she said: 'For twenty-five cents you can get that bag mended just as good as new, so you can take it and it will save us a dollar and a half.' 'No, you don't,' says I, 'for I'd had enough of her stinginess. I don't touch that bag agin,' and I made up my mind that minute to charge the old man five dollars worth. When the front door was opened the servant gal looked as if she couldn't believe her eyes, but my young woman was as cool as you please, and she had me showed into a room of the hall, and then she went upstairs.

"I sat a-waitin' a long time, which gave me a good chance to look around at things. The room was real handsome, and I took a peep at the window fastenin' and the lay of the doors, thinkin' the knowledge might come in handy some time. Right in front of me on a table was a little yellow mouse, and it struck me as I looked at it that that must be go. I listened if anybody was comin', and then I picked it up to see what it really was. I thought I heard the door bell ring just then and shut it up in my hand quick, but nobody went to the door; and then I looked at the little mouse, and if it wasn't pure gold it was the best imitation ever I see, so I slipped it quietly in my pocket to look at it agin when I had time.

"Pretty soon old Gropptackler come in, shut the door and set down. 'So you brought my daughter back,' says he. 'Yes,' says I. 'And you expect to be paid for it?' says he. 'Yes,' says I. 'I do.' 'How much do you ask for your services?' says he. 'Now this was a sort of a stunner, for I hadn't ruse up my mind how much I was goin' to ask, but there wasn't time for no more thinkin' about it, and so says I, plum: 'A hundred dollars, and there was some expenses besides.' 'Well, well,' says he, 'that seems like a good deal, just for bringin' a little gal from school. It couldn't have took you more'n a couple of hours.' 'I don't charge for time,' says I. 'It's for the risks and the science of the thing. There's mighty few men in this town could have brought your daughter home as neat as I did.' 'Well, well,' says he, rubbin' his hands, 'I expect I'll have to pay for the whole term of the school, whether she's there or not, and the business will come heavy on me. Don't you think sixty dollars would pay you?' Now I know when you deal with this sort of a man there's always a good deal of difference splittin', and so says I: 'No, it won't. I might take ninety dollars, but that's the very lowest peg.' 'The very lowest,' says he, gettin' up and walkin' about a little, and then I thought I heard the door-bell ring agin, and I was dreadful afraid somebody would come and call off the old man before he finished the bargain. 'Well,' says I, 'we'll call it eighty-five and expenses, and there I'll stop.'

"Gropptackler, now he set down agin and looked hard at me. 'I didn't ask you to bring my daughter back,' says he, speakin' gruff, and very different from the way he spoke before, 'and what's more, I didn't want her back, and what's more yet, I'm not goin' to pay you no cent.' 'Now, look a here,' says I, mighty sharp; 'none o' that, old man; fork over that money, or I'll lay you out stiff as a poker and help myself. I'm not a fellow to be fooled with and there's nobody in this house can stop me.' Old Gropptackler, he didn't turn a hair, but just set there, and says he: 'Before you blow any more, suppose you take my little gold mouse out of your pocket and hand it to me.' I must say I was took back at this; but I spoke back, as bold as brass, and said I never seed his gold mouse. 'O, ho,' says he, 'what you didn't see was the electric button under the table cover which rung a bell when the mouse was picked up. That's what I call my mouse trap.'

"At this I got billed over. 'Now,' says I, 'just you hand out every cent you're got; and your watch, too; not another word.' And I jumped up and clapped my hand on my pistol in my hip pocket, and just that minute there was a click and the nippers was on me, and there was a big policeman with his hand on my shoulder. I couldn't speak I was so bilin' and so dumfounded both at once. Old Gropptackler he just leaned back and he laughed. 'You came in,' he said to the cop, 'just the second I rang, and as soft as a cat, and the first thing that I want you to do is to take that gold mouse out of his pocket, and I'll be on hand whenever you let me know I'm



"I COULDN'T SPEAK, I WAS SO BLIN'."

wanted. The cop he took the gold mouse out of my pocket, and says he: 'I know this fellow, and if I'm not mistook they'll be more charges than you made agin him.' There wasn't no chance to show fight, so I didn't do it, but I says to old Gropptackler: 'There's my expenses; you've got to pay them any way.' 'All right,' says he, 'just you send in your bill, marked correct by my daughter, and I'll settle it,' and he laughed agin, and the cop he took me off. Well, ladies and gents, that little piece of business, together with some other old scores, took me to Sing Sing for three years, and it ain't six months since I got out, so you can see for yourselves what hard times a fellow in my line of business sometimes has.

