THE IRON PORT.

VOLUME 14, NO. 12. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1883. $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., 1 to 2 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 m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

F. I. POMMIER,

French Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.

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 8; 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, uncured 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 Ramspeck block, 2d floor, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts state and federal. Collections, payment of taxes, &c., promptly attended to.

EMIL GLASER,

Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.

(Deutscher Friedenstrichter. Besorgt die ein cassirung von Geldern.)

Collections promptly made and remitted.

Agent for Green Bay Marble Works.

FRANK D. MEAD,

Attorney at Law,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent

Pine, Hardwood and other lands bought and sold on commission.

FOR SALE, 10,000 acres of Timber and Farming Lands.

Office on Ludington Street, 3 doors west of Wolcott. 4s

HOTELS.

LUDINGTON HOUSE,

LUDINGTON ST., ESCANABA.

C. T. Hunt, Proprietor.

Having leased the above named hotel, for a term of years, the proprietor has entirely 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 refurnished 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.

OLIVER HOUSE,

TILDEN AV., ESCANABA.

G. E. Baehrisch, Proprietor,

Refurnished throughout! Centrally located! Good Stabling! Low Rates! Give it a Trial!

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.

SHELTON HOUSE.

FAYETTE, MICHIGAN.

New House, New Outfit, Pleasant Rooms and Good Table. Easy terms to summer visitors. Stables connected with the house.

JOSEPH HARRIS, Prop'r.

Items of Interest.

—Cider, Peter Semer.

—Insure with Munger. 11tf

—Bird Cages at Preston's.

—Fresh Butter at Jo. Embs. 8tf

—Now, boys; Marbles, at the Bazar.

—Easter Cards—beauties—at Mead's.

—Domestic and White lead them all.

—Godley's is the place to buy Stationery.

—Stern, clothier, refers to 8th page this paper.

—Easter Cards at from 20 cents to $2 at Godley's.

—Wedgewood Tiles, at Atkins & McNaughtan's.

—Hutchinson & Goodell open on Tuesday next, Feb. 20.

—Do not try to undersell Cardozo, he lets no one do that.

—Just received a large invoice of Bird-Cages at Mead's.

—Stationery and reading-matter to suit all tastes, at Preston's.

—Wall-paper, a large stock and wide assortment, at Preston's.

—Godley's candy case is full of fresh candy, every ounce warranted pure.

—"Home Pleasures"—the best ten-cent smoke possible—at the Parlor.

—Japanese "bird" kites at the place where you would expect them, Burns' Bazar.

—Albums, (autograph and photo), Bags, (work, coin or shopping), at Godley's.

—Standishes, desk-weights and many fancy articles in Bohemian crystal at Mead's.

—Jones? why, yes—he was here a minute ago—guess he's stepped into the Parlor.

—Marked down, from 10 to 20 per cent. the whole stock of Furniture at VanDyke's.

—Bear in mind I still offer Wilson Bros White Shirts at $1.25. CARDOZO.

—Atkins & McNaughtan invite attention to their stock of choice Cigars and Tobaccos.

—Come see the Corset I offer for 50c it will surprise you. CARDOZO.

—If you want to git your finger Broke go to Ed Ledger the Escanaba Bulley. PETER M.

—Call at Hutchinson & Goodell's on Tuesday next and get a plaque. It is their opening day.

—The bitter winter weather has had one good effect: it has kept Peter Semer's cider sweet.

—Bed-Room sets—Shell-Marble tops, $95—formerly $115, at VanDyke's (Hiller's old stand).

—H. W. VanDyke, successor to J. N. Hiller, Undertaker, Upholsterer, and Furniture dealer.

—Budweiser is better, but if whisky is wanted go to the Parlor for the best in town, by all odds.

—Go to Atkins & McNaughtan's for choice wares in crockery, Porcelain, Majolica, Terra Cotta and Glass.

—Wall-paper in all the latest styles, with borders and panels to match—curtains and curtain fixtures, at Mead's.

—Dress Goods of every kind, style and material, all at "one price" and that a low one by Hutchinson & Goodell.

—The New England Organ, an instrument already well-known in this vicinity and universally approved, is sold by Mead only.

—VanDyke has two "Family Singer" sewing machines, with all improvements and attachments, which he offers at $20 each.

—A key ring, carrying two Yale-lock keys and a trunk or satchel key, awaits the owner at this office, having been picked up on the street and handed to us.

—Hutchinson & Goodell offer dress silks and satins—Ottomans, Ottoman Brocades, etc. in every color, a full and carefully-selected line, very low for cash.

—Fred R. Lindley, teacher of Piano, Organ Guitar, and Band and Orchestra instruments. Terms, fifty cents per lesson of one hour. Communicate through the post-office. 12

—Ribbons, a very wide assortment, in all widths and styles—Satin, Gros-grain, and Ottoman, plain and embroidered, by Hutchinson & Goodell, Smith's new building. Opening day Tuesday next.

—Drop in, as you pass, and look over the goods on the show-table, at Atkins & McNaughtan's. No so complete a line of fruits, domestic and foreign; dried, canned and preserved, was ever shown here, if indeed in the u. p.

—If you want a Sewing Machine common sense suggests that you buy it of a regular dealer—one who can give you a warranty with your machine. Burns does that with every machine he sells, so common sense says, in effect, "buy of Burns."

Sand.

THE mail from the south was on time on Sunday last.

THOSE who like "stiddy" weather ought to be content, certainly.

JUDGE GRANT was on hand promptly, on the morning of Tuesday, to open the winter term of court.

WE'VE lost faith in the ground-hog business. Last Saturday morning was the coldest of the winter save one, the mercury showing —23°.

NOTHING in the way of amusement—not even dancing—so takes the young folks as roller-skating. The rink is better patronized than the churches, even in lent.

THE democrats will convene at Lansing on Wednesday, March 7, to nominate candidates for justices of the supreme court and regents of the university. Delta county is entitled to one delegate.

THE schooner Planet, 90 tons measurement, with a capacity for 100,000 feet of lumber, is to be disposed of by lottery on or before April 1. Shares $20 each. She now lies, we believe, at Garden.

ISAAC STEPHENSON has been elected president of the N. Ludington company, in the place of Nelson Ludington, deceased, and Daniel Wells, Jr., vice-president in place of Mr. Stephenson.

JO. RAYSON has just completed an office for L. D. McKenna, of panel and glass, (all hand-work) which is fine enough for a banker or stock-broker—the nicest thing, in its way, in town by long odds.

KEEP up the agitation concerning officers under the city charter. Don't let the matter rest until the day before the election and find yourselves compelled to choose between self-nominated incapables. Make up the slates now.

SHOULD the city charter become law, the next move will be to divide the remaining territory formerly embraced in the township of Escanaba into two townships, the Pleasant Grove neighborhood forming one and the Flat Rock the other.

OUR thanks are due and are hereby tendered to Senator Conger for a copy of his speech on the tariff bill and the question of protection for lumber, and we're quits with the senator—he don't give a cent for our thanks and we have not read the speech—life is too short.

WM. FURLONG, a boiler-maker in the employ of the Northwestern, suffered a severe scald, which literally cooked his left arm from the wrist to the elbow, on Friday last. Dr. Mulliken attended to the case and is of the opinion that, while he has a bad arm and will have a badly scarred one, he will not lose the use of it. We do not know how the accident occurred except that Furlong supposed the engine upon which he was at work to be cold when in reality it had on a good pressure of steam.

THESE fasts of the church are funny affairs. During lent good christians must not dance, but the boys and girls can go to the rink and skate without reproach. They must not marry, but they may lay out the plan for a marriage after easter and get through with the preliminaries. They must abstain from flesh but they may make pigs of themselves on all sorts of dainties. If He, whose forty-day fast the season commemorates, had fed full on fried oysters his fast would hardly have been considered remarkable.

IF WE want Judge Brown, or Mr. Ball, or any other of the jurists of the u. p. nominated for a place on the supreme bench of the state there should be action, at once. Every county of the peninsula should be represented at the republican convention to be held at East Saginaw on the 28th instant, and unanimity of action on their part should be provided for in advance. It is extremely doubtful whether we can get a nomination in any event—we've not a ghost of a show unless we cast our full strength for some one man and do some sharp trading besides.

THE engine-house bell rang a fire-alarm at 9.30 on Monday evening last, and the fire-laddies (a number of whom were at the engine-house for band practice) got the apparatus into position promptly, only to find that there was no more fire than was intended and that their services were not required. The plasterers in Charlie Smith's new building were using a "salamander" to dry out their work and the light and sparks from it, and the steam from the drying walls, made it appear to persons in the street as though the house was on fire, and well started at that.

WE HEAR that our quondam neighbor Hilder has gone into orange growing, which may account for his dropping us so suddenly—writing us a couple of good letters and stopping short. We expected his communications to grow shorter as the climate began to tell on him, and finally to stop, when he became thoroughly acclimated—that is to say lazy—but the five-acre orange grove is a better reason. We ought to be with him, in that paradise by the south sea; we should need no acclimation, our laziness is established already, needing only opportunity of exercise.

EASTERLY weather, higher temperature and snow, on Wednesday.

WE want an office boy—the one we had having gone to be an undertaker.

AND we got not a single valentine; not even a "comic" one. Such it is to be old—and ugly.

THE postmaster at Ontonagon wants to be relieved and Charlie Howells, of the Herald, is talked of as his successor. Mistake, Charlie, sure.

THE man that was picked up by No. 1, between Powers and Spalding, two weeks ago, was alive at last advices, and had a chance to recover.

IKE is too modest. He has taken the tower (it was not a steeple) off the old "meetin' house." We'd have left it on and put a flag-staff and stand of colors on it.

THE usual village election is, it appears, to be omitted in the belief that the city charter will be granted and so further proceedings under the village incorporation rendered unnecessary.

DR. TRACY returned on Wednesday last, after a vacation of three weeks. One person, if no other was glad to see him, to wit. Dr. Mulliken, who attended to his practice during his absence.

THE railway building at Cascade Junction, occupied by the telegraph office and operator's quarters was burned on Saturday morning last. W. H. Kipp, operator, lost a portion of his household stuff.

THE saw-mill at McFarland's hill is undergoing an overhauling and being enlarged to accommodate machinery for the manufacture of doors, sash and blinds. Lath and shingle machines have also been added.

FROM Mr. Swineford's "Annals," in the Mining Journal we gather that the Pendill, New York hematite, Chicago, Star, Rolling-mill and Jim Pascoe mines are idle—awaiting some change in the market for ore.

THE loss of time by the passenger trains from the south has occurred south of Fond du Lac, and in great part south of Milwaukee. This (peninsula) division has been able not only to make time but to make up from one to two hours.

PUNCH a hole in your legal-tender dollar and the government will give you 65 cents for it—for a punched half thirty-five—for a quarter fifteen, and for a dime five. That is the value of the truck as bullion; the difference is "legal-tender."

THE intelligence from Lansing, on Thursday, called out telegrams from all the principal republicans of the county, addressed to our representative and senator, Messrs. Colwell and Seymour, requesting them to stand fast for Senator Ferry to the end, whatever the result. If evil results let the blame fall where it belongs, on the marplots under the lead of J. A. H.

AS IT will perhaps be impracticable to find delegates willing to attend the East Saginaw convention, we suggest that our representative, Hon. W. M. Colwell be empowered to cast the vote of the county and instructed as to the wishes of the republicans of the county (if they have any wish in the matter). We happen to know that he will be in attendance on the convention and willing to represent us.

THE N. Ludington company will oppose the city charter before the legislature and will be represented by S. M. Stephenson. The reason for this opposition is the unwillingness of the company to have its lands in the north half of section 19 included within the city limits. The opposition must be met and the reason—the necessity, for including the lands made manifest to the legislature, or the opposition will be successful, either in changing the boundary or defeating the charter. Somebody must go to Lansing with facts and figures.

DISINTERESTED opinions concerning the propriety of Mr. Ferry's accepting the votes of democrats or greenbackers have been given by several well-known gentlemen, among whom are John T. Rich, member of congress from the old 7th district, who said "neither Senator Ferry nor any other man should allow himself to be elected by any such combination;" Geo. W. Webber, member from the 5th district, who declares that "it would be the worst thing that could happen;" Roswell G. Horr, member from the 8th district, who is of opinion that "it would be a burning shame;" Edward S. Lacey, member from the third district, who is careful of the party and is certain that "the evil effects of the present struggle would be greatly aggravated;" Edwin Willits, member from the second district, in whose opinion "it ought not to be thought of for a moment;" Julius C. Burrows, member from the fourth district, who has no doubt that to do so would "inflict a lasting injury upon the republican party," and "consign" Ferry "to everlasting infamy." That these opinions are entirely disinterested and entitled to grave consideration it is only necessary to remember that each of these gentlemen (except the Saginaw mountebank) goes out of public life on the fourth proximo; Willits and Rich dropped by the party and Burroughs, Lacey and Webber defeated by democrats, and that each of them has been voted for by the bolters as Mr. Ferry's successor.

EX-GOV. WM. E. SMITH, of Wisconsin, died on Tuesday, at his residence in Milwaukee.

LOOK out for bogus half-dollars. The PORT exchequer came near bankruptcy the other day on account of one of them.

IF the iron trade does not get into better shape pretty soon our folks won't care for Wiggins or Proctor, storms or comets.

ALONZO R. NORTHUP was admitted to practice as attorney and counsellor at law and solicitor in chancery, by Judge Grant, on Wednesday.

TIMM's new hand can pull any amount of music out of a harp, and they say he's no slouch with a razor. We can vouch for the harp business.

FREYBERG'S saw-mill, on Washington Island, was blown down and destroyed on February 7. The firm lost its store and stock of goods by fire about a year ago, and are in hard luck, surely.

FIRST to arrive (as usual,) of the March magazines is the Atlantic, no less welcome—nay, a hundred times more welcome than when, twenty-five years and five months ago, the initial number came to hand, because the then stranger is now an old friend.

THE assignment of the Union Fuel company can not be called a failure. It was made merely to prevent one creditor or class of creditors getting any advantage over others. The debts of the company will be paid in full and its business probably continued.

CAPT. EL. BOUCHARD is to have a new boat, the Messenger, on the Manistique and Cheboygan route during the coming season. She will not undertake to come through to Escanaba, as was at one time intended, but will connect at Manistique with the John A. Dix.

JUDGE GRANT, two lawyers, the court reporter, the clerk, the sheriff, twelve jurymen and a dozen or so witnesses were occupied Tuesday afternoon, Wednesday and Thursday with a case involving $100 only. The rest of the lawyers, suitors, witnesses and jurymen waited.

Mr. SWEATT will be pleased to exhibit and explain to those who are curious in such matters, the method by which he carries on the work of plastering at the court-house during the cold weather. We've been wishing, since our wood-pile got so low that we had a couple of his "monitors" under the PORT office.

THE proprietors of the Lansing house attempted to "bleed" Senator Ferry, charging him $5 a day for rooms (and couting every bed a room) when its regular charge to "transient" guests was but half that sum. His agent would not stand the gouge, and that's the whole story about "that board-bill."

DON'T make any engagements for the evening of the 28th, which will prevent attendance on and enjoyment of that "New England supper." It was at first intended to serve it up during the past week, but inquiry developed the fact that no proper beans or pumpkins could be procured in this market, and the delay until the 28th was necessary in order to send to Boston for the beans and to Saybrook for the pumpkins. Remember, February 28, at the Methodist church.

THE suit of Jeremy Compo, assignee of Charlotte Kobogum, against the Jackson Iron company was on Monday last decided by Judge Grant in favor of the plaintiff. The case has been to the supreme court once, and may go again, but it is thought that the company will have to account at last, for the services of the Indian who showed the original partners the iron mine out of which they and their successors have taken millions and in which millions remain, according to the terms of the original compact.

TELEGRAMS from Lansing, (and from persons so situated and informed that their opinions have weight) are to the effect that the re-election of Senator Ferry is assured; "Victory is ours," is the phrase. The venomous attacks on him on Monday last, to which we have referred elsewhere, have, like the scurrilous attack of last fall in the bogus "Grand Army Journal," (both inspired and directed by the same head and hand) caused a revulsion of feeling in his favor. We hope, and expect, to be able to announce his re-election in this number of the PORT, and shall go to press at the latest moment only, with that hope.

A FRIEND, speaking of the mayoralty and suggesting candidates, said, "no business man can take it. If one should, and should discharge his duty fearlessly, his business would be ruined." We have no such poor opinion of our neighbors. We do not believe that any considerable number of the citizens of the place would be mean enough to take revenge for whatever they might dislike in the conduct of the officer by undermining or assailing the business of the citizen. There is one line of business, our own, which is incompatible with office-holding, but there is no reason in life why a hardware dealer, or a druggist, or a builder, or a lawyer should not serve in any position under the city charter, discharge his duties therein faithfully, and receive honor and credit for so doing. Our friend holds his neighbors too low—credits them with more meanness than they are entitled to.

WIGGIN'S preliminary storm which was to have arrived on Friday of last week "failed to connect" at some point—failed to arrive, at any rate; and now nobody is "skeert" about March 11.

TALKING about bridging the Straits of Mackinac, the Cincinnati Times-Star says "Oh yes, and then the N. P. will build along the northwest coast, bridge Behring's Straits, and run their line into China."

FIVE carpenters, employed by the railway company upon the new bridge over the Menominee, at Menominee, went down with a portion of the new structure which fell while they were raising it, on Tuesday last, and one of the number, Alfred Dunville, was killed. Another, C. J. Norton was so wounded that his life is in danger, and the other three received painful bruises.

THE case against Cole, for stealing nets was not pressed as it might have been. The prosecution seems content with proving the particular act with which he was charged and did not attempt to show his character previous to that time, or bring to notice of the court and jury his jail-breaking and attempt to escape, and the result was that the court taking pity on his gray hairs, imposed a fine of one hundred dollars, only, with imprisonment as the alternative, Cole, however, was unable to raise the money to liquidate the fine, and was sent to Jackson for one year.

MISS KEATING, teacher of the 1st grammar room, public schools, treated her pupils to a sleigh-ride on the afternoon of Wednesday last (St. Valentine's day). The ride was to Flat Rock and return, and while at Flat Rock the party visited the public school at that place and speaks in high terms of its appointments and management. It is unnecessary to say that the ride and the visit were heartily enjoyed, and that Miss Keating, already a favorite, was thereby more than before endeared to the pupils under her care.

SECRETARY TELLER gets things pretty straight, usually, when he attempts. Just now he has reversed a decision of the commissioner of the land-office the effect of which reversal is to cut down the value of the so-called "Porterfield scrip" amazingly. One Chandler had located a small parcel of land belonging to the U. S. but lying within the village of Sault Ste Marie, with this scrip and his claim was supported by the commissioner. The secretary tells him no—that his scrip covers only land in a state of nature. Now if the secretary will get hold of the "Joslyn decision," somehow, and reverse it, we'll support him for any place where an honest, clear-headed man is wanted.

THE charges of bribery made by the Detroit Evening News were thought (erroneously) worthy of "investigation" by the legislature. When the editor of the News, Michael J. Dee, was put upon his oath by the investigating committee he testified that the article was written at the request and instigation of J. A. Hubbell, who was his sole authority; that Mr. Hubbell sent for him to come to the Russell House, and requested the publication of the charges in the shape of an editorial and not as as an interview, particularly requesting no mention of his name; and we can't understand why the committee did not then and there rise, close the investigation and report "nothing in it but Hubbell's money and Dee's need."

WE hope, now, that Mr. Ferry will remain a candidate and that his friends will sustain him until he is elected—the bolters driven to support a democrat or greenbacker, or the session terminates without an election. We hope it because on the Monday before the re-assembling of the legislature after the recess, there appeared in the papers at Chicago, Detroit and Washington, reports (all in the style of and apparently instigated by Jay Hubbell) charging him with fraud (and even with forgery) in his business affairs and asserting that warrants for his arrest had been issued, and more to the same effect. When such tactics are resorted to by his enemies we want to see the fight fought out—not to surrender, but to death.

UP TO Thursday evening, in Judge Grant's court, the following causes had been disposed of: Handford vs. the M., H. & O. railroad co., discontinued on motion of plaintiff's attorney. Turner vs. the C. & N. W. railway co., continued, with leave to file amended plea. Ludlow vs. McFall, continued: motion to strike out plea in abatement denied, with costs. State of Mich. vs. Sharkey, continued. McKenna vs. the village of Escanaba, continued. Meyer vs. Cram, continued. Claussen vs. Barras, continued upon payment of costs by defendant. Andrus & Meinhold vs. Harris Brothers, judgment for plaintiffs. N. W. Life Ins. Co. vs. F. O. Clark and others, in chancery; decree ordering sale of mortgaged property May 1. King and others vs. Bebeau, judgment for plaintiffs. Mayott vs. Sweatt, continued upon payment of costs by plaintiff. Pellard vs. Provo, judgment for plaintiff, six cents and costs. Ricker and others, Joannes, and Weiss & Holman vs. Thibault & Bruley, three causes, judgments for plaintiffs. Manderschiel vs. E. P. Royce, nonsuit. State vs. George Cole, verdict of guilty. John H. Shouler, Paul Rixinger, Herman Rudeger, Michael Fitzpatrick, Andrew Anderson, Andrew Peterson and Peter Semer were admitted to citizenship.

How the Bad Boy Cured His Father of Intemperate Habits.

"You see ma was annoyed to death with pa. He would come home full, when she had company, and lay down on the sofa and snore, and he would smell like a distillery. It hurt me to see ma cry, and I told her I would break pa of drinking if she would let me, and she said if I would promise not to hurt pa to go ahead, and I promised not to. Then I got my chum and another boy, quite a big boy, to help, and pa is all right. We went down to the place where they sell arms and legs, to folks who have served in the army, or a saw mill, or a thrashing machine, and lost their limbs, and we borrowed some arms and legs, and fixed up a dissecting room. We fixed a long table in the basement, big enough to lay pa out on, you know, and then we got false whiskers and moustaches, and when pa came in the house drunk and laid down on the sofa, and got to sleep we took him and laid him out on the table, and took some trunk straps, and a sircingle and strapped him down to the table. He slept right along all through it, and we had another table with the false arms and legs on, and we rolled up our sleeves and smoked pipes, just like I read that medical students do when they cut up a man. Well, you'd a died to see pa look at us when he woke up. I saw him open his eyes, and then we began to talk about cutting up dead men. We put hickory nuts in our mouths so our voices would sound different, so he wouldn't know us, and I was telling the other boys about what a time we had cutting up the last man we bought. I said he was awful tough, and when we had cut his legs off and had taken out his brain, his friends come to the dissecting room and claimed the body, and we had to give it up, but I saved the legs. I looked at pa on the table and he began to turn pale, and he squirmed around to get up but found he was fast. I had pulled his shirt up under his arms, while he was asleep, and as he began to move I took an icicle, and in the dim light of the candles, that were sitting on the table in bottles, I drew the icicle across pa's stummick and I said to my chum, 'Doc, I guess we better cut open this old duffer and see if he died from inflammation of the stommick, from hard drinking, as the Coroner said he did.' Pa shuddered all over when he felt the icicle going over his bare stummick, and he said: 'For God's sake, gentlemen, what does this mean. I am not dead.' The other boys looked at pa in astonishment, and I said: 'Well, we bought you for dead, and the Coroner's jury said you were dead, and by the eternal we ain't going to be fooled out of a corpse when we buy one, are we Doc? My chum said not if he knowed his self, and the other students said: 'Of course he is dead. He thinks he is alive, but he died day before yesterday, fell dead on the street, and his folks said he had been a nuisance and they wouldn't claim the corpse, and we bought it at the morgue.' Then I drew the icicle across him again, and I said: 'I don't know about this, doctor. I find that blood follows the scalpel as I cut through the cuticle. Hand me the blood sponge please.' Pa began to wiggle around, and we looked at him, and my chum raised his eyelid, and looked solemn, and pa said: 'Hold on, gentlemen. Don't cut into me any more, and I can explain this matter. This is all a mistake. I was only drunk.' We went in a corner and whispered, and pa kept talking all the time. He said if we would postpone the hog killing he could send and get witnesses to prove that he was not dead, but that he was a respectable citizen, and had a family. After we had held a consultation I went to pa and told him that what he said about being alive might possibly be true, though we had our doubts. We had found such cases before in our practice East, where men seemed to be alive, but it was only temporary. Before we got them cut up they were dead enough for all practical purposes. Then I laid the icicle across pa's abdomen, and went on to tell him that even if he *was* alive it would be better for him to play that he was dead, because he was such a nuisance to his family that they did not want him, and I was telling him that I had heard that in his lifetime he was very cruel to his boy, a bright little fellow and a pet wherever he was known, when pa interrupted me and said: 'Doctor, please take that carving knife off my stomach, for it makes me nervous. As for that boy of mine, he is the condemndist little whelp in this town and he isn't no pet anywhere. Now, you let up on this dissectin' business and I will make it all right with you?' We held another consultation and then I told pa that we did not feel that it was doing justice to society to give up the body of a notorious drunkard, after we had paid twenty dollars for the corpse. If there was any hope that he would reform and try and lead a different life it would be different, and I said to the boys, 'gentlemen, we must do our duty. Doc, you dismember that leg and I will attend to the stomach and the upper part of the body. He will be dead before we are done with him. We must remember that society has some claims on us, and not let our better natures be worked upon by the *post mortem* promises of a dead drunkard. Then I took my icicle and began fumbling arpund the abdomen portion of pa's remains, and my chum took a rough piece of ice and began to saw his leg off, while the other boy took hold of the leg and said he would catch it when it dropped off. Well, pa kicked like a steer. He said He wanted to make one more appeal to us, and we acted sort of impatient, but we let up to hear what he had to say. He said if we would turn him loose he would give us ten dollars more than we paid for his body, and that he would never drink another drop as long as he lived. Then we whispered some more and then told him we thought favorably of his last proposition, but he must swear, with his hand on the leg of a corpse we were then dissecting that he would never drink again, and then he must be blindfolded and be conducted several blocks away from the dissecting room, before we would turn him loose. He said that was all right, and so we blindfolded him, and made him take a bloody oath, with his hand on a piece of ice that we told him was a piece of another corpse, and then we took him out of the house and walked him around the block four times, and left him on a corner, after he had promised to send the money to an address that I gave him. We told him to stand still five minutes after we left him, then remove the blindfold and go home. We watched him, from behind a board fence, and he took off the handkerchief, looked at the name on a street lamp, and found he was not far from home. He started off saying: 'That's a pretty narrow escape, old man. No more whisky for you.' I did not see him again until this morning, and when I asked him where he was last night he shuddered and said 'none your darn business. But I never drink any more, you remember that.' Ma was tickled and she told me I was worth my weight in gold."—*Peck's Sun.*

Winter Cheer.

