

THE IRON PORT.

VOLUME 13, NO. 33.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1882.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

F. A. BANKS,
Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

J. H. TRACY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence. Office hours, 8 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

W. W. MULLIKEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Ludington street, over John Semer's grocery store. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., and after 7 o'clock in the evening.

DR. T. L. GELZER,
U. S. Marine Surgeon and U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Applicants for original or increased pensions will be examined on the first Wednesday in each month.
Office, next door west of Dixon & Cook's. Residence, Elmore St., third block south of Catholic church.
Office hours.—From 10 to 11 a. m., and 12 to 1 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

F. D. KENDRICK, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon.
GRADUATE OF MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.
Office hours.—8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Office over Peck's Tailor Shop.

F. I. POMMIER,
French Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher.
Graduate of Montpellier, France, and of Val-de-Grace (Paris). Late Surgeon of the French army during 8 years. Late Surgeon of the Italy war 51, Syria and China. 20 years practice in France and America. I offer my services to the people for all manner of sickness and diseases. Old, unbroken cases a specialty.

E. P. ROYCE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

J. W. PINCH,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

E. P. LOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

JOHN POWER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Rampack block, 4 floor, Ludington St.
Will practice in all courts—state and federal. Collections, patents of taxes, &c., promptly attended to.

E. MIL GLASER,
Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.
(Deutscher Friedensrichter. Besorgt die ein casu- ring von Geldern.)
Collections promptly made and remitted.
Agent for Green Bay Marble Works.

HOTELS.

LUDINGTON HOUSE,
LUDINGTON ST., ESCANABA.
J. J. Monahan, Proprietor.
Having leased the above named hotel, for a term of years, the proprietor has recently refurnished it and reopened it for the accommodation of the traveling public. Good Table! Good Beds! Prompt Attention!

ESCANABA HOUSE,
Albert Sieman Prop'r.
This house has been entirely refitted and furnished and is now open. A share of public patronage is solicited and assurance is given that no pains will be spared to deserve it.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

"HANLEY'S"
Is now open and offers the PLEASANTEST QUARTERS, THE BEST TABLE AND THE MOST EFFICIENT SERVICE
Of any hotel in Escanaba. Commercial travelers will find this house especially adapted to their wants.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
COR. THOMAS & WOLCOTT STREETS.
N. Jager, Prop.
This house is entirely new, is newly furnished throughout, and has accommodation for eighty guests
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

OLIVER HOUSE,
TILDEN AV., ESCANABA.
G. E. Baehrich, Proprietor,
Refurnished throughout Centrally located! Good Stabling! Low Rates!
Give it a Trial!

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

COLUMBUS J. PROVO,
Contractor and Builder.
Having sold his property on Tilden avenue has removed to a new shop on the corner of Hale and Georgia streets. Plans prepared, and contracts undertaken for any and all work in his line and satisfaction guaranteed.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.
HARRIS BROS.,
Contractors and Builders.
We return thanks to the building public for past patronage and beg to announce that we have fitted up our mill with first-class machinery, and are prepared to manufacture Dressed Lumber, Flooring, Siding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and Brackets in all the latest designs and on short notice.
J. R. HARRIS. FRED E. HARRIS.

Items of Interest.

—McKay—the grocer.
—Nelsen, the Clothier.
—Ice Cream at Steinke's.
—"Alaska" refrigerators, at Wallace's.
—Choice, old liquors by J. Buckholtz.
—Burns is agent for Ball's Health Cordet.
—Pay up! and save costs.—STEGMILLER.
—Ice Cream every day, at Steinke's bakery.
—Organs and Pianos on easy terms.—Burns.
—Canned Apples, 25 cents per can at McGillis Bros.
—Being late in the season Burns offers big bargains.
—Creamery Butter, 25 cents per pound, at McGillis Bros.
—Apolinaris, Seltzer, and all other popular waters at Buckholtz.
—What can not be found anywhere else Burns is sure to have.
—The finest brand of Cigars in town to be had of J. Buckholtz.
—Ice-Cream every Sunday, at Young & Thurston's new bakery.
—The best nickel cigar in town can be found at Steinke's bakery.
—McKay—the grocer, is in daily receipt of fresh vegetables and fruits.
—Baths, four for a dollar, at Stone's rooms, on and after Monday, July 24.—"Thirty black bass in three hours' fishing—got my rig of Dixon & Cook."—Lard 15, Ham 16 and Shoulders 12 1/2 cents per pound, at McGillis Bros.
—Cool, dry and sweet—the Bostwick refrigerator, sold by Conolly & Moran.—The bass bite now—that is, they will bite at an outfit from Dixon & Cook's.—Remember, that Mead sells the New England, the best Organ in the market.
—Canned Peas 8 and corn 10 cents at McGILLIS BROS.—Fifty Sewing Machines at \$5 per month, at BURNS.—Cabbages and Onions.
ATKINS & MCNAUGHTAN.
—Coconut, 30 cents per pound, at McGILLIS BROS.—Remember, that the Weber piano has no superior, and that is to be had of Mead only.
—Farmers in want of implements, of any sort, can do no better than to call on Conolly & Moran.—Stone's Escanaba steam laundry will, positively, be open for business on Monday, July 24.—Mrs. M. A. Burns and all the girls at the Bazar leave to-day on a ten days' trip to Cleveland.—Mustard Sardines 20 cents per box, and Domestic Sardines 10 cents per box, at McGillis Bros.—McKay—the grocer, defies competition and invites custom, and hopes to satisfy both rivals and patrons.—Louis N. Schemmel & Co., at the western grocery, have a supply of butter from the Wausau creamery.
—Conolly & Moran can supply your want of a refrigerator. The Bostwick, which they sell, has no superior.—Nelsen, the Clothier, invites inspection of his stock of goods for suits, which he confidently asserts to be the best in town.
—Our Teas still lead the market both as to quality and price.
ATKINS & MCNAUGHTAN.
—Bread, Cakes and Confections, all of the very best at our new bakery.
YOUNG & THURSTON.—McGillis Bro's will receive vegetables of the finest quality, from Chicago, three times a week and will sell them at rock bottom prices.—The "Alaska" refrigerator, sold only by Wallace, is so far superior to any other that it needs only to be seen and examined to insure sale.
—Young & Thurston return thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon them already and will spare no pains to merit a continuance thereof.—Louis Stegmiller hereby gives fair warning to all whose accounts, on his books, are overdue that payment must be promptly made or legal proceedings will be commenced and garnishments resorted to. Pay up!—Why go half a mile east, through the heat, for your groceries? Schemmel & Co. to say: you that fatigue have established themselves at the corner of Ludington and Georgia streets with a complete stock of groceries. Call there.
—Prof. McKeever, will give the first of a series of 24 lessons in vocal music, Monday evening, July 17th, at 7 1/2 o'clock, in the Presbyterian church, terms \$2 for the course. The first two lessons free. The public are most cordially invited, come one, come everybody. Thorough instruction in the rudiments, note reading, time keeping etc.

Sand.

KEEP COOL.
JULY half gone to-day and no "summer visitors" yet.
ONE shipment, last week, reached 72,000 tons, and will be as large or larger this week.
SEMER'S building, next to the livery stable, has the jack-screws under it and is up to grade. Next.
MONAHAN'S variety company is broken up and the show suspended, but he has been outside after new "people" and will resume on Monday.
THERE was talk of battle royal on Saturday night last between the brakemen and the Beaver-islanders, but (for that reason, perhaps) the peace of the village was undisturbed.
STONE has been delayed by the non-receipt of parts of his machinery and the difficulty of procuring assistance, but will be ready for business, as his advertisement announces, on Monday week.
THE regular meeting of the board of trustees occurs on Tuesday evening next, when we hope that the initial step toward reorganizing the municipality will be taken. Put the matter before the people and let them decide.
ON Saturday last the Hawley made the run from Manistique hither, stopping at Bark River station and the engine and 30 empty ore-cars were ditched. The track was blocked by the wreck until daylight on Wednesday morning, but no one was killed or seriously injured.
MR. WM. LITTLEDALE, of Chicago, tempted the trout in Ten-mile creek on Tuesday, effectively. Bill Hart was his guide, and Mr. L. took home to Chicago, on Wednesday, a box of the beauties that will give him satisfaction when they come to the table and high standing with the sportsmen's club before that. They were beauties.
THE street-commissioner complains that persons liable to the poll-tax and well able to pay it, refuse to do so, and challenge him to collect it. Accept the challenge, get your money by summary process, Mr. Commissioner. Nothing is exempt from levy and sale for the collection of taxes. Bring 'em to the scratch—that's what you are commissioner.
ONE tramp will hereafter avoid the planing mill. The sawdust heap in the boiler room is no bad bed for a tramp, and this one attempted to make use of it, hitting the watchman in the face when he objected to the arrangement. He waked up the wrong passenger. The watchman handed him a couple with his billy which took all the fight out of him and then kicked him off the premises. That lodging is too good for tramps.
H. D. CLEMENT, well known to our people, will be here on Wednesday, July 19, with the "Hyers Sisters Combination," a company of colored singers, and will give "Out of Bondage," a comic opera. Such papers as the Boston Herald and Transcript, the New York Evening Post, and the three great dailies of Chicago speak well of them, and praise especially the voices and musical acquirements of the sisters, Madah and Louise.

THE rooms formerly occupied by Judd, photographer, and others in the same block have been added to the lodging capacity of the Ludington house.

THE Alice E. Getty, a Muskegon tug, has been engaged to do log and other towing at Ford River and was in port here on Tuesday evening en route thither.

ANOTHER instance of the rowdism now rampant in town was the throwing of brick-bats against a house on Wolcott street on Tuesday night. It has got to be stopped.

OSHINSKY is out of jail and his New York prosecutors lose their case. From the court record we judge it to have been a case of "dog eat dog" with the result in favor of the local animal.

MR. DEVOLL, agent for the Marinette marble works, has this week erected in Lakeview some eight or ten memorial stones, each of which, though all are modest in the matter of cost, is an advertisement for the house better than any printed words.

JOHN A. MCGILLIS, who has been out of health for several weeks, does not recover as he ought, and will go, on Monday next, to Chicago for change of scene, air and treatment. It is to be hoped that he may receive benefit—we can't spare Johnny.

ONE train No. 74, which left here at 5 p. m. on Tuesday, found an open switch at Bark River station and the engine and 30 empty ore-cars were ditched. The track was blocked by the wreck until daylight on Wednesday morning, but no one was killed or seriously injured.

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ESCANABA, MICH., July 10, 1882.
We, the members of the B. of L. E., return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many friends and acquaintances of our departed brother, J. L. Cox, for the kindness and sympathy to our esteemed brother's family manifested toward them during their recent great affliction. By the committee,
J. H. MCKENNA,
THOS. GREENE,
FRANK LATHROP.

A FINE fleet lay on the south side of number one dock on Tuesday evening. The Michigan, one of the finest-looking vessels on the lakes, lay at the out end, next inside of her the City of Cleveland, then the schooner Our Son and inshore the Thomas Quayle, the four occupying the whole length of the dock. They took out 6,700 tons of ore. The two smaller, the schooners, were big ones only a little while ago, their cargoes being 1,300 tons each, but their day is past.

A SMALLER proportion of the ores of the Marquette county (northern) mines seek market via Escanaba than last year. The reason may be found in the lower rates of lake freights from Marquette, consequent on the opening of the enlarged St. Mary's canal and locks, and the fact that the immense coal trade to the northwest takes carriers into lake Superior. The increase in the output of the iron country west of us, which naturally seeks an outlet here, makes up for the northern shortage.

BEEP is high in price, and for a resident of the woods to kill a deer and so go to the aid of the butcher is a venial offence—an offence against law, but one likely to be overlooked. Such persons, however, ought to have the grace to kill male animals. To make a lick to attract the deer and then slaughter does heavy with fawn is doubly criminal—is a violation of the law of the state and of the law of nature. It is charged that certain of the Flat Rock farmers do just this, and we give them fair warning that prosecution will follow if it is not stopped.

JIMMY MORAN has given up his train to take a position on the branch—assistant to Alex. Sutherland.

A COMMUNICATION from Manistique reaches us just to late for insertion this week. It will appear in our next.

BORN, in this village, on Thursday, July 13, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Brainerd, a daughter. Also, on Thursday, July 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Fish, a daughter.

PARTIES desiring instructions in vocal music will take note of the announcement of Prof. McKeever, in the first column of this page. The professor comes highly recommended and there is certainly room and need for a good music teacher in our village.

SHIPMENTS of iron ore from date of reports (July 12), aggregate 1,150,723 tons as against 727,186 tons on July 13, 1881, an increase of 423,537 tons, of which increase 233,424 tons is in the shipments from this port. Shipments from here for the week are 72,617 tons, of which 40,212 tons were from the Menominee range mines and 32,405 from the mines of the northern ranges.

OUR summer friends are losing the best weather of the season. We are getting, now and then, days pretty nearly perfect (Wednesday last, for instance), in spite of the Canadian prophet of evil, but they are not here to enjoy them. The bass and pike are waiting in their accustomed haunts and the trout can pounce on a worm or leap at a fly without offending the majesty of Michigan or incurring the terrible wrath of the sportsmen's association. Come on.

THE inquest in the case of the man who died at Yockey's developed the fact that he died of aneurism of the aorta, but failed to identify him or discover anything of his antecedents. He had no property at the house—nothing except the suit of working clothes he wore, a purse containing \$3.52, a silver ring and a pass-book with the name "Hans Peterson" written therein. It is supposed that he came hither from the Menominee iron range, but even that is not known, certainly. The purse, ring and pass-book are in the possession of Squire Northrup, who held the inquest.

