

# THE IRON PORT.

VOLUME 14, NO. 16.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 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.

**H. TRACY, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office at Residence. Office hours, 9 a. m., 1 and 7 p. m.

**W. MULLIKEN,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office on Ludington street, over John Semer's grocery store. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., and after 7 o'clock in the evening.

**D. R. T. L. GELZER,**  
U. S. Marine Surgeon and U. S. Examining Surgeon for Penitentiaries. Applicants for original or increased pensions will be examined on the first Wednesday in each month.

**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; Syria and China. 30 years practice in France and America. Offers my services to the people for all manner of sickness and diseases. Old, uncurable 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, payments of taxes, &c., promptly attended to.

**MIL GLASER,**  
Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.  
(Deutsch: Friedenstrichter. Besorgt die ein castrum und ist eine offene. A share of public patronage is solicited and assistance is given that no pains will be spared to deserve it.)  
Escanaba, Michigan.

**FRANK D. MEAD,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.  
Pine, Hardwood and other lands bought and sold on commission.

**FOR SALE, 20,000 acres of Timber and Farming Lands.**  
Office on Ludington Street, 3 doors west of Wolcott.

**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 refurbished 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 refurbished and is now open. A share of public patronage is solicited and assistance 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,**  
HILDEN AV., ESCANABA:  
G. E. Baehrich, Proprietor,  
Refreshments! Centrally located! Good Smoking! Law Rates!  
Give us a Trial!

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

**SHELTON HOUSE,**  
YAVETTE, MICHIGAN.  
New House, New Outfit, Pleasant Rooms and Good Table. Easy terms to summer visitors. Stables connected with the house.  
JOSEPH HARRIS, Prop'r.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
**C. T. WYGAN,**  
House, Sign & Carriage Painter.  
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger,  
Graining, Calicoining and Freezing.  
Special attention paid to large contracts. P. O. Box 388, Escanaba, Mich.