The conditions of country life are so different from those of the city, that farmers are fortunately spared the spectacle of misery and want so familiar to those who dwell in populous centers. Yet the Biblical remark that "the poor always ye have with you," is as true of every portion of the United States as it was of Palestine. The inevitable law cannot be escaped, nor can its penalties be avoided. It would be a sad world, indeed, if there was no one to be helped and none who stood ready with their kindly ministrations to make good the claim of a common kinship of humanity. Charity is the great winter work of thousands in our large cities, and there is need enough of all that can be accomplished in the way of searching out cases of suffering, and rendering the desired assistance. It is not always crime or vice that has plunged these unfortunates into penury. They may have been overmastered by sickness; employment may have given out, and careful search and inquiry may have resulted only in perpetual disappointment and discouragement. There are many causes that may bring about these unhappy conditions, and it is to the credit of human nature that so many people stand ready to assist when these pitiful emergencies arise. Indeed there are those who act upon the words of Charles Lamb, and "when a poor creature, outwardly and visibly such, comes before them do not inquire too rigorously into the veritable existence of the separate distresses that are catalogued with such bated breath and whispering humbleness. "Do not rake into the bowels of unwelcome truth to save a half-penny," but give freely. You "pay money to see a comedian feign these things, which, concerning these poor people, you can not certainly tell whether they are feigned or not." From the first frosts or snowfall of autumn, until spring releases flood and field from the chains of winter, the claims of the poor are ever present and ever pressing. The charity of the city takes on something of pretension and ostentation. It finds expression in balls and fairs; in monster undertakings, where pleasure goes hand in hand with the beneficence which has often no better excuse for its existence, than the fact that it has these complex and startling surroundings. But there are not lacking the house to house visitations, which prove more effective, and by which the individual wants of silent sufferers are alleviated. This last method is that which fits in with the habit and experience of country life. It is the sort of vigil which prosperity keeps over the poverty of the neighborhood. It suffers not the fire to go out upon the hearthstone. It sees that the cupboard is not empty, and, above all, it offers employment, and thus spares the debasement that the honest poor must feel when they are classed as mere "beggars," and can make no return for the kindness shown them, and the material aid rendered. First, warm and feed the poor man, then give him a chance to earn his bread. He is thereby encouraged, and the giver has the double satisfaction of helping the needy, and of bringing him into healthy relations with the general system of industry. If the man is a public benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow where there was but one before, what shall he be called who puts an end to the waste and stagnation of idleness, and gives the impulse of fresh hands to the labor by which men thrive and communities are made prosperous? None understand this better than the hard-working rural population, and none are more willing to encourage the struggling or to assist the suffering. The winter months are not without their never-ceasing summons to labor. They afford many opportunities for recreation, for amusement and for instruction. They form a pleasing part of rural experience, and the brightness and crispness of the winter evening are recalled in the hours of summer toil. The winter enjoyments will be all the more pleasureable, if words of cheer and deeds of charity are scattered along the cold pathway of the season.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Surgeon-General of the Navy.

There is one young man in Washington who has the sincere respect as well as regard of all the old silver-tops of the navy. He is Wales, the Surgeon-General of the navy, who is not a mere figurehead. He is a practical young doctor of ability and energy of a very high order, who lives one of the busiest lives possible. He is not only a physician but a surgeon and an anatomist of high attainments. The old Admirals and Commodores respect him because they know that he knows them through and through, and that he is in many cases, time and again, their bulwark against death. The fulfillment of several predictions that this or that man would die within a specified time has deepened the feeling of respect with which the old heroes regard their young physician. A number of the friends of a certain well-known naval officer are watching him closely, inasmuch as the period given him to live some time ago by this far-seeing Surgeon-General is about up. I confess that in this case I am myself curious to see the outcome. It would certainly simplify matters very much if we could all learn the day of our end by applying to this young surgeon. Perhaps it would be worth while for Congress to employ him as national oracle, converting his handsome office into a darksome cave in which we might all look forward into the future.—*Washington Cor. Philadelphia Record.*

—Rev. Dr. A. F. Baird, of Syracuse, N. Y., is to succeed Rev. Dr. Hitchcock in the American Church in Paris.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—By means of a telephone a clergyman was enabled to have an audience forty miles distant from the one before which he preached in New Britain, Conn.

—Plymouth Church, last year, paid out $20,000 for Mr. Beecher's salary, $2,500 each for Assistant Pastor Halliday and the sexton, and $6,600 for music. —*The Independent.*

—A Pharmaceutical school, for the education of women only, has been organized at Louisville, under the auspices of the Kentucky Polytechnic Society.

—There are Christian converts in Japan so poor that when they change their residences they can carry all their possessions on their backs, and yet their contributions average eight dollars per annum.—*Church Union.*

—A deep and wide-spread religious awakening is spreading over Sweden. The Queen continues to take the deepest interest in the work, and wherever evangelistic services are held, at any hour of the day, great crowds attend.

—That was a pleasant way of giving notice to a pastor that the wind had been raised which was illustrated by the parishioners of Rev. Dr. Cliff, of Newark, N. J., who received a fan made of bank notes from the members of his flock.—*Baptist Weekly.*

—The annual report of President Eliot, of Harvard College, favors the shortening of the college course to three years. It is believed that the plan will enable the students entering professions to begin their studies in that direction earlier, and those desiring to study four years can devote the extra year to studying for an A. M.

—The ministers' meeting in Hartford recently discussed Herbert Spencer's philosophy. The idea prevailed that he is greatly overestimated in this country, that his celebrity is groundless, and that his philosophy will soon be looked upon as ridiculous. It was stated that President Porter had endeavored to take several of his classes through Herbert Spencer's First Principles, and that they had given up the work in disgust before completing it.—*New Haven Register.*

—Between May 1 and December 31 of last year, the Congregational Building Society received $55,262.89 for churches, and $3,133.74 for parsonages. Besides this it received $3,864.30 in gifts for particular churches. It has disbursed $49,199.30, and so has aided fifty-eight churches and three parsonages. It has also made grants for one hundred and fifteen churches in twenty States and Territories. The treasury is now overpledged $17,646, and calls are being made upon it continually.—*Golden Rule.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Enquirer: No, we don't believe in taking the bull by the horns. We tried taking a goat by the horns once, and that was excitement enough for us.—*Boston Post.*

—One of the quizzical weeklies notes that Christine Nilsson wears a sad and troubled expression, with two rows of pearl buttons down the center and shirred around the bottom edge.—*N. Y. News.*

—A fashionable lady, in boasting of her new "palatial residence," said the windows were all of stained glass. "That's too bad!" cried her mother; "but won't soap and turpentine take the stains out?"

—Mr. Mor——, reading Virgil: "Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and"—"that's as far as I got, Professor." "Well, Mr. Mor——, I think that was quite far enough."—*Wooster Collegian.*

—They say Judge Hilton, in his efforts to keep up the house of Stewart, lost six millions of dollars. We do wish we knew where he lost it. We'd borrow a lantern and wouldn't go to bed a minute for the next six weeks.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

—It was a Persian philosopher who, when asked why he named his son John Henry, answered that it was to show his sex and prevent any one calling him Nancy. There are fathers in this country who should have thought of that.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—"What is the difference betwane the youths' and the min's departments at the big clothing shop?" asked an Irishman of a friend, and, receiving no reply, he continued, "Because at the wan I buys me clothes and at the other I clothes me b'ys."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

—A story is told of a woman in the rural districts who wanted to keep up appearances, who was often thwarted in this by her innocent and matter-of-fact daughter. One day, when a visitor was present at the table, the hostess said to her daughter: "Where are all our knives?" "Here they are, both of them," was the astounding reply.—*Chicago News.*

—Dr. Hall says it is very unhealthy to live on the ground floor of a house. Doctor's right. A fellow's creditors can climb in on him with so little trouble. And then he loses all the joyous recreation of peeping out of an upper window to watch a wrathful collector stand on the stoop and pull the bell handle half way across the street, repeating the action until the bell falls down or the handle pulls off.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

—Mrs. Bezumbee's call: Mrs. Bezumbee, a tall, elderly lady, who always dresses in deep black and is very much given to making calls, will from now on make no more friendly visits to the mansion of Colonel Barney Dayton. She was sitting on the gallery surrounded by the family when a large turkey buzzard alighted on a tree near the house. "What a large buzzard!" remarked Mrs. Bezumbee. "Is that a buzzard?" asked little Emily, very much amazed. "Yes, my child, that's a buzzard." "But it don't look much like you." "Of course it don't look like me. Who says a buzzard looks like me?" asked Mrs. Bezumbee, indignantly. "Why, ma does. Every day when she sees you coming she says 'There comes that old buzzard again.'" —*Chicago Tribune.*

—An Express train on the Lake Shore Railroad struck a snow-drift as it was passing West Hamburg station, near Buffalo, N. Y., the other day, and threw the snow aside with such force as to dash in a window in the station-house, sash and all.

How a Mountain Man Loves.

A tall, broad-shouldered, gray-bearded miner from Montana, while viewing the sights about town, strolled into one of the theaters the other evening and took a seat near the stage. During the performance he became deeply interested in one of a group of females who were disporting themselves on the stage. The dark eyes and rounded form of the siren completely captured the heart of the rugged miner, and he lost no time in gaining an introduction to the fair enslaver, and he made an engagement to meet her at rehearsal next day. The miner was punctual in keeping his appointment, and waited patiently until the artiste had finished her rehearsal. He then brusquely invited her to take a walk, and she nothing loth consented. This promenade was probably the most profitable one in which the actress ever engaged, for her companion led her into a dry goods store, and without much ceremony began purchasing such articles as he seemed to think she needed. Fine hosiery and underwear, a richly trimmed cloak and a handsome lace collar were among the purchases which the man from Montana made for the object of his affections.

On the following day another walk along the leading thoroughfare was taken by the pair. The snow was falling, and the generous miner took his companion to a store and bought her a gossamer cloak and a pair of rubbers. As they left the place he requested the woman to accompany him to the depot. Arriving there the miner bestowed a fond look upon her and said, with a pathetic smile:

"You think I'm a funny feller, now, don't you? Well, now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I've taken a fancy to you, and if you'll marry me and go to Montana I'll buy you a $300 sealskin sacque. Of course you needn't go if you don't want to; it will make no difference in my feelings for you if you don't. I shan't think hard of you if you don't. Now, what do you say, yes or no?"

The favorite of the footlights turned her head and hurriedly reviewed the situation. The thought of forsaking the glare and glitter of the stage, and applause and attentions of the habitues of the theater was too much for her, and she flatteringly replied:

"I don't think I will accept your offer."

"All right; good bye!" exclaimed the miner as he hurried into the train, and thus they parted.

On arriving at the theater that evening the actress was informed that a package had been left for her. It was found to contain a "love of a hat," which she had admired when out walking with the miner, and a handsome morocco pocket-book well filled with gold pieces and bank-notes.—*Chicago News.*

What the Telescope Did for Astronomy.

The foundations of physical astronomy were laid in the invention of the telescope. Every one has heard of the emotion which filled Europe at the announcement of the discovery of an instrument which had the power of making distant objects appear as if they were near. It was at that time that Galileo, having only learned that such an instrument existed, discovered its arrangement, constructed one, turned it toward the sky, and, with this aid, fertilized by his genius, made a series of magisterial discoveries. These discoveries belonged pre-eminently to physical astronomy, and form its first courses. If we except the sun and moon, which have a very sensible diameter, and admit of some observations without the aid of the telescope, all the stars appear to the eye only as brilliant points, and admit of no studies except of their motions. Therefore, an astronomy without the telescope would never have permitted us otherwise than as a matter of probability to consider the planets as like the earth in form, constitution and office. But when it was seen that these brilliant and almost blazing points were resolved under the telescope into well-defined disks, showing indications of continents, clouds and atmospheres; when satellites were perceived around these globes playing the same part to them as the moon plays to the earth—then probabilities gave place to a clear certainty. Telescopes, then, are the instruments by means of which the constitution of the solar system has been definitely unveiled, and the earth has been assigned its part and its rank in the system of the planets. The discovery of the spots on the sun and of its rotation completed the conception of the solar system and prepared for the theory of its formation. Here is marked a well-determined phase in the history of human ideas respecting the universe, and it is characterized by the great name of Galileo.

Was it possible at once to go beyond this? Was it possible to question the stars in their turn, and inquire if, like the sun, they had a sensible disk, spots, a rotation, and planets revolving around them; was it possible, in short, to extend to the stellar universe the notions we had already acquired concerning the solar system? The methods in use did not permit this.—*Jules C. Janssen, in Popular Science Monthly.*

Tragic Death of a Father.

Jacques le Canadien, a character well known to sportsmen, was a blacksmith and a voyageur of La Torente. He attended fishing excursions, and had two sons, to one of whom he left his property. The other, hearing that he had been disinherited, repaired to his father's house and upbraided him with the fact. Words ran high, and the father proceeded to thrash the son. "Why have you robbed me and left all to a canaille?" demanded the son. "Why," replied Mr. Jacques, in a paroxysm of rage, "why, because I have two canailles of sons; it does not matter which I leave it to. You are just as——" The words died away on his lips, and Jacques fell dead in his wife's arms, while his son fled terror-stricken from the house. It was rumored at first that there had been murder done by the son, but syncope of the heart was the verdict of the Coroner's jury.—*Toronto Globe.*

—A family of eight persons in Cleveland County, Ala., drink nine gallons of coffee a day—three at each meal. They paid last year as much for tobacco as bacon; so a dealer who supplied them says. The males took tobacco and the girls dipped snuff.—*St. Louis Post.*

COMMERCIAL LAW.

Brief Digests of Late Decisions.

[From the St. Louis Commercial Gazette.]

BOOKS OF ACCOUNT.

A party's books, kept for the purpose of charging goods sold and delivered, in which the entries were made contemporaneously with the delivery of the goods, and by the person whose duty it was for the time being to make them, are admissible as evidence of the delivery of the goods therein charged. If the goods were charged before the contracts for the sale was complete, the book is not competent evidence. The entry must be made at the delivery of the goods, or immediately after, at or about the time when there is a transmutation of the property from the vendor to the vendee. The plaintiff's open order-book was not evidence. When the order was entered therein, no property in any specific goods had passed. The book containing the entries made at or about the time the goods were delivered is good evidence.—Laird vs. Campbell, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ASSIGNMENT OF NOTE.

An assignee of a note secured by mortgage takes the same subject in equity to all the defenses existing between the mortgageor and mortgagee. If a party executes notes and a mortgage securing them and delivers them to the payee therein named to be by him sold upon the market to raise money to be used for a certain purpose, a sale of such notes by the payee in the market must be held to be a sale by the consent and authority of the maker through his agent. The maker is estopped from calling in question the validity of the notes and mortgage, even though the payee does not use the money for the purpose intended.—McIntire vs. Yates et al., Supreme Court of Illinois.

WAREHOUSE RECEIPT.

A warehouse receipt stands in the place of the grain it represents and its possession is regarded as the possession in law of the grain itself. As the warehouseman is not required to surrender the grain until the return of the receipt and the payment of charges, one who obtains it under such circumstances as would charge him with notice of a want of title in his assignee, the real owner may recover of him the value of the grain on his refusal to surrender the receipt to the owner.—Canadian Bank of Commerce vs. McCrea, Supreme Court of Illinois.

SUPPRESSION OF FACTS.

One above the age of discretion, who, without connivance on the part of the trustee, conceals his infancy and permits a decree the effect of which is to relieve the latter from any duty with regard to the care of the trust estate, can not, after the expiration of nearly twenty years, and after the death of the discharged trustee, be permitted to allege the invalidity of the decree by reason of the existence of the fact thus concealed.—Estate of James Gihon, Orphans' Court of Philadelphia.

BOARD OF TRADE MEMBERSHIP.

Certificates of membership on the Board of Trade of Chicago are property and as such are liable for the debts of the owner on a proceeding by a creditor to subject them to the payment of his debts. In this case, which was a creditor's bill, the debtor was restrained from disposing of his certificate of membership, and ordered to execute an assignment thereof to the receiver appointed in the cause.—Smith vs. Barclay, Superior Court of Cook County, Illinois.

AGENCY—COMMISSION.

A was employed by a firm as agent to sell their grain drills. He succeeded in making sales of upward of twenty, but the firm only delivered five. *Held*, in a suit by the firm against A for the value of the five drills delivered to him, that he A, could set off the value of his services in making the sales of the drills that were not delivered.—Johnson vs. Hoosier Drill Company, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ALMANAC--JUDICIAL NOTICE.

A court can take judicial notice of the time when the sun rose on a particular day without formal proof of the same, and if memory is at fault, may refer to an almanac for information. An objection, therefore, to the introduction in evidence of "Dr. Ayer's American Almanac," for the purpose of showing the time of the sun's rising, is untenable.—People vs. Chee Kee, Supreme Court of California.

BANK FUNDS.

A managing officer of a bank used the funds of the bank to buy some land, and when he died he left the land to his wife in his will. The receiver of the bank, it having become insolvent, then brought an action to recover the property. The court said: The fund used by the officer belonged to the bank and the land bought with it became charged for its payment.—Bank of Statesville vs. Simonton, Supreme Court of North Carolina.

BILLS OF LADING.

Bills of lading are not negotiable by the law merchant, and a statute that makes them negotiable by indorsement and delivery, the same as bills of exchange, can not be construed as entirely changing their character and charging their negotiation with all the consequences which follow the negotiation of notes and bills of exchange.—Phelps vs. Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Louisiana Court of Appeals.

EMPLOYER AND EMPLOYE.

A railroad company is not liable for the act of an employe in removing a passenger from the train, unless he was employed generally to remove trespassers, or specifically to remove the particular trespasser. The mere purpose of the employe to serve his employer does not bring the act within the scope of his employment.—Marion vs. C., R. I. & P. R. R. Co., Supreme Court of Iowa.

TRESPASS.

The mere silence of an owner of land, in the presence of persons committing a trespass thereon, waives nothing and consents to nothing. A railroad company has no right to enter upon land of a private party without his consent or without first having paid or secured to him compensation.—Leber vs. M. & N. W. Railroad Company, Supreme Court of Minnesota.

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FARM AND FIRESIDE.

—Do not allow a single bone to lie wasting about your farm or yard. Bury them at the roots of grape-vines or fruit trees.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Baked beets make a good side dish. Wash them clean, put them in a pan with a little water in it, and bake until they are perfectly tender; when done remove the skin and serve in the same way as a boiled beet.—*Chicago News.*

—It is stated that "quite a host of farmers there are who might make duck raising profitable if they would only make the effort; for there is as much profit in breeding ducks for market as there is in raising any other kind of stock."

—Ginger cake: Three ounces butter, five ounces sugar, half ounce ginger, half ounce cinnamon, half ounce mace, two large eggs, half pint of molasses, one pint of milk (cold,) half ounce salaratus (dissolved,) one pound flour; mix the proportions successively as they are noted above, and bake in small moulds in a hot oven.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—For soft custard, boil one pint of milk in a double boiler; beat the yelks of three eggs and add one-half a cup of sugar and a salt-spoonful of salt. Pour the boiling milk over the eggs and cook in the double boiler until it thickens like cream, stirring all the time. Strain, and when cool add one-half of a teaspoonful of vanilla. Heat stiff the whites of three eggs, scald them over a sieve, drain and pile them lightly on the custard and garnish with jelly.

—For mange in dogs I would recommend that you procure the following wash: Pyroligneous acid, four ounces; glycerine, three ounces; water, four ounces. Mix together and bathe the skin diseased. Use a soft sponge carefully until the skin is saturated with the mixture. If the dog is long haired shear him, but not too close. This mixture is harmless, and will cure in nearly every case. Remember and keep it well mixed while using it.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

—An English writer suggests the possibility of compressing green fodder into small bales by means of a press something like a hay press, and piling these bales in any convenient building, filling up the crevices between the bales, and the space between the bales and the wall, with chaff. This he thinks would be as well as to pack the fodder in an underground silo, and press it all at once with heavy weights, and at the same time could be stored away or fed out much more easily.

—A legacy of the war in Georgia is a plant called by the people Egyptian clover. It is very hardy, kills out weeds and other forage plants, is highly esteemed by stock and affords abundant pasturage where nothing else will grow. If unmolested it will of itself take possession of a field and produce a sod, requiring no seeding, cultivation or attention of any kind. So says a Southern paper, and, if true, the plant is a valuable one.—*Detroit Post.*

The Best Bacon.

The best bacon is made from pigs which will not weigh more than 125 pounds when dressed. The rashers, or strips for the bacon, are cut lengthwise of the pig and about half of the sides are used. The portion next to the backbone is fatter, and lacks in muscle, and is not so good on this account. When bacon is made from small pigs—those weighing less than 100 pounds—the whole of the sides are used. Red and Black Berkshire hogs make the best bacon because they have the largest proportion of lean meat. Six pounds of salt and four ounces of saltpeter should be used for 100 pounds of meat. Five pounds of brown sugar may also be used, or two quarts of molasses. If the bacon is cured in a barrel the salt, saltpeter and sweetening should be mixed and a portion sprinkled on the bottom of the barrel and some also between the layers of meat and on the top, and water enough, after the meat is packed closely, put on to cover it. In a month the meat will be ready to smoke. Too much smoke will color the meat and give it a rank taste. Another way to cure bacon is to rub the above mixture on the flesh side of the strips of bacon and then pile it up one piece above another, and let the mixture strike in. After three days rub again and pile it up as before. A week after rub again and pile it up, putting the flesh side up every time. The mixture should be divided into three equal parts, to provide for the several rubbings. At the end of a month the meat will be ready for smoking, or before if the salt has all struck in and the surface has become comparatively dry, which is an indication. After smoking, the rashers should be sewed up in bags made of cotton cloth and hung up in a dry, dark place. If the bags are whitewashed on the outside all the better, as this will help keep the worms out.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Common Fowl.

In the face of all that has been done to improve the breeds of poultry, it cannot be denied that the common fowl is still the favorite with farmers. This is due to several causes. The common fowl receives but little attention, and from long usage to exposure, has become instinctively habituated to the farms that contain poultry as a custom rather than a profit. The improved breeds are bred for certain qualities, and, unless the conditions are favorable, do not come up to popular expectation. If placed under adverse circumstances, they disappoint when compared with the common fowls, but it is due more to failure on the part of the improved breeds than to merit in the common kind. No common fowl ever lived that can compete for eggs with the Leghorn blood. There is another point in favor of the majority of common fowls, which is that many of them are of the very best blood, being crosses of several breeds. They are a mixed, motley crowd, and on any farm we may visit there crops out the signs of Brahma, Cochin, Leghorn, Hamburg, or Polish blood. This is one of the causes of success, for experience has demonstrated that a crossed fowl has greater strength and vigor than a pure-bred one. The crossed fowl is better adapted to general purposes, and while they are not bred for special results, experience teaches the average farmer, who has no time to bestow on them, that they suit him better than any other. He supposes they pay better because he has not given the others a fair trial.—*Practical Farmer.*

The Girl With a New Gospel.