O'DONNELL & McCAULEY run a gin-mill on Thomas street, and being capitalists, do a credit business. So, at least, it would appear from the fact that O'Donnell, a few days since collared one James Doyle, an alleged debtor to the firm, dragged him into the house, downed him and took from him, by force, the sum of his alleged indebtedness, eight dollars, handing the sum to the other member of the firm, McCauley, who received and retained it. A warrant was issued for O'Donnell, but at the time of writing he has not been arrested, his whereabouts being unknown. It is but fair to say that the story as here told is Doyle's, but he swears to it and O'Donnell hides, so it is probably near the truth. That concern ought to go out of business—its methods are too vigorous.

THE old trimmers object to our calling the thugs who beat O'Leary and committed other breaches of the peace, trimmers. They call them interlopers—say that they are banded together in an organization similar to if not identical with that known in Pennsylvania as the "Molly Maguire"—that they "lay for" persons against whom they may have a grudge, and, in short, put in practice here the well-known "Molly Maguire" tactics of the coal-mining districts in Pennsylvania. How much of all this is matter of fact we have no means of knowing. One thing we do know, viz: that there is more brawling and peace-breaking here, at this time than ever before since we knew the place, and that unless it is put an end to by the police and the perpetrators of such assaults as that on O'Leary and Sharkey punished, there will be other and effective measures taken to that end. The situation is intolerable.

EVERY telegrapher, and more especially every telegrapher who was such between 1860 and 1866, wants a copy of "The Military Telegraph during the Civil War in the United States" by Wm. R. Plum, L. L. B., of the Chicago bar. Mr. Plum came, a boy merely, but a boy with "the making" of a man under his jacket, to the service of the country in her hour of trial, in the capacity in which he was best qualified to do her service. The writer happened to be the officer under whose orders he served and can bear witness to the faithful service performed. He, and his associates, while sharing the toils, privations and dangers of soldiers were not soldiers but civilians, and did not receive bounty—did not receive pensions if disabled—did not receive credit for the always faithful and often gallant services performed as they would have done had the force been an integral part, instead of a mere adjunct of the army. The latter of these faults, the lack of recognition, Plum attempts to remedy by his book, and we shall be disappointed if he does not succeed. The work is, at the same time an epitome of the progress of the war from first to last and is a valuable contribution to war literature, a fact which we state at some cost to our modesty, for Plum gives us "a good send off." Two volumes, well printed and nicely bound in cloth, with maps, portraits and illustrations, and all for the small sum of \$5. Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago, publishers.

SEE notices of "Estrays," and "Dress and Cloak making," on 8th page.

CAPT. DRISKO has fired of his work and position as night-watchman and will go into the trade in fish.

JAY GIBBS, than whom the Northwestern has not a better man for the place, has just been appointed assistant to J. H. Macdonald, road-master, and placed in charge of the work north from this station.

"SOME d—d fool," says Pete Belstrom, "went fire-hunting for deer and shot my horse." It is to be hoped that Belstrom may catch on to his identity and make him pay for the horse, and that some game constable may bounce him for violation of the game law, to boot.

WATTERSON, of the Courier-Journal, of Louisville, Ky., thus boils down the "circular" issued by "our Jay" to government stipendiaries:
"The clerk who'd keep his daily grub'll Fork over prompt. Yours, J. A. Hubbell.

THROUGH Hon John Power we are invited to attend the soldiers' and sailors' reunion at Lake Linden on the 27th. We can't go, but we thank our comrades for the invitation and wish them all happiness. Could we reach the scene by rail we should be there, but the trip, with present means of transportation, would occupy a week, which is more than we can spare.

ANNOYING accidents have been frequent on the railway during the week. Besides the ditching affair at Barkville, an engine and a couple of cars jumped the track at Waucedah on Wednesday, and an ore train, inward bound, broke in three pieces on the hill at section 49 on Thursday, two of the fragments colliding and dishing cars enough to block the track for three or four hours.

THE contract for the erection of the new school-house has been signed and work, preparatory, will be commenced on Monday next. Not all of the site has yet been secured, and it is supposed that a portion must be acquired by process of "condemnation," the owner holding it at a price far above the ideas of the school-board, but enough has been secured to allow of moving the present primary building and the erection of the new one, and work will go on.

THERE'S trouble, already, on that "first twenty miles." A box-car jumped the track on the fourth, and though no one was injured, the engineer and fireman got the g. b. from "H. M. Smith, general agent," who puts on as much style as though he handled the whole Vanderbilt system. To be sure the men dismissed constituted the entire locomotive force of the road, so it was a big thing (on a small scale) to do. We get the facts from the Herald—the comments are our own.

ONE hundred men were discharged from the Northwestern railroad shops at Escanaba last week, the reduction of force thus being made in consequence of the strike of the iron workers. A still further reduction will be made unless the strike soon comes to an end.—Negaunee Herald.

Correct as to the reduction of force but in error as to the reason therefor. The reduction was in the repair and not the road force, and was ordered for the reason that the power of the grain-carrying division of the road had little to do and could be spared to the peninsula division if necessary. There has been, as yet no, or but a temporary, falling off in the business of this division. The Milwaukee strike put three barges out of commission and its termination put them at work again.

MR. POWER has handed us the following letter and requests us to say that to the soldiers and sailors whose names and addresses he has been able to procure special invitations will be sent, but that all are invited and that failure to receive other invitation than this, should such failure occur, is to be excused on the ground of his inability to obtain a perfect roll.

OFFICE OF THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ASSOCIATION OF THE U. P. OF MICHIGAN.
HOUGHTON, Mich., June 27, 1882.
JOHN POWER, Esq., Escanaba.

DEAR SIR:—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' association it was unanimously voted to invite, through you, any similar society of Escanaba. If no such society exists there then to request you to invite any individual ex-soldiers or sailors whom you may know, to meet with us at our next reunion to be held at Lake Linden, July 27. There will be free transportation from Houghton to and from the reunion on that day. The banquet and ball are also to be free to all soldiers. The speeches will be numerous and we anticipate a more than usually pleasant reunion. The association would be pleased to see a good delegation from Escanaba and vicinity. By giving this a little of your time you will confer a favor on your comrades of the association. Yours, very truly,
CRAIG SMITH, Secretary.

—Prof. James McKeever, from Boston, Mass., a music teacher of large experience (and a pupil of the renowned Italian teacher of voice culture, Signor Vincenzo Cirillo), has located in Escanaba, where he will be pleased to receive a limited number of pupils in voice culture, harmony, and cultivation of the voice. For full information call at Mrs. Ferrin's, Tilden ave., or address him at Escanaba, P. O. box 98.

A Bird's Boarding-House.

Within a stone's throw of the House, in Broadway, is a small building with a large show window. Bird cages and other fixtures for the use of the feathered songsters depend from long wires. A neat little card occupies a prominent position. It attracts much attention from passers-by. It bears the simple inscription:

BIRDS TAKEN TO BOARD.

A Mail and Express reporter saw the card and stopped inquiring. A hundred canaries were hanging in different keys. Gorgon parrots were chattering and answering. A small-sized monkey with shining eyes was grinning on the bar of a big iron cage. He was trying his best to make mince-meat out of a glass marble, and he had just done it.

"Have you a bird you desire to board here, sir?" said a thick-set German, with a big red mustache and red hair, to the reporter.

"What is your price for boarding parrots?" "Forty cents a week," said the man.

"What do you feed them on?" "Well, they will eat anything from carpet-tacks to boot-heels, but I am very careful and keep some food away from them."

reporter. "Yes," was the reply. "But I must be off now. These are some rich families who keep from two to five birds, and I have to go make card of each one."

Crucifixion of the Ancient Romans.

That in an advanced period of material civilization spectacles whereof the one grand interest consisted in the elaborate and wholesale torture and outrage of men and animals should not only have been tolerated with scarcely a protest for centuries, but should have formed the chief and indispensable amusement of both sexes and all classes of the population, including the highest—this appears at first sight to modern thinkers a moral fact almost incredible in its atrocity.

And so it was, and was their hold on popular sympathy that they lasted long after the conversion of the empire to Christianity. Constantine, to be sure, issued an edict suppressing the gladiatorial shows, but it was not till nearly a century later, when the Asiatic monk Telemachus leaped into the arena and separated the combatants at the cost of his own life—he was stoned to death by the indignant spectators—that these games were finally abolished.

Still these explanations do not carry as very far. Theatrical entertainments such as the Greeks delighted in would have answered the latter purpose at least quite as well, but for appreciating such refined amusements these ghastly orgies of blood quite unfit the Roman populace.

"Who bears the loss if the birds die?" "Why, the owners, of course. I take the best of care of them; but if they don't live it isn't my fault." He said that it was a common thing for the boarding birds to die, especially parrots. He related a sad case. A beautiful girl left her parrot for the summer, and when she returned in the fall the bird had died, having choked himself with a piece of hard-tack. The young girl would not be comforted, and went into a convent. There were tears in the dealer's eyes as he told this story. Even the monkey looked gloomy.

"Now, look here," continued the dealer. "This is a magnificent canary. It was sent to me last week. It is the property of Mrs. Jones, of Fifth Avenue. She has gone to Europe, and I am to feed it well and take good care of it while she is away. Do I have birds from other than fashionable people? My, yes. It costs very little. This bird is a magnificent singer. It is the property of a Wall Street broker—a bachelor. He can't attend to himself, so he leaves it with me. He looks in at it every afternoon and on Sunday I decorate the cage with flowers and send it to his room to keep him company."

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The Baptists are making many converts in Russia. There are upwards of six hundred Sunday Schools in the United States.

The Methodist Hospital to be erected on Prospect Heights, Brooklyn, is to cost about half a million dollars—a costly monument to its founder, Mr. George L. Seney.

The heathen priests are starting parochial schools in Ceylon to compete with the schools of the Christians; and if them the children are taught to call Jesus a deceiver and sing immoral songs.

A blind woman lately said to a missionary: "What a beautiful religion you have! Ours gives us such teaching, but I have not the religion to follow it to do things; but this is a religion of the heart."

At the annual commencement exercises of Hiram College recently, Mrs. James A. Garfield was elected to fill the vacancy in the college board, created by the death of her husband. General and Mrs. Garfield at one time taught classes side by side in this institute.

The new Presbyterian synods which are to meet in the coming autumn will have large constituencies. That of Pennsylvania heads the list with 131,054 communicants; that of New York has 108,734; Ohio has 68,326; New Jersey, 45,937; Illinois, 42,285; Indiana, 27,078; Iowa, 20,812. —Chicago Tribune.

Paul Tulane, who owns, besides his possessions in other places, about \$2,000,000 worth of property in New Orleans, has executed a deed of trust bestowing all his property in New Orleans, the income to be devoted to the erection and endowment of a college for the education of the white young men of New Orleans in language, literature, science and art. —N. O. Picayune.

Iowa, it is stated, has so many colleges—almost thirty—that they have all been kept more or less weak, not one of them advancing to the rank of a thorough university. This ridiculous multiplication of colleges is a crying evil in other States as well as in Iowa. If three-quarters of all the colleges in America were utterly abolished and their value and endowments devoted to the enlargement of the remaining colleges and the improvement of the public schools; it would be of incalculable benefit to the people. —N. Y. Tribune.

Gen. Buford's attempt to harmonize pulp and the race-course leads the Christian Union to comment as follows: "The attempt to bring the church and the theater into harmony is a bold and optimistic effort, but what shall be said of the faith of Gen. Buford, who wants to bring the church and the turf into friendly relations? He lately made a speech in Louisville in which he set forth the great services which the race-course has rendered to mankind, cited the case of the Bishop of Canterbury as that of an ecclesiastic who attends races, and urged all good people to accept the virtues of racing without its vices."

By all means follow the fashion, but a generous man will always give the fashion a good start and not crowd it too closely.

During 1881 the United States consumed a total of 918,000 tons of sugar. It is estimated by a young man who was courting all last winter that fully half the amount was made into caramels.

Nothing makes a woman crazier than to plant mignonette, and when it comes up, to ascertain that the seedman put cabbage seed into the wrong envelope. —Puck.

A good-looking girl never dies of a broken heart," says a French proverb. Nobody expects her to any more than they expect a homely man to die of a broken suspender. —N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Member of the church, out of breath: "What are you ringing that bell for?" Sexton—"Why, Mr. Blower is dead." M. C.—"O, no! it isn't true! Stop the bell!" Sexton—"Well, then, I suppose I've tolled a lie."

The small boy who was sent by his mother to invite some neighbors to tea was asked by the invited if his maternal parent would expect them if it rained, to which he naively replied: "O, yes; I heard her say she wanted to have it over with!" —Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A certain clerk in a western village recently made the following comment on Pochontas, said he: "Pochontas was a great man; Pochontas was a kind-hearted man." "Hold on!" cried his companion. "Pochontas was a woman." "She was, eh?" said he. "Well, that's just my luck. How am I expected to know? I never read the Bible." —Chicago Times.

Theater managers intend to be just, but they do wrong in selling seats in the center of a row to gentlemen who have so much business outside to attend to between acts. It is not only an inconvenience to others but a stupendous bore to these gentlemen themselves to be continually obliged to crowd past the ladies occupying the outer seats. —Boston Transcript.

No, my daughter," said a New Haven matron, "I cannot consent to your longer keeping company with young Jaykins. He had the insurance to call me a dowager, right in my face, the other evening." "Why, ma, that isn't bad at all!" "It is lucky for the young man that it is not. Had he assumed to insult me I would have pitched him over the banisters." "O, dear ma, I wish you wouldn't mix metaphors," and both women rushed off for the dictionary to substantiate the correctness of their language. —New Haven Register.

Bald Heads.

A prematurely bald physician in thirty-fifth year was asked a number of questions about the growth and habits of his hair.

"In the first place," said, "do you know what it is, anyway?" "Only a gradual wear perhaps."

"Then let me tell you it is a world. It is an elongated epidemic appendage. Its essential structure consists of an assemblage of epidemie cells, at the bottom of a flask-shaped follicle in the substance of the scalp supplied with blood by vessels distributed to its walls."

Can't be made to grow on a bald head. "Not as a rule. In individuals persons the hair sometimes falls out spontaneously or with slight assistance, and if the bulb alone comes away, and the shaft and germ remain behind, they are capable of reproducing the hair, under proper treatment or favorable circumstances."