"Well," said Aunt Martha, "I don't approve of the Gropptackler sort of people, but if there were more of that kind I believe there would be fewer of your kind. That story shows you in such a bad light that I believe it's true."

"Every word of it," said the man. "I wish it wasn't."

And now I spoke. "Since you claimed to be a truth-tellin' being," I said to the stout burglar, "suppose you tell me why you never attempted before to break into my house. Every considerable dwelling in this neighborhood has been entered, and I have no doubt you are

HARDWARE.

the men who committed all the burglaries."

"No, sir," said he, "not men. I am the man who did 'em all, but these two friends of mine was never with me before in a bit of business like this. Talk in their line. I have had pals with me, but they was professionals. These ain't crackmen; they don't know nothin' about it, but this one is handy at tools and that's the reason I brung him along, but you see he kicked and was goin' to give me away, and this young gentleman—"

"Never mind about that young gentleman," I said; "I have a certain curiosity to know why my house was not entered when the others were."

"Well," said he, "I don't mind tellin' yer how that was. It was on account of your baby. We don't like to crack a house where there's a pretty small baby that's liable to wake up and howl any minute, and rouse up the rest of the family. There's no workin' in a house with comfort when there's such a young one about. I'll tell you what it is: all your burglar alarms and your dogs ain't worth nothin' alongside of a baby for guardin' a house. If a crackman ain't careful the alarms will go off, and if he don't know how to manage dogs the dogs will bark. But, by George, sir, there ain't no providin' agin a baby. He'll howl any time, and nobody can tell when, so I waited till your baby was a little more settled in its ways and slept soundly, and then we come along, and here we are."

"This statement very much surprised me, and did not elate me. Without saying so to any one, I had flattered myself that the burglars had heard of my precautions and of my excellent stock of firearms, and perhaps had got a notion that I would be an intrepid man to deal with, and it was somewhat humiliating to find that it was our baby the burglars were afraid of and not myself. My wife was amazed.

"Can it be possible," she said, "that these people know so much about our baby, and that George William has been protecting this house?"

"It makes my flesh creep," said Aunt Martha. "Do you know every thing about all of us?"

"Wish I did, ma'am," said the stout burglar; "wish I'd known about that beastly liquor."

"Well, we've had enough of this," said I, rising, "and, my dear, you and Aunt Martha must be ready to go to bed, and David and I will keep guard over these fellows until morning."

"At this instant the youngest burglar spoke. His face wore a very anxious expression.

"May I ask, sir," he said, "what you intend to do with me in the morning?"

"I have already said," I answered, "that I shall then hand over all of you to the officers of justice of this country."

"But, sir," said the young man, "you will surely except me. I am not at all concerned in this matter, and it would be of the greatest possible injury to me to be mixed up in it, or to be mentioned in public reports as an associate of a criminal. I'm not acquainted with the gentleman at the other end of the bench, but I have every reason to believe from what he said to me that he intended to notify you if this James Barlow proceeded to any open act. For myself, I beg you will allow me to state who and what I am, and to tell you by what a strange concatenation of circumstances I happen to find myself in my present position—one which I assure you causes me the greatest embarrassment and anxiety."

"We've had enough story-telling for one night," said I, "and you had better reserve your statement for the magistrate."

Here Aunt Martha put in her voice.

"That's not fair," she said, "two of them have been allowed to speak, and this one has just as much right to be heard as the others. What do you say, Cornelia?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SQUELCHING A DUDE.

A Chicago Ex-Judge Performs the Job with Great Success.