A ten-year old lad who is diligently hunting wisdom in the Des Moines public schools, told his father, in great surprise, a few days ago: "Why, papa, our new teacher has tin cups to show us what measures are, and weights to show us how weighing is done, and pieces of many kinds of wood to show us how different kinds of wood look. It seemed funny to us at first, and we all laughed at it. But as soon as we saw it helped us to understand these things better than words could, we all got so we liked it very much." "What do you mean by tin cups?" asked the father. "Why, she shows by them," the youth replied, "the difference between pints, quarts and gallons, and now we understand that a good deal better than we did before." "What does she do with the pieces of wood," was the next question. "O, she shows us how the split wood, as well as the bark, tells us the difference between woods—or how oak may be told from walnut, and maple from pine, and so on. She also tells us which are the best woods for certain things, and shows us how much stronger oak is than pine, and why it is used to bear heavy weights, and points out what pretty wood walnut is, and why it is so valuable for making pretty furniture. She told us more in an hour about woods than we all knew before and more than the books could have made us understand in a year. She says if she were a man and understood it herself, she would show us how carpenters work in these woods, how cabinet-makers make them beautiful, and that she wished schools were made so that boys, besides getting a good education, could be taught in the schools to use tools enough to know at least which trade they would like best to work at when they got to be men. She says it is just as important that boys should be taught how to make a living, as to have a fine education. You ought to have seen how all the children listened to her." "Well," said the surprised parent, brusquely, "you have at last found a sensible school teacher;" and he fell into reflective train of thought as the child went on chattering about other things.

He thought how happy and fortunate Iowa would be if it had ten thousand such school teachers. Faithfully and with genuine skill the great corps of teachers in Iowa are training the children of the State in the way of theoretical education, and in equipment for the professions. But how much better would it be for the Commonwealth and its people of the next decade or two if they should train the children in practical things, as this modest but intelligent girl surprised the other day this school-room of girls and boys given to her charge. She gave, as her young scholar told it, but a few suggestions, so easy to be given by any one, and it was a plain and simple lesson she taught. But how it interested the children, and how it wakened them to thoughts of the practical world. They could see in this little lesson what all the things they had been taught about were really for in the every day world, and what an important part they played. How easily any teacher might take other practical things to school, such as a bit of iron and steel to explain the difference between them, and thousands of other things, and give with them to their pupils a practical lesson which they would never forget. Why should it not be done?

As the young teacher told her scholars, it is as important for a boy or girl to know how to earn a living as it is to have a good education. She also revealed, in a very modest way, another wise chapter in the dawning gospel of practical instruction in the public schools, when she said that the schools ought to teach at least enough of the different trades to enable a boy to tell which trade he would probably like best. It is a very wise head this young girl carries on her slender shoulders.

"How old is your new teacher," asked the father of this urchin who was so surprised at finding that the things he had been studying about so much in school in a vague way had an actual form and a practical use. "O, she doesn't look as old as she talks. She's just a young lady," replied the boy, meaning by "just a young lady" a girl just old enough to be a young lady. Well, blessings on the head of the "girl just old enough to be a young lady" who goes to teaching school in this way, says the *Register*, and may she be given strength and courage to go ahead in her good work in this new path, and be the evangel of the better and more useful school, and win to the new form of better instruction thousand of other teachers.—*Iowa State Register.*

Sued for Debt on the Way from a Funeral.

A strange case, and one that has caused no little indignant comment, was brought to light in this city yesterday. It seems that Mr. Ernest M. Disley formerly of this city, but now employed as foreman in Hartford, Conn. owed to Dr. George B. Peck, of this city, $28 for medical attendance upon a sick child several years ago. The child, however, died, and since then Mr. and Mrs. Disley removed to Hartford, where they went to housekeeping. Mrs. Disley, who was only twenty-two years of age at the time of her demise, was a sufferer from consumption, and only about a week ago she was brought from Hartford to her mother's home in this city to die. On Saturday the poor woman passed away, and her funeral was solemnized on Monday, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Disley had accompanied his wife to the city, and had returned to Hartford, but came back again in time to be with his wife in her last moments on earth. Yesterday afternoon, about 3:30 o'clock, when he returned from the North Burial Ground, where he had just witnessed the burial of his late wife, the grief-stricken husband was arrested on a writ for the debt due Dr. Peck, but as he had no money with which to pay the claim, he was obliged to find some person to furnish bail for him, and he succeeded in so doing. Friends tried to partially settle the debt with Dr. Peck, in order that Mr. Disley might be set free, but they met, it is stated, with no success. Mr. Disley has the reputation of being an honest man, but he has had so much sickness in his family that he has been unable to pay all of his debts when they became due. He now has one child, a little girl of four years.—*Providence (R. I.) Press.*

Oxford and Pestilence.

It is remarkable how often Oxford was scourged by pestilence in the sixteenth century, and Merton College was by no means exempt from its ravages. The most appalling outbreak was that which took place during the Black Assizes, as they were afterward called, in the year 1577, when some 500 persons are said to have perished of jail fever, including the Judge, the High Sheriff, most of the jurors, and a hundred members of the university. No Fellows of Merton are mentioned among the victims, but Anthony Wood says that fatal cases occurred in every college and hall. It is pleasant to relate that Dr. Bickley, then Warden, earned public gratitude by his devotion to the sick, when even the doctors had deserted their posts. But this was only one of many similar visitations. In 1489 a terrible pestilence in Merton College had carried off Thomas Kent, a Fellow, and a famous astronomer. In 1493 another plague drove the Merton Fellows into retirement at Islip. In August, 1503, the plague broke out again in the University, and the Principal of St. Alban Hall, with most of the students, fled to Islip. In October it attacked Merton, and one Fellow who died of it was buried in the chapel. Others took refuge at Stow Wood, or Wootton, near Cumner. Two more Fellows of Merton, carried off by the plague, were buried in the chapel in 1507, and another in 1509. In 1544 the plague raged so fiercely in Oxford that Merton excused its Bachelors from attendance in the schools. In 1571 almost all university proceedings were interrupted by the same cause during most of the year. In 1575 another visitation of plague, noticed in the Merton *Register*, obliged the Vice-Chancellor to postpone the commencement of October term. In 1578, and again in 1582, it broke out afresh; the Vice-Chancellor suspended all university lectures, and Merton College gave its Masters a dispensation from their statutable exercises. In 1603 it spread from London to Oxford, all university business was suspended during Michaelmas term, and the colleges, before dispersing, made weekly contributions for the relief of the plague-stricken citizens. Such were the sanitary difficulties under which academical studies were carried on in what posterity has been taught to regard as the golden age of Elizabeth.—*Fortnightly Review.*

—Here is a recipe for molasses cookies, and if it is followed exactly the cookies are excellent: Two cups of New Orleans molasses, one scant cup of brown sugar, eight tablespoonfuls of boiling water, one cup of shortening (butter and lard in equal quantities is best), three teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of salt and one of ginger, two eggs, well beaten, added the last thing, flour enough to make a soft dough. The only danger in making these is that you will be tempted to make the dough too hard at first. You must bear in mind the fact that the dough becomes harder after each kneading.—*N. Y. Post.*

—Wild mint scattered about the house will rid it of rats and mice.

At a Bad Time.

Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., writes to us from the Navy Yard at Mare Island, Cal.—An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent Naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacobs Oil, the happy result of the use of which was my *complete and wonderful cure.—Washington (D. C.) Army and Navy Register.*

NO WONDER.—They were a pair from the country, perhaps on a "bridle tower." As they walked up Fifth avenue, the young man pointed out this and that residence as belonging to Mr. So-and-so, although it was the first time he was ever on the street. "Those people must be awful rich," sighed the girl at last. "Yaas, rather comfortable off." "What do you suppose they work at?" "Oh, they are all speculators," he said. "Why don't you speculate?" she very timidly inquired. "'Cause we haven't got any opportunities in our town," he promptly answered. "Here in New York there is a fortune-teller on every corner, and a woman who dreams about stocks and wheat and oats in the middle of the block; and it's no wonder these fellers heap up the money. I could do the same thing if we had some one in our town who was born under the dog-star and nursed on the milky-way.—*N. Y. Star.*

Perfect Manhood.

Many young and middle-aged men suffer from an exhaustive drain that weakens every organic function, and is hurtful to both mind and body, ending often in extreme nervous debility. To counteract this evil influence and to strengthen the organs affected, use Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It has cured thousands.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, February 13, 1883.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle	$5 00	@	$6 75
Sheep	5 00	@	6 50
Hogs	6 00	@	7 65
FLOUR—Good to Choice	4 60	@	7 00
Patents	5 00	@	8 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 20	@	1 21½
No. 2 Spring	1 11	@	1 13
CORN—No. 2	71½	@	73¾
OATS—Western Mixed	48	@	50
RYE	71	@	75
PORK—Mess	19 00	@	19 25
LARD—Steam	11 40	@	11 45
CHEESE	7	@	13¼
WOOL—Domestic	32	@	48

CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Extra	$6 00	@	$6 25
Choice	5 50	@	5 75
Good	5 00	@	5 40
Medium	4 75	@	5 00
Butchers' Stock	3 50	@	4 50
Inferior Cattle	2 75	@	3 00
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice	6 00	@	7 15
SHEEP	3 25	@	5 50
BUTTER—Creamery	29	@	37
Good to Choice Dairy	24	@	30
EGGS—Fresh	26	@	27
FLOUR—Winter	5 25	@	5 50
Spring	4 50	@	6 25
Patents	6 50	@	7 25
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring	1 05½	@	1 05¾
Corn, No. 2	54	@	54¼
Oats, No. 2	38	@	38½
Rye, No. 2	64	@	64½
Barley, No. 2	82	@	83
BROOM CORN—			
Ted-Tipped Hurl	6½	@	7
Fine Green	6	@	6¾
Inferior	4	@	5
Crooked	2	@	4
PORK—Mess	17 80	@	17 85
LARD—Steam	11 12½	@	11 15
LUMBER—			
Common Dressed Siding	$0 00	@	21 00
Flooring	20 00	@	37 00
Common Boards	15 00	@	18 00
Fencing	13 00	@	16 00
Lath	2 50	@	2 75
Shingles	2 90	@	3 10

EAST LIBERTY.

CATTLE—Best	$6 00	@	$6 25
Fair to Good	5 25	@	5 75
HOGS—Yorkers	6 95	@	7 10
Philadelphias	7 40	@	7 60
SHEEP—Best	4 25	@	5 75
Common	2 50	@	3 25

BALTIMORE.

CATTLE—Best	$5 75	@	$6 37½
Medium	3 75	@	4 25
HOGS	8 00	@	9 50
SHEEP—Poor to Choice	3 00	@	6 00

ELDER MOSE KITE.

His Hair-Breadth Escapes from Seen and Unseen Foes.

Troy Kansas Chief, January 18, 1883.

Most of our older citizens well remember Mose Kite (who lived in Petersburg Bottom), the hero of our State's early political history, who was of stalwart build and powerful physique; who in 1858 led a colony of our people to Pike's Peak; who fought the Indians on the plains and was shot through the body; who on his return here after the rebellion was converted and baptized by Elder Henshall, of the Christian Church at Petersburg Bottom, and became a revival preacher of celebrity all through this section. They will also recall the fact that, attacked with consumption and reduced to a skeleton, he was obliged to remove to the Rockies in the hope of saving his life. None thought he would succeed. Last fall, however, the editor of this paper met him at the head of the Republican River, bigger and more robust than ever. "Why, I thought you had died of consumption long, long ago, Elder!"

"Me? I never had consumption, man! though people thought that was what ailed me, and I thought so myself. But the doctors had sent me on a wild-goose chase after a dozen other diseases, just as fatal, and this was the wildest one of all."

The good Elder then recounted to us, in a charming vein, his many adventures in the rough and ready life he had led, "but," he said, "remarkable as you may think my warlike life has been, I have a much more interesting story to tell you."

"You know what a rough, noisy fellow I used to be; and I could stand any hardship. Why, on a wager, I have knocked down an ox and a mule with my fist. I have fought ruffians, border outlaws and Indians; but I was

DOGGED FOR YEARS

by a more dangerous unseen enemy that was ever getting me more completely in his clutches. I was shot by an Indian in a fight on the plains, but that wound healed readily and gave me but little trouble. After I returned to Kansas and commenced preaching, I first began to give way. I had a dull feeling, accompanied with a pain in the right side. Dr. Butler, our family physician, said my liver was out of order, caused by the malaria of the bottoms. I had always had an appetite like an ostrich, but my digestion became seriously impaired. While on the circuit preaching, I consulted a doctor, who said I had dyspepsia. After that, distressing palpitation of the heart followed, and the physician said this was caused by my indigestion and diseased liver which would probably terminate fatally. Sometimes I had a ravenous appetite, at others none at all. I was feverish and then chilly. My food seemed to do me no good. A specialist told me I had a tape-worm! Then I was troubled with unusual quantities of water and a frequent desire to urinate, which was done with difficulty and great pain. The specialist said I had a touch of the gravel, caused by use of the alkaline water of the plains. I then began to suffer severe pains in the loins and the small of the back, accompanied with sudden attacks of dizziness, during which I had to sit or lie down, to avoid falling. I was forced to abandon

TRAVELING AND PREACHING,

because I could no longer ride on horseback, or trust myself out alone. I began to be seriously alarmed, and sought the advice of the most noted physician within reach. He said that my frequent horseback riding had jolted and jarred me until the old Indian wound, which had injured my kidneys, had become inflamed. He treated me with medicines and electricity also, but gave me no permanent benefit. My painful symptoms all returned. I began to cough, got very thin and my legs were disagreeably numb. I began to despair. At each attempt to cure, my ailments became worse, with new symptoms. I next consulted a celebrated physician from the East, who, after thumping and examining me, stated that I was in an advanced stage of consumption and threatened with diabetes and paralysis! He thought I might possibly prolong my life for a year or two, by seeking a higher and drier climate. This was my condition when the people in your part of the country last saw me.

Then I started for the Rockies, but liked this country, and settled here. At first the change helped me, but about three years ago the benefit ceased. Then I failed so rapidly that I could be out of bed only part of each day. All my old symptoms returned. At this crisis, a party of Eastern gentlemen,

ON A BUFFALO HUNT,

made my house their headquarters. In the party was a Dr. Wakefield, who informed me that I had a bad case of incurable Bright's Disease, and gave me a preparation which might, he said, ease me for a few weeks or months, but that was the best that could be done. Around the bottle was a newspaper. Now a newspaper was a rarity in our home, and I sat in my chair looking it over when my eye providentially fell upon an article relating a most wonderful cure of Bright's disease—the very malady that was killing me—by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, (of Rochester, N. Y.). Convinced that further delay would be fatal, and everything else failing, the next morning I dispatched one of my boys to the nearest railroad station, many miles distant, to obtain a bottle of the Safe Cure. The druggist said the demand for the Cure was so great he could not keep it in stock, and he had to send to Kansas City for more. It was more than a week before it arrived, and I was daily getting weaker. But it came at last, and I at once began to take it. When I told Dr. Wakefield what I was taking he gave me a look, half of scorn, half of pity, as much as to say:

'POOR FELLOW!

he is putting his trust in a humbug.' Nevertheless I persevered, and for the past year and a half I have been as stout and rugged as I ever was in my life. After escaping the attacks of Indians and half a dozen doctors, I was lying at the mercy of a still more dreadful foe that was about giving me the finishing blow, when that great remedy stepped in, slew my adversary, and placed me firmly on my feet once more. I have commenced preaching again; for I look upon the circumstances and manner of my cure as a direct interposition of Providence, and to Providence are my services due. That is my story. I think it is as good, as a romance—and much better, for it is true."

Such is the substance, and very nearly the language of Elder Kite's narrative. Those who read it, and are suffering, may benefit by his experience, if they will follow his example.

THE proper place for a corner in coal—down the cellar.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

*It is impossible to disguise the fact that the Vegetable Compound, prepared under the personal direction of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, with the superior science and art of modern pharmacy, is the most successful medicine for female diseases known.

THE reason why a rumor travels is because it gains currency, and, therefore, makes money and can afford to travel.

"FOR nobby wear," says the Boston *Transcript*, "there is nothing like a darned stocking."

"Became Sound and Well."

HATCHER'S STATION, GA., March 27, 1876.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.: *Dear Sir*—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good.

Yours truly, THOMAS J. METHVIN.

"WHAT is the boundary that separates a smile from a tear?" "Give it up." "The nose."

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

IN the spring the trees will start a branch business. Do you twig?—*N. Y. News.*

RUSSIA Salve is the universal remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and flesh wounds.

IT is now fashionable to speak of the night robe as a nap-sack.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar
Will tackle an obstinate cough or cold. Pike's toothache drops cure in one minute.

MISS ROSEBUD'S partner: "Were you at Mrs. Jones' ball two seasons ago?" he said to Miss Rosebud, at the Patriarchs' ball. "Oh, no," she answered, "I'm a debutante this winter." "Are you?" he exclaimed; "why, somebody told me your folks were Episcopalians!"

*** "In choosing allies, look to their power as well as to their will to aid you." In choosing a remedy for bowel, liver and kidney diseases, try Kidney-Wort, and you will never regret it. If you are subject to ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks.

A COUNTERFEITER would make a good compositor, as he follows copy so closely and never drops a line.

YOUNG MEN, and middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, send three stamps for Part VII. of Dime Series Books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

MEN keep up appearances. Shabby genteel gentlemen who are actually suffering for food will complain of gout.—*Boston Post.*

"AS TWO *boxes of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills cured a friend of neuralgia, whom the Drs. here couldn't help, I'll send for some for myself.*" Clifford Shand, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

IN Siam the people worship the elephant. In this country they only want to see him.—*N. O. Picayune.*

SICK and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

If those who make up theater parties were real polite they would allow the persons on the stage to do the talking.—*N. O. Picayune.*

A SPECIFIC, and the only one too for *all forms* and types of skin disease, is known the world over as Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. It is not a patent medicine, but a reliable, certain remedy. Druggists.

QUESTIONS in natural history—What does a catamount to?

WELLS' 'ROUGH ON CORNS.' 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

A GUARANTEE of good faith—giving a church $10,000.—*Puck.*

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

GET the most for your money. Buy Wise's Axle Grease.

THE heading as written by the editor was: "Our Suburbs and Environs." The angelic compositor sweetly produced it as: "Our Soapsuds and Andirons."

Personal!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty day's trial is allowed.

FOR THROAT DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

ONE pair of boots or shoes saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

WISE'S Axle Grease keeps the axles bright.

RHEUMATISM CURED. Send stamp for free prescription. R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D.C.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

WISE'S Axle Grease contains no grit.

TRY the new brand, "Spring Tobacco."

Rejoice, Rejoice, "He is Alive Again." "Was Lost, but is Found."

UNDER date of July 9, 1882, Mr. E. B. BRIGGS, of Windsor Locks, Conn., writes a plain, modest narrative, which, from its very simplicity, has the true ring of fine gold. He says:

"My father is using Hunt's Remedy and seems to be improving, in fact, he is very much better than he has been for a long time. He had been tapped three times. The first time they got from him sixteen quarts of water, the second time thirteen quarts, and fully as much more the third time, and he would constantly fill up again every time after he had been tapped, until he commenced using Hunt's Remedy, which acted like magic in his case, as he began to improve at once, and now his watery accumulation passes away through the secretions naturally, and he has none of that swelling or filling up which was so frequent before the functions of the kidneys were restored by the use of Hunt's Remedy. He is a well-known citizen of this place, and has always been in business here."

Again he writes, Nov. 27, 1882:

"I beg most cheerfully and truthfully to state, in regard to Hunt's Remedy, that its use was the saving of my father's life. I spoke to you in my previous letter in regard to his being tapped three times. It is the most remarkable case that has ever been heard of in this section. For a man of his age (sixty years) it is a most remarkable cure. He had been unable to attend to his business more than a year, and was given up by the doctors.

"The first bottle of Hunt's Remedy that he used gave instant relief. He has used in all seven bottles, and continues to use it whenever he feels drowsy or sluggish, and it affords instant relief. He is now attending to his regular business, and has been several months. I am perfectly willing that you should publish this letter, as we thoroughly believe that father's life was saved by using Hunt's Remedy; and these facts given above may be a benefit to others suffering in like manner from diseases or inaction of the kidneys and liver.'

500,000 acres on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R. Full particulars FREE. LANDS IN WISCONSIN. Address, CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commiss'ner MILWAUKEE, WIS.

34 PACKAGES NEW FRESH SEEDS FOR $1.00

RUSSIAN SUNFLOWER, heads 10 to 15 inches in diameter; excellent food for poultry, package 10c. MAMMOTH CORN, the largest grain, earliest ever, and most productive variety in the world, Pkg. 10c. MAMMOTH CABBAGE, 20 to 40 lb., sort, Pkg. 10c. MAMMOTH PUMPKIN, some have grown to weigh 150 lbs. Perfume, 10c. SNAKE CUCUMBER, 3 to 8 feet in length, coils up like a snake, Pkg. 10c. SANGUINEUM, a tropical-looking plant, 4 ft. high, covered with bright red fruit, Pkg. 10c. CHOICE GARDEN SEEDS, 10c. per package. Asparagus (Conover's Colossal), Beet (Early Blood), Beans (Golden Wax, Sweet Corn (Triumph), Carrot (Long Orange), Cress (Curled), Cucumber, (Green Cluster), Lettuce (Nicole), Musk Melon (Delicious), Watermelon (Mammoth), Pepper (Sweet Spanish), Parsnip (Long White), Radish (Scarlet), Spinach (Round Leaved), Tomato (Acme), Turnip (White Dutch). SELECT FLOWER SEEDS, 10c. per package: Petunia, Aster Common, Perilla Sweet William, Portulacca, Phlox Drummondi, Flowering Peas, Gilia, Fragrant Candytuft, Acroclinium, Marigold, and Dwarf Zinnia.

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Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

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Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

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SEEDS Our Large GARDEN GUIDE describing *Cole's Reliable Seeds* is Mailed Free to All. We offer the *Latest Novelties* in SEED POTATOES, Corn, Oats and Wheat, and the *Best Collection* of Vegetable, Flower, Grass and Tree SEED. Everything is tested. Address COLE & BROTHER, Pella, Iowa.

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AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Wanted Traveling Salesmen for a Line of Patent Medicines; salary or commission; send 60 cents and receive sample and Particulars, post-paid. Address JAMES S. REAM, GREEN RIDGE, Mo.

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THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, FEB. 17, 1883.

THE WEATHER.

The following is the meteorological report for the week ending Feb. 14, at Escanaba:

Date.	Mean Bar.	Mean Ther.	Wind. Dir'n.	Wind. Force.	Weather.
Feb. 8 . .	29.998	14.0	W	Fresh.	Fair.
" 9 . .	30.434	2.2	NW	"	Clear
" 10 . .	30.211	2.7	S	"	Fair.
" 11 . .	29.894	16.3	W	"	Fair.
" 12 . .	30.434	7.7	S	"	Clear.
" 13 . .	30.264	24.5	S	"	"
" 14 . .	29.885	29.5	NE	Brisk.	Cloudy

Weekly mean barometer 30.160
Weekly mean thermometer 13.8
Maximum temperature during the week 28.0
Minimum temperature during the week . . . . —24.0
No. inches melted snow during the week . . . 0.15
Gales—14th, NE 27 miles.
Note.—Feb. 10th, early a. m. temp. —24.0. Lowest read since opening of station in 1871. Lowest temp. recorded prior to this, —23.0 in 1880.
During night of 13-14 nearly half inch of rain fell.
Temperature at 10.30 p. m. 13th, 31.0; at 6.30 a. m. 16th, 33.5.

G. HEATHCOTE,
P'v't. Sig. Corps, U.S.A.

"BOWLEGVILLE" is the euphonious name of a locality in Door county, Wis. There should be "Snubnoseton" and "Squinteyebury" also, and perhaps there are.

SENATOR PENNINGTON is undertaking to regulate railroad freight charges by act of the legislature, which is a very ticklish job and out in the doing of which he is as likely to injure as to benefit the public.