The short and pointed hairs on the scalp of old people show that new shafts are constantly forming. The nutrition of hair is effected through vessels which are in contact with their tissue, without entering into their structure, so that causes affecting the general health, or effecting the health of the skin affect also the nutrition of the hair."

What causes premature baldness? "In a great measure the violation of hygienic rules, and the excess of mental and physical labor in a climate foreign to the race."

Is there a greater disposition to greyness in this country than in others? "Well, some well-informed people think that it is about the same in all civilized countries; but if there is any difference it is because of the hurried and unhealthful habits of life and mental exercise among Americans."

What is the chemical action which produces gray hair? "Accurately speaking, that's one of those things that no fellow can find out. The color of the hair depends partly on the presence of pigment granules, and partly on the existence of minute hair spaces, which cause it to appear dark by transmitted light. In Albinos and grey-haired persons, this coloring matter is simply absent."

Is it the case that hair may, from extreme fright or other strong emotions turn white as is said, in a single night? "It is an undoubted fact. Just how the change takes place is a matter of conjecture, but it may perhaps be explained by some chemical action upon the oily coloring matter. This oily matter would be withdrawn from the hair under conditions of cold, debility or insufficient food."

Does gray hair then become dead? "Not by any means. The loss of vitality does not necessarily follow the loss of color. For gray hair often grows vigorously. For that matter hair will grow after the body's death. One of the causes of premature baldness and greyness is tightly-fitting and unyielding hats."

Are any of the thousand and one preparations for restoring the hair of any value? "Tonics and stimulating applications are sometimes beneficial. When the hair is thin and falls out easily, shaving the scalp will often produce a shicker, firmer and darker growth." —N. Y. Sun.

American Horses.

Mr. Lorillard doesn't seem to have very good luck this year in England. The reason is that Mr. Lorillard is too smart. He thinks he is going to teach these chaps racing tricks on this side of the water. The truth is that they knew all about his style of work when he was in swaddling clothes. I have just learned the inside of the Derby case. If a man enters two horses for a race in England, he is expected to declare his winner long enough beforehand so that those who are in the ring may shape their bets. Now, Mr. Lorillard had Gerald and Sachem in the Derby; and he let everybody suppose he had marked Gerald to win, when, in reality that horse was merely to cut out the running while Sachem was to be saved for the final dash. Lorillard's agents here let it remain with Gerald as winner up to the last moment; and then he declared Sachem. My weren't the others mad? They swore a high and mighty oath that Sachem should not win—and he didn't, though it was perfectly evident to those who saw the finish that he was by all odds the best horse in the field. In addition to his being badly ridden and not let go until too late, there were two jockeys in the race who had orders to cross him if he came up, even if their own horses got riled out for fouling. This was the way the English horse-owners took of teaching the American not to be so fresh. I reckon he will be more careful another time, and not want to do all the betting that is back of his horses when they win. Gerald and Sachem were entered for the Sandown Derby yesterday, but Sachem was scratched, and Gerald ran. He did nobly at first, running a dead heat with the two others in the race; but in the second heat he weakened, and lost the race by a couple of lengths. This seems to be a good year for Lorillard for a place, but not for winner. Only the horses he has discarded and sold to Englishmen are doing great things. Passie, thrown out of the Lorillard stable because he was thought to be no good, caught one race a while back, and bids fair to do better yet as the season goes on. Old Wallenstein, the sturdy racer, who won many good contests in America, was sold out of the Lorillard collection last season because he was judged to have outgrown his period of usefulness. Well, he has won everything he has tackled up to the present time, including the Manchester Cup. His present owner paid Lorillard \$2,250 for him, and has won him far more than \$80,000 on his performances alone. This shows what Lorillard's judgment amounts to—or to the judgment of his agents, which is just the same thing. Luck has pulled him along a good while on the turf, in spite of his smartness, but it begins to look as though he was about done on this side of the water. No turfman in the world is so thoroughly detested as Pierre Lorillard in England. Folks refuse to believe that he is a square man. —London Cor. Chicago News.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Boston Post wants to know if some benefactor of the human race can't invent some other exercise besides scrubbing for appearing without appropriate in scanty costume.

A German barber who never spoke except for some which he wanted on the table, has committed suicide in Philadelphia. It is a pity that such a jewel of the profession should have felt compelled to take himself off. —Chicago Herald.

This indeed an unfortunate summer for men. A huddle of men, women and children in summer clothes out in a grove this season, shivering around a picnic table and calling for "more mustard," is as good as an inspiring sight. —New Haven Register.

The New York Senate passed a bill compelling the burial of the telegraph wires. The San Francisco Whop asks: How would this do for an epitaph to be given on the headstone of a telegraph wire?

Once, overcast by lightning trying. I made an act of folly. I now here behold beneath your tree the lofty life lying low.

The son of wealthy parents in New Hampshire, who is attending school in Albany, was lately visited by two men, who produced a deed purporting to be signed by the boy's parents, and conveying valuable farming lands in Pennsylvania, and asked him to certify to the signatures and thus save them the time and expense of a journey to New Hampshire to remedy the defect. The boy did as requested and has since learned that the signatures were forgeries.

General William Raymond Lee, of Boston, carries in his pocket-book a little slip of paper bearing the single word "Death." It is the ballot he drew when a prisoner of war in a rebel jail at Richmond, when he and two others were chosen by lot to be hanged in retaliation for the sentencing to death of certain Confederate officers convicted of piracy. The sentence of the pirates was, happily, commuted, and General Lee and his comrades were subsequently exchanged. —Boston Post.

The City Collector of Baltimore had a call, the other day, from a prominent Presbyterian minister, who paid him \$3,899.71. The minister stated that one of his congregations had handed him a stout envelope marked, "\$3,899.71," with the request that he would take it to the City Collector, and pay it over to him for the city treasury. The giver stated that he had received it from an unknown party, who had intimated that it was to pay what he thought he owed the city for back State and city taxes. Collector Taylor opened it and found it contained the amount named, mostly in \$100 and \$50 bills. The clergyman said he was entirely ignorant as to who the party was whose conscience had stricken him.

A rumor was circulated in Mechanicsville, N. Y., the other evening, that a human hand, apparently that of a full-grown man, had been found in the ruins of Justice Talmage's office, which was damaged recently and caused considerable excitement. The man who found it took it to a shop, locked it up, and informed the officers. The next morning it was examined, and was found to be a man's glove with the fingers burned off, and the remainder closely filled with ashes. While parties were looking in the ruins for other portions of the body to which the supposed hand belonged, a jimmy was found, thus giving an assurance that the building had been entered by burglars and set on fire.

When the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was preparing his famous "Lectures to Young Men," he held a long interview with one of the most notorious gamblers in the country, and then used the information about gambling and gambling-dens obtained from him in his wonderful realistic discourse on that subject. After the delivery of the lecture a "too previous" young man tried to turn the laugh on Mr. Beecher by asking him how he could describe a gambling-hell so accurately if he had never been in one. "If you never have been in one yourself," retorted Mr. Beecher, "how do you know my description is accurate?" —Chicago Journal.

Vagaries of the Alaskan Thinker. In morals the Alaskans are much inferior to most Indian tribes of the plains. Avarice is their ruling passion. They are the most knavish and cunning of traders. Theft, if successful, brings no disgrace. The detected thief is laughed at and ridiculed. I saw old Cocheen look with fond admiration on Kastase, Kuch, his son, when the latter drew from under his robe some articles he had purloined from the village where he had lodged for the night. Their gratitude seemed small and they have no expression for "I thank you." Flaws in gifts are carefully examined and critically pointed out to the giver. An Alaskan who shot at some decoy ducks near Sika's, went to the owner of the decoys and demanded the return of his wasted ammunition. Two Alaskans were driven to sea in a canoe. A schooner picked them up, but would not or could not take their canoe as it was still blowing a gale. The rescued demanded payment for the lost craft. Another fellow came to the doctor of the post of Sika's and begged for medicine for his brother and then asked the doctor to pay him for carrying it to the brother. I lent Tah-ah-kieh-kieh a goat-skin robe of mine and at the end of my voyage asked him to clean it. He did so and demanded full payment. We did not lose much by that, because our crew knew very well the value would be deducted from their wages. Think it virtuous hospitality, good nature, peaceableness, filial obedience, and, after their own code, a respect for solemn contracts or engagements. Even when very angry they only sulk. They are demonstrative only in the expression of surprise. —Lynn G. E. S. Wood, in the Century.

THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH!

How old a man was restored to youthful vigor. GEN. J. B. CO., ILL., Sept. 25, 1881. The proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters, Buffalo, N. Y. Gentlemen—I purchased a bottle of your Burdock Blood Bitters, and saw a request to be informed of its effects. I therefore gave you a brief history of my case. I was a sickly, thin, nervous man, and had been so ever since I was a boy. I was four years in the army, and my nervous system was so shattered that I could not do any work. I consulted many physicians, but they only made matters worse. I was at last advised to try your Burdock Blood Bitters, and I did so. I had not taken more than a few bottles when I began to feel better. I was able to do some work, and my appetite improved. I continued to take it, and in a few weeks I was able to do all the work of a man. I am now a healthy, vigorous man, and I feel that it is due to your Burdock Blood Bitters that I am able to do so. I can testify to the fact that your Burdock Blood Bitters is a most valuable medicine, and I can recommend it to all who are suffering from nervous debility. D. H. HOWARD.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE Or CHILLS and FEVER. The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatsoever will it fail to give the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, as it is especially difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine after having taken three or four bottles of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. The genuine SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP must have DR. JOHN BULL'S private stamp on each bottle. DR. JOHN BULL only has the right to manufacture and sell the original JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If any private stamp is not on each bottle do not purchase, or you will be deceived.

DR. JOHN BULL'S BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER. The Popular Remedy of the Day. Principal Office, 651 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS BY STOMACH BATTERS PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Sprains, Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache, Headache.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE Never Gums. IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY and CLEAN. Those who use it use it always. Wise's is the best. For Sale by All Druggists.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JULY 15, 1882.

THE WEATHER.

The following is the meteorological report for the week ending July 15, at Escanaba:

Date	Mean Bar.	Mean Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
July 6.	30.75	67.2	S	Cloudy.
7.	30.70	61.0	S	Cloudy.
8.	30.65	61.0	W	Cloudy.
9.	30.65	61.0	W	Fair.
10.	30.65	61.0	W	Fair.
11.	30.65	61.0	W	Fair.
12.	30.65	61.0	W	Fair.
13.	30.65	61.0	W	Fair.

Weekly mean barometer 30.66
Weekly mean thermometer 61.0
Maximum temperature during the week . . . 63.0
Minimum temperature during the week . . . 54.0
No. inches rain fall during the week 1.37

CHARLES DILL,
Sergt. Sig. Corps, U.S.A.

GOOD LORD, in mercy deliver us from Frances M. Scoville. — Amen.

The Green Bay Advocate chronicles the finding, on the beach near Bay Settlement, of the body of a boy about four years old, dressed in a night suit of flannel. No clue to his identity. Is it a murder.

The Rev. W. H. Hunt, a Presbyterian clergyman, went to Ontonagon, to see what he could find to do in that portion of the vineyard. A stay of a few weeks was sufficient, and he shook the dust from his brogans and fared eastward. The Miner gives the facts.

CHARLES STILES, "caller" of the Chicago board of trade, was shot and instantly killed by an Italian prostitute with whom he had cohabited for years. The shooting took place in the room occupied by Stiles at the Palmer house and was unwitnessed. It is to be hoped that her soul will not follow her example. It would break up the concern.

SENATOR FERRY, of Michigan, is known everywhere as the friend, protector, and careful watcher of navigation interests, and if the vote of the lake people would do it he would be elected President of the United States.—Inter Ocean.—Marine.

Well said, and truly. It comes in good time too, when a "vigorous campaign" for his seat in the senate is to be made by the assessor from Houghton.

As long as there are rogues in the other side—as long as any tricks or frauds are connected with elections, "our Jay" proposes to keep on assessing. So he writes Curtis, but how if it should happen that he lost his seat in the house and failed to catch on to one in the senate. A "circular" dated at Houghton and signed "Jay A. Hubbell, Atty at Law" would not be half so binding on the post-masters as the one lately issued from Washington and signed by the chairman of the congressional committee.

In some of the towns of the lower peninsula the authorities really endeavor to enforce the liquor-tax law, one of the provisions of which is that saloons or places where liquors are sold shall be closed on legal holidays. One saloon keeper, at Grand Haven could not close his doors, some one having stolen them, and he offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the thief and the recovery of the doors. The sheriff "smelled a mice"—searched the premises—found the doors—prosecuted the man for violation of the law and had him fined, and now sues for the offered reward.

UPPER PENINSULA republicans should support Thomas W. Palmer for governor in the next state convention. The dear Lord knows we have had enough of Saginaw in the two years since the Jackson convention was manipulated by that Saginaw mountebank, Horr, and dropped men like Palmer and Stockbridge and Rich to take up David Jerome. Col. Palmer is recommended to our people by the fact that he is interested with us, in pine, in iron and in the improvement of our waterways and harbors, besides being in every respect the peer of any gentleman named for governorship. Instruct the delegates for Palmer.

—Wasted words: Mr. Palmer, in a letter published in the Post and Tribune, declines to allow his name to be used; says David hasn't been bad enough to deserve the rebuke—that to allow his name to be used would place him in a false position, etc. We must find another man; we don't agree with Thomas' opinion of David's deserts.

"S. A. RULISON, chairman of state W. C. T. U. committee on franchise," sends us a slip containing quotations from the session laws of '81, which we do not publish for the reason that we have not space, but the information sought to be conveyed is briefly this. A woman, 21 years of age, a resident of the state for three months and of the township for ten days next preceding the election, is eligible to the office of school inspector. A woman who is the parent or legal guardian of any child embraced in the school census may vote at school meetings on the same terms as male parents or guardians and is, like them, eligible to school offices in the district. Now, ladies, if you don't turn out half the members of the school board and put women in their places it's your own fault.