One day not long ago on an Illinois Central suburban train a woman entered the car and looked around for a seat, says the Chicago Tribune. There was but one vacant, and that was in one of the little four-seat compartments in the middle of the car. In this compartment were seated three people. Next to the window and facing the engine was an ex-judge who lives at Hyde Park Center. He is a large, portly old gentleman, quite as dignified in every-day life as when upon the bench. I don't remember who sat beside him. Opposite him sat a slim young fellow who lives in that aristocratic and exclusive neighborhood known as Kenwood. He is a dude of the "would-be" variety, and is, or was, studying for the ministry. He had two or three small parcels in the seat beside him. The woman paused in the aisle opposite this seat and looked at the parcels and then at the young man from Kenwood in a mildly suggestive sort of way. Presumably his thoughts were fixed on things heavenly. At any rate he took not the slightest notice of the woman. Then the woman, after looking around the car and seeing no other seat, asked the young man if the seat were occupied.

"Yes, it is," snapped the representative of Kenwood's aristocracy.

The ex-judge here calmly leaned forward and picked up the parcels, transferring them to his own capacious lap. The woman, supposing that they belonged to him, thanked him and sat down beside the divinity student, who grinned with delight to think that his portly neighbor would have to hold the parcels all the way to Kenwood. As soon as the woman was fairly seated the ex-judge, with a snort of disgust, pitched the armful of bundles into the lap of the scion of Kenwood nobility. Thereupon the thoroughly-exasperated little dude, instead of being ashamed of his rudeness, glared through his spectacles at the dignified old gentleman sitting opposite and exclaimed fiercely in his squeaky little voice:

"I think you're real mean!"

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OTTERS TOBOGGANING.

A Collection of Entertaining Yarns Told by Hunters.

How a Colony of Otters While Away the Tedious Hours of Winter—A Life Mosaic Used as a Hail for a Trout-Infested Creek.

This is one of the best game sections between the Delaware and Susquehanna valleys, writes a New York Tribune correspondent from Blakesly, Pa. Nearly every local householder, hunts more or less, and many of them occasionally tell interesting stories of their sporting experiences in the region. On the north bank of Trout Run, two miles from here, a steep knoll rises from the edge of a deep pool. The spot is a great resort for otters in winter, and Samuel Price, who has watched them on many a bright moonlight night when the temperature was several degrees below zero, tells about how the furry fellows frolic there. If the pool happens to be frozen over, the otters gnaw, and dig a hole through the ice at the foot of the knoll. Then one after another they all plunge into the pool, get their fur full of water and skip up the hill. The water drips off on the way and freezes as soon as it strikes the ground or snow, and in a little while the playful otters have a regular toboggan slide as slippery as ice on a steep hillside can be. When the slide is completed, each otter takes its turn at sliding down the knoll "kerplunk" into the pool, and they keep up the sport until daylight, catching a trout now and then and eating it on the bank. One night last winter Mr. Price trapped a full-grown otter at the slide. He has it yet, but he has not been able to tame it very much.

In a cooper-shop here the other evening, Eliza Hubbard, whose home is at the base of Leverst Ridge, related his experience with a bear this fall. The night was so warm that they had to leave the windows up, and the moon was shining brightly. Mr. Hubbard said he was aroused some time in the night by a noise in his orchard, and when he looked out he saw a bear shaking apples from his best pound-sweet tree. The tree stood on a steep hillside, and the big apples rolled down against the fence as fast as the bear shook them off. As soon as the bear had shaken off all the fruit he wanted, he slid down the tree, waddled to the fence and began to devour the apples greedily. Then Mr. Hubbard pulled on his trousers and boots, loaded his rifle, climbed out of the window and stole along to a spot where he could get a good shot at the thief. He said that he let the bear take in a pretty big jag of apples before he fired, and then he blazed away and sent a bullet into the bear's head just below his left ear. The animal founoed and tumbled against the fence for a minute, but he soon kicked his last. He weighed 333 pounds. The next morning Mr. Hubbard said he ascertained that the bear had climbed the fence at the upper side of the orchard and passed seven tons of winter apples to get at the pound-sweet tree.