THE house military committee will report in favor of the bill placing Gen. Grant on the retired list with the rank of general. The action is not unanimous, however. There will be a minority report adverse to the bill.

IT is proposed to amend the constitution so that states can be sued for their debts, the same as individuals, and collection enforced by levy and sale. Correct, but likely to be opposed by such states as Virginia and Tennessee.

THE Ohio valley has been flooded, from Pittsburg to Cairo and immense loss of property and some loss of life has resulted. The river was 64 feet four inches above low water mark at Cincinnati and all the low-lying portions of the city as well as of Newport and Covington, on the Kentucky side, were submerged. The city of Louisville was also inundated and in both cities buildings were carried off or undermined and fell, and the inmates drowned. As the upper Mississippi is also bank-full the lower Mississippi valley must suffer also, when the flood reaches it.

FREE-TRADERS, that is the American free-traders are the middle-men and railroad managers; the men who contribute nothing to the wealth of the country, who neither grow a bushel of wheat, or mine a ton of ore, or cut a thousand feet of lumber, but who take toll of what the producers create; who take one bushel of the farmer's wheat for carrying another to the distant market—drones who live upon the labor of others. The British free-trader is more of a man than the American, is entitled to more respect, though he is equally to be hated.

THE attempt of the free-trade advocates to array the farmers against the manufacturers—the producers of food against the consumers of food, will fail. The American farmer is not, as a general thing, a fool, and can therefore estimate at pretty nearly their value the sophistries of the men who would, if they could, destroy every American industry except the production of raw material. The farmer can generally figure out the difference between the value to him of a market at his door and one three or four thousand miles away, across the Atlantic.

A COPY of the "B. & O. Red-book" is received, and we are "free to confess" that while it is intended to advertise the Baltimore and Ohio railway, it is a very complete political hand-book, showing just "How it was Done" in the republican states that went democratic last fall and giving the membership of the 47th and 48th congresses in parallel columns, with much other information conveniently arranged for reference. It is gotten up by J. G. Pangborn, an old newspaper man and politician and can be had free of cost by application to C. K. Lord, Gen. Passenger Agent, Baltimore.

THE "Handbook of the Signal Corps" would be expected (by one unacquainted with the "C. S. O.") to contain something with reference to the special meteorological, and other duties of the members of that corps, but it does not. Its illustrious compiler is not very strong in the department of meterology, but he's "h—l on pipe-clay," and he devotes the 93 pages of his "handbook" to, first, the constitution of the U. S.; second, the laws referring to the army and the "articles of war;" third, the duties of guards and sentinels, and fourth, deportment. It must have exhausted Gen. Hazen's vitality to a dangerous extent to prepare such a work and we propose that he have a two years leave "with permission to go beyond sea," to recuperate.

THE O. & B. R. is not the only botch the legislature of Michigan has made in dealing with land grants to railroads. A bill is now before that body to "quiet the titles" to certain lands granted by the United States, in 1856, to aid the construction of a railroad from Port Huron to Grand Haven, which lands were not earned by the companies but were "patented," deeded, reconveyed, taken and sold by process of law and order of court, until there were three or four more "titles" set up, each of which has subsequently been declared void by higher courts until, at this time, the property is in a worse fix, as to security of possession, than even our O. & B. R. lands. The United States ought in that case as in ours, to "wipe out" the state of Michigan—the railroad and all who hold under it, and (after dealing fairly with occupants) restore the lands to the public domain.

AN alloy, 98 parts iron and 2 parts nickel, is said so be stronger and in all respects better than iron.

WIGGINS insists that the storm of February 10 was big enough to verify his prediction, and sticks to his word about March 11 and its storm.

TALMADGE, the Brooklyn "pulpit contortionist," has just made an ass of himself again. An actor caricatured him on the stage and the Reverend mountebank procured an injunction restraining the actor from so doing, so acknowledging the truthfulness of the representation.

CONCERNING contracts for ore, a Cleveland authority says "no new contracts [i. e. no contracts for the output of the coming season] have as yet been made, nor will any be made before the latter part of this month, and the prices will then be made conditional upon the workings of the new tariff." Sales of ore for the week 10,966 tons only, and enough on hand, at that rate, to last until July.

THE authorities have, at last, got hold of the men who butchered Cavendish and Burke, in Phœnix park, last fall—a dozen of them, more or less— and it is to be hoped that summary justice will be dealt out to them. The man who drove the car was the first one secured and he "turned up" the others to save his own neck. The ends of justice will be served, no doubt, but it's a thousand pities that he should not hang with the rest. His act is evidence of the truth of the old saying "where there is an Irishman to be betrayed, there is always an Irishman to betray him."

WM. B. HAZEN, Brig. Gen. and C. S. O., U. S. A., does not find his new position a source of unalloyed pleasure. While he was yet in the line of the army, the colonel next in rank above him, Gen. David S. Stanley, made it very uncomfortable for him, and, now that petticoat influence has made him a brigadier and transferred him from the frontier to Washington, one Vanheusen, an ex-sergeant of the signal service and one Beltzhoover, a member of congress from Pennsylvania, are making it uncomfortable for him there. We are afraid Gen. Hazen will get himself legislated out of office, if he does not look a little out.

MOST AND HARTMANN, the apostles of murder, being at Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania, United States of America, have decided and declare that the Russian Czar shall not be crowned and consecrated, after the manner of his kind, but shall be killed, instead, after the manner of their kind, and the fear is that some credulous fool in Russia will accept the bombast of these skulking cowards for prophecy and inspiration and execute it. If the United States does not in some way put a stop to such work as that of Most and Hartmann—of the red O'Donovan, and other instigators and contrivers of murder, we shall suffer for it. If we had the power we'd make the Czar a present of these fellows and deliver them on his coronation day.

FITZGERALD & TILLOTSON publish a little paper, for a little price, in the town of Ovid, in Clinton or Shiawassee county (as the case may be) in the lower peninsula of Michigan. Not much paper or ink or type goes to the making up of this little paper, but the firm has brains (we don't know which of the partners furnishes them) and brains do help make a newspaper. As evidence of the fact—the brains—witness the following:

The editor of the Union does not want any political position—does not want any post-office, postal route agency, or sinecure of any kind under the government, and will never be found running about the village of Ovid after the fashion of some who claim to be so immaculate, seeking to secure a little office worth about a nickel. Now this statement may raise a load off from the mind of some fellow who has imagined that the Union was after all the offices in Clinton county. A newspaper man who has any business at all has enough to attend to without getting himself into trouble by office hunting.

FROM the various centers of the iron industry comes the same story; the Mining Record says of the situation at New York, that

The demand for all descriptions of iron both crude and finished continues unusually light, and, without exception, indications point to a rigid adherence on the part of consumers to the hand-to-mouth method of business. Occasionally, an important transaction transpires, but as a rule, buyers only provide for present requirements. There is scarcely a branch of industry in which consumption has not been materially curtailed within a few months and there has also been a corresponding decrease in production, but the buyers still maintain the advantage and sellers find it necessary to make concessions in order to effect sales. Trade continues to be more or less hampered by the uncertainties of the tariff question, and in every branch of industry there appears to be an ominous waiting for some definite action to be determined upon by congress. In the meantime, only the necessities of the hour are being provided for, with the business in progress of the narrowest proportions. There appears to be very little talk of the future, negotiations having regard only to the present. The market is weak in tone, and while quotations for standard brands are unchanged, sales are being made at slightly lower prices.

Pittsburg reports are to the effect that

This important interest continues in an unsatisfactory and unsettled condition, and while hopes of an early change for the better are entertained, the prospect at the present writing is not very encouraging. Prices continue weak, and during the past week, prices on forge irons have gone off 50 cents per ton, which brings standard brands of neutral down to a basis of $20 cash, and $20.50, 4 months. Bessemer iron is also off 50 cents, sales having been made at $22.50, 4 months, and in addition to the sales reported below, rumors prevail of a block of 10,000 tons having been closed here a few days since at the price quoted, $22.50, 4 months. Foundry irons are also dull and weak; small sales of No. 1 Foundry at $22.50 to $23, 4 months. A number of furnaces have blown out recently, and others, unless there is a change for the better, will soon do likewise. Furnacemen say to blow out is their only alternative, as there is no margin at present prices, and that the cost of production has been reduced to the lowest limit for the present.

THE Chicago market for crude iron, iron ore or iron mining shares is utterly stagnant, and nothing can be predicated of its immediate future.

NEIL GILLIS and a companion passed through Ontonagon en route to Marquette. As they had traveled two days and a night on snow shoes and made no tarry at Ontonagon, the Herald guesses they have found a good thing in the Agogebic iron region and were in haste to reach the land office to secure it.

THE city of Santa Fe, N. M., will celebrate, in July next, the three hundred and thirty-third anniversary of the founding of the place by the Spaniards under Coronado. The celebration will take the form of an exhibition of the products of the country, its historical relics, etc., and will continue during the whole month. The strangest thing there, to a northerner will be the old city itself.

"LITTLE BILLEE" CHANDLER, finding that he has little to do in his department, the navy, wants the revenue service and the supervision over the commercial marine—the watching for smugglers and and the issuing of clearances and inspection of manifests—transferred from the treasury department to his own, and has procured the introduction of bills authorizing and directing such transfers. It is not likely that the bills will be reached during the present session, but if they should be we hope they will be "sat down upon," hard. They are mischievous.

PERRY HANNAH is one of the commissioners of the northern asylum for the insane which is to be built at Traverse City. He happens, also, to be the owner of a piece of property which the board considers an eligible site for the asylum, but the law won't let them buy it of him, because he is a member of the board, and the legislature is asked to pass an act allowing it. Don't see why not. If P. H. were tricky and meant to make a good thing of it, he could easily put a third party between himself and the state and so keep the letter of the law while evading its spirit.

CONCERNING the import duty of twenty per cent. on wood-pulp, the Free Press says "It would seem as if even the protection organs might join heartily in the warfare against this monopoly." So they might if they were as narrowly selfish and short-sighted as the free-trade publications; if they supported the idea of protection as an expedient, for their immediate and especial benefit, and not as a principle, of general application and for the benefit of the whole. But how one can insist upon protection that puts money in his pocket and oppose protection that puts money in his neighbor's, and be consistent, we fail to perceive.

THE octopus of the Western Union monopoly has drawn in another victim. The Mutual Union telegraph company has followed the other organizations which in vain attempted to give the people the benefits of competition in telegraphy. There seems to be no refuge except in government telegraphy. —Evening News, Detroit.

There is no other—there has been no other hope since the Western Union began its course of consolidation and purchase, and the sooner the united voice of press and people compels action by congress the better. The way was prepared in '66, all that congress need do is to follow out the course then indicated. The reference to Mutual Union, by the News is undeservedly complimentary. That concern never intended to give the people any benefit. It was made to sell to the W. U. and has answered the purpose for which it was intended. Others will play the same game—an organization called the "Western Union" now exists in Illinois, under an act of the legislature, which has no other purpose than to black-mail the big monopoly. The government telegraph is the only hope.

SCARCELY two months since the public was assured that an arrangement had been made that precluded, for a term of five years at least, any consolidation between the Western Union and Mutual Union telegraph companies, and that the public could depend, for that period at least, upon a competition which should be a check upon the rapacity of the great monopoly. Now, however, comes the announcement that the lines of the Mutual Union have been leased to the Western Union, the latter to take possession and control and pay six per cent. per annum on the bonds and one and one-half per cent. upon the stock of the Mutual Union company. It is the old game over again and as usual the public bears the burden. There is no help except in action by congress—no remedy but a government telegraph monopoly and the sooner the public understands it and demands the remedy the sooner it will get it. No half measures will answer—the people must take the telegraph properties and work them for the general good.

THE Ontonagon Miner asks:

What benefit do we derive from being attached to the state of Michigan? What return do we receive for the taxes taken from us? Judging from the past, what are we to expect from any longer being attached to a state with which we have no interest in common? What are the benefits to be derived from a separation and the creation of a separate state or territory?

And asserts that the peninsula would contain double the population it now has and be twenty-five years ahead in the matter of development had it been a territory. True; and we all wish, with the Miner, that we were independent; but how is it to be brought about? Shall we offer a price for ourselves, and what price? The state of Michigan is the party we have to deal with—how shall we deal. If we attempt to secede—if we rebelled, and were strong enough to hold our own against the state it would do no good; the United States must take up the task when the state fails; and we are neither able nor willing to "fight it out" with the U. S. Show us a chance; point out a course of action; until you do that, talk about our wrongs is useless.

IN THE senate tariff bill the duty on pig-iron has been fixed at $6.50 per ton. With a corresponding duty on ore the figures would not be out of the way.

"THE missing link"—a talking ape, has been found and is on exhibition in England, or else some fellow is playing Barnum on the Jonnibulls. It looks like an ape, any way, and it talks, and has a name—Kruo.

MARSHALL JEWELL, ex-governor of Connecticut, ex-postmaster general and chairman of the republican national committee, died, of pneumonia, at his residence in Hartford, on Saturday last. Connecticut has many men whose death would be less sincerely mourned. He was 58 years of age.

EVERY Hoosier with a national reputation, from Dan Voorhees to Tom Hendricks, is in training for the presidential sweepstakes of '84. Not only those named and Joe McDonald, democrats, but Ben Harrison and Governor Porter, republicans, are convinced that the next president must be a Hoosier, and each thinks himself entitled to the nomination of his party.

"OH that mine enemy would write a book" said the ancient writer whose scripture is part of the holy book of the christian world. If Roscoe Conkling has uttered the same prayer, he is going to get an answer: Blaine, James G., is to write and publish "Twenty Years in Congress, from Lincoln to Garfield." He has abandoned hope of the presidency, of course.

CONGRESSMAN-ELECT OCHILTREE, from the 7th district of Texas, is in a pickle. He was postmaster under Grant, and was $10,000 short when called on to settle up, which deficit stands against him yet and just eats up his two-years' pay. Tom has no cash and so can't serve his district in congress without pay—can't wipe out the deficit, for the same reason, and, not being a democrat, can't depend on the democrats to help him out by legislation.

EDWARD P. FERRY occupied the eighth page of the Free Press on Tuesday last with a statement of the business affairs of Ferry Bros., and concludes by asserting that

The people of Michigan and the members of the Legislature will find, after the senatorial contest is over, that the present embarrassing proceedings against Ferry Bros., and the other business concerns with which Senator Ferry is connected, have been instigated rather by political motives and personal prejudices and ambitions than by any apprehensions that the indebtedness of Ferry Bros., and the other firms will not be fully liquidated.

THE Inter-Ocean "ought to be talked to." Regarding Mr. Joy, the would-be successor of Mr. Ferry, it says that he was in favor of the re-election of Mr. Ferry until "Jay Hubbell, after the manner of one in olden time, took him up into a high mountain, and showing him the grandeur beyond, fired his ambition." To liken "our Jay" to the old tempter—the "father of lies," was bad enough, but to put Joy in the place of Him who was taken up into a high mountain and shown all the kingdoms of the earth, is flat blasphemy.

DETROIT is mad, from the Rouge to Hamtramck, and not without reason. An opera season had been arranged for, and Patti was to sing—"the adorable and adored" Patti, with her Nicolini; but when the evening came Patti could not sing (not a soul in Detroit believes in the "could not," in spite of Dr. Brodie's certificate) and the manager put "Il Trovatore," with a weak company and no star, upon the stage instead of "Semiramde" and Patti. To be sure those who desired it had their money returned, but the slight could not be condoned, and the city of the straits adores Patti no more.

Our Neighbors.

[L'Anse Sentinel.]

—"Quite a number in this town have invested in club '13'." [Permanent investment].

—Baraga is to have a new jail. Bids received until the 28th. Plan and specifications at the county-clerk's office.

—Senator Ferry will not be his own successor. Judge Cooley or Gen. Cutcheon ought to be elected—Judge Cooley preferred.

[St. Ignace Free Press.]

—The scale-house of the Martel furnace was burned on Wednesday night.

—Thinks Mr. Ferry's financial difficulties have wiped out his political chances.

—The Algomah tore off some of her steel sheathing in her three weeks' fight with the ice and is laid up at Mackinac City for repairs. She has a track which she is expected to keep open the rest of the winter after her armor is replaced.

[Manistique Pioneer.]

—Mail don't come regularly yet.

—Sheriff McCanna lost a son—scarlet fever.

—Masquerade, for benefit of the band on 22d.

—Simon Bouchard, of Point au Barques, is quite sick.

—Joseph Cota, of Garden, sentenced to 60 days jail for larceny, skipped, in the night.

—Alex Ritchie sold out for cash, and "jumped the county," leaving his creditors in the lurch.

—The republican party has kept faith with Mr. Ferry; the time has now come for Mr. Ferry to keep faith with the party.

[Menominee Herald.]

—Tells a fish story—of a trout so long and so strong that it was thrown across a sleigh-box and used as a seat by the driver.

—Nominates "Sam" for first mayor of the city of Menominee. [We have no such "first citizen" and are in a quandary as to who we ought to honor].

—Unknown man apparently 45 years old, well clad and with $38.50 in cash in his pocket, found frozen to death on the ice four miles from Menominee.

—Waiting, in jail, for Judge Grant are an

HARDWARE, ETC.

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DECIDED SUCCESS,

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WALLACE AND

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It will be continued indefinitely,

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LOUIS STEGMILLER

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i3

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.

FURNITURE.

D. A. OLIVER,

SUCCESSOR TO 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.

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 $25. Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

LUMBER.

N. LUDINGTON CO.

Are prepared to furnish

LUMBER LUMBER LUMBER LUMBER LUMBER

Either at Wholesale or Retail,

At lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere. They manufacture the very best Lumber on the Bay

LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

My Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1883 will be sent FREE to all who apply. Customers of last season need not write for it. All seed sent from my establishment warranted to be both fresh and true to name, so far, that should it prove otherwise, I agree to refill the order gratis. My collection of vegetable seed is one of the most extensive to be found in any American catalogue, and a large part of it is of my own growing. As the original introducer of Early Ohio and Burbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, Marblehead Cabbage, Pulsifer's Melon, and a score of other new Vegetables, I invite the patronage of the public. In the gardens and on the farms of those who plant my seed will be found my best advertisement. James J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass.

PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING

Done at the Iron Port Office.

DIRECTORY.

OFFICIAL COUNTY DIRECTORY.

David Oliver . . . . . Sheriff
Frank H. Atkins, . . Clerk and Register of Deeds
Covell C. Royce . . . . . Treasurer
Eli P. Royce . . . . Circuit Court Commissioner
Emil Glaser . . . . . Judge of Probate
Eli P. Royce . . . . . Prosecuting Attorney
Chas. E. Brotherton . . . . . Surveyor
Henry McFall . . . . . Coroner
County Board of Supervisors—
Geo. T. Burns . . . . . Escanaba
Wm. Olmsted . . . . . Fairbanks
J. D. Follmer . . . . . Ford River
Abel Lathrop . . . . . Maple Ridge
W. W. Oliver . . . . . Baldwin
H. Conley . . . . . Masonville
Reuben S. Allen . . . . . Winona
Sam. Elliott . . . . . Sac Bay
Thos. J. Streeter . . . . . Nahma
Geo. Lanscione . . . . . Bark River
Chas. J. Stratton . . . . . Bay de Noquette

SECRET SOCIETIES.

DELTA LODGE, No. 195, F. & A. M.

Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ephraim's store, on the third Thursday in each month. Robt. Redford, W.M., J. W. Striger, 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. E. A. Shorey, 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. Zekil, 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.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. B. S. Taylor, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 12 o'clock; class meeting at 6:30 o'clock; prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. E. W. Garner, pastor. Services at 11 and 7:30 o'clock; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S.

Rev. Jos. Niebling, pastor. Services in the morning at 8 and 10:30 o'clock; afternoon, catechism at 2 o'clock; evening, 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S, PROT. EPISCOPAL.

Rev. Mr. Eichbaum, pastor, Services at 10:30 a. m., every Lord's day.

SWEDE METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. O. E. Olander, pastor. Morning service, 10:30; evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'Y.

TRAINS AT ESCANABA.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 2 (Passenger) . . . . . 3:39 pm
No. 10 . . . . . 11:00 pm
No. 12 . . . . . 7:00 am
No. 20 . . . . . 7:50 am

GOING NORTH.

No. 1 (Passenger) . . . . . 11:18 am
No. 21 . . . . . 2:00 am
No. 23 . . . . . 10:00 am

MENOMINEE RIVER BRANCH.

TRAINS AT MEN. RIVER JUNC.

GOING WEST.

No. 4 (Passenger) . . . . . 10:25 am
No. 6 " . . . . . 4:50 pm
No. 28 . . . . . 8:00 am

TRAINS AT FLORENCE.

GOING EAST.

No. 3 (Passenger) . . . . . 8:05 am
No. 5 " . . . . . 2:40 pm
No. 27 . . . . . 2:55 pm

FELCH MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

Train leaves Escanaba at 9:40 a. m. and arrives at Escanaba at 6:30 p. m.

Passengers for Crystal Falls and Iron River stations leave Escanaba at 7:50 a. m., arrive at Crystal Falls at 2:50 p. m., and at Stambaugh at 7:00 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS Wanted for handsome illustrated standard works of character; great variety; **Books & Bibles** low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; Liberal terms. Wm. Garretson & Co., Odd Fellows Block, Columbus, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

FREE 25 USEFUL ARTICLES, & BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARDS, Size 4 x 6, and an illustrated Book, to all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. L. G. BIGELOW & CO., NEW YORK.

C. & N. W. RAILWAY.

C AND N-W RAILWAY

—THE—

Chicago & North-Western

Railway is the

OLD ESTABLISHED SHORT LINE

And the

UNITED STATES FAST MAIL ROUTE

It is the Great Thoroughfare from and to

CHICAGO

And all points in Northern *Illinois*, Central, Eastern and Northwestern *Iowa*, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, *Dakota*, Manitoba, Central and Northern *Nebraska*, *Colorado*, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, *California*, *Oregon*, Washington Territory, *British Columbia*, China, Japan, the Sandwich Islands, *Australia*, *New Zealand*, and all principal points in the

NORTH, NORTHWEST and WEST.

With its own lines it traverses Northern ILLINOIS, Central and Northern IOWA, WISCONSIN, Northern MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, and Central DAKOTA. It offers to the traveler all accommodations that can be offered by any railroad. Its train service equals that of any road; their speed is as great as comfort and safety will permit; they make close connections in union depots at junction and terminal points with the leading railroads of the West and Northwest, and offer to those that use them

SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY

At CHICAGO it makes close connection with all other railroads at that city. It runs PALACE SLEEPING CARS on all through trains, PARLOR CARS on its principal routes, and NORTH-WESTERN DINING-CARS on its COUNCIL BLUFFS and on its ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS through day express trains.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

For rates for single or round trip tickets and for full information in regard to all parts of the West, North and Northwest, write to General Passenger Agent, at Chicago, Ill.

All Coupon Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

J. D. LAYNG, Gen. Sup't. MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d Vice-Pres. and Gen. Manager.
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.

alleged murderer, Brummell; two burglars, McKay and McDonald; Reynolds and Wilson charged with highway robbery, and Mattson and O'Niel with larceny. Nice grist for the Judge's mill.

—Would not oppose the erection of the proposed county of Iron if it had reason to think the plan was approved by a majority (in amount of tax paid) of the tax-payers. Does not believe this, and so opposes—mildly. Again, would not oppose the erection of a county made up of Breitung, Norway, Breen and territory from Marquette county, but don't want to spare Spalding—don't think the people of Spalding want to go into the new county.

[Oconto Reporter.]

—Either Dan Ball, of Marquette, or B. J. Brown, of Menominee, would do for supreme court judge.

—Who, and how many are benefited by the tariff on lumber? [The Reporter is that curious anomaly a free-trade paper in a country that is strongly protectionist].

—The Wisconsin legislature is considering a bill to detach certain townships from Oconto county and attach them to other counties, and the board of supervisors "resolve" that Oconto county can't spare them and appoint a committee to go to Madison and fight the bill.

[Green Bay Advocate.]

—Edward Rasmussen, of Fort Howard, died on Friday of last week, aged 82 years.

—Wisconsin & Michigan road, snowed under for two weeks, has got to running again.

—Frank L. Brown, a Green Bay printer, died of consumption on February 9, at the age of 34 years.

—The Fox River Iron Co., is temporarily embarrassed by the failure of the Union Iron and Steel company, but will not suspend.

—Seventeen schoolma'ams (just to think of it—not a moustache in the party—or a bass voice) on a sleighride furnished Tilton an item.

[Marinette North Star.]

