

The Escanaba Tribune.

J. A. CROZER, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. I.

Poetry.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

The following song, from Dickens' comic opera of "The Village Cooper," is considered the gem of the piece, and was published in 1850, the music being by John Howard.

Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, lie strown around me here;
Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, how sad, how cold,
How cold!
How like the scenes of childhood's day,
How like those hopes is their decay,
How faded are they now!
Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, lie strown around me here;
Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, how sad, how cold,
How cold!
Wither'd leaves, wither'd leaves, that fly before the gale;
Wither'd leaves, wither'd leaves, ye tell a mournful tale;
Of love once true, and friends once kind,
And happy in meets fled;
By every breath of wind,
For evermore, or dead!
Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, lie strown around me here;
Autumn leaves, autumn leaves, how sad, how cold,
How cold!

News and Miscellany.

METZ IN THE OLDE TIME.

The Siege of 1552—Appearance of the Place, and Scenes at the Time—A Leaf from an Old, Rare History.

The following interesting sketch of Metz at the time of the siege of 1552 will be read with peculiar interest at the present moment. It is from an old and somewhat rare history:

Charles V., unable to resist the Protestants, made peace with them, assembled all his forces against France, and laid siege to Metz with 100,000 men. When his army reached the place, the Generals proposed to begin by a summons. "No," said the Emperor, "that is a step I will not take. Francis, Duke of Guise, did not shut himself up with the flower of the nobility for the purpose of capitulation. We can only succeed in our project by force of courage, activity and intelligence." During the first days of the siege, a slave of a cavalry officer, Don Louis d'Avila, stole an excellent horse from his master, and took refuge in the place. Don Louis besought Guise to send back the horse, which he valued highly, and the slave, whom he wished to punish as he deserved. The Duke did not hesitate to send back the horse; but, as to the slave, he sent him word that, under the laws of France, every man who set foot on French soil must die.

The Governor, finding himself hard pressed, adroitly caused a letter, written to the King, his master, to fall into the hands of the Standard-bearer, in which he remarked that he felt no more anxiety since the enemy had decided upon attacking the fortifications on the strongest side, and where it would take the longest time to make a breach. This article deceived the besiegers, who directed their batteries against a part of the fortifications better defended than that at first attacked. These changes protracted the siege, and consumed a great deal of time. When Charles V., whose infirmities had kept him away from the place, arrived in camp, he was received with great rejoicing by his troops, for they hoped that his presence would insure the success of the undertakings. On the other hand, the garrison was equally delighted under the persuasion that resisting the Emperor would be the more glorious. This prince, seeing the breach large enough, said to his officers: "God's wounds! how is it they don't force an entrance?" The breach is so great and the ditch so deep. In God's name, what are they waiting for? They told him that the Duke of Guise had sent broad ramparts behind the breach, filled with mines and a formidable artillery, and defended by 10,000 of the most intelligent and bravest troops in Christendom. This relieved Charles raving: "Ah!" he cried, "I see well that I have no more men. I may as well give up my empire, all my undertakings, and the world, and shut myself up in a monastery, for I am sold and betrayed, and certainly am as badly served as ever was a Prince that bore a monarch's title. God's death! before three years I will turn monk."

The monarch's displeasure produced no result. The imperial army, destroyed by hunger, by the sword, and by the weather, was compelled to raise the siege. It retired in the night time, secretly, abandoning its equipage, tents, artillery, munitions of war, and provisions. The Prince of Larocheur-Yon, in the armor of pursuit, overtook some companies of horse, offering battle. The officers, in command, turning to him, said: "Ah! I know how you suppose we can have the strength to fight? You see we have not strength enough to face." Touched by this remark, the Prince let them continue their flight.

In the siege Metz lost its ancient splendor. During the defense, it became necessary to destroy, within and without, more than thirty magnificent churches, some of which contained the tombs of the Kings of the Carolingian race. Several medals were struck off in memorial of the deliverance of Metz. One represented a device of the Emperor with the Columns of Hercules, and with the Latin word *altra*, signifying that his expedition into Africa. The Prince had carried his arms gloriously far beyond the country where Hercules had been. To this device they added a chained eagle, bound to the column, with these words: *Nos vix metas*. The play upon the word *metas* was very annoying to Charles V., for it signified both the city of Metz and the columns of Hercules.