Otis Goddard, of East Hill, came into Blakesly the other day to have his oxen shod. While waiting in the blacksmith shop the brawny young backwoodsman told this fish story, declaring that Jack Hayner, who was with him when he caught the trout, would swear to every word of the statement. For months Goddard had tried to land a wily old trout that lurked in one of the deep pools in Toby hatna creek. He had angled, he said with files, grasshoppers, worms, minnows and other kinds of bait, but he couldn't get the big trout to notice any of them. He had seen the cunning speckled fellow time and again and he wanted him ever so much. One day in July he caught a little deer mouse in the pasture, and he stuck his hook through the loose skin on the mouse's neck and threw it into the pool. It was a lively swimmer, but it hadn't swam six feet before the trout gobbled it with a dash that sent his snout out of the water. That was an unfortunate move for the trout, because within five seconds Goddard had him flopping on dry land, with his hat over the fighting beauty. The trout weighed two pounds and fourteen ounces, Goddard declared.

Delos Griffin lives on Laurel run, three miles from here. Crows dug up his corn last spring until he got very angry. He couldn't get the best of the black thieves, and finally he soaked a pint of corn in a quart of cheap whisky for forty-eight hours. Then he sprinkled the corn in the field, and five crows gobbled it up and hung around for more until they got so drunk that they couldn't fly away. They tipped up on their tails, cawed hoarsely and tumbled about, and Griffin got some word, he said, and tied them to the fences by their legs till they sobered up. Then they fluttered hard for freedom, and Griffin wrung their necks.

Twelve Years Without Speaking. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Grieve, an elderly couple, of Homer, Ga., quarreled twelve years ago over a remark made by a neighbor that one of their children did not resemble the remainder of the family. Argument only widened the breach, and the couple at last agreed to live under the same roof but never to speak to each other. During all that time Mr. and Mrs. Homer sat at the same table and entertained their friends and no one ever detected the breach. Recently Mr. Homer brought the matter before the church brethren, who advised a reconciliation and remarriage. Mr. and Mrs. Homer have consented to accept this advice and will immediately remarry.

Iron from the Skies. A remarkably fine specimen of meteoric iron has been received at the North Carolina State Museum from Rockingham County. Its greatest length is twelve inches, with an average breadth of eight inches, and it is about two inches thick. Its general shape is flat, though somewhat concave on one side and convex on the other, as if broken off on the outer surface of a rounded and larger mass. The specimen is coated with a thick crust of dark brown rust and weighs 35 1/2 pounds.

MODERN BACTERIOLOGY.

What Science Knows About the "Motes That People the Business."

Our knowledge in no department of science has made greater strides during the last few years than in that of bacteriology. The existence of organisms far smaller than anything that the naked eye can discern was, says Chambers' Journal, a fact little suspected until comparatively recent times; and ever since the microscope first revealed to our eyes the world of "the infinitely little," as it has been folitiously called, our knowledge of these microscopic forms of life has gone on increasing. These micro-organisms exist in the atmosphere and in water, but it is only within the last few years that we have had any means of arriving at an approximate idea of the extent to which they are present in these media. It is in the first instance to the brilliant investigations of M. Pasteur that we owe our knowledge on this point; and the important experiments he was the first to carry out have been developed and extended by others. Prof. Tyndall has shown that in calm air a rapid subsidence of these microbes takes place. The distinguished German physiologist, Dr. Koch, has devised a method by means of which we are enabled to form an estimate of the number of these micro-organisms present in a measured quantity of either water or air. The method consists in cultivating the germs in a solid medium (gelatine is most commonly used). Each organism thus grows and multiplies on the spot where it is planted, as it is prevented from moving. The progeny of each micro-organism in this way gather round the parental home, and we have in the course of a short time, instead of the single organism, a large colony.

Some interesting experiments were made on this point a short time ago by Dr. P. F. Frankland. The air was tested at different places and under different circumstances. It was found that the number of organisms present in the atmosphere differed at different seasons of the year, the largest proportion being found during the summer months. In a certain volume of air (two gallons) collected on the top of the Science and Art Department buildings at South Kensington, one hundred and five of these micro-organisms were found to be present. This was in the month of August. Indoors, of course, the number is very much greater. Thus, in a similar quantity of air collected at the rooms of the Royal Society during a conversation, no fewer than four hundred and thirty-two were found to be present; while another experiment showed that from the air of a third-class railway carriage containing ten people no fewer than three thousand fell per minute on a square foot.