## Items of Interest.

—Marbles—at Mead's.  
—Insure with Mungler. 111f  
—Greenhoot to the front.  
—Fresh Butter at Jo. Embs. 8f  
—Pass Egg Dyes at Godley's.  
—For a watch, go to Gagnon's.  
—Japanese Bird Kites at Mead's.  
—Good sweet Cider, by Peter Semer.  
—Eggs are cheap at Purdy's; also fresh.  
—H. & L. dance—Easter Monday, the 26th.  
—Badweiser—plenty of it—at Nick Barth's.  
—Easter Cards, a great variety, at Godley's.  
—Do you want a well? Try Conolly & Moran.  
—Bird Cages, Bird Food, etc. can be found at Mead's.  
—Boiling Pans for sugar making, at Conolly & Moran's.  
—Dressmaking and sewing of all kinds, by Mrs. Heathcote. 151f  
—Purdy has on hand a fine line of Fruits and Vegetables.  
—Buy a cage for your bird and food for it too, at Godley's.  
—Besides the other good things Jo. Embs keeps choice Dairy Butter. 8f  
—Coffee—"fresh roasted"—Purdy keeps a supply on hand. Ditto Peanuts.  
—Wall Papers, in every variety and at the lowest possible prices, at Mead's.  
—Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition and Fishing Tackle at Conolly & Moran's.  
—VanDyke has a dozen new Book-cases on the way. Drop in and see them.  
—Sugars have advanced but Purdy's prices remain the same. Bear that in mind.  
—Conolly & Moran have made up a lot of Tin Sap Buckets for the sugar-makers.  
—Rings—seal, solid gold, wedding, engagement, or for presents, at Gagnon's.  
—Revolvers are sometimes handy, and an assortment thereof can be found at Godley's.  
—Hutchinson & Goodell call particular attention to their special offers in this column.  
—Wanted, on April 1, a girl for housework. Apply at the Exchange bank, to C. C. Royce.  
—As the spring opens the Sherwin-Williams Paints are in demand, and Mead renews his stock.  
—Spring Goods, bought by the head of the house, are now beginning to arrive, at Greenhoot's.  
—One week from tomorrow is Easter Sunday, and Mead offers Easter Cards to suit all customers.  
—Comfortable rooms for housekeeping, at rents to suit the times. Inquire of Peterson & Norman. 131f  
—Peck's Sun and the "Bad Boy" book at Godley's, together with all the story and picture papers.  
—Cider—pure and sweet—beats all other drinks, and is cheaper, too, can be had of Peter Semer.  
—Conolly & Moran are prepared to fill any order for steam or gas-fitting or plumbing at the lowest rates.  
—Call on Atkins & McNaughtan for dried or preserved fruits—look over their show-table—it will pay you.  
—You'll want a new cooking stove this spring and Conolly & Moran want the privilege of furnishing it.  
—Fifty dozen Damask towels, worth a dollar a pair, now offering at sixty cents a pair by Hutchinson & Goodell.  
—The New England Organ, proved by years of acceptable service the best instrument in use, can be found only at Mead's.  
—For fun, and plenty of it, you should attend the dance of the Hook & Ladder company, on Easter Monday, March 26.  
—Among Gagnon's attractions are Garnets, Turquoises, Sapphires, Amethysts, Rubies and Diamonds, in the latest styles of Setting. Call and look at them.  
—Try one of Nick Barth's Cigars—"Home Pleasures," for instance—and if you don't say it is the best smoke you ever had, we'll take back all we ever said about them.  
—"Monarch" brand, canned goods, embracing Fruits, Vegetables and meats, each the best of its kind, is kept only in Escanaba by the grocers, Atkins & McNaughtan.  
—The elder Greenhoot, Sam, the irrefragable, is buying goods and forwarding invoices as though he had no idea of "dull times." The spring stock at the old house will be immense.  
—For the Engineers: Conolly & Moran have just received a few Illuminating Oil Cans for use around locomotives and other machinery under dark. Call and see them, ye throttle-pullers.  
—Dr. Towns swears by no matter and follows no particular dogma but consults the sensible authors of all items and pathies, cleaning and sifting the truth from all, dropping all poisonous remedies and adopting those which cure the quickest. He treats patients by the month, making regular visits, and only treats those he expects to help and cure. Twelve years visiting northern Michigan has added thousands to the doctor's list of patients, and the best proof of his success is the throng of invalids that fills his office daily.