FROM Ontonagon to the Saunt, through the length and breadth of the peninsula, the press concedes that, for the next term in congress, "Breitung has the inside track," all which we firmly believe; but we want to suggest to the friends of that gentleman that "drawing the pole" is not all that is necessary to winning the race. Work must be done. When the convention meets it will be found that Chandler, of Houghton, law partner of Mr. Hubbell, is in the field; that Seth Moffatt has the lower peninsula counties solid; that Seymour wants "a complimentary vote" and that Chippewa, Mackinac and Schoolcraft counties are disposed to give him one; and that the influence of the outgoing member will be given to the strongest of these candidates, unless the friends of Mr. Breitung put in some good work at the primaries. Will they do it?

OTHER things being equal, the school for boys that unites in its training of the mind a training of the body is the best, and such a school is the Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake, presided over by Col. J. S. Rogers. He organizes his boys as a battalion and teaches them not only the lessons of the books but the lessons which can not be learned from books, the use of their own bodies—the beauty as well as the necessity of subordination, in short the soldierly virtues. A catalogue and circular can be seen at the office of the PORT.

THE present is always a dull season in the iron trade, and added to the usual dullness is now that resulting from the strike and lock-out, making, altogether, a market phenomenally flat. Yet there seems to be a feeling that resumption of operations must soon occur. Though the furnaces in the Cleveland district are almost all closed, the Bessemer furnaces only being in blast, the dealers in ore continue to receive forty to fifty thousand tons a week and add it to the 300,000 tons already in dock, selling meanwhile only six or seven thousand tons. No change in the condition at Pittsburg. What effect the resumption in the west may have it is too soon to guess.

WHEN is the republican congressional nominating convention for the eleventh district to be called?—Houghton Gazette.

That's the question. It seems that there is no one with authority to call it, or, at least, that no one is conscious of such authority. Yet the authority must lodge somewhere and, as we suppose, is lodged with those members of the congressional committee of the old ninth district residing in the new eleventh. At any rate, a convention called by those gentlemen would, no doubt, be recognized and accepted, and its nomination supported. If they will not act, however, let the chairman of the county committees unite in a call. That would answer. Act, somebody, and promptly. Delay can serve no good purpose, but may, on the contrary serve an evil one. Let the convention be called, to meet at some point in the upper peninsula (preferably Negawane) and the campaign opened.

A FRIEND "put a flea in our ear" the other day, to the effect that Mr. Hubbell does not expect success in his senatorial campaign, but is making it so that he can say to the administration "I have been ten years a member of congress—have contributed largely, as chairman of the congressional committee, to the success of the party—have been defeated as candidate for senator only because the state did not desire to displace Mr. Ferry—and I want a foreign mission." All right. The foreign missions are, for the most part "consolation purses for beaten horses" and we have no objection to one of them being awarded to "our Jay." Send him to Russia or Italy, or better yet to China; anywhere so it is out of the country, out of congress and out of mischief. A soft place for Mr. Hubbell, Mr. President, and no back talk. We should be rejoiced to have Conger disposed of in the same way, but suppose there's no hope of that.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., of Boston, a firm whose name is a household word, not only in Massachusetts, but wherever songs are sung and music is played, have sent us a dozen or so pieces of music. Oh, yes—we know what you would say; "gratuitous advertising" and all that, but eight songs, arranged for the piano, retail price 30 to 50 cents, and three instrumental pieces at 35 cents each; the eleven aggregating \$3.60, pay for this notice at our regular advertising rates, so we don't see the gratuity. The pieces are "On the Shores of Tennessee," 30 cents; "Love that Slumbers," 30 cents; "Loneliness," 30 cents; "Trust Her Not," 50 cents; "Three Friends of Mine," 35 cents; guitar song, "I Love my Love," 40 cents; "It Was a Dream," 30 cents, guitar accompaniment; "Let My Complaint come Before Thee," 35 cents; Cootes' "Highland Schottische," 35 cents; Strauss' "Merry War Waltz," 35 cents; and a military piece, a march, called "To the Front," 40 cents.

We have received a marked copy of the Grand Traverse Herald, the article being entitled "The financial record of Hon. Thomas W. Ferry in the U. S. senate in 1873." We have read the article, and we still prefer Mr. Ferry, as his own successor, to any gentleman who has been named in that connection and especially to the unnamed candidate of the Herald, the present representative of this district in the lower house. The article would seem to be (were it found elsewhere than in the Herald), an attempt to secure greenback support for Mr. Ferry by showing that, nine years ago, he was in favor of an expansion of the currency, and of the substitution of treasury notes for the notes of the national banks. We have not at hand the data to confirm or controvert the Herald's charges, nor, if we had, is the game worth the candle. Nine years, in these brisk times, is a long while, and we are side by side to-day, with men to whom we were diametrically opposed but a few years since. The issues that then divided us are dead, while we still live and upon the living issues chance to agree. So in this case. In '73 we should not have agreed with Mr. Ferry, should have opposed him, if the position he occupied is correctly represented in the Herald, but if there is any one point in the policy of the government that is settled it is its financial policy, and the debates of '73 are of no more live interest than the vaticinations of the peace-loving, peace-seeking gentlemen who composed the "border-state convention" in the summer of '60. Some friend of the Senator whose facilities for the purpose are better than our own (Michigan and Canada were all one to us in '73) will no doubt make answer to the Herald—we shall not attempt it. We are content to leave it unanswered and support Mr. Ferry to the best of our ability. He may have been in error then; who cares? the question is settled. He has served faithfully and acceptably nine years since, and no better, no so good a man is suggested to succeed him.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Statement of iron ore shipped from the port of Escanaba for the season up to and including Wednesday, July 12, 1882.
(First shipments April 10.)

Destination	Tons
Marquette Mines	3284
Andules Hematin	2100
Barnum	14017
Bay Blais	1193
Bessemer	1456
Cambria	16206
Cleveland	2649
Cleveland hematite	9417
East	151
Goodrich	3820
Jackson	2853
Jackson South	10775
Jackson West	2050
Lowthian	2921
McCumber	12338
Michigan	2064
National	13383
New York	28280
New York hematite	658
Pittsburg & Lake Superior	12923
Quarts	926
Saginaw	4505
Saginaw hematite	14558
Section 12	8138
Superior	20937
Superior hematite	2030
Wheat	419
Swansy	11301
Winthrop	5130
Total	99979
Menominee Mines	108470
Commonwealth	6381
Curry	7483
Cyclone	405
Eagle	2242
Florence	4493
Hewitt	416
Keel Ridge	1084
Ludington	7003
Lowell	5099
Norway	60130
Quinn	2058
Quinnsee	20056
Yucan	39028
Brier Hill	928
Total	43524
Grand total from Escanaba	796493

Statement of iron ore, pig iron and quartz shipments from Marquette and L'Anse from opening of navigation to Wednesday, July 12, inclusive:
(First shipments May 1.)

Destination	Tons
McComber	688
Milwaukee	17700
Cleveland	4958
Lake Superior	2572
Lowthian	12846
Winthrop	877
Saginaw	462
Michigan	4550
Humboldt	14739
West Republic	10321
Columbia	109245
Champion	2847
Boston	5497
Dalhousie	2058
Dalhousie	16132
Argyle	3515
New Burt	838
East Champion	602
Jim Pascoe	543
Total from Marquette	40692
Marquette	5536
L'Anse	10000
Michigan	1742
Spurr	1742
Total from L'Anse	17338
Pig iron	516
Caribury Iron Co.'s furnaces	516
Pioneer Furnace	2030
Deer Lake	65
Total pig iron	2646
Ore to local points	34430

AT Houghton, on Tuesday last, John Benjamin, an Indian, arraigned for the murder of another Indian, Louis Plover, plead guilty and was remanded for sentence.

We clip the following from the St. Ignace Republican:
Breitung is developing considerable strength in this and Chippewa counties and is bestirring himself generally.

VENNOR promises us a cold wet summer, early frosts and snows and a bitter winter, with "exceptionally heavy snow falls." Won't somebody, some very heavy body, sit down on Mr. Vennor.

LEW WALLACE, our minister to Turkey, is said to be chief adviser to the Sultan. It can not be. Were it the case the British men-of-war would not be banging down the forts at Alexandria unnoticed or unopposed by the Sublime Porte.

MAJ. GEN. WEITZEL, major of engineers U. S. A., who has been for many years in charge of river and harbor improvements on the lakes, has received promotion, to a lieutenant-colonelcy, and change of station, going from Detroit to Philadelphia.

In case of family strife it is sometimes well to know what the neighbors think, for which reason we copy the following, from the Grand Rapids Democrat. It is speaking of Senator Ferry:
He is a black Republican, which he has a right to be, if that complexion suits him best, and the people of Michigan can't better themselves by trading him off for Bub Hubbell. He has never done anything for the state or nation unless it is a service to levy and collect assessments from poor devils who work for the government.

SENATOR THOMAS W. FERRY will be rejected. Put that in your pipe.—Eaton Rapids Journal. We never smoke, but figuratively speaking, we put that in our pipe and settled down to a quiet smoke some time ago.—Ontonagon Herald. More than three-quarters of the republican editors of Michigan are smoking the same pipe of peace.—Lansing Republican. And a very satisfactory smoke it is to the people of Michigan.—Kalamazoo Commercial. It is with pleasure that we join the circle and enjoy the flavor of this smoke.—Bangor Advance. Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire.—Dowagiac Republican. Here, take a cigar of the same brand.—Berrien Springs Era. Thank you, all—been smoking them over this way.—Ovid Union.
Get another? Ah, thanks! we've got a match.

THE Egyptian business has come to blows. On Tuesday morning, July 11, Admiral Seymour, commanding the British squadron, opened fire on the works of the Egyptians and continued it until they were silenced. The Egyptians replied as vigorously as they were able, but they were overmatched, both in number of guns and weight of metal, and a couple of hours' pounding with 80-ton guns was enough. The casualties on the fleet amounted to five killed and twenty-seven wounded; those on shore are not reported, but are said to be numerous. The bone of contention is the control of the Suez isthmus and canal, and that England will secure it is a foregone conclusion. There may be more fighting, but the result is scarcely in doubt.

THE Bay View (Milwaukee) iron works started up again on Monday and the I. O. T. company's barges are in commission again. Now, if the Pittsburg masters and men would only be as sensible as President Potter and the Bay View men we might make a good season yet.

On the 8th of July, while S. S. Cox and Ben. Butterworth, the former an Ohio carpet-bagger representing a New York district and the latter a New England outgrowth representing an Ohio district, swapped surplus of blackguardism, "Our Jay" slipped in and got leave to print a speech with which he was pregnant. If any one wants to know what he said the copy of the Congressional Record containing the unspoken speech sent us is at his service. Jay does himself credit therein—is as turgid and bombastic, as illogical and effusive as ever.

Correspondence.

EVOLUTION, NO. 12.

We have yet to examine evolution in its application to sociology. As there is no criterion of truth or right, and as man has no power to determine his own choices or opinions or conduct, the only possible course of life for us is to give ourselves over into the hands of the causes, and float. A contemplation of results, or directing our own course of conduct with reference to beneficial ends, is out of the question; for we have no power whatever to control, direct or modify our opinions or acts. As the causes make us to be and do, we must be and do. No precepts communicated to us by wise men, no alleged divine admonitions, can be of use addressed to us more than if addressed to the brute or a wheel in a machine. We are shut up, then, to inclination as the only possible rule and guide in life. We do and must do just as our inclinations lead us. We have no power to restrain ourselves or to refrain from doing. We have no choice between acts or courses of conduct. That which our strongest inclination impels us to do we must do. Our strongest inclinations are those which seek the gratification of self. It is consistent then in us to say that the all-controlling law of life is a "struggle for existence." All improvement results from this struggle and the survival of the strongest. As man must follow his strongest inclinations, and as the strongest inclinations are for self, this law of evolution is the sole law of conduct. Every thing we do is a part of this struggle to perpetuate our own existence, and rise and survive the trampled and the crushed. Of course this struggle has tended and must ever tend to make man's inclinations predominantly selfish; his struggle must ever be for self, in competition with others, to get more than and rise above others, to succeed and gratify himself, and survive at the expense of others, by treading them down, wasting them and leaving them to perish.

According to this how mistaken have man kind been in regard to the proper conduct of life? How absurd are those notions that we are to deny ourselves for the good of others—make ourselves uncomfortable and unhappy for the sake of making other people comfortable and happy? And how absurd such precepts as these: Love your neighbor as yourself; Love your enemies; Seek not your own but others' good; Render not evil for evil; Do good to them that despitefully use you, etc. But there are some mysteries here. Some feelings and sentiments rise up within us which, though weaker than others, appear more worthy. Whence this feeling of greater worthiness in that which is weaker? If the law of life is a struggle for self, and the result a survival of the strongest, when a man sacrifices himself for the good of others, why do we award to his conduct the highest meed of worthiness? And why are the prevalent inclinations of mankind ruinous and destructive of the welfare of man? I know the notions which some entertain, that man was once better than he is now, and that in his struggle for self he has, to some extent, changed his nature—fallen—explains these mysteries; but we hold, you know, that man was never better than he is now, never before so good, that evolution tends upward.

Well, it is certain that the tendency of this law of life—follow inclination—"struggle for existence"—is to hurry men to deeper depths of selfishness, into more and more general antagonisms, and into more and more of what mankind have called cruelty, oppression, and injustice. If selfishness is better than malice, if sympathy is better than cruelty, if honesty is better than dishonesty, if justice is better than injustice, if kindness is better than severity, if freedom is better than slavery, if charity is better than avarice, if love is better than hate, if the human race is ever to be made better, the reforming agency must be something besides evolution. Indeed it looks as though the only reason that man has been able to rise from savagery to civilization, the only reason that the race has survived its own savagery, and that men have been able to live in community at all, is the restraining influence of those systems of superstition in the place of which we propose to substitute the philosophy of evolution.