So much for the living organisms in our atmosphere; now for a word or two on the dead inorganic particles in the air. These are infinitely more numerous than the living forms; and an extremely ingenious method has recently been devised by Mr. John Aitken, F. R. S. E., for the purpose of estimating their number. Like the organic germs, they are infinitely minute in size, most of them being altogether undetected by the most powerful microscope. It was necessary, therefore, to have recourse to some method of making them visible. The plan adopted was as follows: The air to be tested was admitted into a large glass vessel, where it was saturated with water-vapor; then supersaturated by slightly expanding it by means of an air-pump. The result was a fog; and as it is known that a fog is caused by those dust-particles becoming surrounded by a watery envelope, the number of fog-particles shows the number of dust-particles. The counting of these fog-particles was effected in the following way: A very small portion of the air to be tested was mixed with a large quantity of air which had been rendered absolutely pure by filtering it through cotton-wool. The mixture was then admitted into a large glass receiver and saturated as above described. As the dust-particles were so few, instead of a fog a small miniature rain was formed, and the number of these small raindrops falling on a small silver mirror was counted, and, by a simple calculation, the amount in the quantity of air originally admitted thus estimated. The following are some results obtained: It was found that the air outside during rain contained per cubic inch 521,000 dust-particles; that during fair weather the number present was more than four times that amount; while inside a room near the ceiling 88,346,000 were counted. The dust-particles seem, however, to be most numerous near a gas flame, for it was found that in a cubic inch of air taken from the immediate vicinity of a Bunsen flame, the colossal number of 480,000,000 were present. In Mr. Aitken's own words: "It does seem strange that there may be as many dust-particles in a cubic inch of the air of a room at night when the gas is burning as there are inhabitants of Great Britain; and that in three cubic inches of the gases from a Bunsen flame there are as many particles as there are inhabitants in the world."

John's Idea of Importance. In China a person's rank is indicated by the size of his visiting card. A huge yellow card is the sign of a Prince. Admiral Porter not long ago gave a state dinner in Washington, and Ah Sin, a Chinese servant, was assigned to duty in attendance at the door. The small bits of pastboard presented by the visitors received but scant courtesy from Ah Sin; but when the gas collector presented a bill the Celestial's demeanor underwent a change. The long yellow slip captured Ah Sin, and with profound salams he bowed the astonished gasman into the presence of the amazed family and irate head of the navy.

How She Was Dressed. "The bride wore an appropriate and becoming dress of gray gown grain silk, and a fish-oe of white Valenciennes lace, with long veil of white tulle," was the description a rural editor gave of the bride's appearance at a wedding. The bride herself gave him the description, and he took it down by the sound, and as he was his own compositor it was published just as he wrote it.

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Michigan Mining School. For Catalogues address M. E. WADSWORTH, A. M. Ph. D., Director HOUGHTON, MICH.

LEGAL.

First Publication Oct. 29, 1886. MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage made, executed and delivered by Robert B. Mumford and Helen M. Mumford to Percy R. Smith bearing date the 9th day of March, A. D. 1885, and was duly recorded on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1885, at a clock p. m., in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Delta and state of Michigan, in book "B" of mortgages on page 376. Said mortgage has no tax on the premises hereinafter described the sum of seventy dollars (\$70). That there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage and thirty-seven (37.75) dollars and 24 cents of interest and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars per cent for said mortgage, and so much more as may be lawfully incurred to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, as any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 14th day of January, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held), the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with 5 per cent interest, and all legal costs together with a attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, contained therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate in the township of Masonville in the county of Delta and state of Michigan; and known and described as follows: That part of the north west quarter of the north east quarter (nw 1/4 of ne 1/4) of section thirty (30) township forty one (41) north of range twenty-one (21) west, described as follows: Commencing at the north west corner of said north west quarter of the north east quarter and running east along the north line of said section thirty (30), twenty-four (24) rods, thence south twenty (20) rods, thence west twenty-four (24) rods, thence north twenty (20) rods to the place of beginning and containing three (3) acres more or less. DATED October 27, 1886. A. R. NORTHUP, DAVID A. OLIVER, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Dated Oct. 27, 1886.