Charles V., after having seen the best army he ever had waste away before Metz, came near making himself master of the place the year following, by a singular stratagem. The monks had convened a general assembly, to which the religious people of several nations were invited. It was necessary to bring in a large amount of provisions from the surrounding country. Among the casks of wine and beer, they brought in a good many filled with arms; and a large number of German soldiers found their way under the disguise of monks. The garrison of Thionville, which was numerous, had to appear before Metz on a given day. The Frenchmen would certainly come out to meet them. The plot was an attack upon the remnant of the army in the place by the soldiers disguised as monks, and by a large number of inhabitants who joined in the plot. They were at once to open the gates and hand them over to the Emperor's troops. Vieville, who commanded in Metz, got wind of the conspiracy, and obtained possession of all the details. As he was a man both of head and heart, he allowed the signals to be given to the Germans who came on, to the number of 4,000, and fell into the ambush he had prepared for them. The whole force was killed, made prisoner, or dispersed. These traitors met the fate they deserved.

As showing the sleepless energy with which the Prussian war has been carried on, it may be stated that King William did not take his first Nap until after the capitulation of the French army.

An Indianapolis paper publishes a poem headed "Under the Solemn Stair." The poet wants to imbrue his hands in the blood of the composer who set it.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

A Bridge at Town River, N. J., Gave Way—Thirty Persons precipitated into the Water—Eight Dead Bodies Recovered—Several Persons Still Missing.

From the N. Y. World.

The quiet village of Tom's River, which is on the railroad below Long Branch, was started, as it never was before, on Thursday morning last, by an accident that resulted in the drowning of at least eight persons. Tom's River is a village of about 2,500 inhabitants, situated upon the banks of the river of that name, about six miles from its mouth. It has become of late quite a summer resort, and a large hotel has been built there. It is also much frequented by the people of the neighborhood for picnicking purposes. The depot of the Southern New Jersey Railroad is on the opposite side of the river, and is connected with the village by a short bridge—on trestles, about fifteen feet apart. This structure was attached to the depot side of the river by wood or iron pins. It is about sixty feet long, and the water beneath it is at least ten feet deep. The bridge has been built about one year, and its safety has never apparently been doubted. Yesterday morning, at 6:30 o'clock, some five hundred men, women and children, connected with the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, of Long Branch, started on their cars for a picnic and clam-bake at Tom's River. On their arrival at the depot they began to saunter leisurely across the bridge in groups.

When but few had actually got over, and some sixty were upon the treacherous support, the pins on the depot side suddenly gave way, and the whole affair, with its living freight, swung over toward the village. The loosened end sank beneath the water, while the other remained fast. If both ends had given way, the slaughter would have been frightful; for—the inhabitants of the village, for the rest of the day, in their knowledge—that there was no boat near. The inclined plane which the bridge made lay at such an angle that about half the endangered people were enabled to clamber up on the village side. They scrambled up on their hands and knees—an indescribably confused and terrified mass of humanity—some looking out for themselves, without much regard to others, some pushing down towards the water to rescue the less helpless.

Meanwhile thirty persons were struggling in the water, clutching at each other and at the fragments of the bridge. Some were even under the bridge. Those of the multitude who were on the depot side could only stand there in painful helplessness; those on the other side managed to save all but eight persons, as far as known, though it was suspected that some were missing from the party who came from Eatontown, a town a mile and a half from Long Branch. This surmise arose from the fact that in the confusion of the return homeward some one noticed Eatontown people weeping, and heard one say "Oh, if we but knew where they were."

Only eight dead bodies were recovered, however, and these were all from Long Branch. When it was observed that some of the unfortunate were under the beam of the bridge, the people on the village side cut it away with such tools as could be found. Descending upon it then they pulled out with oyster-frenges both living and dead beneath it.

As is usual in such cases, there were striking instances of heroism. Peter Howland, a carpenter, had already saved his nephew, a boy of 11, named Worthy, when he saw Miss E. Styles struggling in the water. He bailed to all other sights, heedless of the almost certain death from desperate clutching hands that awaited him if he plunged amid that mass of frantic humanity, he dashed himself into the water. The sight of her there, gasping for breath, was dreadful; for she was his heart's delight—he was but yesterday looking at her wedding garments, in which she was soon to stand up proudly by his side. "They were beautiful in their lives, and in death not divided," said he, for he had seized and was bearing her safely to the shore, when Mr. Sidney Throckmorton, her despairing agony, seized him by the arm, and so tight that he had all three hands together, although he was an excellent swimmer. The bodys were subsequently recovered.