Our Neighbors.

[Marquette Mining Journal].
—Makes no end of fun of Mayor Coles' attempt to celebrate "the glorious."
—Contradicted, by authority, Devereaux's statement that Hiram Burt has congressional aspirations, or even a Berks-like willin'ness.
—Omar D. Conger shares the infamy of forwarding the O. & B. R. land-thieves' interests and purposes with Jay A. Hubbell. Nice specimens of republicans they! It is such as the pair of them that furnish the opponents of the party with the means of attacking it. They are the "old men of the sea" astride its neck, strangling it.—Iron Port.
Tut, tut, colonel! It is just such a man as Jay A. Hubbell who furnishes the party with the "sins of war" for political campaigns

HARDWARE, ETC.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Mixed Paint, All Colors,

White as well as Black, for Buildings, Vessels, Wagons, and everything that needs painting, and sold by the Gallon or Barrel, and at half the price of the old way of buying lead and mixing it yourself, and will last longer.

Also one car of Fresh Lime, one car of Building Paper, one car of rarest jewels of Cooking Stoves, one car of Nails, and in fact lots of all kinds of Building Materials and

GENERAL HARDWARE

At rock bottom prices, at

WALLACE'S ESCANABA HARDWARE STORE.

JEWELRY.

LOUIS STEGMILLER

Offers to the public of Escanaba and vicinity

STANDARD AMERICAN WATCHES,

Perfect time-keepers, at prices heretofore unheard of, and

Fine Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks

AT RATES EQUALLY FAVORABLE.

FLOUR, FEED, &c.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND GRAIN,

Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Graham and Rye Flour, Flax Seed, Grass Seed, Peas and Beans, and pay

CHICAGO PRICES FOR FURS.

At the southeast corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets.

DRY GOODS.

THE ONE PRICE STORE.

MYERS EPHRAIM,

DEALER IN

Dry-Goods, Boots, Shoes & Gents' Furnishing Goods.

An entire suit of ready-made clothing for less than cost. Also Merchant Tailoring, guaranteeing satisfaction both in price and fit.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRAITHWAITE,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Moulding, Frames, Brackets, Etc., Etc.

All of the latest styles and at outside prices.

SEWING MACHINES, COFFINS AND TRIMMINGS.

Ludington street, opposite the Livery Stable.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CONRAD LINS,

Having removed to the north side of Ludington street, may now be found one door east of Dixon's, where he is prepared to supply his friends with all descriptions of

HAND-MADE FOOT-WEAR,

Of the best materials, in the highest style of workmanship and at low prices.

WELL SHOD IS WELL DRESSED, AND THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

MEAT MARKET.

A. & H. BITTNER

Will open on Sunday, March 26, their new

City and Marine Meat Market,

In their new brick building adjoining their old location, with a LIVE STOCK of choice, corn-fed, Iowa Beef Steers, and will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of the best

FRESH, SALTED & SMOKED MEATS,

Canned Meats and Fish of all descriptions, Sausage and Mince Meats, Choice Dairy Butter, Fresh Eggs, Cheese, etc., and all at the most reasonable prices.

Thankful for past support, they proffer their services anew, and solicit a continuance thereof.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

JOHN PECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Cloths suitable for Gents', Youths', and Children's Clothing,

Suits made to order in the latest styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed. People will find it greatly to their advantage to examine my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I warrant them. Good suits for \$5. Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

LUMBER.

N. LUDINGTON CO.

Are prepared to furnish

LUMBER,

Either at Wholesale or Retail,

At lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere. They manufacture the very best Lumber on the bay shore LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.

DIRECTORY.

OFFICIAL COUNTY DIRECTORY.

DAVID OLIVER, Sheriff; BREWER F. BARBER, Clerk and Register of Deeds; ERNEST F. ROYCE, Treasurer; ELI P. ROYCE, Circuit Court Commissioner; EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate; ELI P. ROYCE, Prosecuting Attorney; CHAS. F. BROTHERTON, Surveyor; HENRY McFALL, Coroner; County Board of Supervisors: Geo. J. BROWN, President; Wm. OLNEY, Vice-President; J. D. FOLLMER, John W. OLIVER, ...

SECRET SOCIETIES.

DELTA LODGE, No. 195, F. & A. M. Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ephemera's store, on the third Thursday in each month. J. A. Asplund, W. M.; F. E. Harris, Sec.

ESCANABA LODGE, No. 118, I.O.O.F. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over P. N. Cardozo's store, every Monday evening. James Harris, N. G. F. H. Atlas, Sec.

ESCANABA LODGE, No. 85, I.O.G.T. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over P. N. Cardozo's store, every Tuesday evening. W. J. Hatton, W. C. T.; R. Zickel, Sec.

ESCANABA LODGE NO. 117, A. O. U. W. Meets every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall. J. N. Mead, M. W.; O. E. Lewis, Rec.

TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 17. "Hope of our village." Meets on Friday evening at Odd Fellows' hall. W. J. Hatton, W. C. T.; J. C. Kay, Recorder.

CHURCHES.

S. T. JOSEPH'S. Rev. Jos. Niebling, pastor. Services in the morning at 8 and 10:30 o'clock; afternoon, catechism at 4 o'clock; evening, 7:30 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. E. W. Garner, pastor. Services at 11 and 7:30 o'clock; Sunday school at 10 o'clock; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. The Rev. B. S. Taylor, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 10 o'clock; class meeting at 6:30 o'clock; prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30 o'clock.

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Table with columns for TRAINS AT ESCANABA, GOING SOUTH, and GOING NORTH, listing train numbers, times, and destinations.

MEMONIEE RIVER RAILROAD.

Table with columns for TRAINS AT MEN. RIVER JUNC. GOING WEST and GOING EAST, listing train numbers and times.

STEAMBOATS.

GOODRICH LINE.

Chicago and Escanaba. The Steamer Oconto leaves Chicago every Saturday morning at 9 o'clock and arrives at Escanaba every Sunday evening. Leaves Escanaba every Sunday evening touching at Green Bay, Menominee, Oconto, Sturgeon Bay and the west shore ports. For freight or passage apply on board or to J. Coria on the merchant's dock.

STEAMER LADY WASHINGTON.

Is now fully equipped and will hereafter run every day between Escanaba and the landings on Big Bay de Noquette, leaving Garden at 6 a. m., Sturgeon River at 7 a. m., and Fayette at 8 a. m. Arriving at Escanaba at 11 a. m. and leaving at 1 p. m. For freight or passage apply on board.

THE STEAMER WELCOME.

Capt. H. W. HART, Will ply, during the season between Green Bay and Garden calling at all way ports. She will be here on Tuesdays at 2 p. m., and Saturdays at 7 a. m. For freight or passage apply on board.

THE STEAMER M. C. HAWLEY.

Capt. THOS. HAWLEY, Will, until further notice, make two trips a week between Green Bay and Manitowish, leaving Escanaba for Manitowish on Monday and Thursday mornings and for Green Bay on Tuesday and Friday mornings. She connects at Manitowish with the Van Ransle forming a line to Cheboygan. For freight or passage apply on board.

POP FACTORY.

JOHN DINNEEN,

Manufacturer of

Temperance Beverages,

Corner of Langley and Mary Streets, Escanaba, Michigan. Will supply dealers with Pop, Mineral, Soda and Aerated Waters, and his own speciality Gingerette, daily, in any quantities, on the most favorable terms.

He has disposed of all other and will devote his entire attention to this business. 47

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED.

Vienna Coffee Engines and Urns. Agents wanted for the best quality Vienna Coffee Engines and Urns. Agents wanted in all parts of Michigan. Agents for sale of the same. Agents for sale of the same. Agents for sale of the same.

BONAZZA FOR ACTIVE AGENTS. Bonazza for active agents. Bonazza for active agents. Bonazza for active agents.

A. B. WILSON & Co., 300 State St., Cincinnati, O.

side his circular to office-holders and government employees. "Honor the bridge that carries you safely over"—you may soon have occasion to use it again.

Thanks—but we have no use for or confidence in such bridges. If the stream is too deep to ford we'll swim, or camp on the bank until the flood runs by. The "bridge" toll is more than we can pay, and retain our self-respect.

Announces the purchase, by James Russell, of an equal interest with Messrs. Swineford and Hornstein in the Journal concern, and contemplated improvement of the plant and enlargement of the paper. The Journal is too good, now, for the locality in which it is published, but it is not published for Marquette—its support is drawn from every locality in the country which has an interest in iron. Mr. Swineford will conduct the mining department, as heretofore.

The "Annals" are complete and will soon be issued in pamphlet form. (Nagawese Iron Herald.) —Was a couple of days late—boys on a fourth of July "hurrah."

The machinery of the concentrating works was started, for trial, on Tuesday. It worked satisfactorily. —James Kilgallon, whose skull was fractured by a stone in a street fracas on the night of June 25, is likely to die.

P. S.—He has died. —St. Patrick's society will visit Quinnesec on August 19.

—Speaking of congressional conventions, says: "So far as we learn, no steps have yet been taken towards calling the convention for this district." Which suggests the inquiry "Why not?" and another, "Whose the duty?" (Marinette North Star.)

—There isn't any more sign of a railroad from this point up river than there used to be and there isn't anywhere near so much talk as there used to be. It is sure to come in time, but some of the parties who know all about it are as sure to die and may accomplish their end first.

—Alfred Thompson, blacksmith, 70 years old, fell down stairs at the Schugart house and was so injured that he died. —Gus. Reinick bossed the loading of the cannon on the fourth, and so energetically that it burst. A fragment spoiled his hat but spared his head.

—Keeps up the fusillade on the "Honorable I." Murphy does not put his hand to the plow and look back. —Only three arrests on the fourth, and his honor made it easy for them.

(Ishpeming Agitator.) —Newett was arrested, on Friday, July 7, upon complaint of A. P. Swineford, for criminal libel. He waived examination and gave bail. —Explorations are in progress between the Saginaw mine and the M., H. & O. railroad track with favorable prospects. Also on two forties in sections 5 and 6, 47-25.

—A new discovery, of a vein of hematite 20 to 25 feet wide, on the Michigamme property rewards persistent exploration by that company. —Apologizes for its reflections upon Prof. Romminger and puts the blame where (if any exists) it belongs, upon the state administration.

(Manistique Pioneer.) —Editor George Ishpeming. —Richard See, employed on the Thompson tram-road was caught between two cars (in attempting to couple them) and crushed to death.

—Grows because no wagon road has been or is likely to be opened to the D., M. & M. railroad. —Scarlet fever has become epidemic and is very fatal. —Judge Steere arrived on Monday evening, held a term of court on Wednesday and left for home on Friday.

The Oliver House.

Is for sale. The property is well known and needs no description. It has been occupied by the public for fifteen years and is as well (or better) known as any hotel in town—enjoys a steady run of paying custom and is, altogether, a desirable property. Apply to DAVID OLIVER, 28th Escanaba, June 15, 1882.

Notice.

The first meeting of the Fish Dam Booming company will be held at the office of Van Winkle & Montague, in the township of Nahma, county of Delta, and state of Michigan, on the seventeenth day of July, A. D., 1882, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the purpose of electing officers of said corporation, and the transaction of such other and further business as may, at that time, properly come before the meeting.

Dated, Nahma, June 15, A. D., 1882. LEWIS VAN WINKLE, CHARLES MONTAGUE, GEORGE VAN WINKLE, SAMUEL STICKLAND, PAT. DOYLE.

Sealed Proposals.

DELTA CO., MICH., CLERK'S OFFICE, Escanaba, July 3, 1882. Sealed proposals will be received by the building committee for the erection of a Court House for Delta county, Michigan, until the 28th day of July at noon, according to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the County Clerk, in the village of Escanaba, in said county, and at the office of J. McDonnell, in the city of Green Bay, Wis. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids. J. D. FOLLMER, Chairman.

Choppers Wanted.

By the Jackson Iron Co., to chop furnace wood on hardwood lands where there are no files and few musquitos. Fifty men wanted to whom the highest price will be paid. Call on or address J. B. KITCHEN, Fayette, Delta Co., Mich. 33

A Renovating Remedy.

Is to be found in Burdock Blood Bitters. As an antidote for sick headache, female weakness, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, and other diseases of a kindred nature, these Bitters are invaluable. Price 5¢, at Preston's.

—A lady in East Liberty, Pa., whose face was covered with sores, was cured by using one bottle of "Dr. Lindsay's Blood Searcher." 35

—A Happy Wife. "My dear husband, I never slept so soundly as I do now after using the German Hop Bitters." Sold by all druggists. 35

LEGAL.

NOTICE. OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company will be held at the office of said railway company in Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to consider and determine the terms of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Menominee River Railroad Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE MEMONIEE RIVER RAILROAD. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Menominee River Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company in Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Menominee River Railroad Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE ESCANABA & LAKE SUPERIOR RAILWAY CO. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Escanaba & Lake Superior railway company will be held at Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Escanaba & Lake Superior R'y Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. July 6, 1882. 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 secure final entry thereof, and said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Court of Delta county, at the county seat on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1882, at 10 a. m. Lawrence McGraw, homestead entry No. 48, for the 16 1/2 ac. of sec. 28, tp. 4th north, range 22 west. And names the following as his witnesses, to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Xavier Sherburne, William Wellsted, Phillip Kelly and Lorin J. Perry, all of Delta county, Michigan. H. H. STAFFORD, Register. (First publication April 19, 1882.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. June 18, 1882. 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 secure final entry thereof, and said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Court of Delta county, at the county seat on Monday the 31st day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two. David Oliver, homestead application No. 993, 1/4 sec. 14 and 1/4 sec. 15, tp. 13 N. R. 23 W. And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: David Oliver, Isaac A. Pool, Ed. Spalding and Columbus J. Provo, all of Escanaba, Delta county, Mich. H. H. STAFFORD, Register. (First publication July 8, 1882.)