First publication Dec. 7, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1886, six months from that date we allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Augustus C. Darling late of said county, deceased; and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 24th day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 24th day of March, and on Monday, the 7th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated November, 4th A. D. 1886. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Dec. 14, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate court for the County of Delta, made on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1886, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Le Duane, late of said county, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the probate court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 24th day of next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 31st day of March, and on Monday, the 7th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated, Escanaba, Mich., December, 14th A. D. 1886. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Dec. 14, 1886. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., December 11, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court for Delta county at Escanaba, Mich., on January 20, 1887, viz: Thomas DeGrove, De. application No. 1523; for the W 1/2 of ne 1/4 and nw 1/4 sec. 30 29 21 n 24 w. Dated January 11, 1887, viz: The following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon said cultivation of said land, viz: Emil Beaurage, Jules Bellin, Ferdinand Rucha and Theophile Douce, all of Delongue, Mich. GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

First publication Dec. 14, 1886. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., December 11, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court of Delta county at Escanaba, Mich., on January 21, 1887, viz: Talcott B. Baskin, De. application No. 3355, for the W 1/2 of ne 1/4, se 1/4 of nw 1/4 and W 1/2 of se 1/4 sec. 6 29 21 n 22 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: David Morgan and Daniel Tyrrell of Escanaba, John S. Craig of Gladstone and Augustus Darling Jr. of Wells. GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

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

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Dr. McNAMARA'S MEDICAL ROOMS. Established in Milwaukee, Wis., for over 25 years. LATEST AND MOST PERFECTLY RESTORED. Sufferers, call on or write to Dr. McNamara, 111 Walker Block, Des Moines, Iowa.

LEGAL.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE. Default has occurred in the conditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Robert B. Mumford and Helen M. Mumford to Percy R. Smith bearing date the 9th day of March, A. D. 1885, and was duly recorded on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1885, at a clock p. m., in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Delta and state of Michigan, in book "B" of mortgages on page 376. Said mortgage has no tax on the premises hereinafter described the sum of seventy dollars (\$70). That there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage and thirty-seven (37.75) dollars and 24 cents of interest and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars per cent for said mortgage, and so much more as may be lawfully incurred to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, as any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 14th day of January, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the circuit court for Delta county is held), the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with 5 per cent interest, and all legal costs together with a attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, contained therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate in the township of Masonville in the county of Delta and state of Michigan; and known and described as follows: That part of the north west quarter of the north east quarter (nw 1/4 of ne 1/4) of section thirty (30) township forty one (41) north of range twenty-one (21) west, described as follows: Commencing at the north west corner of said north west quarter of the north east quarter and running east along the north line of said section thirty (30), twenty-four (24) rods, thence south twenty (20) rods, thence west twenty-four (24) rods, thence north twenty (20) rods to the place of beginning and containing three (3) acres more or less. DATED October 27, 1886. A. R. NORTHUP, DAVID A. OLIVER, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Dated Oct. 27, 1886.

First publication Nov. 23, 1886. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., December 11, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court for Delta county at Escanaba, Mich., on December 31, 1887, viz: George E. Moger, De. application No. 3467, for the W 1/2 of ne 1/4 sec. 29 28 n range 23 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry McFall, Joseph Fleming, Edwin P. Barnes and Charles S. Beach all of Escanaba, Mich. GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

First publication Nov. 23, 1886. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate court for said county held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 24th day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry Sorenson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Louisa Sorenson the widow of said deceased, praying that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

First publication Dec. 7, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate court for said county held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 24th day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eric McArthur, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lottie L. Foster, and Lulu M. Ivelty, daughters of said deceased, praying that an administrator may be appointed administrator on the estate of said deceased.

First publication Dec. 7, 1886. PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, County of Delta.

At a session of the Probate court for said county held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 24th day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eric McArthur, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lottie L. Foster, and Lulu M. Ivelty, daughters of said deceased, praying that an administrator may be appointed administrator on the estate of said deceased.

First publication Dec. 7, 1886. ORDER OF HEARING. State of Michigan, County of Delta.

At a session of the probate court for the county of Delta, holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba on Monday the 17th day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six. Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James H. Macdonald, deceased. Elizabeth S. Macdonald, the administratrix of said estate, with the will annexed comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such administratrix.