—School-ma'ams are scarce and "come high."

—Will write "Bay du Noque" for Bay de Noquette.

—Will Penberthy is holding his own if not gaining health at San Antonio, Texas.

—Supt. Wagg says the Menominee furnace is making money, not losing, and will not blow out unless the price of iron should recede still further.

—Don't favor the proposition to organize Marinette as a city. Says: "Is it not better to be a city in fact and a village in name than a city in name and a cemetery in fact?"

—Has seen the ledger of a lumberman who did business at Sturgeon Bay in 1857 and finds that mill-hands then got $8 to $10 a month, master workmen $1.50 per day, and woodsmen $6 per month. [No wonder the gray-headed lumbermen are rich.]

[Marquette Mining Journal.]

—Minimum temperature for January —30°

—The publication of the "Annals" is commenced.

—The Camilla Urso concert was fine, and was well-attended.

—Mr. Wheaton has resigned and Capt. Sellwood been appointed to the management of the Argyle, Dexter and A. H. Dey mines.

—A. P. S. is on the "advisory committee" of the state agricultural society, but can't serve, unfortunately for the agricultural interest.

—Somebody who said the Cambria company was in debt to its men, and the men on a strike, told a whopper. Not a word of truth in the story.

—Divers and sundry Marquette "suckers" contributed to the support of the Chicago swindlers, C. J. Henri & Co., and the others, and now own up to congenital idiocy.

—Supt. McCool, of the D., M. & M. road who attended in person to the blasting out of a route for the Algomah is of opinion that there will be no more trouble this winter.

—Messrs. S. P. and Geo. H. Ely have purchased an interest in the mines of the Vermillion district owned by the Minnesota company. Of the ore from these mines the Journal says "it will pass inspection anywhere," carrying 67 to 68 per cent. metal and from .030 to .078 phosphorus, only.

Special Notices.

To the Public.

Certain evil disposed persons having circulated stories accusing me of being the person who has lately been throwing poisoned crackers and meats broadcast upon our streets, thus endangering the lives of school children, and poisoning many valuable dogs. I take this method of denying such despicable conduct, and of saying that I have a method of disposing of the troublesome curs that annoy me, without endangering the lives of either children or pet dogs. C. J. Provo.

Escanaba, Feb. 10, 1883.

Free to all Ministers of Churches.

I will send one bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, gratis, to any minister that will recommend it to his friends, after giving it a fair test, and it proves satisfactory for coughs, colds, throat or lung diseases. Respectfully,

Dr. C. D. Warner, Reading, Mich.

18

Old Berkshire Mills, Dalton, Mass., April 27, 1882.

Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past seventeen years, and in our employ for fifteen, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of the town and community. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time, but now claims to be, and is, in apparent good health. Chas. O. Brown, Pres't.

[The wonderful case referred to above is published in another column and will prove of great value to thousands of our readers.—Ed.] 47

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung diseases.

Rev. M. L. Booher, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Reading, Mich.
Rev. J. T. Iddings, Albion, Mich.
18 Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich.

[Advertisement].

Escanaba, Feb. 10, 1883.

To the Editor of the Iron Port:

In your issue of to-day appears a letter over the signature of "Joseph Embs, Tobacconist," warning the public, in case of fire rendering necessary the removal of goods, not to trust them in the care of the livery stable opposite his place, as he had goods taken there at the time of the Escanaba house fire and could neither get them back nor ascertain where they went to. Now, sir, as in Mr. English's absence I had charge of the stable referred to the brunt of Mr. Embs uncalled-for accusation falls upon me, I beg leave to reply: I knew nothing of any goods being brought to the stable; our men were all busy getting our horses out and preparing for the removal of our effects should circumstances render it necessary; our doors were open and the office and carriage room thronged with men and boys seeking shelter from the cold; small articles could have been brought in without our knowledge and carried out again, but there were no goods left in our charge nor did I see any brought in. Mr. Embs called the next morning to inquire for his goods and I offered him the privilege of search and any assistance I could render him, which offer he did not see fit to accept. The whole thing is about this: some one told him that he had carried five or six boxes of cigars into the office of the stable and left them there, on a chair, and the public will hardly consider us responsible, in law or honesty, for goods of which he knew nothing, of which we knew nothing, but which he entrusted to a random crowd of men and boys. If Mr. Embs will take a bit of friendly advice he can have it free, and it is under similar circumstances either to let his goods burn or see that they are carried to a place of safety and placed in charge of some responsible person, instead of giving them to Tom, Dick and Harry to pack off.

Yours Respectfully,

Henry Lunz.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. R. Harris. Fred. E. Harris.

HARRIS BROS.,

Contractors & 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 late designs and on short notice.

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.

JOSEPH RAYSON,

Practical Carpenter & Builder.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

In first-class work. Heating, Ventilating, and Sanitary work a specialty.

Estimates for all classes of building made on application.

Shop on Campbell St., near Ogden avenue.

J. BUCKHOLTZ,

Wholesale Liquor Dealer.

IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The F. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass at brewery prices.

INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!

LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE.

Northup & Northup, Agents,

ESCANABA, - - - MICHIGAN.

Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable companies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety.

GEORGE CHOPAT,

Wholesale Butter Dealer.

A big supply constantly on hand at market rates.

Commercial House,

ISHPEMING, - - MICHIGAN.

WOOD FOR SALE.

Hard Maple, Four Foot

Or stove length, in any desired quantity. Leave orders at the

ESCANABA HOUSE.

1? 18 A. SIEMAN.

JAMES R. HARRIS,

ARCHITECT.

Plans drawn and Specifications written. Contracts furnished for any style of buildings, public or private Ventilation and heating of buildings a specialty.

Superintendence of erection of buildings promptly and practically attended to.

Terms liberal. A call solicited. Office and residence at F. E. Harris', on Ogden avenue.

Oysters! Oysters!

In any quantity and in every style.

Candies, Cigars & Tobaccos,

A very fine and extensive stock.

PIPES, CIGAR-HOLDERS, and all SMOKERS' ARTICLES, by

JOSEPH EMBS.

Fresh & Salt Fish

For home consumption. CAPT. GEO. A. DRISKO, will sell and deliver from his wagon all kinds of Fresh Fish in their season, and Salt Fish put up especially for this market. Having had an experience of

14 Years in the Business

He has confidence in his ability to serve his customers to their satisfaction. 34-tf

BOOKS.

TEACHERS WANTED $100. Per Month. Steady Employment during SPRING and SUMMER. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, Address, Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

HARDWARE.

GET THE BEST!

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

LEAD ALL OTHERS!

And they, with all articles comprised in a Hardware Stock can be found, and purchased at the lowest market rates at the new store and workshop of

Conolly & Moran

North side of Ludington Street, Escanaba, one door East of Wolcott Street.

Work of every description in COPPER, TIN and LEAD promptly dispatched Plumbing, Roofing, Guttering and Lining on short notice and the most favorable terms.

Builders' Hardware

On hand or furnished upon plans and specifications

INSURANCE.

The Commonwealth

Pays its Members Benefits as follows:

Death by Accident, $1,500 to $2,500.
Weekly indemnity for Accident $7 to $25.
Weekly indemnity for Sickness $10.00.
Loss of an Arm or Leg, $300.00.
Average cost to carry a policy in the Commonwealth, per annum, $8.00.

Accidents will Happen!

Secure a policy To-Day.

N. F. MUNGER,

Gen'l Agent for the U. P.

Escanaba, Mich. 11

RAILWAY.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette

JANUARY 15, 1883.

Pioneer East and West Line through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

240 Miles Shorter between all eastern and northwestern points via Detroit, and

311 Miles Shorter via Port Huron to Montreal and all points in Canada, &c.

EAST.		STATIONS.	WEST.	
9.15	am	L . . . . Marquette . . . . A	4.30	pm
10.41	"	Onota	3.18	"
11.20	"	Au Train	2.45	"
12.10	pm	Munising	2.00	"
2.20	"	Seney	12.15	"
3.00	"	McMillan	11.15	am
3.30	"	Dollarville	10.50	"
3.55	"	Newberry	10.30	"
7.00	"	A . . . . St Ignace L	7.30	"
		—Via M. C. R. R.—		
7.10	am	Bay City	9.45	pm
8.57	"	Lapeer Junction	7.21	"
10.35	"	Port Huron	4.15	"
7.58	"	Saginaw City	8.30	"
10.25	"	Lansing	5.35	"
11.45	"	Jackson	4.15	"
11.25	"	Detroit	5.00	"
		—Via G. R. & I. R. R.—		
1.00	pm	Grand Rapids	5.15	"
2.57	"	Kalamazoo	2.25	"

Connections are made at ST. IGNACE with:
The Michigan Central R'y for Detroit and all points in Michigan and in the east, south and southeast. Trains leave Mackinac City at 8:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana R'y for Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne and the south and east. Leaving Mackinac City at 9:50 p. m.

Connections made at MARQUETTE with:
The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon R'y for the iron and copper districts.

Through tickets on sale at Marquette and St. Ignace and at all points in the northern peninsula. Also tickets to European ports by all principal lines at Gen'l Passenger Agent's office.

For information as to passenger and freight rates, apply to office of Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent. Trains daily except Sunday.

D. McCOOL, Gen'l Sup't, Marquette, Mich.
FRANK MILLIGAN, Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Ag't, Marquette, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NARROW ESCAPE

OF A MASSACHUSETTS ENGINEER—TIMELY WARNING OF MR. JOHN SPENCER, BAGGAGE MASTER OF THE B. & A. R. R.

Marvelous Cure of Stone in the Bladder—Large Stones Removed by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

From the Pittsfield, (Mass.) Eagle.

Stone in the Bladder is a very dangerous ailment; but many most remarkable cures have of late been wrought by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy"—the invention of Dr. Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y. Another striking case is now added to the list. Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass., states in a letter to Dr. Kennedy that he had been troubled with bladder complaint for 14 years, and had consulted at different times seven physicians; but nothing beyond temporary allayment of the pain had been worked. Towards the end of last January Mr. Lawler called on Dr. Kennedy. Sounding the doctor "struck stone." He decided that Mr. Lawler should first try the "Favorite Remedy," so as, if possible, to avoid an operation. And here is the remarkable result: "Dear Doctor Kennedy—The day after I came home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing nicely now. If you would like to see the stones I will send them to you." This letter bears date "Dalton, Mass., Feb, 6th," and is signed "Peter Lawler." The stones, which are so large as to warrant for "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" the claim that it is the most successful specific for Stone yet discovered, are now in Dr. Kennedy's possession. Incidentally Mr. Lawler also states that the "Favorite Remedy" at the same time cured him of a stubborn case of Rheumatism; and it is a fact that in all affections arising out of disorder of the liver or urinary organs it is a searching remedy and works marvelous benefits. It is in itself almost a medicine chest. Order it of your druggist. Price $1.00 a bottle. 47

FEED STORE.

ED. DONOVAN,

(Successor to Pat. Fogarty,)

At his old stand, corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets offers

FLOUR & FEED,

GRAIN & SEEDS,

HAY & STRAW

In any required quantity and at the lowest market rates. Especial attention to orders by mail.

COAL.

RICHARD MASON,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Wood and Timber

At wholesale and retail,

ESCANABA, - - MICHIGAN.

C COAL O COAL A COAL L

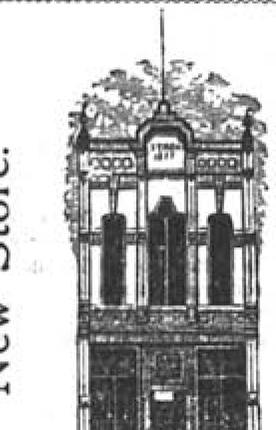
STOVE COAL,
LUMP COAL, for Grates,
STEAM COAL, and Fine
BLOSSBURG COAL.

Also **8,000 Acres** of Pine, Cedar, Hardwood and other lands in the towns of Baldwin and Masonville, including several **fine water powers** and a first-class steam mill site on bay shore. 2½

Office with F. D. MEAD, Esq., Att'y at Law.

LIQUORS.

New Store.



New Goods.

JOHN K. STACK,

Wholesale Liquor Dealer.

Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Tobaccos of every variety and to suit all tastes.

The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and glass, at brewery prices.

MARBLE.

JOSEPH SPEVACHEK,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Italian & American Marble

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES,

MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, COPING, Etc.

Also dealers in the famous **Scotch Granite Monuments** and all kinds of Building Stone.

Opposite Court House, MARINETTE, WIS.

MEDICAL.

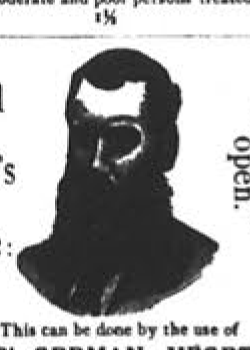
Mrs. Mary Brunette,

Seventh Daughter of a Seventh Daughter, Physician for Women and Children, and Accoucheuse.

Office Next Door East of "Iron Port" Office, Rear Room.

Cures all curable diseases, especially those of pregnant women, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Goitre, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, etc. Her system of practice includes roots and herbs only—no mineral poisons. Ladies desiring her services can apply in person or by letter through postoffice. She can also be consulted, by ladies only, with regard to the future. Gentlemen not admitted except accompanying ladies. Charges moderate and poor persons treated without charge. 1½ 25

An Old Doctor's Advice:



"Trust in God and keep your Bowels open."

This can be done by the use of

TOWNS' GERMAN VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER,

For sale by three druggists in Escanaba. Try it once, ye Torpid Liver, Headache, Kidney complainers, If you have

CATARRH, COLD IN YOUR HEAD OR WEAK LUNGS, TRY TOWNS' FRENCH CATARRH REMEDY,

For sale by Wm. GODLEY and Geo. PRESTON. There is a private circular around each catarrh bottle and healthy ladies are requested not to read it.

10tf PRICE $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Dr. Towns also treats, with unvarying success, all

CHRONIC DISEASES,

Especially such as arise from self-abuse the symptoms of which are pain in back, left side or breast, frightful dreams, palpitation of the heart, rush of blood to the head, eruptions, pimples, memory impaired, low-spirited, discouraged; resulting in consumption, heart disease, chorea, or St. Vitus dance, debility, insanity and death. Rev. Adam Clark, the distinguished Methodist divine, says: "It is one of the most destructive evils ever practiced by fallen men." Its victims of both sexes are filling our insane asylums yearly.

All letters for consultation, strictly confidential, [with stamp]. Address Dr. W. TOWNS, Fond du Lac, Wis. P. O box 613.

Please mention this paper when applying to the Doctor.

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.

[First publication Feb. 17, 1883.]

ELECTION NOTICE.

Department of State, Office of the Sec'y,
Lansing, February 9, 1883.

To the Sheriff of the County of Delta:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the election to be held on the first Monday of April, 1883, in the State of Michigan, the following officers are to be elected, viz:

Two Justices of the Supreme Court: one in place of Benjamin F. Graves, whose term of office will expire December 31, 1883, and one to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Isaac Marston.

Also, two Regents of the University in place of Samuel S. Walker and Lyman D. Norris, whose terms of office will expire December 31, 1883.

{SEAL} In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, the day and year first above written.

HARRY A. CONANT,
17 Secretary of State.

[First publication Feb. 10, 1883.]

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan, County of Delta. } ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office, in the village of Escanaba on the 5th day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Steckel, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Robert Peacock, praying, for reasons therein set forth, that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 5th day of March next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the village of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

EMIL GLASER,
(A true copy.) 13 Judge of Probate.

[First publication Feb. 10, 1883.]

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan, County of Delta. } ss.

At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Escanaba, on the 5th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Kempt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Robert Peacock, praying for reasons therein set forth that an administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 5th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

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Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Bartholemew Cahill, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Honora Cahill, praying that an Administrator may be appointed on the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 5th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

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

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Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Francis Grenier, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Louis Grenier, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be granted to Cyrille Grenier and Luke D. McKenna, the executors named therein.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5th, day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased; and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the village of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

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

EMIL GLASER,
(A true copy.) 14 Judge of Probate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FISHERMAN

FISH-STAKE DRIVERS. Patent Steam Hammers for driving fish-stakes. Very effective, simple and durable. Recent improvements. For particulars address

Vulcan Iron Works,
25 Chicago, Ill.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, : : : MICHIGAN.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Important Intelligence from All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THE consideration of the Tariff bill occupied almost the entire day in the Senate on the 7th. Among the amendments agreed to was one putting books, pamphlets and other printed matter on the free list....Mr. Bingham introduced a bill in the House, which was referred, for the appointment of a commission, to consist of seven members (three of whom may be members of the present House and two of whom may be Senators), to inquire into the condition and value of the plant of the various telegraph companies of the country, and report to the next Congress what methods are at present available to reduce the cost of telegraphic communication, and whether any legislation is necessary to carry out the power of Congress to regulate commerce as applied to telegraph communication. It was decided to hold evening sessions on the Tariff bill, which measure was further considered in Committee of the Whole.

A MEMORIAL from the Legislature of Kansas in reference to pleuro-pneumonia in cattle was laid before the Senate on the 8th. The Tariff bill was taken up, and books, maps, engravings, etc., were placed on the free list.... A joint resolution was passed in the House to admit free of duty the monument to George Washington, to be imported by the Philadelphia Society of the Cincinnati. During the consideration of the Tariff bill the duty on steel rails was reduced from eighteen (as fixed by the Ways and Means Committee) to fifteen dollars per ton, and charcoal iron in bars was fixed at twenty-two dollars, and steel-blooms at forty-five per cent. ad valorem.

IN the Senate on the 9th Mr. Hale reported the Naval Appropriation bill ($15,727,330). A remonstrance was presented against placing lumber on the free list. Considerable progress was made with the Tariff bill, several changes being made in the pending measure.... In the House Mr. Belford, from the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported resolutions declaring it inexpedient to discontinue the coinage of silver under the existing law, and recommending the Committee on Appropriations to report a provision for additional vault room at some point in the Mississippi Valley. The Conference report on the Military Academy bill was submitted and agreed to. The Tariff bill was taken up, and several reductions of duties provided for in the pending measure were proposed and agreed to. At the evening session a large number of Pension bills and bills granting condemned cannon for monumental purposes were passed. Among them was a bill granting a pension of twenty dollars a month to the widow of Major Hawk, late Representative from Illinois.

IN the Senate on the 10th Mr. Plumb presented memorials from the Legislature of Kansas asking that lumber be placed on the free list, and for legislation to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia. Mr. Sawyer presented a remonstrance from citizens of Wisconsin against putting lumber on the free list. Mr. Logan called up the Pension Appropriation bill which was passed with an additional section, designed, Mr. Logan said, to prevent the pledging of pension certificates in any way. Among the changes made in the pending Tariff bill was one making the tax on cigars three dollars instead of four dollars per thousand.... A joint resolution was passed in the House to provide for the admission, free of duty, of articles intended for the special exhibition of machinery, tools, implements, etc., for the generation and application of electricity, to be given at Philadelphia by the Franklin Institute. The Tariff bill was taken up, and some proposed amendments were disposed of.

DOMESTIC.

FROM Pittsburgh southwestward the Ohio River was booming on the 7th, and flooding the country in all directions. Numerous towns were inundated, and the residents had been compelled to seek shelter in tall buildings. The amount of property destroyed was large, and the item of live stock alone would reach a high figure. Sections of Pittsburgh and Allegheny were submerged, with the rivers still rising. Some manufacturing establishments had been closed and general traffic had been compelled to suspend. Every family in the town of Florida, O., were driven from their homes.

ON the 7th the Assistant-Postmaster of Brooklyn, N. Y., turned from a pile of bills amounting to $2,300 to answer an inquiry, and soon discovered that the money had vanished.

THE Secretary of the Interior has decided that railroads are not limited to the lands immediately adjoining the roads in cutting ties and obtaining other construction material intended for the use of the railroads.

AN interesting feature in the Chicago alleged grain-swindling cases was the arrest on the 7th of S. H. Gage, who claimed to be a banker, for sending out letters indorsing the swindlers as rich and capable business men.

THE new iron bridge over Polk Bayou, near Batesville, Ark., is to be tested by a dance, to which the whole neighborhood is invited.

A PACIFIC SPRINGS (Wy. T.) stage-coach was caught in a terrible storm a few days ago, and the travelers had to abandon the vehicle, after which two of them were frozen to death, and another would lose his hands and feet.

HENRY DECES, a German teamster, cut his own and his wife's throats at St. Louis the other night while crazed with jealousy. The unfortunate couple leave five small children.

GOVERNOR BATE stated on the 8th that the treasury of Tennessee was comparatively empty, and recommended that the contingent debt be settled at fifty cents on the dollar.

Two companies have applied to the Legislature of Massachusetts for charters to build a ship canal across Cape Cod.

PRICE & STEVENS' stables at Sedalia, Mo., were destroyed by fire a few nights ago, and about twenty-five horses and mules perished in the flames.

THE rivers were falling at Pittsburgh and Allegheny on the 8th, where many stores and houses had been vacated, but the Ohio was rising along its entire length, making increases to its devastating work. Sections of Cincinnati were under many feet of water. At Marietta, Pomeroy, Ironton, Portsmouth and Fremont the floods were awful, the destruction of property was very heavy, and many persons had been rendered homeless. At Parkersburg, W. Va., three hundred people were without shelter, and the mail was being delivered in skiffs.

HENRY BOWIE, of Jersey City, is attempting the feat of eating four quail per day for a month.

THE Fire Commissioners of Buffalo, N. Y., have ordered all hotels to place balconies on each floor and connect them by single ladders, under penalty of fine.

BY the burning of a small steamer in Puget's Sound, W. T., on the morning of the 9th, five persons lost their lives.

SIX persons were killed and others injured at Taylorville, Ill., by a boiler explosion a few days ago.

RICHARD K. FOX, of New York, has given bond in $1,000 not to repeat within a year the offense of promoting a prize-fight.

TWO HUNDRED or more gambling and policy shops in Boston closed their doors a few nights ago in consequence of an order by the Police Commissioners.

THE business failures in the United States and Canada, during the seven days ended on the 8th, numbered 275, a reduction of 30 from those of the preceding seven days.

THADDEUS P. BUTLER, Chief Clerk of the City Water Department of Camden, N. J., has absconded, leaving a large deficit in his accounts.

A DRAFT-HORSE stable on P. Lorillard's farm at Jobstown, N. J., was burned the other evening, and twenty-four horses and six mules were consumed.

AT Albuquerque, N. M., on the 9th Milt Yarberry, a noted desperado, and the murderer of four persons, was hanged. The culprit maintained his innocence to the last.

IT has been discovered that from $20,000 to $100,000 worth of ten-dollar gold pieces recently minted at New Orleans are deficient in weight, and will have to be recoined, the shortage in each coin being about twenty-five cents. An investigation would be made.

TOM WIGGINS (colored) cut his wife's throat and then his own at Chattanooga a few days since.

THE high price of crude india-rubber is the reason given, by the leading factories in the United States for closing up for an indefinite period, throwing eight thousand men out of employment.

GREAT alarm was felt at Cincinnati on the 11th over the rapid rising of the Ohio River. The gas-works were partially submerged, and the supply of water was threatened. Covington, Ky., was inundated, and at Newport provisions and fuel were being delivered through second-story windows. Other sections along the river were flooded, and it was estimated that the loss would reach millions of dollars.

A FIRE at Rondout, N. Y., on the 11th swept away the steamboat City of Catskill, valued at $150,000, and ruined the ice-houses of the Cornell Steamboat Company.

CITIZENS of Chihuahua organized a company and attacked a band of Apaches a few days ago, killing twelve of them and capturing thirty-three. In a fight on the border of Sonora, Mexican troops killed one hundred Indians and took sixty prisoners.

AT an auction sale recently of uncalled-for packages in the express office at Pueblo, Col., James Thompson risked one dollar on a box which he found contained two gold bricks, worth over $11,000.

C. D. SCHBACH, a New York City bar-tender, fired upon a youthful party of snowballists on the 11th, and killed John Noonan, aged nine years.

THREE employes of the Commissioner of Jurors in New York and a lawyer were arrested on the 10th for systematically leaving the names of certain citizens off the jury lists, by which the sum of $100,000 per year was believed to have been realized from conspicuous people.

BURGLARS obtained $2,530 in cash from the safe of a savings bank at Wyandotte, Mich., a few nights ago.

A FREIGHT train was thrown from the track near Easton, Pa., on the 11th, and thirty head of cattle were killed.