Probably not more than a quarter of those who fell into the water were men; the rest were women, boys and girls. Many of those who were rescued had to be rubbed and treated in the usual ways adopted in cases of drowning before they recovered their breath. One girl of fourteen, who was raked up from the bottom of the river, was considered quite dead, but careful treatment finally resuscitated her.

Fortunately they were physicians in the party, and others in the village hastened to the scene of the disaster. Indeed, it may be said the whole village was there, each lending a helping hand.

The sufferers were mostly women and children, and the rescuers had to be guided by the fact that the India rubber tire was the only article of clothing they had on.

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The Great Prussian Gun.

The following is from the memorandum notes of J. S. Blaas, which were made at the Paris exposition of 1867, where the wonderful piece of ordnance was on exhibition:

"The Fred Krupp—cast-steel, eleven hundred pounds rifled, breech-loading gun—is intended for arming the coast. It consists of an inner tube, upon which is shrunk cast rings. The inner tube is an independent invention adapted to the carriage. Its chief peculiarity is that, except for holding water within the furnace, and it is conceived that the boiler contains pollen, and the water being supplied with a queen cell instead of a fertile queen, several days elapsed before he had a laying queen, during which time the bees stored some pollen in most of the cells. But little brood being raised the pollen was not consumed, but gradually accumulated. Had a fertile queen been given the swarms were then made, and taken to reject comb containing much pollen, with my artificial swarms to be that the frames of comb used in making the brood were filled with empty frames of brood—were suffering, as I conjectured—many frames of comb being almost entirely filled with pollen, weighing six or seven pounds, with probably one pound of honey, but that the natural swarms were not suffering from the same cause.

I tried various plans to remove the pollen without success. I then took the frames out entirely, one or two at a time, from a hive, placing empty ones in their places; and I found upon examination, lately, that the bees are filling the frames with comb and brood and I am in hopes that they will recover so as to go through the winter well, but I do not expect any surplus honey from this season.

Cannot there be some way devised to remove the pollen from comb, for it is a misery to the bees to be compelled to work so much straight worker comb, but I present I see no other alternative.

Will not one who has a honey extractor see if the comb cannot be removed by some means, so that it can be thrown out in the extractor?

I attribute the cause of the above trouble with my artificial swarms to be that the frames of comb used in making the brood were filled with empty frames of brood—were suffering, as I conjectured—many frames of comb being almost entirely filled with pollen, weighing six or seven pounds, with probably one pound of honey, but that the natural swarms were not suffering from the same cause.

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BY J. A. CROZER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

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Cards occupying the space of five lines or less of this type will be inserted for one year at 50c per card, and will require a favor by notifying us of any mistakes in their advertisements and will remember that they will be inserted until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Advertisers are allowed to change their advertisements twice a year without extra charge.

We hear of some very fine discoveries having been made on the Iron Cliffs property, which will probably extend to the New York and Lake Superior Mines, and we have been promised full particulars from an able pen next week.

Wm. McCumber has discovered a valuable and seemingly large bed of hematite ore, on the hill south of Negaunee and within the village limits, quite an amount of it has been tested by the Morgan Furnace, and the managers of that institution are much pleased with the result. The discovery was made on the lands of Mr. Pendleton, which we are glad of, for he is one of the solid men of the country, one of the few who invest their earnings and use their influence to advance its interests.

The Smith Mine and vicinity.

Since our report on the above district made last spring, the improvement has been sufficient to satisfy the most interested parties. In the way of surface improvements, the Company have erected a neat little office near the river crossing on Sec 20 and a comfortable blacksmith shop and barn on Sec 18. They have had a survey and map made of the entire property, and propose to plat a town site on the bank of the Escanaba River, near where their present buildings are located.

The mine work that was commenced on Sec. 20 and prosecuted during last winter and spring, has been suspended for the present. This shaft was sunk 43 feet, the last 24 of which was through solid ore, and also connected with the open cut and the vein so exposed as to prove its character throughout. The openings are filled with water and the entire force have been transferred to a much better, because more accessible show vein.