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. In the Probate Court for said County, held at the village of Escanaba, in the village of Escanaba on Monday the 31st day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two. In the matter of the estate of Curtis J. Bellows, deceased. It is ordered that John B. Kitchen and A. Samuel Kitchen, of said county, be and they are appointed appraisers to appraise the estate of said deceased. And it is further ordered, that the executor be allowed one year from this 31st day of July instant, in which to dispose of the estate and pay the debts of said deceased. It is further ordered, that six months from the said third day of July, instant, be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, in the manner and allowance; and that all persons having claims or demands against said deceased, be required to present the same to said court at the probate office for said county, on or before Tuesday the 31st day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for examination and allowance. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. 35

MORTGAGE SALE.

First publication April 15, 1882. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain indenture of Mortgage made and executed by Michael Sell, of the village of Escanaba, in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, of the first part, on the 29th day of June, A. D., 1881, to Corvill C. Royce, of said village of Escanaba, of the second part, which said mortgage was on the twenty-ninth day of June, A. D., 1881, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for said county of Delta in Liber "D" of mortgages, on page one hundred and ninety-eight, which said mortgage was for the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars as principal and interest and also an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage should any proceedings be taken to foreclose the same; and no proceedings either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the amount remaining unpaid or any part thereof, thereunto the said indenture of mortgage, as so much in full power of sale in said mortgage contained, I shall, on or about the 17th day of July, A. D., 1882, at the outer door of Royce's hall, on Tilden avenue, in the village of Escanaba, in the county of Delta, and state of Michigan, (that being the last place of holding the circuit court for the county of Delta) sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in the said indenture of mortgage, as so much in full power of sale in said mortgage, and also the interest thereon and expenses of said sale, and also the attorney fee provided for in said mortgage, of the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars and interest thereon, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or to be shown. Dated at Escanaba this 14th day of April, A. D., 1882. DAVID OLIVER, Sheriff of Delta Co. 35

LEGAL.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Terms of Court for 1882 and 1883. State of Michigan, ss. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the times of holding the several terms for the years 1882 and 1883 of the Circuit Court in and for the Counties constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit: In the County of Marquette, on the first Tuesday in January, the fourth Tuesday in March, the fourth Tuesday in June and the fourth Tuesday in October. In the County of Delta, the second Tuesday in February and the second Tuesday in August. In the County of Menominee, the third Tuesday in February, the third Tuesday in May, the fourth Tuesday in November, and the third Tuesday in August. Dated, September 20th, 1881. C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

DRYDROPS.

Drydrops and stomach troubles do not return to those who have used the German Hop Bitters, Sold by all druggists.

PERSONAL TO MEN ONLY. The Voltaic Belt and Dr. Dyer's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Electric Appliances are tried for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stomach Troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

CERTIFICATE. "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit for indigestion and constipation of the bowels." GEORGE H. AUSTON, Hamilton, Ont. Price 5¢, at Preston's.

An Old Friend. He was afflicted with a lameness and a general debility; he was with a lame back and a general debility; he was with a lame back and a general debility; he was with a lame back and a general debility. Oil which cured him at once. The famous specific is a positive remedy for bodily pain. Sold by Geo. Preston.

TOBACCOES.

TOBACCO, CIGARS.

Joseph Embs,

In the building recently occupied by Frank Baker, now offers a large stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Smoking Articles, Candies, etc., with Sweet Cider, Root Beer and Soda Pop. Give him a call. Cigars and Tobaccos in job lots as well as at retail.

LEGAL.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company will be held at the office of said railway company in Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Chicago & Northwestern R'y Co., MARTIN L. SVEN, Secretary. 35

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE MEMONIEE RIVER RAILROAD. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Menominee River Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company in Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Menominee River Railroad Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE ESCANABA & LAKE SUPERIOR RAILWAY CO. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Escanaba & Lake Superior railway company will be held at Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Escanaba & Lake Superior R'y Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE ESCANABA & LAKE SUPERIOR RAILWAY CO. July 1, 1882. Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Escanaba & Lake Superior railway company will be held at Escanaba, in the state of Michigan, on the 14th day of September, A. D., 1882, at one o'clock p. m. The object and purpose for which said meeting will be held is to take into consideration articles of consolidation between the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the Menominee River Railroad Company, and the Escanaba & Lake Superior Railway Company, as executed by said companies and to sanction or reject the same. By order of the Directors, ALBERT KEEP, President Escanaba & Lake Superior R'y Co., J. B. REDFIELD, Secretary. 35

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. July 6, 1882. 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 secure final entry thereof, and said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Court of Delta county, at the county seat on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1882, at 10 a. m. Lawrence McGraw, homestead entry No. 48, for the 16 1/2 ac. of sec. 28, tp. 4th north, range 22 west. And names the following as his witnesses, to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Xavier Sherburne, William Wellsted, Phillip Kelly and Lorin J. Perry, all of Delta county, Michigan. H. H. STAFFORD, Register. (First publication April 19, 1882.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. June 18, 1882. 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 secure final entry thereof, and said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Court of Delta county, at the county seat on Monday the 31st day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two. David Oliver, homestead application No. 993, 1/4 sec. 14 and 1/4 sec. 15, tp. 13 N. R. 23 W. And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: David Oliver, Isaac A. Pool, Ed. Spalding and Columbus J. Provo, all of Escanaba, Delta county, Mich. H. H. STAFFORD, Register. (First publication July 8, 1882.)

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta. In the Probate Court for said County, held at the village of Escanaba, in the village of Escanaba on Monday the 31st day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two. In the matter of the estate of Curtis J. Bellows, deceased. It is ordered that John B. Kitchen and A. Samuel Kitchen, of said county, be and they are appointed appraisers to appraise the estate of said deceased. And it is further ordered, that the executor be allowed one year from this 31st day of July instant, in which to dispose of the estate and pay the debts of said deceased. It is further ordered, that six months from the said third day of July, instant, be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, in the manner and allowance; and that all persons having claims or demands against said deceased, be required to present the same to said court at the probate office for said county, on or before Tuesday the 31st day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for examination and allowance. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. 35

LEGAL.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Terms of Court for 1882 and 1883. State of Michigan, ss. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the times of holding the several terms for the years 1882 and 1883 of the Circuit Court in and for the Counties constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit: In the County of Marquette, on the first Tuesday in January, the fourth Tuesday in March, the fourth Tuesday in June and the fourth Tuesday in October. In the County of Delta, the second Tuesday in February and the second Tuesday in August. In the County of Menominee, the third Tuesday in February, the third Tuesday in May, the fourth Tuesday in November, and the third Tuesday in August. Dated, September 20th, 1881. C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

LEGAL.

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LEGAL.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Terms of Court for 1882 and 1883. State of Michigan, ss. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State,

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

THE SULTAN OF THE EAST.

There was a Sultan of the East, whose name was Kambur, a man of the donkey-kind. That much perplexed his owner's mind. By turns he moved a rod ahead. Then he backed a rod or two. And thus the day would pass around. The Sultan gained little ground. The servant who would stray And pitch their tents beside the way, And pass the time as best they might. Until their master bore in sight. The Sultan many customs tried. He clicked and coaxed and spurs applied, And stripped a dozen flocks of lead, Or branched, or flung the heavy lead. But he would not move a rod ahead. No information could be got. At length, before the police gait, He called the wise men of the State, And bade them now their skill display By finding where the trouble lay. With solemn looks and thoughts profound, The men of learning gathered around. The beast was measured 'ere with care; They proved him by the plumb and square, The compass to his ribs applied, And every joint for aches and pains. But nothing could the doctor find. They said the beast was of a kind. They said the beast was of a kind. No outward blemishes we see To limit action fair and free. In view of this, to wit, a Sultan, The mischief lies within the brain. Now, we suggest, to step his tricks, A sail upon his back you fix. Or goodly size, to catch the breeze, And urge him forward where you please.

The Sultan well their wisdom praised, And, schooning rigged from head to tail, With balliards, spunks-boom and all, In proper shape equipped was he, As though designed to sail the sea.

And when the Sultan next bedtime, That best upon a jentery roan, With favoring wind and whistling strong And swiftly urged the craft along. The people cleared the track with speed; And they were all in haste to see. A stranger steed that would be round. From side to side the police rode. —Pulitzer Co., N. Y., N. Y.

"A MYSTERIOUS COMMISSION."

It was almost dusk, on a wintry afternoon, when I was sitting in my studio wondering if, after all, I had not been a fool in believing I was ever destined to make a living as an artist. My dear old father—a small manufacturer of silk at Lyons—had spared all that was possible from his savings to give me an art education in Paris. I had entered myself as a pupil at the Academie and had been a most diligent student at the life classes. There the rapidly with which I worked, and the general correctness of drawing, and truth of color in my sketches, earned for me much praise. When my funds were almost exhausted, I knew that except under the most urgent necessity I must not ask for more from home—I sought to fill my pockets by selling pictures to the minor dealers. They gave me but little encouragement; all that the most generous was willing to do was to put a picture in his window and try to dispose of it—in which case I was to receive three-fourths of the purchase money. Day after day I called to inquire if a keen discerning or unrecognized genius had found out the merit of my work. The same statement was always made to me—"a gentleman had looked at it and promised to call again." But the mysterious promises never did return. While I was meditating on my gloomy prospects I heard a loud knock at the door. I rose and opened it. The gentleman who stood outside was tall and thin and dressed in black or very dark clothes—in the dim light I could not tell who.

"Yes, Monsieur," I inquired. "You, Monsieur? Will you not do me the favor to enter?" He bowed and passed in. "I must apologize for asking you into a dark room," I said, as I moved toward the table on which stood a lamp. "I had almost fallen asleep in the twilight." "Pray do not light the lamp; my eyes are weak, and what I have to say to you I can say better as we are."

My curiosity was thoroughly aroused. My visitor was evidently a gentleman; his manner and accent proclaimed that. In his voice there was a sadness which at once evoked sympathy. "As you will, Monsieur. To whom have I the honor of speaking?" "I do not wish to give my name; I am here on business that can be transacted without disclosing it. I must ask you to excuse the customary formality."

I bowed and pointed to a chair. My visitor took it, paused a moment as if thinking how he should begin, then spoke quickly, almost abruptly, as if he was anxious to lose as little time as possible. "M. Godin, I have been told by some one who knows your work very well—that you can paint from life with great quickness and accuracy. I want a figure, are you painted to-night?" "To-night?" I exclaimed. "Yes, by candlelight, and it must be done before daylight to-morrow morning; that is, in the room; you can finish it here afterward. The subject is a strange one, and the conditions on which I shall give the commissions are: that you submit to be taken and brought from my house blindfolded; that you shall not ask any questions; that you shall never tell any one what you may see there; that you shall never show any one the picture you paint or reveal its subject; and that if you should ever meet me after to-night you shall make no sign of recognition. I know that these are startling conditions, but I am willing to pay liberally. I will pay you one thousand francs now and another thousand when I send for the finished picture. Do you accept?"

For the moment I was stunned. Here was what seemed to be a fortune placed suddenly within my grasp. The conditions were certainly "startling," but I was young, I had no fear, and the mystery pleased me. It seemed as if I had suddenly been transported back to the days of the Tour de Nesle, to which Marguerite de Valois summoned her lovers, who were blindfolded and were borne away dead by the silent waters. If some such tragedy was in store for me I was poor enough and desperate enough to take all the chances. "Well," said I somewhat impatiently, "do you accept?" "Yes, Monsieur." "Good! Here are one thousand francs." "I will give you a receipt." "It is not necessary. Now gather

your materials and select the largest canvas you can get." I got together what was needed. "I am ready, Monsieur." "Then you must allow me to blindfold you. Give me your handkerchief. There! Does that hurt you?"

"No." My hat was fortunately a soft one. He turned the brim down so as to conceal the fact that my eyes were open. "Now follow me to the carriage, and remember, M. Godin, I trust to your honesty as a gentleman to fulfill all the conditions I imposed."

It was with no little difficulty that I managed to descend the stairs with my eyes open. The stranger took hold of an elbow and gently guided me. As we passed into the street my companion spoke in a whisper to someone who was evidently waiting for him. "It was then that I noticed a carriage driven rapidly away, but so many turns were made that I could not determine in what direction we were going. Some one was sitting by my side. I presumed it was my visitor, but he did not seem inclined to speak, and I had plenty to occupy my thoughts. Where was I being taken and for what purpose? The more I pondered the more uneasy I became. My only comfort lay in the certainty that I had a thousand francs in my pocket.

After a while the carriage stopped and I was told to get out. Some one took my arm and led me up a flight of steps, then along a hall, then up a staircase and finally along a corridor. I judged from the height and width of the staircase, which was of stone or marble, and the rich carpeting or the passage or corridor, that I was in a grand mansion. "Sit down, M. Godin. There is a chair immediately behind you. When you hear me close the door of this room you may uncover your eyes and begin. You are to paint precisely as it is—the what is lying on that bed. You must finish before five o'clock to-morrow morning. When you are ready to go away you must rebandage your eyes; then sound a bell you will find on the table. A person will come and conduct you to your studio. In ten or twelve days I will send for the picture; it must be packed so that no one can see it, and you must pack it yourself. The person who will come for it will pay you the second thousand francs. You will find refreshments on the table. Now I leave you. Do not forget the conditions you have promised to keep."

I heard him close the door. Then I eagerly tore the bandage from my face. The glare of a brilliantly-lighted room oppressed my eyes for a few seconds, and I could only distinguish, that the apartment was large and magnificently furnished. As my vision grew clearer I saw that almost immediately in front of me was a very handsome coffin standing on a platform or dais covered with black velvet. I had been prepared for something strange, but the sudden sight of the coffin made me shudder. In a moment or two, however, I gathered courage enough to walk toward it. It was empty. The lid, by the side, and some of the silver screws had fallen off the floor. I picked one up and looked at it. The head was badly mangled. Evidently the coffin had been opened by some unpracticed hand. Where was its former occupant? Instinctively I turned toward the bed. On it was lying the body of a woman. I looked at the face. "I think it was the most beautiful I ever saw. The expression was so calm and happy it was difficult to believe she was not merely sleeping. I had only noticed the mere fact that she was dead. As my eyes passed from that to the figure a sight met them which drew from me a cry of horror and rage. Her breast was bare, and through her heart a jeweled-handled dagger was buried to the hilt!