A MADISON (Ind.) dispatch of the 11th states that the Ohio River continued swelling steadily, and river men anticipated the greatest flood for fifty years. Hundreds of houses were inundated on both sides of the river and much property had been destroyed.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

MISS LOTTA GALLOWAY, a highly educated young lady of Baltimore, has renounced the Christian religion and embraced the Hebrew faith, taking a new name.

THE Legislature of Kansas has instructed the Attorney-General to bring an action in the Supreme Court to break up the consolidation of the Union and Kansas Pacific Roads.

MISS MARY W. BREWSTER, daughter of the Attorney-General of the United States, was recently married in Washington to R. J. W. Koons, of Philadelphia.

THE Iowa Prohibitionists met in State Convention at Des Moines on the 7th. Seventy-three of the ninety-nine counties in the State were represented. The platform adopted asserts unswerving allegiance to the principles of prohibition; declares that legal prohibition is the only way of controlling and remedying the evil of liquor, and calls upon the Governor to convene the Legislature in extra session at as early a date as possible for the submission of a Prohibitory Amendment to the people.

THE proposition to submit a Prohibitory Amendment to the people of West Virginia, which had already passed the House, was defeated in the State Senate on the 7th.

CHARLES B. SEDGWICK, who represented the Syracuse (N. Y.) District in the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh Congresses, died on the 7th at his home in Syracuse.

IN order to investigate the management of Bellevue Hospital, New York, a murder having been perpetrated there recently, the Coroner on the 7th summoned a jury composed of Ex-Senator Conkling, William H. Vanderbilt, General Grant, Jay Gould, and Ex-Mayors Hall, Ely, Grace, Cooper and Wickham.

THE Governor of Missouri has declined to honor a requisition from the Governor of Minnesota for the delivery of Frank James to an officer of the last named State to answer the charge of murder in connection with the Northfield Bank robbery. Governor Crittenden said the State of Missouri was not yet done with the bandit.

THE New Jersey Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the employment in factories of male children under twelve and female children under fourteen, without at least two years' schooling.

THE Garfield Fair at Washington to raise funds for the Garfield Hospital netted about $7,500.

THE United States authorities on the 8th again arrested Oklahoma Payne and his followers. The entire party would be taken to Fort Reno.

THE Maine House of Representatives on the 8th, by a vote of 104 to 37, ordered the Prohibitory amendment engrossed, and a proposition to except cider from its provisions was rejected—yeas, 56; nays, 80.

THE sixty-third birthday of General Sherman was celebrated by a banquet at Washington on the evening of the 8th, at which a notable company assembled.

WILLIAM E. DODGE, one of the oldest New York merchants, and famous as a philanthropist, died in that city on the 9th. Mr. Dodge was seventy years old.

C. B. SLOCUMB, the author of the existing Liquor law of Nebraska, died at Lincoln the other night. He was a native of White County, Illinois.

AT the recent farewell dinner in New York to the German Consul-General, over one hundred leading Germans of that city refused to drink to the health of Kaiser Wilhelm.

THAT famous Coroner's Jury summoned at New York failed to appear on the 9th. Each of the prominent persons subpoenaed were deterred by other business from sitting on the case.

GOVERNOR NEWELL, of Washington Territory, accompanied by Delegate Brents, appeared before the Senate Committee on Territories in Washington on the 9th and made an argument in favor of the admission of Washington Territory as a State.

MARSHALL JEWELL died at Hartford, Conn., on the 10th, of pneumonia, aged fifty-seven years. He was twice Governor of Connecticut, was Minister to Russia, Postmaster-General, and at his death held the Chairmanship of the Republican National Committee.

ON the representation of the authorities of Daviess County, Missouri, that they could convict Frank James of the murder of Westfall, McMillan and Sheets, the famous brigand was taken to Gallatin on the 10th, for arraignment.

FOREIGN.

THE agrarian outrages in Ireland during January aggregated ninety.

W. WALKER & CO., London ship-builders, have failed for $335,000.

A SON of Sir Thomas Buchan Hapburn, the English Baronet, was recently murdered by miners in Chihuahua, for which crime five of them were tried and shot the day following.

H. C. GURNEY, an employe of the Durham (Ont.) Bank of Commerce, absconded on the 7th, leaving a shortage of $12,000 in his accounts.

A REPORT prevailed in Cairo, Egypt, on the 7th that the Egyptians in the Soudan had yielded to the False Prophet.

DURING January the British imports increased over those of January last year by £3,717,500. The exports increased £785,000 during the same period.

TEN persons at Santa Catarina Ayomecatla, in Tlaxcala, Mexico, have died from eating mushrooms, and four more were expected to die. The mushrooms were gathered by women in the woods.

DAVITT, Healy and Quinn, arrested some time ago for making inflammatory speeches, having refused to give bail, were, on the morning of the 8th, lodged in Kilmainham Jail for a term of six months.

THE German Reichstag has voted 100,000 marks for exploring Central Africa.

THE Canadian Parliament convened on the 8th, and George A. Kirkpatrick was elected Speaker of the House.

THE Royal Opera House at Toronto, Ont., was destroyed by fire a few mornings ago, causing a loss of $100,000.

THE survivors of the wreck of the steamer Kenmure Castle, picked up by a French steamer a few days ago, subsisted for three days by chewing flannel shirts.

THE Mayor of London on the 8th received a deputation asking him to open a fund for the relief of the distress in Western Ireland. Two thousand starving persons surrounded the hotel of the Poor-Law Inspectors at Glencolumbkill, Ireland, and demanded employment.

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Queen's Counsel, has made a fortune in London since the collapse of the Southern Confederacy, and retired from practice.

PRINCE NAPOLEON, who had been under arrest in France for issuing a manifesto, was liberated on the morning of the 9th.

THE ruling Nizam of Hyderabad, India, died of cholera on the night of the 8th.

ONE Dowling has been convicted at Dublin of shooting Policeman Cox, and has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

FOURTEEN Socialists of Xeres, Spain, have been arrested for condemning and murdering a peasant.

IN opening the Canadian Parliament on the 9th the Governor-General stated that in passing through the United States he observed many evidences of regard for the British Empire, and hoped the friendship would prove enduring.

IN the shaft of the Severn Tunnel works in England four men were killed outright a few days ago and several so seriously mangled that they were not expected to live.

BISMARCK stated on the 9th that owing to ill health he did not expect ever again to enter the Reichstag.

A MONTREAL dispatch of the 9th says that loaded freight-cars had for a month been standing on the tracks in Montreal, traffic having been demoralized by the snow-banks.

JOSEPH DUCLOS & CO., dry-goods dealers, of Montreal, have failed for $100,000.

MICHAEL KAVANAGH, the car-man who drove the Phœnix Park assassins, has turned informer, and, at the investigation at Dublin on the 10th, detailed the whole affair, and named the men who employed him and the participants in the tragedy.

P. F. WHITNEY, a teller in the Montreal branch of the Bank of Toronto, has fled with $5,000 of the bank's funds.

THE last surviving son of Wordsworth, the poet, died in London a few days ago.

LATER NEWS.

THE flood in the Ohio River had reached alarming proportions on the 12th. At Cincinnati the water had reached a depth at the water-works of sixty-four feet four inches, the highest point ever known. The gas-works had been drowned out, and the city was in darkness. A flotilla of boats had been formed for the use of the police. All the lower part of the town was under water and great distress prevailed. Railroad and telegraphic communications were almost entirely stopped, and business was completely prostrated in every department. Thousands of families were living in the second stories of their houses, and the police stations and other public buildings were crowded with people who had been driven from their homes and were in a condition of the most utter destitution. At a distillery yard 300 head of cattle had been drowned. Newport, Covington and Louisville, Ky., Madison and New Albany, Ind., and scores of smaller towns along the Ohio reported disaster, and the flood was still rising.

THE ninety-third birth-day of the venerable Peter Cooper was celebrated by a dinner at his residence in New York City on the 10th.

THE Bay State Iron Company of Boston failed on the 12th for $750,000.

THE exchanges at twenty-six leading clearing-houses in the United States for the week ended on the 10th were $1,138,708,631, a marked advance over the previous week, indicating activity in general business throughout the country.

ROGERS & CO., of Chicago, coal-dealers, have failed for $125,000.

A GASOLINE explosion at Amsterdam, N. Y., on the 12th destroyed a knitting-mill, causing a loss of $75,000.

THREE feet of snow fell at Barre, Vt., on the 12th.

BISHOP LOGUE, of Donegal, Ireland, announced on the 12th that the distress was heartrending, and that hungry thousands would no longer be able to suppress the cry of distress.

DECEPTIVE gold-washed nickels of the new series, to be passed for five dollar pieces, were discovered on the 12th at Washington.

THE French Chamber of Deputies on the 12th adopted a proposal that any Prince found guilty of furthering pretensions which endanger the State shall be banished.

IN the United States Senate on the 12th Mr. Blair presented petitions from colored citizens of Virginia and the Carolinas for national aid to common schools. Mr. Windom reported a bill to execute the treaty with China for the suppression of the traffic in opium. The Tariff bill was further considered. In the House bills were introduced to prohibit the transmission of lottery advertisements through the mails, and for a pension of fifty dollars per month to the granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson. Consideration of the Tariff bill was resumed. At the evening session the Legislative Appropriation bill was considered.

Anti-Monopoly National Convention.

The text of the call for the Anti-Monopoly National Convention in Chicago July 4 is as follows:

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

(Address all communications to C. C. Post, Anti-Monopoly Headquarters, Briggs House, Chicago.)

The undersigned join in a call for a National delegate convention, which will be held in Chicago on the 4th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of organizing a new political party to espouse the cause of legitimate industry in the irrepressible conflict already entered upon between the confederated monopolies and the people.

All who favor the restriction of the power of corporations, the holding of the public lands for actual settlers, the suppression of gambling in the necessities of life, and of combinations which fix prices against the natural laws of trade, the destruction of legal rights in vested wrongs, and the overthrow of all monopolies and of all systems and laws made in the interest of the few and against the many; all who oppose the control of the currency by banks of issue, and the taxation of all industry for the benefit of favored enterprises under the guise of a protective tariff; all who favor the election of the President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people—all who favor simple and just government as against that which is complex and corrupt—are invited to choose delegates to represent them in the conference, the basis of representation being four delegates for the District of Columbia, four for each Territory, and four for each Congressional district in the United States.

Believing that a crisis, forced by the power of organized greed, is approaching, not alone in our National affairs, but in civilization itself, we appeal to the freemen of America to organize themselves anew to stand as they and their fathers have stood before, for the rights of man and the dignity of human nature.

Edwin Lee Brown, President Illinois Anti-Monopoly League, Chicago; A. S. Bradley, Secretary Illinois Anti-Monopoly League, Chicago; C. G. Dixon, Chicago, Chairman Executive Committee Anti-Monopoly party of Cook County; C. C. Post, Indianapolis; Rev. Myron W. Reed, Indianapolis; F. W. Hamilton, San Francisco, President Central Anti-Monopoly Club; G. A. Heinlen, San Francisco, Secretary Central Anti-Monopoly Club; John T. Doyle, Menlo Park, Cal.; Dr. George Hewston, San Francisco, President Anti-Monopoly League of California; Almarin B. Paul, San Francisco; Horace Adams, San Francisco; Moses G. Cobb, San Francisco; Robert Wilson Murphy, M. D., San Francisco; Alvin C. Turner, San Francisco; T. J. Boltz, Ottumwa, Iowa; P. P. Ingalls, Grand Island, Neb., editor *Anti-Monopolist;* O. T. B. Williams, Seward, Neb.; Allen Root, Omaha, Neb., Secretary Anti-Monopolist State Central Committee; J. B. Danforth, Rock Island, Ill., editor *Rock Islander;* W. P. Black, Chicago; L. A. Mulholland, Topeka, Kan., Secretary Farmers' State Alliance; Joseph Goar, Morristown, Minn.; Louis F. Post, New York, editor of *Voice of the People;* H. B. McGraw, Hastings, Neb., Secretary Adams County Farmers' Alliance; W. A. Johnson, Aurora, Neb.; Hon. H. R. Harris, Mayor Michigan City, Ind.; J. Burrows, Melroy, Neb., Secretary State Farmers' Alliance; S. P. Davis, Paoli, Kan.; D. M. C. Clark, New York, Ia., President State Farmers Alliance; Colonel W. J. Flemming, editor *Age of Progress,* Fort Worth, Tex.; A. W. St. Johns, Carthage, Mo., editor *Carthage Press;* Charles H. Williams, Lawton, Mich., Secretary State Farmers' Alliance; R. H. Benton, Wells Mills, Neb.; Pierce Burton, Aurora, Ill., editor *Herald,* and the following members of the Nebraska State Legislature: Senators—S. S. Reynolds, W. H. Deck, William Dye, L. D. Barker, David Butler, H. M. Rich, A. H. Conner, Geo. I. Brown, S. S. Alley, W. F. Dodge. Representatives—H. G. Armitage, W. J. Werhan, W. L. Cook, D. M. Ramey, F. J. Sadelek, Joshua Palmer, W. A. Town, Benjamin Young, B. F. Dodd, A. Stedwell, H. Berkley, J. R. Ratcliff, J. H. Stickle.

A Successful Quail Eater.

Mr. Walcott came up smiling yesterday afternoon to down his last brace of quails. His prolonged diet on the birds seemed to have freshened him. In reply to an inquiry as to his condition, he said: "I feel as well as when I started in, and I don't know but better."

Among the spectators in the crowd on the porch were Drs. Alsdorf and Nivison, of West Forty-second street. Dr. Alsdorf said that he came to be in at the death, and Dr. Nivison remarked that it was his third visit to an apparently healthy patient. Mr. Bunnell, of museum fame, held the watch on Mr. Walcott's final performance. The quail man cleaned the bones of bird fifty-nine in three minutes thirty seconds, and bird sixty in three minutes forty seconds; seven minutes ten seconds total time. This finished the thirty pairs in thirty consecutive days, with an extra one on Friday last.

The match, according to Mr. Case, originated in this wise: On January 4, three days before Walcott began his task, a group of horsemen in Gabe's place were talking about the strong appetites possessed by certain men. In the course of the conversation Mr. James Moffat remarked that he could produce a man that he would back to eat a brace of quails a day for thirty consecutive days. Mr. Case said to Mr. Moffat: "How much money will you put upon your man?"

"I will bet $250," replied Mr. Moffat.

"I will take that bet," said Mr. Case. "Name your man."

"W. S. Walcott is my man."

Then Gabe knew that he had a dangerous customer, for Walcott had succeeded in eating one quail a day for thirty days, on a wager, in a Sixth avenue oyster house, in 1878. Walcott and a man named B. Troutman of Washington were the only men known to have succeeded in the feat, although many have attempted it. Troutman went through the ordeal in February, 1870, on a wager of $500 a side.

A few days after Walcott began to eat the birds, the bet between Messrs. Moffat and Case was increased to $350 a side. Many outside bets were made on even terms as soon as the affair became a matter of public talk. Mr. Walcott devoured his brace a day without any apparent trouble until January 21, two weeks from the start, when Walcott came up to his work decidedly unsteady and somewhat demoralized. Bets were then offered of $100 to $40 that he would not complete his task. His backer became disgusted, and (so Walcott says) advised him to give up the match. A gentleman who is said to have been financially interested, as well as having a friendly desire to see Walcott succeed, took hold of the quail man, steadied him down to his work, and coached him to a final easy victory.

During the last half of the match Mr. Case hedged so that he came out nearly even on his bets.

The quail man seems to be the one who will make the least out of the venture. Gabe said that he did not see how he could be expected to give much. He had furnished the birds and trimmings at considerable expense, and had bet against the man in favor of the birds. Walcott did not look for anything from his original backer. He appeared rather dubious when questioned as to where his profits came in. He intimated that some who had bet on him promised to remember him when they received their winnings.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Currency Reform Conference.

WASHINGTON, February 2.

The "Currency Reform" Conference has closed its sessions, and reformers to-day issued an address to the country, in which they define their position with reference to some of the principal political issues of the time. The address begins as follows:

"Monopolistic influence threatens the liberty of the people. It has divided American citizens into classes of rich and poor—those who live on fixed incomes yet produce nothing, and those whose labor pays all taxes and supports all classes. It controls the principal avenues of commerce and travel, and the transmission of intelligence. It wields undue influence over the public press and elections. It corrupts all Legislative, Judicial and Executive officers, and, above all, it inflates and controls the volume of currency and credits, which enables it to create panics, destroy property-values, paralyze business, throw labor out of employment, and stop the demand for its productions."

The attention of "all patriotic citizens" is then invited to a statement of principles in which are advocated the prompt payment of the public debt; the issuance by the Government of all currency of the country, such currency to be legal tender for all dues public and private; the establishment of a Government Postal Telegraph system; the restriction of railroad corporations to promote the public welfare and prevent them from becoming oppressive monopolies; the repeal of all class legislation, and the enactment of laws compelling all property to bear its just portion of the burden of taxation; the retention of the public domain for the benefit of actual settlers; economy in public expenditures; honesty in administering the Government; an American civil service that will place officials more directly under the control of the people, and [illegible] of the ballot through laws making [illegible] ment to imprisonment for all who buy or sell votes or render false returns of elections.

This statement of address contains citations from Benjamin Franklin, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster, John Sherman, Ulysses S. Grant, George Stevenson, the Duke of Wellington, Aristotle, and Joseph Nimmo, Jr., as authorities to illustrate and prove the correctness of the views of the conference upon the subject of the currency and class or "monopolistic" legislation.

THE PHENIX PARK TRAGEDY.

Almost Conclusive Evidence of Michael Kavanagh, Carman, Who Turned Informer—The Murderers Intended to Kill Burke Only, and Slew Cavendish Because He Happened to Be Present.

DUBLIN, Ireland, February 10.

Joseph Brady, Timothy Kelly, James Carey, Town Counselor; Carman Fitz-Harris, Lawrence Hanlon, Joseph Mullett, James Mullett, Edward O'Brien, William Maroney, David Curley, Daniel Delaney, Fagan and Thomas Doyle were arraigned to-day.

Michael Kavanagh, a carman, turned informer against the prisoners charged with conspiracy to murder the Government officials. The thirteen are charged with conspiracy to murder Burke and Lord Frederick Cavendish and attack Field. Great excitement ensued when Kavanagh was placed in the witness seat. Kavanagh apparently labored under great excitement. On being sworn, he deposed that he drove Brady, Kelly and two other men whom he did not know to Phenix Park on the evening of the assassination of Cavendish and Burke. James Carey and Daniel Delaney were on seats on the side of the road in the park. Delaney said they were watching the Chief Secretary.

Entering into fuller details, he deposed that on the 6th of May last he was at the Royal Oak public house on Park Gate street. He was engaged by four men—Brady and Kelly and two strangers. (Brady here uttered a loud guttural threat, but no distinct words were heard. There was no laughter to-day among the prisoners when Kavanagh identified them.) Kavanagh then pointed to Patrick Delaney as another of the men present. He drove the four men into the park by the Island Bridge gate to Phenix Monument, and along the main road to Gough Monument, and there got down. They said there was no sign of "skin the goat," meaning James Fitz-Harris, the carman. Fitz-Harris here shouted: "Don't call me nick-names." After the prisoner had said there was no sign of Fitz-Harris, witness saw him with a cab coming from the opposite direction and saw four men alight from the cab. The cab stopped a long way up the road, with the horses' heads turned toward Dublin. A short time after he saw two gentlemen approaching, and heard a cry. On looking around he saw one gentleman fall. He did not see the other fall, but the four men he drove to the park jumped on his car and drove away. Brady sat on the right side of the car. (Kavanagh identified Fitz-Harris as the driver of the cab.) He deposed that he saw Lord Cavendish and Burke approaching. Some one among those he drove said the tall man was to be assassinated. Kavanagh said he subsequently drove by the Chapel road round town to Palmerston Park. Kelly alighted at the terminus. Brady paid him £1.

After the men left, witness drove to the park; had alighted there; he put a nosebag on his horse while waiting. He heard a person speaking to James O'Brien. Delaney afterward instructed him (Kavanagh) to look sharp and be ready to start. Upon this he drove nearer to the waiting group, which included some persons he did not know. Two gentlemen (not Lord Cavendish and Burke) were approaching arm in arm. James Carey and Delaney, who had come back on the car from the place where it was waiting, jumped down and joined the group. Witness heard some one say: "It is the tall man." Kavanagh was then ordered to go further away by some of the conspirators. As he did so, witness heard some one, he could not tell whom, repeat: "Mind, it is the tall man." As the gentlemen came along either Carey or Delaney seized a white handkerchief. While he was waiting, a carman passed by driving a passenger around towards Dublin. He was also passed by some bicyclists. Witness said, on looking around, he thought he saw only one of them fall, and saw the other, who had an umbrella, was lying on the ground. On driving from the scene of the murder, they took the turn to the left, and then crossed the bridge to the right along Inchecore Road. Delaney directed him where to drive. He drove rapidly until he reached a point three miles from the park. Here Tim Kelly alighted. He then drove round to Leeson Park, and stopped at a public house near Leeson bridge. Brady then paid and dismissed him. On Sunday morning he met Brady again at Townsend street and received two pounds sterling. Brady afterward bought him a harness. He allowed the car to remain as it was for some time afterward, and then had it painted. On the night that Field was attacked he was on the College street stand, Joe Brady again engaged him. They drove into Fleet street. Delaney then got on the car, and they drove to Hardwick street, where they alighted. They told him to wait. While waiting Kelly and Lawrence Hanlan came up.

Kavanagh said Kelly lost his hat when he mounted the car after the attack on Field. The car fled by a circuitous route. In Townsend street Kelly bought another hat. At the gas-works Brady and Kavanagh wrapped some kind of swords in paper and threw them into the basin. Brady again paid for the car on this occasion. He (Kavanagh) had been twice in Phenix Park before May the 6, with the four men whom he drove on the day of the murder. Thomas Doyle was present when he was sworn into the secret society. He identified Doyle as having told him he must, on the day after the swearing, drive anywhere they required. Prisoner Doyle hereupon exclaimed: "It's a lie!"

Kavanagh said he was so near the scene of the assassination that he heard one of the victims cry "Oh!"

The tall victim (Burke) was lying in the road after this exclamation; the other victim was standing in the road with the umbrella in his hands. Kavanagh afterwards saw him lying in the road, as before stated.

Upon Kavanagh entering into further details as to various times that he drove the assassins after the Phenix Park murders, Fitz-Harris called him a "liar."

During the reading of his deposition Kavanagh leaned back in his seat resting his head on his hand with a dogged expression of countenance.

Kavanagh's evidence is felt to be conclusive. Little can be added to it, as the Crown will not accept the evidence of the actual participants. The prisoners evidently feel that the game is up. All of them now exhibit a defiant demeanor, except James Carey, who sits motionless, gazing fixedly at the bench. The others move about and hold whispered conferences, and sometimes laugh at any incident.

As the examination progressed the prisoners appeared in sheer desperation. Not one of them looked toward the court except Hanlan. On Kavanagh identifying Delaney and James Casey, the latter of whom he said he knew well, there was such a commotion in court that the Magistrate threatened to clear it. Brady afterward somewhat recovered his composure and endeavored to smile.

Independent witnesses corroborated having seen Kavanagh previous to the Phenix Park murders at the public houses he mentioned in his evidence as having visited before he drove to the park.

Doyle, Patrick Delaney and Fitz-Harris said they had no questions to ask Kavanagh.

Tim Kelly's counsel endeavored to shake Kavanagh's evidence by asking him questions concerning the interviews at the castle and the money promised to him, but he did not apparently produce much impression.

Kavanagh identified Fagan as an associate of the assassins.

A TIN mine—said to be the only one in the United States—has been discovered in Clay County, Alabama, and a company has been formed to develop it. In the same county copper, gold, iron, magnetic iron and mica are to be found in paying quantities.

THERE are nearly seven thousand Chinamen at work in British Columbia, and numerous petitions from that province have been forwarded to the Dominion Parliament, asking legislation to stop the immigration of Celestials.

GEORGE K. ANDERSON, of Titusville, Pa., has his life insured for $315,000. This is thought to be the largest personal insurance in the United States.

Terrible Tragedy in a St. Louis Court-Room.

ST. LOUIS, February 8.