SECTION EIGHTEEN.

Of this section the Co. own the s. w. g. Encouraged by the Railroad Co., determined to explore for the vein from where it crosses the line between the two sections, and accordingly commenced about the 1st of August. He run out the course as near as possible, and then searched for an outcrop, which he found in the bed of a little stream near the foot of the hill. The ore was protruding two feet from the ground, and only covered with a heavy growth of moss. The most singular thing is that Langley & Co.'s road passes directly over the stream at this place, and they were obliged to drive a little out of their course to avoid the ore.

This is the same vein that was originally worked on Sec. 20, and the same one the Railroad Company opened on 17. As soon as the ore was found to be in place, a party of men were set to work stripping it across the formation to the eastward, which has been done to the extent of 265 feet, and no wall found yet. They are now engaged in digging a trench which commences about 33 rods east of the line, on the R. R. Co.'s property, and when it reaches the center of the vein, about 55 rods, will give a face of over 40 feet of solid ore. This face will increase rapidly in going south, while a large amount of ore can be taken out in the opposite direction.

To say that we were much pleased with what we saw will not express our feeling, for we were inclined to be enthusiastic over it, and to see in the discoveries, which are yet in their infancy, the future of a great iron producing and manufacturing district, which will consume the immense quantities of hard wood which nature has so lavishly planted along the banks of the Escanaba river, giving employment to thousands of people, and affording a profitable investment for millions of money. The survey of the railroad track shows about three and three-fourths miles of track to be laid, which will undoubtedly be done in time to make a large shipment from the district next season.

SECTION TWENTY.

POLITICAL.—Hon. Wm. P. Healey has been nominated for State Senator by the Democratic Convention at Calumet. Mr. Healey is a good working man, and has hosts of friends outside of his own party.

A. P. Swineford Esq., editor of the Mining Journal, is the Democratic nominee for Representative in the State Legislative, from this district.

A DEER (DEAR) JOKE.—A sporting friend of ours was coming up the way from Ford River, a short time since, he saw a fine buck standing within a short distance of him. Ah, now see the effect

of the number of test pits has been sunk on the line of the new vein discovered on Sec. 19 of the R. R. Co.'s property, and have opened it to 250 feet, showing an excellent quality of ore with probably a mile of vein. This gives the Company three distinct mines, either of which with proper management will produce all that one Company will care to handle, and taken together form one of the most valuable properties in the entire district.

The explorations on the Railroad

were commenced the 39th of

June last, by Chas. E. Brotherton with a party of four men, since which time they have done a great deal of work, and made some very valuable discoveries. The first was done on

SECTION SEVENTEEN.

On the vein previously opened by the Smith Mining Co., which crosses the s. w. qr. of the s. w. qr. of the Sec. diagonally, and giving the R. R. Co. about 1000 feet of it. The general course of the vein is north 30 west, and is opened over a mile in length on Sections 20, 17, and 18, and about 400 feet in width, though no foot wall has yet been discovered. It retains the same general character throughout, having a hanging wall of fine rock on the east 500 feet in width. East of this again, another vein of good quality, has been discovered, which is about 150 feet in width and traced about 1000 feet in length. Both Mr. Brotherton and Capt. Mitchell regard this as one of the most valuable discoveries yet made in the district. East of this vein a belt of Talcose slate, extends to the Escanaba River.

A considerable amount of time has been successfully employed on

SECTION NINETEEN.

In surveying this section for the years ago, Mr. Brotherton discovered evidence of estimating the amount of timber it contained three dences of ore, and spent a week's time searching for an outcrop, in which he was unsuccessful. About the sixth of July, the present year, he transferred his force to the east of the n. w. qr. and found a good quality of float ore, but none in place, as the soil was too deep to reach solid rock. In a rise of ground on the same lot, there is an outcrop of granite, and the rocks in the vicinity are strongly colored with iron, but so strangely irregular that nothing has yet been found. There occurs within a radius of 15 feet slate, granite, quartz, and floating ore, but that the latter is in position nearby, cannot be doubted by anyone who has examined the ground. On the n. e. qr. of the s. e. qr. a fine discovery has been made. Work was commenced here on the 2nd of September, since which time 61 pits have been sunk, and a vein discovered that gives extraordinary promise of richness. The ore is harder than any yet discovered in the district, and is about 250 feet in width, and has been exposed 600 feet in length, on this section, and, as we before remarked, 250 feet on Sec. 20. It seems to follow a circular course, starting from the section line N. 60 W. and changing 35 deg. to the north.