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SPECIAL DISPLAY

HOLIDAY : GOODS : In : All : LINES !

PLUSH CLOAKS A SPECIAL FEATURE
AT ED. ERICKSON'S.

Range of Material, Styles and Sizes unequalled.

Prices Unapproachable

CALL AND VERIFY THIS STATEMENT.

PERSONAL.

—Nelson Perry departed last Sunday to spend the winter in California.
—John A. Mc Naughtan was in town over Sunday.
—Bookkeeper Allyn of the First National bank has visited in Ohio this week.
—H. A. and Mrs. Barr and Master Wallace departed Wednesday for an indefinite absence. They will visit in Kansas and may take in Florida.
—A. R. Northrup was called to Chicago by business last Wednesday.
—Mrs. Burns and her sister, Miss Frankie McHale, are in Chicago, to hear Patti, having gone thither on Wednesday.
—Mrs. Ephraim is visiting at Manistique—went thither Thursday.

A lecherous brute named Finch assaulted a little girl on Friday last at Marshall, narrowly escaped death at the hands of a mob, was so thoroughly cowed, that he pleaded guilty when arraigned, and is now at Jackson doing the first of a ten years sentence.

Lansing authorities are carrying on a crusade against gamblers. They are particularly sharp after the lotteries and gift enterprises.

Waldorf, the Branch county farmer, was not murdered; he skipped, to get away from his debts and his wife.

Oysters, just as you want them, served by that Black Prince of Caterers, Dick Campbell, at John Kelley's place, at all lawful hours.

Wm. Balma of Eaton Rapids, 60 years old and heretofore a "quiet, peaceable citizen," did it with a pistol, in Douglas' saloon.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula, which broke out all over his face. For a year he had suffered, and I had given up all hopes of his recovery, when at length I was induced to use S. S. S. After using a few bottles he was entirely cured. Not a symptom now remains of the disease. This was three years ago.

Mrs. T. L. Mathers,
Matherville, Miss.

MONUMENTS.

Now order your Monuments,
Tablets and Headstones
for erection next
Spring.

SAVE MONEY

And be sure of the Finest Workmanship by having them made in the Winter months when business isn't particularly rushing.

Have them made
by us.

A fine stock now in our warehouse. Come and see it. We make a specialty of Fine Carved Work, and will erect it to order in any part of the country.

CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

ESCANABA

Marble & Granite Co.

919 Wells Ave.,

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

SCOTT & CHARLTON,
ARCHITECTS,
Bank Building, MARQUETTE, MICH.

STONE.

Stone and Marble

I am prepared to furnish Stone of the Best Quality, in any size, at low prices. Contracts taken low, now, for the season of 1890. I also offer for sale

Gray and Blue Marble,

suitable for public buildings, fine stores and elegant private residences.

MRS. M. P. GOULEY,
GARDEN, MICHIGAN.

THE ESCANABA

Water Works Co

Office, cor. Tilden and Wells Aves.,

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

—All kinds of—
Hose Goods,
Marble Works,
Sprinklers and
Water Fixtures
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Estimates Cheerfully Given on
Plumbing and Sewerage.

Steam and Water Heating upon any plan and with any fixtures desired.

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

EPHRAIM & MORRELL.

FALL Suitings

A great variety in all the

LATEST STYLES

Of Color and Finish—Fashionably Made up

Imported and Domestic Cloths

Fit and Workmanship Warranted.

Full Line of

Gent's Furnishings, Rubber Goods,

HATS : AND : CAPS.

EPHRAIM : & : MORRELL.

GROCERIES.

A. H. ROLPH

—DEALER IN—

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Produce and Provisions.

Cigars and Tobacco

At Wholesale and Retail.

LUDINGTON ST.

509.

FINNEGAN'S PHARMACY.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A graduate therefrom is making a row about the way the Bay county poorhouse is run—says that lechery and drunkenness are its principal characteristics.

Clarence J. Toor, a trusted employe of the U. S. express Co. at Grand Rapids, is missing and with him a valuable parcel of diamonds. It is not believed, by his friends at least, that he has gone willingly and the express company and the police assume that he has been murdered and offer rewards for the detection of his murderers. The case is a dark one.