John C. Parker, who was to have been tried this afternoon for the murder of Mike Peyton, a baker, shot his wife dead in the Criminal Court-room to-day and then put a bullet through his own brain. The room was crowded with lawyers, witnesses and spectators. While another case was being heard Parker's wife, Nellie, and his three sisters were in the court, and during the morning Mrs. Parker had stood near the cage in which her husband was confined, and had been engaged in close conversation with him. About noon Parker's lawyer asked to be allowed to consult with his client. Leave being granted, the prisoner was taken out of the cage, and, followed by his wife, two of his sisters and two attorneys, was taken to the jury-room, which opens off the south side of the court-room. They all sat down around a long table, and the prisoner started to give his lawyer a list of witnesses. All eyes were off the man for an instant. His wife was sitting beside him. Suddenly a shot was heard and she settled back in her chair a corpse, never moving or speaking. The report set the whole building in an uproar, but before interference was possible, Parker placed the muzzle of the pistol just behind his right ear and fired, scattering his own brains all over the room. He died in an hour, never speaking after the shot. Where he got the pistol is a mystery. It is supposed his wife or his sister, Mrs. Craft, gave it to him. Mr. Craft, his brother-in-law, identified the weapon as belonging to him, but all say no one but his wife was near enough to the prisoner to give it to him. Everything indicates that the whole affair was concocted deliberately, and that Mrs. Parker went to the court-room knowing she was to be killed. She told three people yesterday that she would have to die. It would be better for her baby, as it would get $1,000 from the Knights and Ladies' of Honor, of which order she had been a member. Mrs. Parker and her husband had been married about six years. Before her marriage she was a Miss O'Neill, who lived in the northern part of the city. Those who knew her say she was strikingly handsome, petite and stoutly built, and in every way an attractive girl. As she lay dead on the table it could be seen she was still a pretty woman. A letter was found in Parker's cell, written by him, in which he declared his intention of killing himself and wife. From the tone of the letter it is plain that the wife was a party to her husband's plans.

About four o'clock on the morning of August 20, 1881, a crowd of men, among them Johnny Parker and Mike Peyton, were standing in front of a saloon on the corner of Fifth street and Lucas avenue, when Parker and Peyton, both of whom were very hot-headed when intoxicated, quarreled over paying for a drink. Peyton, who was a large man, aimed a vicious blow at Parker with a knife. This thrust Parker swore missed its mark and took his assailant in the side, cutting open the abdomen and letting forth the entrails. Such was Parker's story, told just after the murder. Peyton was taken to the hospital, and there he swore that Parker had come up to him as he was standing in the saloon, and drawing a long knife had cut him in the side. Peyton then put his hand to his side and staggered to the edge of the sidewalk, where he fell fainting from loss of blood. Parker ran east to an alley and up the alley, throwing away his knife as he ran. Policeman King was called to the spot, and gave chase, catching the fugitive before he had gone a block. Parker was ugly and resisted violently, and King and two other officers were able with difficulty to get him to the police station. There he was found to be so much under the influence of liquor that he was threatened with delirium tremens. Remedies were applied and the man saved from the attack. As soon as he was able to speak he told his story in a straightforward manner, and never varied from it even when Peyton, on his death-bed, identified him as the murderer. Parker was the son of wealthy parents, and had been well educated and brought up; but on reaching manhood he had fallen into bad ways, from which his wife, a woman of refinement, in vain attempted again and again to rescue him, and from which Parker, who was a fine book-keeper, promised to sever himself, only to fall back into bad company, until he committed murder.

The Bogus Commission Business.

Speculative ventures on the Board of Trade have become so popular and so common among persons of means that poor people are beginning to take a hand in the business and to try their luck in a deal on margins according to their means. The revelations that have recently been made in this city of the operation of two or three bogus commission firms will convince the public to what extent co-operative gambling is carried on.

Thanks to the watchfulness of the Post-office Department, the fraudulent transactions of these bogus firms have been exposed, and thanks to the ever-vigilant newspapers for putting the unsophisticated upon their guard. It has been estimated that at least $300,000 has been received by these firms by mail and express during the past six months, and no doubt their receipts in the aggregate will amount to much more than that. Their mode of operating was very simple, and appealed at once to the cupidity of their correspondents. It was simply to induce Tom, Dick and Harry in the country to send in five dollars, ten dollars, or any other sum that they were willing to invest in a big pool that was sure to realize a big thing for the investors. The smaller the sums sent the better, and the more scattered the correspondents the better for the sharpers engaged in the swindle, because the small contributors were less liable to make them trouble in the final outcome than if the donations had been larger. In this way co-operative gambling can be carried on to any extent and on a grand scale, to the great profit of those who receive and handle the cash.

The scheme had many merits as a first-class swindle. It held out the delusive promise to make a little money for the contributors by a lucky turn of the wheel of fortune (which always turns in favor of the man at the crank), and the amounts were so small that nobody was likely to make a fuss about it if things took an unfavorable turn on the "board." And then, with the aid of adroit and unscrupulous accomplices, the books of the firm could always be so manipulated that "heads I win, and tails you lose," and everything would appear square on its face. These skillful rascals could have so managed the business that they could really have invested the money in margins, and if they had been on the winning side, could have kept the surplus, and showed their customers that there had been a loss. But the probability is that no investment of the sort had been made, and that their immense receipts have been put where they will do the most good to themselves.

The whole shameful transaction makes three things a little plainer than they were before, to-wit: (1) that the fool and his money are soon parted; (2) that there is an almost universal desire to try one's luck in some sort of speculation, and (3) that the insufficiency of our laws and the loose method of executing them make such scandalous swindles comparatively safe. No doubt, many poor men, and even poor women, have contributed five or ten dollars, or more, to this general fund who will never reveal the fact to any one, but will bear the loss in silence, not wishing to let their intimate friends know what fools they have been making of themselves.—*Chicago Journal.*

THE business of canning fruits and vegetables has grown to enormous proportions. Over 52,000,000 cans of tomatoes were packed last year, making one for every man, woman, and child in the country. Nearly half of this work was done in Maryland and Virginia. The wholesale price for three-pound cans ranged from four to five cents each.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SINCE the Milwaukee fire patents for nineteen new life-saving inventions for use at hotel fires have been applied for at Washington.—*Chicago Journal.*

GOLD shippers say that the average loss by abrasion on a shipment of a million of gold to Europe is about two hundred dollars.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, : : MICHIGAN.

HER VALENTINE.

Behind the curtain in the window's bay,
There were the hyacinths upon the sill
Woo the pale February sun to fill
Each tinted calyx with the warmth of May.
Stood Marguerite, and from a letter took
A crimson rose, whose perfume opulent
Chilled with despair the hyacinths, that bent
With deference till every petal shook.
And to the flower there clung, with love-knot tied,
A tiny scroll, on which were fairly writ
Some lines of love, or poesy, or wit,
Or all; for, as she read, no art could hide
The flush that fleeting palme oft replaced,
Naught could suppress the heaving of her breast,
Or lull the quiver of her lips to rest.
And these the words that on the page were traced:
"Go to my love, dear rose, and say, and say,
How fair her image grows from day to day;
Tell her from me, with thy sweet breath, the last,
How firmly Cupid's chain has bound me fast.
Tell her, sweet rose, oh, whisper in her ear,
A thousand messages of hope and fear;
All the rich incense of thy life bestow
On lips that rival the in garnet glow.
Do this, my rose, and thy brief span shall be
Not all in vain: I will remember thee
Above all others to thy name and kin,
And her heart, too, shall fondly take thee in."
—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

"A WALENTINE DONE IT."

"I hadn't *never* oughter been a lone woman; I warn't cut out for one," remarked Miss Parminter, who kept a little stationery shop, to Jane Miller, the dressmaker, who rented the second floor back. It was the 1st of February, the valentines had just come in, and it being evening, Jane had time to step down stairs and help in assorting them according to price and according to sentiment.

"Walentines always takes a holt of me," Miss Parminter went on. "Listen to this:

'O, what is life without a heart
To bear of all our joys a part?'

I've often felt *jist* that way *myself*,

'O maiden, seize the summer day,
Take love and sunshine while you may;
The hours grow dark, the way grows cold,
And lovers come not when you're old.'

Lord-a-massy! but *that's* true!

'These little Loves 'twixt you and me
Bear tender words continually.'

And all them Cupids flyin'. What a lovely idee! Dear! dear! Now, Jane, where ever is them ten-cent ones? Put 'em in a pile to the left. Now them five-cent lace papers. So. Why, there's somebody comin' in. Sure's I live it's —— Now, Jane, them lace papers is all muddled up. Sure's I *live* it's Mr. Eugene Brackett!"

The bustling old maid hurried to the front of the shop, and gave a friendly greeting to the landlord's son, Mr. Brackett, a very good-looking young man. His skin was clear, his eyes were dark, his hair was black and curly, his eyebrows were cleanly marked, his nose straight, and every hair of his mustache twisted in a proper twirl right or left. Is it any wonder that a little dressmaker, who had seen the world only from the rickety windows of the second floor back in a mean city neighborhood, should find her ideal in such coloring and such curves? Not at all, and Jane Miller's heart was filled with love and reverence as Mr. Brackett leaned on his walking-stick in a pose that made him look somewhat askew, but that was to Jane so bewilderingly graceful that Miss Parminter had to call out sharply: "Now, you *air* a-muddlin' up them lace papers. Do take care."

"What's new in valentines?" asked the young gentleman presently, lounging toward Jane, and after touching his hat, settling it perilously aslant over his left ear.

"Nothin' much," she answered, with a poor attempt at being unembarrassed.

Miss Parminter, following him closely, suggested:

"We thought you might have dropped in with some message from your father, about rent or suthin', though *dear* knows me and Jane is paid up square."

"O no," he drawled out; "I just called in a friendly way."

"*Did* you? *Really!* If we'd 'a known *that*, we'd 'a been dressed *up* for you," she answered, with that distribution of emphasis entirely her own, and capable of conveying the most subtle shades of sarcasm or suspicion independently of the normal meaning of her words.

"O, I don't care for dress," said Mr. Eugene, watching Jane's homely little face, framed in its pale hair, and not looking at all pretty even with her evident emotion. "Dress is nothing, beyond"—here he pointedly surveyed the poor girl's washed and turned and much made over brown merino—"beyond neatness."

Jane flushed, and hid her face in a large box valentine, that, like a prophecy, represented a young man in full swallow-tail regimentals leading a veiled paragon of loveliness toward a most hymeneal-looking piece of architecture.

Miss Parminter began to busy herself spreading certain lengths of cotton cloth to preserve the "stock" from dust; and now and then she nervously fingered the wisps of gray hair cultivated by the side of her face and called by courtesy curls. This was a habit she had when disturbed in mind. Then she muttered to herself at intervals: "What ever is he *up* to, *I* wonder?" and by dint of keeping one eye and one ear on the young people, just as Eugene rose to go, she heard him say: "The 'Paramount will return in twelve months at least twenty times the investment."

"Is it—is it a silver mine?" asked Jane.

"Yes, in Nevada; im—mense."

"Could—could as little as five hundred dollars' worth be bought?" Jane ventured, very timidly.

"Well," answered Eugene, with good-natured condescension, "we are only buying large blocks—a hundred thousand dollars at a time—for heavy capitalists; but," he added, in a low and tender tone, "I'll get you the five hundred dollars' worth, and you shall make your twenty thousand or more, my little Jeannette, with the best of them."

"How good you are!" exclaimed the dressmaker, looking up into his face with her large gray eyes. All this plain little woman's life was in those weary, honest eyes. They told of a poor, pinched childhood in their unsatisfied eagerness, of an early orphanage in their confirmed sadness, of hard work in their lack of luster and the premature lines about them. Since her tenth year—and she was twenty-six now—Jane had been battling with poverty, sustained only by her industry, thrift and a romantic longing after something more genial and more lovely than life had yet shown. By suffering positive privation she had contrived to put away five hundred dollars—blood money every penny of it, wrung from a natural young heart that renounced every little dearly prized pleasure and luxury before the dread of coming sickness or want.

Brackett bent low over her slight, stooping form, saw the grateful tears on her cheeks, pressed for an instant the thin fingers, pricked and hardened by the needle, then whispered softly: "I'll see you again soon. Good night, little Jeannette."

Passing out, he jostled in the doorway against a great form that seemed little inclined to make way for him, and as Eugene walked down the street the form came into the shop and and Miss Parminter greeted it with, "Hello, Josiah! *real* glad to see yer."

Josiah Jackson, plumber, owned those heavy shoulders and owned the spare, square, low-browed face that looked out above them. It was a workman's face and it was a workman's form. Plumber was written all over him, from his dusty matted hair to his stained hands and flattened thumbs that showed Josiah's "days off" were very few. He was skilled in his trade and often called in as an expert in difficult jobs. Even now he was returning from some work of this sort.

"You're late, Josiah," said Miss Parminter.

"Yes," he answered, in rather a surly way, "I've been puttin' in extry time on one of Brackett's houses. By-the-way; what's his son doin' here?"

"Nothin' much. Fust off I thought it was some message from the old man about collectin' rent, but turned out 'twarn't so."

"I guess not," said Josiab, contemptuously, and loud enough for Jane to hear. "The old man wouldn't trust him with money. I've heard the two quarrelin' more than once. The father always says: 'You're a big rascal, Eugene, and you shan't touch a dollar of mine. You've got your villainous broker's office, so play your tricks outside of my business.' He's a cheating scamp, that fellow."

Jane rose quickly and came forward. Two bright spots of color burned on her pale cheeks. Her eyes were flashing and she said, facing Josiah indignantly: "Mr. Brackett's a gentleman, Josiah Jackson and that's more than you are."

"Jane," the plumber answered, his voice shaking with anger, and yet with an appeal in it—"Jane, I don't pretend to be. I'm only an honest man, and that fellow ain't. That's all I've got to say."

"That's more than you've any right to say," the girl retorted.

"Haven't I no right," exclaimed Josiah, "to warn you for your own good when I see things is wrong?"

"You've got nothin' to do with me at all," answered Jane, and like a shabby little queen with a weak voice, much out of keeping with the might of her scorn, she walked to the stairway at the back and passed up to her own room.

Josiah looked after her; then pushing back his old hat with one rough hand that trembled strangely, he turned to Miss Parminter, who was very busy with the wispy curls, and said:

"Look here—I've been courtin' Jane for more'n a year. She's give me a kind of a half promise more'n once, and now—now, within six weeks, since that Brackett's been loafin' round, she treats me that way. 'Tain't right, Miss Parminter, 'tain't right." His smudged and toil-worn face quivered and grew pale.

"Well," answered the spinster, making new tangles of the curls, "you see, Josiah, Mr. Blackett's smooth spoken and handsome, and, *moreover*, girls is girls. They like a little—well, what I call poetry ways and soft speeches; and girls likes it to be always walentine-time, so to speak."

"But 'tain't always valentine-time, and soft talk won't keep the pot a-b'ilin'," said the practical Josiah, the words losing half their coarseness in the dignity of his suppressed and genuine suffering.

"Ah," Miss Parminter replied, "but the sensiblest woman has got a longin' after nonsense. We like being made much of in some way out o' the common. We like playin' we're queens or angels. 'Tain't no harm, but sometimes it costs us dear. Why, Josiah, just for a few nice words and a way of looking out of a pair of handsome eyes, I throwed over a fellow as good as you, for a chap that jilted me after all. And here I'm a lone woman, and hadn't never oughter been." She cried quite hysterically for a moment, then stopped to see what Josiah was slowly drawing from his pocket. It was a parcel, and he carefully opened it, saying:

"I've bought Jane a little present—a half dozen pairs of good woolen stockin's. I thought they'd be more useful than the breastpins or such trash."

"What have I been tellin' you?" Miss Parminter broke out, in passionate oratory. "Stockin's!—stockin's, indeed! Why, a rose-bud or a picture card would have more effect on a girl. Put up them stockin's, Josiah; 'twon't never do—*never!*"

"All right," answered Josiah, bowing to a superior judgment, yet looking puzzled; "but stockin's is very useful, and we all have to have 'em."

"Good gracious man, I'm out of all patience with you! Go home, and I'll manage your love-making. Go home."

Josiah very meekly obeyed, and Miss Parminter closed up the shop, and went up to Jane's room. Those red indignant spots still burned on the little dressmaker's cheeks, and to the abrupt question: "Do you mean to give Josiah up?" she replied, sharply: "You can't give up what you never had."

"But you were getting fond of him," Miss Parminter persisted. "Does Mr. Brackett come to see you often?"

"That's nobody's business."

"'Tain't, except in so fur as I'm fond of you, Janey, and I'd like to see you turn out well."

"I expect to turn out well. I'm going to invest my money, and in a year from now, you dear old friend—for you *are* a dear old friend, and I *do* love you," exclaimed Jane, half to find an excuse for tears—"I shall be worth twenty thousand dollars, and we'll go shopping. Shopping! Think of it!"

"Look-a-here, Jane, what are you going to do with your money?"

"Put it in the Paramount Silver Mine. Eugene—I mean Mr. Brackett—will take care of it."

"Eugene! Air you going to marry him?"

"Yes; that is, si—no. O, Miss Parminter!"—and Jane looked almost pretty and girlish as she kneeled down and hid her face against the angular but sympathetic shoulder—"oh, I think—I do think something's coming of it. He's been here three times, and he's asked me to call him Eugene, and he calls me little Jeannette in a gentle way that's just—just lovely."

"Humph! And how about Josiah?"

"I'm sorry"—and she began to cry softly—"very sorry; but think of him beside Eugene!"

"I do, and he's a heap sight more manly-looking!"

"He calls me 'Jane' and sent me a stuff dress at Christmas; Eugene calls me 'little Jeannette,' and see"—she pulled up her sleeve and showed, secretly worn, a small turquoise bracelet—"he sent me this."

"Yes," snapped Miss Parminter, "and it's worth about five dollars. That dress was all pure wool and cost every cent of twenty."

"It ain't cost so much," said Jane, twisting the bracelet about her arm; "it's—it's——"

"It's *bosh!*" Miss Parminter finished the phrase for her. "O, Jane, *I* know. All women crave bosh." Then the judicious old person quietly rose and went to her own room, where she sat for a long time fingering the curls and thinking.

In the morning she came to Jane in great distress and confusion, and begged her to take care of the shop, she being obliged to go out on business.

Miss Parminter was gone all day long. She carried her spare face and her bright bonnet and those wisps of curls in and out of a great many down-town offices, and on coming home at night walked straight through the shop, and sat down very sad and dejected, by the stove in the back. She looked most unhappy, and buried her face in her hands. Jane hurried the closing up to find out the cause of so much sadness. When they were at last alone the poor old woman moaned and rocked to and fro, exclaiming: "Such trouble, Jane! such trouble! I shall be ruined." Jane manifested affectionate sympathy, but she only cried out: "Go away. I've got no friends. There's nobody to help a lone woman—nobody."

Jane, quite distracted at the sight of her sorrow, protested: "Why, I'll do anything for you—anything."

"My dear, I need money—a great deal of money. I can't explain, but my great need is money. I want it for a few days only, but if I don't have it I'm ruined—ruined."

"How much?" asked Jane.

"At least five hundred dollars."

"O, take my money, dear, take mine. Don't go on so. Eugene can wait a few days for the investment. Take mine."

"Bless you!" sobbed out Miss Parminter—"bless you! I will. It will be perfectly safe, and I promise faithfully to give it back. You've saved me from a lifetime of misery."

The two friends embraced, and the very next day the trusting dressmaker brought five crisp hundred-dollar bills—her whole fortune—from the savings-bank, and laid them in Miss Parminter's claw-like hand, which closed on them sharply. Then there were more embracing and tears, after which Jane went to her work, while the shrewd old maid snapped the money into a safe leather pocket-book, and muttered: "Little fool! I'll fix her."

The night after that, when Eugene called, Miss Parminter listened on the stairs. The visit was short, and as he went out he said: "Well, Jeanette you've done an imprudent thing, but I suppose the old cat will give it back. I'll come again in a week."

"You suppose the old cat will give it back, do you?" repeated the lady so pleasantly designated, as she closed the shop door just out of Eugene's ear-shot.

Every night poor Josiah hung about the sidewalk hoping for some news or encouragement. He never received any beyond the curt reminder, "Now I'm doin' your courtin'. Don't you meddle."

A week later Eugene came again, and the guilty debtor, from that convenient stairway, heard Jane sob and say: "O, Eugene I couldn't help it—indeed I couldn't; she's been such a kind friend, and she was in such trouble! Only wait; I'm sure she'll give it back soon."

"Old griffin!" exclaimed the young man; then added, fiercely: "Look here, you get that money back at once, do you hear? Get it back!" and he went out, noisily slamming the door.

Jane rushed down to Miss Parminter and cried: "O, dear friend, do give me my money! Eugene is so angry because I shall lose the chance of making my fortune! Do give it back."

The old maid sadly shook her head, shed tears copiously, sobbed aloud, and declared she'd have hysterics. She couldn't return the money yet. She was in great trouble, and—oh! oh! oh!"

Jane drew a cup of tea for comfort. Neither could swallow any; so with more tears they parted, Jane to cry all night long, and the other to recover cheerfulness at once.

A few evenings after this, as Josiah, according to his wont, was humbly skulking about to catch some word of comfort, his heart leaped up to meet a smile on Miss Parminter's face, and a gesture that brought him toward her. She carried him behind the counter, and after a curt explanation, a changing of money, and the doing up of a parcel, Josiah remarked:

"I don't grudge the price, but it's just trash that won't be of no use to Jane."

"Now," cried the intriguing old person, indignantly, "you're a-givin' your opinion again. Who's a-managin' this courtin' affair?"

"You," Josiah answered meekly, and went home, docile and subdued.

Presently Jane slipped down stairs, and asked, with an attempt at dignity that consorted ill with her tear-stained, quivering face: "Please would you meet Mr. Brackett in my room about noon to-morrow?"

"*Certainly*," responded Miss Parminter; "I ain't ashamed *nor* afraid to see Mr. Eugene Brackett anytime *or anywhere!*"

The next day, promptly at noon, he entered Jane's room, saying: "This bein' Walentine's Day, there's a pretty brisk business. Some folks puts off buyin' till the last minute. Come, now, what do you want of me, Jane?"

The answer was a rap at the door, and in came Mr. Brackett. He paid no heed to Jane's greeting, but turned, with a business-like air, directly to Miss Parminter, and said: "I have to ask you for the return of the five hundred dollars loaned to you by Miss Miller some two weeks ago."

"*You* have to ask it! And what have *you* to do with her money?"

"I take an interest in her, and don't propose she shall be cheated by any appeal to her feelings."

"You *don't* say?" responded Miss Parminter, with her own dignified and scathing sarcasm—"*you* don't say! Well, *Mr.* Eugene Brackett, that money *won't* be returned. Miss Miller has nothing to show for it; there wasn't even a witness to the transaction. *Now*, then?"

Jane burst into tears, and sobbed out: "How can you be so wicked?—how can you?"

Mr. Brackett made his eyes very small and his action very large as he exclaimed: "I shall have you arrested, old woman, for swindling." He moved to the door. She was there before him.

"Softly, *Mr.* Eugene. Ease up a bit. I've got a letter here that's of interest to you. I spent a whole day down town a-findin' out how to get at the news that's into it. Come now," and she opened a letter that she had drawn from her pocket—"come, now, look over with me, and we'll peruse it together friendly *and* pleasant. Come." Then she read aloud: "There is no n ne in Nevada known as the Paramount. The so-called prospectus is a cheat, and so is the man called Eugene Brackett, who, presuming on his father's honest name, has been in many fraudulent schemes for obtaining money." It's signed by two leading men of Nevada. Now, young man, what's that glib tongue of yours got to say?"

Eugene stood silent and very white for a moment; then Jane rushed to him, threw her arms about his neck, and cried out: "I don't believe it, I don't believe my poor Eugene."

With some impatient muttering, he threw her from him.

"Eugene, Eugene," she sobbed, "I say I don't believe it." He turned toward the door. "Are you going to leave me?"

"O, you little fool, yes."

"But you'll come back?"

"No," thundered the dainty Eugene, and with an oath went quickly down stairs and out of the house.

Jane shrieked wildly. Miss Parminter caught her as she fell, fainting, and carried her to bed. There the judicious friend left her to "cry it out." By evening she paid her a short call and remarked, cheerfully:

"My dear, you see that man ain't worth your tears. He only wanted that hard-earned money. He didn't care for you."

"I know it," answered Jane—"I know it."

"Well, as you're quite safe now, we'll talk about that money." She drew out and unsnapped a leather pocket-book, and counting out five bills, said, quietly: "Two, four, five hundred. There it is just as you gave it to me."

"What!"

"O, yes. I suspected that young thief and I just got a holt of your money, and kept it safe. There, there, don't cry; 'tain't nothin'. Go to sleep—so." The soft-hearted spinster sobbed and said to Jane: "You've got some sentiment and nonsense about yer, but I believe your own good heart's a-comin' back again. Sich foolery as yours sp'iled my life, but it sha'n't spile yours, because I'll keep an eye to you."