Passage Tickets to and from Foreign Countries furnished at current Rates.

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SKETCHES OF DRESS.

By John G. Saxe.

We have plenty of flippant denunciations of fine clothes, and an abundance of grave animadversions on the sin and folly of extravagance in apparel, but scarcely an essay can be found touching the aesthetics and morale of dress, as constituting a study worthy to be ranked among the "fine arts," not less than architecture, music or sculpture. It was an observation of Lavater that persons habitually attentive to dress display the same regularity in their domestic affairs. "Young women," says he, "who neglect their toilet, and manifest little concern about their apparel, indicate in this very particular a disregard of order; a mind but little adapted to the higher occupations of life; a deficiency of taste and of the qualities that inspire love. The girl of 18 who desires not to please, will be a slut and a shrewd at 25." It is a great mistake in women to suppose that they may safely throw off all care about dress with their celiacy, as if husbands had less taste than suitors; or as if wives had less need than mistresses of the advantage of elegant apparel. An old writer says, with a hearty emphasis:

"It is one of the moral duties of every married lady to appear well dressed in the presence of her husband." To effect this, however, expensive attire is by no means essential. The simplest robe may evince the wearers taste as truly as the most costly gown of moire antique. But how rare a quality is good taste! In the mere matter of propriety and harmony of colors, there is room for a treatise which has yet to be written by some one thoroughly proficient in the aesthetics of dress. Even the simpler laws, though pretty generally understood, are constantly neglected. Some of these canons, as laid down in an English poem of the last century are worth quoting, as well for the good sense of the dogmas as for the quaintness of verses. To brunettes he recommends high colors—"rose," "orange," or even "scarlet," thus:

"The scarlet lass whose skin is like the hazel brown,
With brighter colors should o'eruse her own."

To rosy-cheeked girls he permits "blue" and "the color of the sea."

"Let the fair nymph in whose plump cheek is seen
A rosy blush, be clad in cheerful green."

A rosy blush, he said in cheerful green,
A rosy blush, he said in cheerful green.

"Ladies green with sickness or despair,
The sailor's mortal dye should choose to wear;

The pale nose still shines with pure light,
Clad in the dusky mantle of the night."

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The Escanaba Tribune.

ESCANABA, Oct. 1st., 1870.

LOCAL ITEMS.

DETA LODGE NO. 115, F. & A. M.
Regular Communications of this Lodge are held at their hall, over Barrat's Store in Escanaba on the third Thursday in each month.

J. A. HARRIS, W. C. COOPER, J. W. C. WRIGHT, S. W. JONES, R. BROWN, J. W. N. HILLER, Treas.

J. D. ROSS Secy., THOS. N. LEW, D. D. Houghton.

HORN OF OUR VILLAGE LODGE NO. 1.

T. L. O. G. T.

Regular meetings of this Lodge are held in the Old Fellow's Hall, in Escanaba, every Saturday evening.

E. GLASSER, N. G. H. WEIDMAN, Pres.

John L. Cox Secy., E. P. ROYCE, D. D.

EXCELSIOR ENCAMPMENT OF PATRIOTS.

Regular meetings of this Encampment are held at the Old Fellow's Hall in Negauene, Mich. on the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

J. M. JONES, Secy., B. H. MILLION, C. P.

RELIGIOUS.

S. J. JOSEPH'S CHURCH.

REV. CHARLES LANGNER, Pastor, Services: Morning at 10 A.M. afternoon at 5 P.M.; Catechism at 2 P.M.

R. E. PRITCHARD preaches in the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath at 10 A.M. and 2 P.M. Sabbath School at 2:30 P.M. Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 P.M. Young People's Meetings, Tuesday evening at 7:30.

E. P. ROYCE has removed his law office to rooms over the postoffice.

The Star Club still continue their dances every Friday evening.

Mile posts have been set along the Pen Division between here and Negauene.

H. B. SMITH has put in several of the filter wells at Negauene within the past week, and they seem to be giving good satisfaction.

The steam barges B. J. Hackett and Forest City, arrived on Thursday night, and are now lying at the dock loading with ore.