The Miner house at East Tawas was burned Dec. 5 and Joseph LeClair and Edward Rooney lost their lives in it.

George Luce, a brother of Gov. Luce, died last week at his home in Indiana.

Dreiss, probate judge of Ontonagon county, has sent in his resignation. Can't do that, Judge. Can't resign when "under fire."

A nest of bogus dollar makers has been broken up at Mt. Pleasant and four arrests made and more warrants issued.



"ACME"

PAINT !

The above picture tells its own story, but if any one wants explanation

FINNEGAN,

Cor. Ludington and Campbell Sts.,

Will be happy to furnish both that and the paint, as well as everything in the lines of

Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, Cutlery and Notions

Or to put up Prescriptions.

"His : Latch-string : is : Always : Out."

Kratze!

—HAS SOME BARGAINS TO OFFER IN—

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Etc.

A Complete Fall Stock. Prices Lower Than Ever Before ! !

Pillows, Feathers, Blankets and Quilts, Carpets and Oilcloths and Ladies' and Children's Shoes In Great Variety.

In the MEN'S DEPARTMENT we have a Complete Stock of

Fall and Winter Clothing !

Pea Jackets, Overcoats, Etc.

Any person can afford a Good Suit or Overcoat this fall, as prices were never known to be so low. We have between

Three and Four Hundred Pair

of Men's Boots which will be sold Regardless of Cost.

KRATZE,

608-10 LUDINGTON ST.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Erickson & Bissell,

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

THE : OLD : GROCERY : CORNER,

Now offer the public of Escanaba and vicinity

Complete - Stocks - of - Goods

IN EVERY LINE—

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

FRUITS,

VEGETABLES,

At prices guaranteed to suit.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

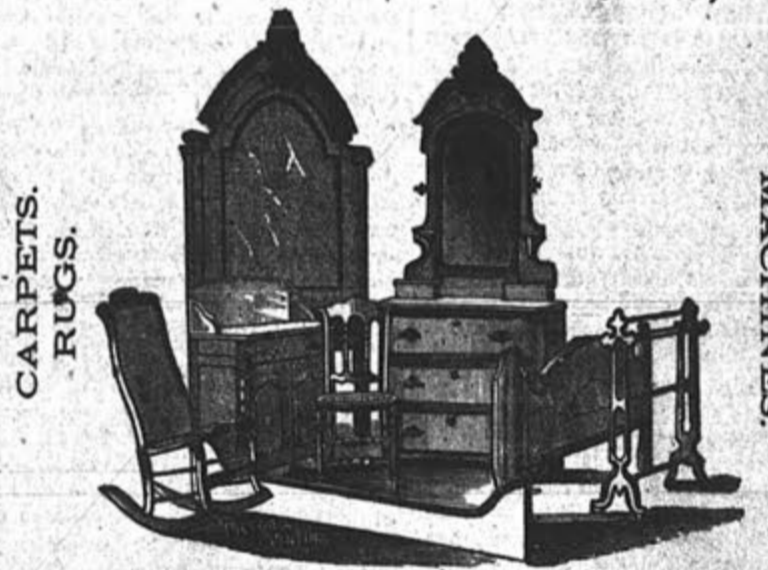
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JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

FINE FURNITURE.

P. M. PETERSON,



Fine Furniture - Low Prices

708-10 Ludington Street.

H. J. DEROUIN.

CLEARING : SALE !

Preparatory to Removal to larger and Finer Quarters !

UNTIL SOLD I OFFER

DRESS GOODS which cost, not counting freight or insurance, over 15 cents a yard and are good value at 25 cents for Only 15 Cents

COTTONADES, for summer wear for men and boys, heretofore sold at 20 cents, and cheap goods at that, at Only 14 Cents

LADIES' KID SHOES, well worth \$3 and selling at that elsewhere, at from \$1.50 to \$2.50

CHILDREN'S SHOES, worth twice the money in any market at from 50 Cents to \$1.50

AND OTHER GOODS AT LIKE FIGURES !

These prices are positively below prime cost and the goods are staples.

HENRY J. DEROUIN.