I felt ill and faint. I went to the table and took a long draught of brandy. Then I came back to the bedside. It was not, as I had tried to persuade myself, a ghastly dream, a phantom. There was the dagger, driven with unerring aim and deadly force. I noticed that so skillfully had the blow been given that only two clogs of blood had escaped from the wound. The bleeding must have been wholly internal. Again I glanced at the sweet, peaceful face. There was nothing in it to indicate the agony which I had been taught to look for in painful and sudden death.

Where was I? Upon what frightful tragedy had I lighted? Had this murdered woman been a faithless wife, or was she some innocent girl who had been enticed here to meet ruin and death? What should I do? What could I do? My first impulse was to raise an alarm, but a moment's reflection convinced me of the uselessness and danger of such a proceeding. It was evident that the person or persons who had committed this crime would not hesitate at another to secure safety. I had no idea in what quarter of Paris I was, nor how to gain access from the house. Beside, I had heard the door locked behind me. But why should any one desire to perpetrate that terrible sight? This was a question I could not answer, though I racked my brain for a response. Then I looked again at the body and the frightful fascination of the subject began to enthrall me. Its grim awfulness appealed to something in my artistic nature and urged me with irresistible force to begin work. I had always had a touch of morbidity in my inspirations, yet I had never conceived such a combination of the beautiful and the horrible. Yes, whatever I might feel it my duty to do on the morrow, I would work my best that night.

An absorbing desire to express not only what I saw but what I felt took possession of me. Never before had I painted so quickly or so well. I labored with a few touches effects that I had before vainly labored to produce. It almost seemed as if I were controlled by some overwhelming force. The soul and power of a great artist had temporarily passed into me, and my poor hands and eyes were but the means through which another was working.

The hours flew rapidly by, but I labored unintermittently. The figure grew upon the canvas and began to look like life in its deathlike fidelity. At last my aching hands and arms compelled me to rest. I looked everywhere for some mark or sign by which I could discover in whose house I was. Not the faintest clue rewarded my search—nothing bearing a name, initial or monogram was to be found. Everything was of the most costly and luxurious description. Money had been lavishly spent in every direc-

tion. The coffin was almost a work of art; its chased handles and brass were of silver and gold, but the name-plate had not been attached. I noticed every detail with great minuteness, because I determined that the maker should eventually spend a coffin could easily be found, and that through him was the clearest and easiest way of bringing to justice the perpetrators of this foul crime.

Then I went to my painting and again the fever of inspired work seized me. I was scarcely sensible of the lapse of time till the clock upon the mantelpiece warned me that it was already five. After considerable trouble I managed to pack my sketch in a way that would cover it without injuring the moist colors. I collected my brushes and tubes, tied the handkerchief over my eyes and rang the bell. Almost immediately I heard the door unlocked and the sad voice of those whose heads had become so thoroughly impressed on my memory asked: "How have you succeeded?"

"Well." "I am very glad. I will now take you to your studio. Come with me." He led me through the passage, down the staircase and to the carriage. When I had seated myself he took his place by my side. The horses were urged to a very rapid pace, so fast, indeed, that I wondered the police did not interfere. My companion did not utter a word. When the carriage stopped he helped me to descend, took me as far as the first staircase and said: "When you reach the next landing you can uncover your eyes. I shall send for the picture in twelve days. Remember your promises; keep faith with me and you may secure a more powerful friend than you imagine. Good day."

I heard him pass away. The temptation to follow and instantly denounce him was almost irresistible. But sober second thought came to my aid. I reflected that he had at least one and probably two confederates in the carriage, and that at so early an hour it was unlikely I should find any one to render me efficient assistance. I passed up stairs and took off the handkerchief.

When I was once safe in my own room I was torn by distracting doubts as to what I ought to do. If I held my tongue I should make two thousand francs certain, and possibly more in the future. Could I afford to throw away this wonderful opportunity? Moreover this was the course which had the great recommendation of safety. If I should inform the police I might very possibly be regarded as a madman, or if my story was believed and the murderer or murderers traced I should undoubtedly incur the vengeance of rich and powerful villains. My solemn promise, too, bound me to secrecy. But then I told myself I was not compelled to keep that when the doing so would involve the escape of a murderer. At last exhausted nature, which had been subjected to the most severe tension for twelve hours, claimed her rights. I slept, but my dreams were hideous. The figure of the dead woman rose ever before my fancy. She pointed to the dagger in her breast and seemed to entreat me to speak, although I heard no words and could not distinguish any sound.

It was again nearly dark when I awoke, troubled and oppressed, but with my mind fully made up to tell the police all I knew. I understood the necessity for acting with all possible dispatch, but I was hungry and felt that I needed something to give me strength and courage before I undertook to make my extraordinary revelation. After I had once decided on a plan of action I felt easier. The dread of the ever-haunting presence of the dead woman began to disappear. I went to a restaurant I had been in the habit of frequenting when richer. Some of that villain's thousand francs should help to give me the strength to denounce him. This idea pleased me, for it seemed to savor of retribution. I took up *Le Soir*, turned over the pages carelessly, almost unconsciously, and was just about to lay it down when on the last page my eyes caught this heading: "Funeral of the beautiful Marquise de Bienville."

The words startled me, for I had heard of the beauty of the lady about whom all male Paris had been raving for some months. I had never had an opportunity of seeing her, though I had much wished to do so. I did not know she had been ill, and to learn suddenly that she was dead and buried shocked me not a little. I had the article with considerable interest. It stated that the Marquise had died four days before of diphtheria after only a short illness. The last part of the article gave a brief description of the lady's appearance. As I read on I became more and more engrossed, for I could not but believe that the murdered woman and the Marquise were one. The recognition of this fact frightened me. I could not help being that such a charge made against a man occupying the rank and station of the Marquis de Bienville would need more substantial proof than was to be found in my extraordinary story.

It was with great difficulty that I could manage to eat a part of my dinner. That done I went back to my studio, took my sketch and set off for the office of the Minister of Police. I inquired for him and after having stated to one or two minor officials that my business was of the utmost secrecy and importance I was informed that he had gone home. "Could I not communicate my wishes to his representative?"

On my replying negatively I was told that if I particularly desired it I could be taken to the Minister's house, or I could see him at his office the next morning. I dressed a night with that fearful secret still undisclosed, so I chose the former alternative. I trembled a little when I was ushered into the presence of the famous Minister, but his calm, quiet manner, soon reassured me.

"What is it that you have to disclose, Monsieur?" he asked. "The secret of a murder, Monsieur." "Well?" "I wish to confide it to you alone." I said as I glanced at the gentleman who had accompanied me from the office. "That is impossible. M. Bonteaux is in possession of all the secrets of my department. Even if I were to hear you alone now, I should be compelled to confide in others before I could set upon your story. Why do you hesitate?" "Because, Monsieur, my accusation will appear almost incredible. I charge the Marquis de Bienville with being the murderer of his wife."

The Minister, who smiled himself on the imperturbability, could not resist showing his surprise. He glanced at M. Bonteaux with an air of pity and contempt. "You are sure he thought that I was mad?"

"Madame la Marquise died of diphtheria. My wife knew her well and was greatly grieved at her illness and death. On what grounds do you base such a charge?" "I told my story as briefly as I could. Both my hearers listened attentively, but I felt, incredulously, when I had finished, the Minister asked: 'What proof have you of the truth of this extraordinary tale?'" "None," I answered, "except the sketch I made. I had never seen this Marquise in life, if it be indeed her likeness, no other proof of my truth is needed."

"I knew her well," said the Minister. "Show me the sketch." I unpacked it and placed it before him. He started as if he had been violently struck. "It is indeed the Marquise," he murmured. Then turning to me he said: "Describe the man who came to your studio."

"I could not see him well. I think he had a mustache; he was tall and thin, and spoke in a low, sad voice." "That would be a rough description of the Marquis, eh, M. Bonteaux?" "Yes, Monsieur. I have heard that the Marquis was overwhelmed with grief, and that some of his friends feared for his reason."

"A needless fear," said I; "his grief is only remorse or perhaps dread of discovery." "The instincts of the detective, who distrusts everybody and everything, were beginning to be aroused in me." "M. Godin, Justice is indebted to you. All that can be done to-night shall be done." In the morning I shall again claim your aid. Go to your rooms at once, and do not leave them or speak to any one till I send for you; and lest you should be in any personal danger, I will have the entrance to your apartment watched."

I thanked him for this courtesy, though I could not help knowing that he was accused quite as much by a desire not to have me escape as by his wish to protect me. M. Bonteaux called for me in the morning. He told me I should have to accompany him to the cemetery of Per la Closerie; as the Minister had decided to have the coffin of the Marquise taken from the family vault and opened. It had been brought into a room of the mortuary chapel, when we arrived. The Minister and two or three assistants were examining the body. The wound had been found exactly as I described. I was cordially received by the Minister and told that the Marquis had been sent for under the pretext that there had been some informality about the register of the Internment. Orders had also been given to bring the doctor who had signed the certificate of death, and also one of the surgeons attached to the department of justice.

I felt elated at my success and importance, and had no longer any qualms about my broken promises. All Paris, I was sure, would soon be ringing with praises of my shrewdness and courage. Presently a gentleman entered, whispered to the Minister and handed him something wrapped in paper. It proved to be the dagger M. had described. "Let the Marquis be brought in," said the Minister.

All eyes were on the door. The Marquis entered, looking pale and thoughtful. When he saw me his look changed to one that I tried hard to think showed fear, but still it seemed to me only like contempt. "Ah, M. Godin! I thought you were a gentleman. I see I made a mistake. You have betrayed me." "It is not betrayal to give a criminal to justice."

He looked at me and smiled ever so faintly, yet still perceptibly. "M. le Marquis," said the Minister. "I regret to be compelled to inform you that you are charged with having murdered your wife."

"Who makes this charge?" "M. Godin, who states that he saw her lying with a dagger buried in her heart." "That is true!" "He confesses! Officers, arrest that man." "One moment, M. le Ministere! When that dagger was driven into my wife's heart it had ceased to beat for more than two days."

For Young Readers.

THE DISOBEDIENT MICE.

Three young mice in a farm-house brown Ared, sitting on the farm-house lawn, On a little table they had set out. Ah, what a rare sight met their eyes, A shop all stored with cakes and pies, 'Here we will live,' they cried; 'how fine On such nice things to sup and dine!' They slept all day, but woke at night Toasting, rolling and delight; 'Come back, my friends,' they cried, 'All heed!' 'Cried the young mice, in giddy glee, 'That dear, good baker loves us so, These tables are for us, we know.' With his fingers he took the mice and gave 'em a good beating, and then he said: 'You call for help was all in vain, Your poor, weak necks were rent in twain.'

At home the old mouse sits forlorn, Weeping and wailing night and morn; 'Come back, my friends,' she cries, 'With salt tears streaming from her eyes; From the work's danger and unrest Flees to the millstone, safe home-dest.'

Ah, little ones, you tease and fret, Think of their fate, and never forget To yield without a frown or tear, When mamma says: 'No, no, my dear!'

FUN WITH A HORNETS' NEST.

Boys never have such splendid times anywhere as they do at their grandfathers'. How some fellows get along the way they have to without any grandfathers or grandmothers I never could make out. Just fancy having no grandfather to go and see Christmas and Thanksgiving and summer vacations! The fact is, a boy without any grandfather can't begin to have half a good time.

Fathers and mothers are all very well, but you see, as mother explained the last time father had to whip us, they feel a responsibility. Now, grandfathers and grandmothers haven't any such responsibility. They can just give themselves up to being good-natured, and let a fellow have a good time. If he turns out bad, you see, it ain't their fault, and they don't have to worry about not having done their duty by him.

My grandfather lived just out of Blackridge, on a large farm. There was an academy at Blackridge, and so mother sent me to live there for a while and go to school; and Uncle Jerry's two boys, Ham and Mow (right names Hamiton and Mowbray), lived there all the time, and Uncle Jerry and Aunt Anna, too, and we had just the best fun that ever any boys did have; I don't mean Uncle Jerry and Aunt Anna; they didn't go in for fun, you know. Uncle Jerry kept a store in the village, and Aunt Anna staid in the kitchen with grandma.

We always had to behave ourselves, and never thought of doing things without leave, for grandpa was not one of the kind to be disobeyed; besides, we loved him too well for that. But he was always ready to let us have a good time, and said that he liked to see boys enjoy themselves when they did it in the right way.

Besides Ham and Mow, there were the Davis boys, about five miles off, who went to the academy, too; and once a week or so we spent the day with them, or they came to spend it with us. Real good fellows, both of them; and I think we liked the visit to them best, there were such lots of things to do there. Mr. Davis, you see, was what grandpa called "a progressive man"—I used to wonder what that meant, and said it over to myself whenever I saw him—and he wanted Frank and George to understand everything that was going on; and he used to get them all the improving boys' books that came out, and they had a tool-chest, and a printing-press, and all kinds of drawing things, and the greatest lot of scrap-books; and they collected stamps and coins; and taught us how, and we used to make things when we went there, and Mr. Davis always gave a prize for the best.

Mr. Davis' right name was "Hon. Charles M. Davis." I saw it in his letters when the boys brought them from the post-office, and they were very proud of their father's name. He had been to Congress, people said, and I used to wonder if this was as far off as the Cape of Good Hope.