Crandall & North are the agents for the Mallory Diamond brand of oysters, and have made arrangements with E. P. Lott to keep them on hand.

P. D. Richards, Esq., was in town during the week, and looks as "hopeful" as ever. He reports life insurance business good in Negauene.

John McManus has two pound nets set near the mouth of the Escanaba river, and is prepared to lay a large number of the flinty tribe when the fishing season sets in.

Mr. Brotherton found a large sized buck in one of his test pits a few days ago. He had made desperate efforts to extricate himself, but as the pit was only 15 feet deep he had not succeeded.

There is to be a new jewelry store opened in the rooms formerly occupied by E. P. Royce's law office. A Mr. Stegmann is the proprietor, and is said to be a first-class workman.

SOCIAL.—The Good Templars propose to hold a social at Seiner's Hall next Tuesday evening, where refreshments will be served, and we hope there will be full attendance.

Mr. Sellards will begin the survey of the State road to Masonville, passing through a large amount of hardwood timber, and when it is completed will open up a splendid country.

ACCIDENT.—As T. H. Morrison, the artist, was engaged in clearing 20s the other day, it broke and cut his wrist severely, and had been distant from surgical aid the consequences might have been serious.

Good Work.—On yesterday there were loaded on vessels at the mouth 6,000 tons of ore. There have been as many as 7,000 tons handled in one day, but such instances are of rare occurrence.

PERSONAL.—Hon. John F. Driggs, the Republican Congressional nominee from the Sixth district, and S. P. Ely, Vice President and Treasurer of the M. & O. R. R., Marquette, were among the registered guests at the Tilden House the past week.

We learn that the schooner Louise, Capt. Morgan, master of Detroit, has been chartered by the Jackson Company for the remainder of the season to carry ore from this port to the Furnace. She left here on yesterday with her first cargo.

Attention is invited to the calls for township and county conventions—the former on the 6th and the latter on the 8th inst.—to be found in another column. Also, to the eloquent appeal of J. H. Hart, Esq.

W. J. Wallace is increasing his business facilities by adding a large, roomy cellar under his store, and otherwise improving his corner by laying a new sidewalk on this part of Tilden Avenue.

Calvin Howard brought us a couple of nice apples as they can show anywhere, which were raised on his farm on the Escanaba river. He also reports that they have gathered about two bushels of fine, large plums, well ripened, and free from the insects that are afflicting this kind of fruit in more southern latitudes.

There have been no frosts yet in the woods, and the leaves are dying, a natural death. The woods are clothed in beauty, the maples and other hardwood trees showing ever changeable colors, from the deep green near the roots, to the bright yellow at the top. Three-days in the woods away from business cares will take the hints out of a man's conscience and limbs both.

The village Fire Wardens made a tour last week and although they have been "slow" about it, we learn they mean to be "sure," and those who have stove pipes sticking through their roofs to the terror of their neighbors had better attend to the building of brick chimneys at once, and save extra expense.

Among the many improvements that have been made lately, few have been more admired than the neat,

tiny little shop in the rear of Mr. Waller's store, and we doubt if there are any that will pay so good an interest on the investment.

The big Rumage narrowly escaped falling a prey to fire on Thursday morning last while lying at her wharf at the Jackson Furnace. It seems that a red hot poker was brought in contact with some inflammable matter, and but for the timely aid of those on board, the consequences might have proved serious. As it was there was no damage done.

A young lady from Hancock, a Miss Stevens, and partially blind, narrowly escaped drowning on Thursday night by stepping from the gang plank of the steamer Dunlap into the bay, and but for the timely assistance of Mr. Joseph Lannigan, she would certainly have drowned. Mr. Lannigan was standing near by with his overcoat on and value in hand, and without removing either, sprang in after her, and with the assistance of Capt. Griffin, rescued her from a watery grave.

They have a squash at R. D. Elliott's, at Days river that weighs nearly 80 pounds, 30 acres of oats that will yield 40 bushels to the acre, 12 acres of clover, and timothy, which our informant states is the heaviest ever saw in his life, 2,500 bushels of potatoes, and other vegetables that can't be beat outside of Delta county. This merely demonstrates the truth of what we have been trying to drill into the minds of the good people of the country, i. e. that there is no business in the country that is paying so well as farming.