That night, when the tempest of her grief had passed, Jane received a pretty box, directed in Josiah's stiff handwriting. She opened it, wondering, and found a little wax Cupid holding out a loving scroll from a mass of fresh-cut flowers—the prettiest, costliest valentine she had ever seen. She comforted her hot, tear-stained cheeks upon the bed of roses, and couldn't help, after all, a gentle thought for the poor discarded plumber.

It is easy to see the end. Miss Parminter's daily advice to Josiah was, "Keep back them stockin's till you're married, but buy her a rose-bud now and then."

One happy day Jane announced with a blush: "Josiah and I are going to be married, and in spite of all—all, you know, that happened last winter, I love him true."

"She does," Josiah proudly confirmed, "and I believe it."

Miss Parminter kissed them both, and cried out: "Josiah got that walentine in jist at the turnin'-p'int, jist when a little sentiment was a real comfort. A walentine done it! A walentine done it!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Loss of Confidence.

A Shepherd was eating his dinner beside a spring when a Wolf walked out of the Forest and coolly inquired:

"Well, how is the Wool and Mutton business?"

"Pretty fair," replied the astonished Shepherd.

"I have come to tell you," continued the Wolf, "that the Hyenas have formed a plot to break into your Sheep-fold to-night, and to offer my services as a Private Watchman."

"You are ever so kind to give me this warning."

"And you just leave the gate open and go to bed, feeling perfectly safe. The first Hyena who comes fooling around your Mutton will find his heels breaking his neck."

After some further conversation it was agreed that the gate should be left open and that the Wolf should stand guard.

Darkness was scarcely an hour old when a great outcry was heard at the Fold and the Shepherd ran out and discovered the Wolf in a Trap he had set within the Pen.

"Is this the kind of confidence you had in me?" howled the Wolf as he struggled to get free.

"I had plenty of confidence in you," replied the Shepherd, "but more in the Trap! Prepare to die!"

MORAL:

Don't lend both horse and saddle to the same person.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—The New York *Evening Post* says it is the right of trial by jury that encourages suits for breach of promise; and intimates that if tried by Judges, very few plaintiffs would make out their cases.

For Young Readers.

"LITTLE COMFORT."

I know a little girlie
With loving eyes so blue,
And lips just made for smiling,
And heart that's kind and true.
She wears no dainty dresses,
No jewels does she own,
But the greatest of all treasures
Is her little self alone.

Her name is "Mother's Comfort,"
For all the live long day
Her busy little fingers
Help mother's cares away.
The sunshine loves to glisten
And hide in her soft hair,
And dimples chase each other
About her cheeks so fair.

Oh this darling little girlie,
With the diamonds in her eyes,
Makes in mother's heart a sunshine
Brighter far than floods the skies.
But the name that suits her better,
And makes her glad eyes shine,
Is the name of "Mother's Comfort"—
This little treasure mine.

—*Mary D. Brine, in Golden Days.*

RUE'S MISSIONARY EFFORT.

The long line of blue check aprons followed the other long line of small blue jackets through the wide hall, up the bare, polished stairs, and into the clean, airy chapel. Then, at a signal, every apron and jacket slipped into its appointed place and the large room was still. Little Rue's apron had been about midway in the procession, and so she found a seat near the middle of the chapel, where swinging the small feet, that could not touch the floor, she looked listlessly out through the window opposite, over a beautiful view of grove and meadow, and then up at the white ceiling, where a great fly buzzed at his pleasure, without having to walk in line.

On the platform a man in fine broadcloth and gold spectacles was beginning to talk; but Rue only listened dreamily.

"My dear children, I am delighted to visit this grand institution—to see so many of you in this beautiful Home, so well cared for, so well instructed and so happy."

Rue wondered why all the men who talked there said that. She wondered if he really would like to eat and sleep and walk in a row and always wear a blue check apron. Then she forgot all about him, in watching the sunlight play on the small head immediately in front of her. What a brilliant red head it was! And then a bright thought occurred to Rue. A few of those hairs, twisted together, would make a beautiful chain for the neck of her china doll, her one treasure; and, of course, Mary Jane Sullivan would never miss them, if she only pulled out one here and there.

Forward crept Rue's eager little fingers; but they were too nervous in their haste to be sure that they held but a single coarse hair before they twitched, and the result was a sudden explosive "Ow!" from Mary Jane, the turning of a battery of eyes in that direction, and an immediate investigation by the authorities into the cause of the disturbance. Poor little Rue was marched off in disgrace; but, as she reached the door, she heard the speaker say:

"I am sorry this has happened; sorry that any one should miss what I am going to say; for I hoped to interest all these dear children in the work of sending the Gospel to the heathen."

It was kind of him to call them *all* dear children, after that dreadful event, Rue reflected, as, with burning cheeks and tearful eyes, she stood, with a number of other little culprits, in one of the wide halls, for even punishment was in rows at the Home. Shifting her weight from one restless foot to the other, yet trying to stand sufficiently upright to answer the requirements of the penance, Rue did sincerely wish that she had been a good girl and remained quietly in the chapel, partly because of the humiliation that had befallen her, but also because she wanted to hear what he had to say on the particular subject he had named.

"Why didn't he begin with that? and then I'd have listened!" she thought, rather resentfully. For back among Rue's few shadowy memories of the past, of love, and mother, and a home that was not *the* Home, was a dim recollection of some curious articles which her baby hands had only been allowed to touch carefully, because they were mementos of an uncle who had died far away on a mission field. "So it would have been most like hearing about my relations; only I haven't got any," mused Rue. "Oh, dear! I wish I'd staid good and hadn't pulled Mary Jane's hair. I didn't mean to, anyway."

She tried to find out about it, afterward, by inquiring of one of the other girls.

"Oh! he wanted the children to try and save up something, so they could help send Bibles to the heathen. Guess, if he lived here long, he'd find we hadn't anything to save," was the hurried reply.

Bibles! That was where Rue was rich. She actually had two that had been brought from that faintly-remembered home.

"I don't s'pose I'll read one of 'em to pieces; not if I used it till I'm a big woman," she said to herself. "I might give the other one. I ought to help, 'count of being a relation, somehow, and I want to be good. I just do."

Later in the day she ventured another inquiry:

"How will he get those Bibles to the heathen?"

"I don't know. Why, yes, he'll send 'em through the post-office, of course. What do you care so much about it for?"

That was what Rue did not mean to tell. She chose her prettiest Bible, spent the play-hours of two days in writing an epistle on the fly-leaves, and tied it up in a piece of brown paper. Her knowledge of the post-office and its requirements was exceedingly limited; but she supposed it would be necessary to put something on the outside of the packet, to tell for whom it was intended. She wanted it to go where it was needed the most, and, of course, the post-office people would know where that was, she reflected; so she carefully printed, in very uneven letters: "For the greatest heathen," and then laid the precious package away, to await a future opportunity. She would trust her secret to no one, lest some unforeseen interference might result, and she cautiously sought information.

"How do you do when you put anything into the post-office?" she demanded of Mary Jane Sullivan.

"Why, you just put 'em in. You go in the door, and there's an open place where you drop 'em right down," exclaimed Mary Jane, lucidly.

How good Rue was for days after that. How she washed dishes in the kitchen, under the care of Miss Dorothy, and made beds in the dormitories, under the supervision of Mrs. Mehitable, and so, at last, earned the privilege of being the one sent to town on some trifling errand for the matron.

Thus it happened that one bright morning the clerks in the post-office were surprised by a little packet tossed in upon the floor, and a glimpse of a blue check apron vanishing hurriedly through the door. Unstamped and with its odd address, it created a ripple of amusement.

"'For the greatest heathen.' That must be you, Captain," declared one; and the postmaster, laughingly, took charge of it, and then forgot it until, at home that evening, he found it in his pocket.

"What is it?" asked his wife, presently, as she saw him silent and absorbed; and, looking over his shoulder, she read the little letter with him. Original in spelling and peculiar in chirography it certainly was, but they slowly deciphered it.

"I haven't any money to give, 'cause I'm one of the little girls at the Home. Some of them have relations to send them things sometimes; but I haven't. I have two Bibles; but I wouldn't give this to any one but the heathen, 'cause my own mamma gave it to me. It's nice to have a mamma to cuddle you up and love you just by your own self, and tuck you into bed at night, and not have to be put in a row all the time. It makes a lump all swell up in my throat when I think about it, and my eyes get so hot and wet I can hardly see. I wish God did have homes enough, so He could give every little boy and girl a real one, and we needn't be all crowded up in one big place, that's just called so. Sometimes, when I see all the houses, it 'most seems as if there must be enough to go 'round; but I s'pose there isn't. I guess it'll be the real kind we'll have up in Heaven, and I want to go there; and that's why I send you this Bible, so you can learn about it. You must read it and be good. Oh! dear! It's dreadfully hard to be good when you haven't any mamma. I hope you've got one, if she is a heathen, for I'm most sure that's better than no kind. Good-bye. "RUE LINDSEY."

"Poor little thing!" exclaimed the lady, half laughing, but with a sudden moisture in her brown eyes.

Captain Grey looked around the beautiful room.

"I'm inclined to believe that letter was properly directed and has reached its rightful destination," he said, thoughtfully. "Think of it, Mary—all these cosy, pretty rooms, and no one to occupy them but you and me, while there are so many such little homesick souls in the world! You have spoken of it before; but I was too selfishly contented to care about it. If I'm not 'the greatest heathen,' I have certainly been far enough from the sort of Christianity this book requires."

"Well?" questioned Mrs. Grey, with shining eyes, waiting for the conclusion of the matter.

"Shall I go to-morrow and bring this little midget home with me—for a visit, say—and see what will come of it?"

It did not occur to little Rue that the stranger she met in the hall the next day, and who had a long interview with the matron, could be of any possible interest to her small self, until she was summoned down-stairs, to see him.

"Would you like to go home with this gentleman, for a visit of a week or two, Rue? He has come to ask you," said the matron.

"Me?" questioned Rue, oblivious of grammar lessons and with a dozen exclamation points in her voice. There was no danger of her declining. The prospect of a visit anywhere was delightful, and the possibility of such a thing almost as wonderful as a fairy tale. So it was a very bright little face that Captain Grey found beside him in the carriage, and Rue looked up at him shyly, through her rings of sunny hair, to ask, as the only imaginable solution of the happy problem: "Are you one of my relations?"

"Yes; but I didn't remember it until last night," he answered, gravely.

The weeks that followed were brimful of joy to Rue, and she won her way straight into the home and hearts that had opened to receive her.

"And so you think I may tell the matron that you do not care to go back, but are willing to stay here?" questioned the Captain, when the allotted time had expired.

"I guess," replied Rue, looking down at her dainty, ruffled attire and suddenly flinging her arms around Mrs. Grey's neck, "that you didn't ever live there, and eat soup, and wear check aprons, and have nobody like this to love, 'relse you'd know."

But she has not learned yet that it was her own missionary effort that brought so great reward.—*Kate W. Hamilton, in N. Y. Independent.*

Mystery of Missing Men.

One of the best men I ever knew here—a man of sixty-five years, who loved his home and family dearly, and who had no reason for eccentricity—slipped away one afternoon, went to Boston and then to Washington, and for two years drove a car there, remaining away because he thought his wife would manage his affairs better without him. He never intended to return, but was seen by chance, arrested as a lunatic, and given his choice to be confined in an asylum or to do his duty as a man. He came back, and, after two happy years at home, died in his wife's arms. In another case that I remember, a gentleman was supposed to have committed suicide by jumping from a steamboat. His wife made no fuss, but kept the matter quiet, because she alone never gave up the idea that his suicide was a sham, and for three years she hunted him down, and finally restored him to his home and business. A third case of which I had personal knowledge was that of a dry-goods merchant who was absent twenty years, and who returned wealthy, made himself known to his wife, who had been married in the meantime, sought out his son and gave him $10,000, and then went his way as he had come. He said he had left home because he wanted to; had not married or cared for another home, and liked the life of a wanderer much better than any domestic ties. These instances go to show that the case of alleged mysterious disappearance may sometimes be accounted for without any necessity of presupposing robbery and murder.—*Philadelphia Record.*

—Mrs. De Long is going to publish her husband's journal of the Arctic voyage, with supplementary statements from the returned survivors.

CLOTHING.

BUY CLOTHING

—AT—

RATHFON BROS.

—ALSO—

FURNISHING GOODS.

Richards Block, Ludington St., west.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, FEB. 17, 1883.

Personals.

—F. H. VanCleve returned on Tuesday.

—Henry J. Bebeau passed homeward from "the Bay" on Thursday.

—Thorne, the life-insurance man, was registered at Hanley's on Monday.

—Wm. Manley, conductor, is "laying off" and has gone south to pass the time.

—R. Hodson, of Florence, was in town on Sunday last and called on us, of course.

—R. A. McDonald, of Garden, was drawn on the jury, and was on hand, of course.

—Nick Barth went north on Monday to open the "Iron Exchange," at Negaunee.

—J. H. Macdonald is absent on a tour eastward, accompanied by his son, Selah C.

—Young Campbell, Esq., of Iron River, was in town and paid us a visit on Tuesday.

—Rev. E. W. Garner was at Negaunee on Sunday last, assisting to dedicate a new church.

—Capt. Tucker, of Manistique, dropped in on us Wednesday, and we "swapped lies," no end.

—Sam. Elliott, D. A. Wells and W. H. Hazen, of Sac Bay attended court on Thursday.

—Miss Maggie McLaughlin will be found hereafter behind the counter at the new dry-goods store.

—Alex McPhee, of Garden, called at our office on Tuesday. Some business "in court" brought him over.

—Hugh McFarland, of Lathrop, called on us on Tuesday. He was in attendance, as a juror, on the term of court.

—Frank Snyder "shook hands all 'round" with his Escanaba friends on Sunday last—and it took him all day, too.

—Among the friends whose business called them to court this week, and who remembered us was L. K. Beardsley, of Garden.

—Counsellor Newcomb, of Manistique, was in attendance on the term of court held here this week, and favored the PORT with a call.

Range Items.

—Swift advertises the Menominee Range concern for sale. There's a chance for a printer with a little money in his pouch and a great many days'-works in him.

—Florence folks did not get taken in by the Chicago swindlers; or if there were "suckers" they wont own it. Unless there is improvement in the iron trade, next month may witness a reduction in wages and forces at all the mines.—Florence News.

—The Cornell mine property is in a queer shape. The lessees long ago ceased work upon it and have removed their machinery or the greater portion of it, but still retain possession (keeping a care-taker there) and stand in the way of parties who are desirous of taking options upon and thoroughly exploring the tract.

—Fire on Tuesday—Hayes stable destroyed and Ahlich's meat-market damaged. Loss $800 to $1,000; insured. "Mr. Buell and his friends" are no more interested in the proposed division of Menominee county than is every other resident of the territory out of which it is proposed to make the new county. John Levis got blind drunk on Saturday night, went to sleep out of doors and lost his hands by freezing.—Norway Iron Chronicle.

—Menominee wants a city charter. Menominee should have a city charter, but Menominee's prominent citizens should not urge against the proposed division of the county that the rate of taxation will be increased thereby. In consequence of the "Joslyn decision" no work except upon developed mines (and even there but little) is being done in the Iron River region. Hon. T. W. Palmer is "second choice" for senator, if it shall become apparent that Mr. Ferry can not be elected. Hubbell got back to Washington in time to help defeat the bill "to quiet titles"—his friends ought to be proud of his record—his mileage record, that is.—Menominee Range.

—VanDyke (at Hiller's old stand) has a very large and very fine assortment of Burial Caskets, in wood and metal; cloth-covered or plain, full trimmed with silk and merino, all of which are offered at 20 per cent. off last year's prices.

Where to Buy.

—Dress Buttons, a full line at Hutchinson & Goodell's.

—Besides the other good things Jo. Embs keeps choice Dairy Butter. 8tf

—Godley is up with the season in the matter of bird-cages and bird-food.

—Nick has gone to Negaunee but he left the Budweiser and somebody to serve it.

—Look at Stern's advertisement, on this page if you have to take a microscope to find it.

—Clothes-bars, kitchen, office and saloon tables, Bed-springs and Mattrasses, at VanDyke's.

—As fresh and sweet as when it came from the press, and as cheap as ever, is Peter Semer's Cider.

—"Godley's Pride" at a nickel, and "Souvenir de Ortman" at a dime, are the best smokes in town.

—Chairs, from the cheapest Windsor to the finest upholstered easy-chair, reduced 20 per cent. by VanDyke.

—Mrs. Steinke, Midwife, has removed to the house one door east of Mrs. Yockey's Millinery Store, north side Ludington St.

—There is no use talking, the man that sells goods the cheapest should get the trade. Cardozo proposes to do that very thing.

—Jager & Loell have established a Cigar manufactory at the Washington house and already employ four hands. Their goods will be on the market about March 1, and they promise to show their patrons that a good Cigar can be made at Escanaba and sold at a reasonable price.

—One of the many excellencies of Hutchinton & Goodell's stock (opening day Tuesday, Feb. 20) is its lace counter, where the ladies will find Mosaic, Russian, Gentille, Brabant, and other edgings, insertion, barbs, scarfs and other choice and delicate laces. They believe that nothing is too good for this market and buy accordingly; it rests with the ladies to confirm their judgement.

Taxes.

The tax-roll is now ready and in my hands for collection. I will receive taxes at the Ford River lumber company's store, every day, Sundays excepted, until further notice.

OLE ERICKSON, Township Treas.

Ford River, Dec. 20, 1882. 4tf

WANTS—FOR SALE—TO RENT.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Inquire at the office of J. W PINCH. 3ntf

TO RENT—DWELLING HOUSE.

On Ludington Street Hill. For particulars inquire of 5tf PETERSON & NORMAN.

TO RENT—STORE

Twenty by sixty, well located on Ludington street. Inquire at office of F. D. MEAD, 11tf Attorney at Law.

MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STEINKE.

Geprufte Deutsche Hebamme. Residence north side of Ludington street, opposite Purdy's, and one door east of Mrs. Yockey's millinery store.

WOOD FOR SALE.

Good, well-seasoned body-maple Wood for sale, delivered at any place in the village, by 25tf WINEGAR & BURNS.

WOOD! WOOD! The subscriber has one hundred cords of seasoned firewood, on the place adjoining the farm of John Borrow, Sr., seven miles from town, on the Flat Rock road, which he will sell, where it lies at a low figure.

1tf JAS. ROBERTSON.

TRESPASSERS—ATTENTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber on N. Ludington Co.'s land, or they will be prosecuted according to law.

1tf G. T. BURNS, Agent.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.

I offer for sale a complete Saw and Shingle Mill. Machinery in shape to ship. Frame can be had if desired. 7tf A. M. VAN AUKEN. Escanaba, Mich.

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 all information apply to or address

F. H. VAN CLEVE,

1f Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

THE C. O. D. STORE.

QUOTATIONS

AT THE C. O. D. STORE OF

McGILLIS BROS.

MISCELLANEOUS.	
9 lbs Granulated Sugar for	$1 00
10 lbs Standard A,	1 00
10 lbs Extra C,	1 00
16 bars "Royal" Soap,	1 00
18 bars "Highest Prize" Soap,	1 00
20 bars "Imperial" Soap,	1 00
3 lb box Starch,	20
16 oz. bottle Bluing,	15
10 oz. bottle Bluing,	10
Rice, per pound,	09
Prunes, per pound,	12
O. G. Java Coffee,	30
Golden Rio, roasted,	20
" " "	18
" " Green,	12½
" " "	15
Corn Starch, per pound,	08
Syrup, per gallon,	60
New Orleans Molasses,	70
New Maple Syrup, per gallon,	1 50
Potatoes, per bushel,	90
Turnips, per bushel,	60
Apples per bushel,	1 50
CRACKERS.	
Soda Crackers,	08
Milk "	10
Assorted Jumbles,	15
Breakfast Snaps,	12

FLOUR.	
Tidal Wave per barrel,	8 00
Straight, per barrel,	7 50
CANNED GOODS.	
Condensed Milk,	25
Kensett's 3 lb Tomatoes,	15
String Beans, 2 lbs,	10
Lima Beans, 2 lbs,	10
Marrowfat Peas, 2 lbs,	15
Burnham & Morrill's Corn,	20
Peaches, 3 lbs,	25
Lobsters, 2 lbs,	25
Salmon, 2 lbs,	30
Clams, 2 lbs,	20
Clams, 1 lb,	12
Raspberries, 2 lbs,	12½
Pine Apple, 2 lbs,	15
DRIED FRUIT.	
Evaporated Raspberries, per lb,	35
Evaporated Blackberries,	15
Pitted Cherries,	30
Evaporated Apples,	18
North Carolina Sliced Apples,	12
California Canned Goods,	30

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

NEW STORE.

COME AND TAKE MY STOCK OF WINTER GOODS at YOUR OWN FIGURES. I MUST HAVE ROOM FOR SPRING STOCK. STERN, THE STAR CLOTHIER.

LIVERY STABLE.

EAGLE LIVERY STABLE

GEO. ENGLISH, PROP'R.

Has purchased both the 'busses—the baggage wagon formerly used by the Ludington house, and now controls the business. Orders for 'bus service or baggage transportation may be left at the office.

SINGLE OR DOUBLE RIGS

At any hour, day or night. **HORSES BOARDED** on favorable terms. The

WASHINGTON HOUSE STABLES

Have been rented for a term of years and will be run in connection with the Eagle. 13

MUSIC HALL, the largest and best appointed assembly room in the city is part of the property. For dates apply at the office.

MEAT MARKET.

A. & H. BITTNER

Proprietors of the

City and Marine Meat Market,

Dealers in

FRESH, SALTED & SMOKED MEATS,

Canned Meats and Fish of all kinds, Sausages and Mince meats, choice Dairy Butter, Fresh Eggs, Cheese, etc., and all at the most reasonable prices.

JEWELRY.

Escanaba, Mich., Jan. 15, 1883.

I wish to announce to the people of Escanaba and vicinity that I have recently purchased the establishment of C. J. SWAN, the jeweler, and have opened a shop next door east of the Escanaba House, on Ludington street, and have procured a first-class workman from Sweden, Mr. Wm. Pallson, and am now prepared to do all kinds of Repairing in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sewing Machines and—well, anything, from a cannon down to a pocket weapon. Charges moderate and work warranted.

1112 Very Respectfully Yours,

F. W. LINDQUIST.

FURNITURE.

PETERSON & NORMAN,

Ludington St., West, Escanaba.

Furniture Dealers, Upholsterers and UNDERTAKERS.

Supply or repair all kinds of Furniture, furnish and attend funerals, or contract for house-building on the most favorable terms. Both men are mechanics, and all work will be warranted.

AGENTS FOR THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

FURNISHING GOODS.

-KRATZE-
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
-KRATZE-

—Makes to Order:—

SHIRTS!

—Sells Very Low:—

CLOTHING!

—A BIG STOCK of—

FURNISHING GOODS

-KRATZE-
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
—KRATZE—
-KRATZE-

BOOTS & SHOES.

JUST RECEIVED

A FINE LINE OF LADIES'

PLUSH TOP SHOES.

I ALSO KEEP THE JEFFERSON

Common Sense Shoe.

Every one knows of the Jefferson Boot and now you know where you can find it.

DRAPER'S SHOE STORE.

Richards block, Ludington St., west.

HARNESS.

F. D. CLARK,

(Agent)

—DEALER IN—

HARNESS AND SADDLES.

ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY.

OLD STAND—TILDEN AVE.

HARDWARE.

DIXON & COOK,

Dealers in Stoves Tinware and Hardware,

Will keep constantly on hand a choice assortment of everything pertaining to the trade.

PRICES MODERATE. JOBBING A SPECIALTY.

Ludington street, three doors west from Dousman street.

TAILORING.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL,

Merchant Tailors--Gent's Furnishers

A large stock of French, German, English and American Worsteds and Cassimeres of all shades and quality. Also a complete line of Gent's Furnishing Goods, and everything that is needed for a lumberman s outfit. The celebrated "LIBBY" Shoe always in stock.

MEAT MARKET.

HESSEL & HENTSCHEL

45 LUDINGTON ST., & MARY STREET.

(Between Ludington Street and Wells Avenue.)

MEAT MARKETS.

Every description of Fresh and Salt Meats constantly on hand at the lowest prices. Fish and Game in season, together with

BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE.

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST!

WINEGAR & BURNS.

WINEGAR & BURNS,

—DEALERS IN—

FRESH AND SALT FISH,

Fishermen's Supplies, Wood, Etc.

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

Orders for FRESH FISH promptly attended to. VESSELS and DEALERS supplied.

Office and Warehouse on Oliver Dock, Escanaba, Mich.