Mrs. Davis used to train round (I don't mean that she acted bad) in a real handsome dress mornings, and she smiled at us pleasantly, and said that she liked boys, and hoped we wouldn't make her head quite split (Ham guessed there must be a big crack in it somewhere); and then she went off, and we didn't see her again until dinner-time.

went, full tilt, after Mow. He was starting up into a hollow tree, where we could just see the hornets' nest, looking like a brown paper parcel full of holes, and a big fat old fellow was

"There's millions in it," said he, as we came up; but he didn't mean money, only hornets. This pleased us very much; not that we were exactly fond of hornets, but it made us more exciting. NO matter what a boy is doing, the always has to go from hornets' nest when he sees it; and we never thought about being warm or anything else, but just to send those hornets flying. We could see a few of them crawling in and out, and hanging round their paper house, and we meant to give them a hint that they'd been living in that hollow tree about long enough.

The tree was quite low, and we got long sticks and went at them. We had a lively time of it. The hornets came swarming out at us like ten thousand red-hot locomotives, burning us everywhere at once, for they stung us like fun; and we ran for dear life, and then came back and hacked away at them, our faces blazing with heat, and perspiration oozing from every pore. We took off our jackets at the beginning of the fray; or there would not have been much of them left, for the hornets were as mad as they could be, and so were we. We kept it up for hours, never thinking how hot we were, or that it was time to be hungry, and we got that nest pretty well demolished. When the hornets were nearly gone, and there wasn't much of the nest to be seen, three tired boys limped off rather lamely to Kitty's cool bower, and throwing themselves down on the ground, fell fast asleep.

When they awoke, each looked at the other in great amazement. Ham's upper lip was puffed way out, and one eye closed; Mow's nose looked like a large pink potato; while as for me, the hornets seemed to have attacked every feature I had. The lengthening shadows warned us that it was supper-time, and with a puzzled feeling about our visit at the Davises, we turned our highly-ornamented faces homeward.

"What has happened?" cried grandma, as we came within sight of the family gathered on the porch. "Do look at those boys!"

Of course every one looked at us; and as soon as they had settled the matter, they made us look ten times worse than ever by daubing our faces with mud.

We were rather afraid of punishment, at least by being sent supperless to bed; and I think we never loved grandma so much as when, calling us into the kitchen, she gave us one of the best suppers we ever had in our lives. All that was ever said to us was said by grandpa the next morning, with a comical twist of his eye. "Boys, when you want another hornets' nest, you needn't go quite so far after it. There's a splendid one over the northeast end of the barn."

The Davises had a man with a wonderful magic lantern that day.—Harper's Young People.

Egyptian and Hindoo Musicians.

The Egyptian sings at his work, be it at the water-wheel, maize-hoeing, rowing or donkey-driving. He is always drooping out some chant; not without the grace of melody, though it is better generally not to be aware of the exact meaning of his lay. Like the Persian, the Syrian and the Arab, he thinks highly of the art of song. The Shoara of the Nile are popular and well-paid musicians; and even the Almel or Awalim—the girls who dance and sing—are so called as being "learned women." But the Hindoo is not of himself a singer. He likes to squat on the ground and hear the nautch women go through their prolonged performance to the gourd drum and the sitar. Indian regiments do not sing choruses like our own, nor do Indian crowds take up the refrain of a song and repeat it vociferously as an English crowd will do at the theater or in a public place. They shout a few words sometimes like "Jey! Jey!" and a Mohammedan mob at such a festival as the Mohurrum will raise a vast clamor with religious outcries. The airs which Hindoos know and appreciate are soft wailing wailing minor notes, full of intervals, ornament and half notes, very different in style from the sort of Gregorian chant which is our national anthem. Many of these, like the Egyptian songs, have no tune at all, but only a rhythm, dependent on the text, which itself varies with the tempo or the circumstances of the "Gooner" or "Kanchenee."

The orthodox Indian music is one of the strangest systems extant, with six "master movements," each having five "wives" or ragines, every one of these producing eight melodious offspring, thus making 240 legitimate songs. These are all personified as deities in such works as the "Ratna-mala," and belong to religious days and rites; and a Sanskrit version of "God Save the Queen" would be as strange among them as a Dervish in a cathedral. The Hindoos, however, have, no doubt, other and popular songs; and many beautiful airs might indeed be gleaned by a Western musician from the choicest of the Rajpoots, the ghazuls and rektabs of the Mughls, the dadrans and nuktas, the tappas and teranas and palnas of the Bengalis. The major part of these, also, are heard from the lips of some singer or dancer, who drones out the long weird melody to the rising and falling accompaniment of the drumskin and the brass wires, and who would be wonderfully puzzled to keep to the regular and severe measure of an Occidental anthem. It is characteristic of this Eastern habit of getting dancing and singing done for hire, instead of joining in as Westerns do, that harmony is almost unknown among Indian musicians. The monotone of their songs is supported by simple instrumentation, which furnishes a kind of accompaniment, and by its excellent time produces good effect; but "post-singing" is not understood.—London Telegraph.

A barrel floating down the Kiskiminetas River, at Apollo, Westmoreland County, Pa., the other day attracted the attention of some persons on shore. It was fished out and the head knocked in, disclosing the mutilated body of a negro. It was believed the victim was killed at Salva, where 300 colored miners have been imported recently, the body packed in a barrel, and thrown into the river.—Chicago Herald.

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FOR CASH!

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JULY 15, 1882.

Personals.

Tim Conolly went outside on Wednesday more hardware, of course. T. Killian, Esq., has been revisiting his former residence, in Wisconsin. Miss Myrtle Hiller and Mrs. Longley returned from Chicago by the Oconto. Mrs. Brown, of Chicago, arrived on the Oconto for her usual summer visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Look. Hon. H. W. Seymour, of Chippewa county passed through en route to St. Ignace, on Wednesday and favored us with a call. Misses Sarah McHale and Katie Moran were guests of Capt. Galligan, of the Leland Elk Rapids and return early this week. Mrs. Correll and her children went east on the City of Rome for a visit at her former home, Niagara Falls, departing on Monday. Epstine came over on the Lady, on Thursday. How Manistique can spare him and the Major at the same time is a conundrum. It must be terrifically quiet. The Gagnon brothers, John and Charlie, have this week entertained Mr. and Mrs. S. Ferien, and Messrs. Herbert and Picors, all of Marinette, and their relatives. Mrs. Warner (mother of Jack and Gene), Miss Bove, Miss Nellie Stonhouse and Mrs. M. A. Burns were guests of the steamer Nahant, leaving here on Wednesday, for Cleveland. Counsellor Phillips, of Menominee, was in town, on business, on Monday and favored us with a call. He brought a letter from our quondam brother, Crozer, which insured him a welcome. Next time he is sure of it without. Miss Lizzie Burns, of Green Bay, Miss Grace Burns, of Austin, Texas, Miss Jennie Albee, of Neenah (nieces of their host), and Miss Fanny Hart, of Green Bay, were guests of George T. Burns on Sunday last and for a day or two following. Major Clark was in town on Monday, for a few hours—his first visit since he went to Manistique two years and more ago. He was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Burnham, they being delegates to the State Lodge of Good Templars, which met at Ishpeming on Tuesday. Misses Ella and Annie Killian and Miss Maggie McLaughlin went to—on second thought, we won't say where they went, they shall have that trout stream to themselves, which would not perhaps be the case if we gave their destination. They have gone trout-fishing, and if they don't bring home their baskets full, the trout are less susceptible than well, than ourselves. Were we a trout (instead of a bull-head) the only question would be which hook to bite at.

Range Items.

Johnny Mulligan is in durance vile upon charge of larceny preferred by the wife of his bosom. Rough on John. There was shooting and marching, speech-making and sporting on the Fourth, but no drunkenness and therefore no arrests. Good for Norway. A valuable find is reported, on the Hewitt property. Buell's explorations, about a mile north of town, are said to be very promising.—Norway Iron Chronicle. Bowlders gives Carl, "the father," etc., the following send off: Carl L. Wendel, together with his family and household belongings, left for Chicago yesterday afternoon, there to take up his future residence and engage in business. And right here we might write a whole chapter descriptive of various periods and incidents in the history of Norway in all of which Wendel figured more or less conspicuously since founding the town less than three years ago. But we let the curtain fall, fully satisfied that the long and once bitter fight is at an end. We all have to admit, though, that he was a fighter from the word go. If there is any reason for doubting that Iron Mountain is to be the town of the Menominee range we fall to apprehend it. With the Chapin (admitted to be the biggest mine not only of that range but of the peninsula), the Ludington, and the several inchoate mines thereabouts, and with the prospect of a connection there between the C. & N. W. and the W. & M. railroads, her prospects are bright. There is little doubt that other mines will be developed on the Chapin vein, but if that should not prove the case enough is al-

ready certain to make a lively town. Florence celebrated, successfully. There is fuel enough, ore enough, flux enough and room enough for more furnaces. Stephen Ryan was at work on the track of the Crystal Falls branch—the train was coming—Ryan continued to work until the train was close upon him before he moved and then his foot caught and he lost a leg. A big sink-hole, three miles from the junction, delays progress on the Iron River branch. The water-works are finished and in use. Judge Atkinson is president of the band and nothing less than silver instruments will answer. Dan Hall's spotted dog drinks beer, being a reputable dog. The "sad dogs" take their straight, with seltzer or apollinaris "on the side." The Judge has one of those sunburned noses—Mining News.

Card of Thanks.

ESCANABA, July 12, 1882. I take this method of tendering the heartfelt thanks of myself and my children, to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; to the members of Escanaba Lodge, No. 118, I.O.O.F., and all other friends for the kindness and sympathy, and for the active assistance shown and rendered us during the fatal illness of my husband. That each may be spared such affliction as long as God wills, and may receive the same measure of sympathy and support when affliction must come is the earnest prayer of Mrs. J. L. COX.

California canned goods 25 cents per can at McGillis Bros. Full Cream Cheese, 15 cents per pound at McGillis Bros. Butter, as fresh as a dew-drop on a rose-leaf and as sweet as the rose. ATKINS & McNAUGHTAN. Nelsen, the Clothier and dry-goods dealer, offers the whole line of goods embraced in his stock at prices which can not help but satisfy the most exacting purchaser. The goods "must go."

How Now? What Is It? The great system renovator is Burdock Blood Bitters. Try it and be convinced. Price \$1. Sold by Geo. Preston.

WANTS-FOR SALE-TO RENT.

HOUSES TO RENT. Inquire at the office of J. W. Finch.

PERSONAL—Every lady should provide herself with Calling Cards. New style cards, with case, can be had at this office.

MIDWIFE—Mrs. Emily Steuka, Midwife (Gep. rufte Deutsche Hebamme). Residence over the Bakery, next to Bittner's new meat market.

COAL—Both Anthracite and Bituminous Coal delivered in any part of the village by WINEGAR & BURNS.

WOOD—Good, well-seasoned body-maple Wood for sale, delivered at any place in the village, by WINEGAR & BURNS.

TRESPASSERS—All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber on N. Ludington Co.'s land, or they will be prosecuted according to law. G. T. BURNS, Agent.

WANTED—Business men to call at this office for Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, Tags, Picardis, or anything in the Printing line.

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING, and all kinds of sewing plain or decorative, by thoroughly trained lady operators, at the most reasonable rates. Inquire at the residence. JOHN POWERS, LUDINGTON STREET, two doors west of the Hamacher corner.

STRAYED, A WHITE COW, some yellow on the ribs, large and heavy with calf. It is supposed she has gone towards Whitefish, where she was raised. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received and any expense of keeping paid. The owner is unable to offer a large reward. PAUL KING, Ford River.

STRAYED-FROM THE PASTURE AT BAY Furnace, about two weeks ago, four horses. All are branded on the left shoulder "S. Q. P." Suitable rewards will be given to any person returning them or giving any information that will lead to their recovery. Send information to S. Q. PERRY, Manistique, Mich., or W. GUNTON, Munising, Mich.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, Opposite the court-house lot on Ogden avenue. A barn on the premises. Also, 40 acres of good marsh-land, three miles from town. For particulars call at the house, five doors east of Tilden House or address W. J. HAYTON, Escanaba, June 24, 1882.

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE—I WILL sell the whole or a portion of any property at the southwest corner of LUDINGTON and DOUSMAN STREETS, on which are a good two-story business building, a smaller business building and a good dwelling house. The property is very desirable and will be sold low. Apply on the premises to JOSEPH CHEVRIER. Escanaba, July 8, 1882.

RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE—The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greatly reduced rates. Their hard-wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 10% per cent from their regular price will be made for cash. For full information apply to or address F. H. VAN CLEVE, Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

QUOTATIONS AT THE C. O. D. STORE OF MCGILLIS BROS.

Table with columns for MISCELLANEOUS, FLOUR, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUIT, and CRACKERS. Lists various goods and their prices.

All goods warranted as represented or money refunded. Give us a call.

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FACTS ABOUT SHOES.

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Draper's Boot and Shoe House. Ludington St., west, Opposite the Car Shops.

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Correspondence addressed to us at ISHPeming will receive prompt attention. P. Ouderkerk & Co.

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Druggist's Testimony. H. F. McCarthy, Druggist, Ottawa, Ont., states that he was afflicted with chronic bronchitis for some years and was completely cured by the use of Thomson's Electric Oil. Sold by Geo. Preston.

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A ware fit for the tables of Princes, and say of them: "These are stock patterns with us, and can be sold in separate pieces and matched, for years to come, as readily as white ware." CALL AND SEE THEM.

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AND IT STANDS TO REASON THAT WE SHOULD. K. NELSON & BRO., are the only Clothiers in this thorough experience in manufacturing Clothing and as K. Nelson himself has been for 10 years past engaged as foreman in the leading wholesale clothing houses of Chicago and Milwaukee, we feel confident that no one in the U. P. can come near us in goods and prices. We take the goods we consume direct from the mills (we do our own manufacturing and under our own supervision) so save you

25 PERCENT. On goods made into CLOTHING. We have no goods bought for half price, but always new goods at the lowest possible figures. Orders for CUSTOM WORK promptly attended to.

Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. To suit everybody, always on hand. Ludington St., next to Stacks.

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Fishermen's Supplies, Wood, Etc. Knox's Fishing Twines of all sizes and varieties, Gill-Nets and all other supplies on hand.

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