There are floating rumors to the effect that our friend Dr. C. J. Bellows, has about decided to leave Escanaba and go to the Jackson furnace. The doctor is a first-class physician, and excels in surgery, having had many years' experience in the affairs of his country, so that his place will be hard to fill in this respect, but it is in the social circle, the public assemblage, and the Lyceum Room, that we shall miss him most; but if he is to go anywhere, we know of no place where we will relinquish him so readily as Fayette and the Fayettelettes.

BRAVE A RAMPAGE.—A tame bear belonging to Louis Reilinger, in Marquette, became enraged on Tuesday last, broke his chain, made a raid on the street, driving everybody from the street into the stores and shops. He attacked several, among whom were a man and a boy—the latter being a) badly hurt that his life is despaired of, while the man had his wrist so badly mangled that amputation is necessary.

Bruin was finally driven into Hurley's barn, and upwards of 70 bullets were put into him, which completely settled his hash.

WILL GO TO ESCANABA.—Little Willie, a young American, about three years old, is sometimes induced to tell large and wild yarns. One day his mother sent him to get a string for her, and when he came back she asked him, "What did you tell?"

"Yes," said Willie, "I told a lie."

"Well, and what was it?" she asked.

"I know," replied Willie, "they go to Escanaba."—*Miners' Herald.*

YES, send along your "naughty people," that is all whom you think a good example will affect, and we will do the best we can for them. From the reports we hear of the editor of that paper, however, we are inclined to believe that in his case it would be ineffectual.

THE RED BOOK OF MICHIGAN.—The Civil, Military and Biographical History of the State—a work with the above title, is now going through the press, which will be the most complete history of the state of Michigan ever published. The originator and compiler it has, Lamson, a native of the state, but a long resident of the District of Columbia. He is the author of the "Dictionary of Congress," which was published by the General Government, as well as various other successful publications. An important feature of this work will be a highly interesting and minute account of all the slate of Michigan oil in putting down the late rebellion; and this part will be from the pen of General John Robertson, who was the Adjutant General of Michigan during the whole continuance of the war, and is still in office. The title is derived from an old English custom, which designated as a "Red Book" a certain record containing the names of services of the public men of the Commonwealth, and it is singularly appropriate to the forthcoming volume, which will be a record book in its binding. It will be handsomely printed, contains more than six hundred pages, and the price will be four dollars per copy. Persons desiring the work may send their names to Gen. John Robertson.

MARRIED.

In Escanaba, on the evening of September 15th, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Johnson, and E. Harris to Miss Clara E. Kingsey, all of Escanaba Nov. 2d.

DIED.

At Escanaba, Mich., on the morning of September 20, Cora May, only child of Theodore and Mary Farwell, aged 18 months and 15 days.

Yet again we hope to meet thee.

When the day of life is fled;

Thee in heaven I try to greet the

Where no farewell tax is shed.

By thy hand the boon was given,

Thou hast taken but thine own;

Lord of earth and God of heaven,

Evermore.—Thy will be done.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A nice and fashionable assortment of Jet Jewelry just received at Clement's.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.—We, the undersigned, Republican voters of the town of Escanaba, recognizing the fact that there is no regularly appointed town committee, or other authority whose duty it is to call a meeting of Republican voters, for the election of delegates, to attend the County Convention, hereby respectfully request E. P. Royce, chairman of the County Republican Central Committee, to call such a meeting for the election of such delegates.

G. D. SLOAT,

J. N. HILLER,

H. B. SMITH,

F. O. CLARK,

E. P. LOTT,

J. F. OLIVER,

M. F. WINTER,

E. T. ELLSWORTH,

JAS. H. DOUGHERTY,

O. C. HILL,

A. SLYFIELD,

R. C. EDDINGTON,

JAMES BREARLEY,

J. E. WILSON,

J. R. MCKEEEN,

PETER MATTHEWS.

In compliance with the foregoing request, I

have been made to the Republican voters of

the town of Escanaba to meet at Clark's hall on

Thursday evening the 6th inst., at half past seven

for the purpose of electing five delegates to attend the Republican county convention on the 8th inst.

and to form a Republican town organization.

E. P. ROYCE,
Chairman Repub. Cent. Com.
Escanaba, Mich., October 1, 1870.

And I have the pleasure to inform you that

the same will be done at the County Conven-

tion.

Very truly yours,

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