## Sand.

**WEATHER beautiful.**  
BRANNIGAN and Berrio have the thanks of ye editor, pro tem, for a supply of fish this week.  
Of all the parties held this winter that surprise-party at McKenna's hall, on Friday evening last, took the pie factory.  
OUR coal supply ran short and some of our citizens had to send north for enough to last them until warm weather. Such a state of affairs will not exist next winter.  
GREEN maple wood sells for \$4 per cord and the demand for it is brisk. There is plenty of it cut and in the woods but the depth of snow retards hauling, only when near main roads.  
CHARLIE SMITH has moved into his new hotel and commenced cleaning it up preparatory to opening it. It's no slouch of a job to get a house of that size ready for people to live in.  
WINEGAR & BURNS are putting up an ice house on the Oliver dock and will probably have it filled by the time our readers see this item. The building is 25x40 and will hold about 135 cords of ice.  
THE snow is beginning to leave, but teamsters tell us that in the woods, where it is packed hard, it is just as deep as ever, and that if one team attempts to let another pass there is trouble every time.  
READER, do you know of a small house of about four rooms, that will be for rent this spring? If you do you will confer a favor by imparting the information to the editor of this paper. Rent must be low but tenant will be permanent.  
JOHN JOHNSON, an employe of the Ford River Lumber company, at camp 8, had one of his legs broken on Friday afternoon last by a log rolling on it. He was brought here on Saturday and Dr. Tracy set the wounded member for him.  
A FEW things that always go together: spring, house-cleaning, profanity, cold meals, and family jars. Bless the man who invents a new kind of stove-pipe before that time—something with threads on the ends like gas-pipe. This is only a suggestion.  
ONE less barber shop in town. An employe of C. F. Bouton's started a shop a few weeks ago, near the post-office, and has already come to grief. Whether from hard times, or too much competition we do not know. Only one man thrown out of employment.  
WIGGINS' storm was a failure and the people are willing to set him down as a poor guesser, as he desired them to do if his prognostication did not turn out true. We lost no sleep, though. We have been married too long to let a little disturbance like that upset our mind.  
THE street lamps were all lit up on Friday evening last, but since then we have not had the pleasure of seeing through their smoked up glass. And as it is the time of year when it thaws all day and freezes all night we think that as the lamps are already up they should be burning.  
PAT, the first assistant foreman, of this institution, attended the ladies' concert at the Presbyterian church, on Monday evening last, and since then his leisure moments have been occupied in trying to warble that "Bob o' Link" song. A bob-tail fl—well he can't get it and we told him so.  
HARRIS BROS. are building the winding stairs for the court-house, and peculiar looking things they are too. If any man can put more work with a saw in a board than there is in parts of those we would like to see him. We are promised the figures showing the number of pieces of wood in them as soon as they are done.  
OUR Norse neighbors over the bay had some kind of a celebration Tuesday. A lot of them came over here and bought a quantity of alcohol—their favorite drink—and made things interesting around town for a while, but all returned home towards evening. Why none of them are frozen in crossing the bay is more than we can understand.  
THE tariff question has been settled to the satisfaction of dealers and producers of iron ores; the ironmarkets at Cleveland, New York and Pittsburgh have taken a new lease of life, and everything looks now as though we would have a good season here this year. We can't hope to have things boom early in the spring, even should navigation open early, but the season's shipments will compare favorably with last year. See if they don't.  
We suppose it is our duty, as usual, to tell some of our friends, in view of spring, that their yards are fearfully dirty, and that they should be cleaned up these warm days. There is one place on Ludington street that the smell from a barn on the back end of the lot is enough to make the walls of a lin-burger cheese factory blush. These stenches should be removed as soon as possible if we expect to avoid an epidemic of diphtheria this spring. So, for the sake of your own children remove the filth from around your houses.

**FATHER LANGNER,** formerly pastor of St. Joseph's church at this place: now located at Rockland, Ontonagon county.  
THE residence of J. W. Hahn was purchased by Mr. Booth and will be occupied by Capt. Winegar, who, we believe, intends to purchase it of Mr. Booth.  
JOHN SEMER returned from Lansing on Thursday and reports the charter bill as likely to pass, but with boundaries arranged to suit the N. L. Company.  
MUNGER, as will be seen by his advertisement, now represents the staunch old Northwestern life insurance company as well as the Commonwealth accident.  
MARRIED, at the Presbyterian parsonage in this village, on Saturday, March 10, by the Rev. E. W. Garner, Conrad Stile and Julia Sawyer, both of Escanaba.  
OFFICER PROVO estimates the dog-crop, up to the present time, at half a gross and there is still a "canine surplus" of worthless, predatory animals to be disposed of. Six dozen is but a beginning.  
NICK BARTH'S cigar-factory at Crystal Falls, Jimmy Tolan in charge, has been discontinued and the stock and force brought hither. It was too soon to try such an enterprise at Crystal Falls.  
WEDNESDAY was a beautiful day and every one who could spare the time was out on the street enjoying it. Ludington street lost her mantle of snow and the teamsters used cuss words to express their disapproval of old Sol's appearance.  
VANDYKE has made the express office look a little more business-like by putting in a desk, etc. The company, the American, has a monopoly of the small carrying trade hither and gives us only such service as it sees fit, but Van does his utmost to make that acceptable, and we can distinguish between the company, which we do not love, and the agent, who spares no effort to serve us acceptably.  
How many of our readers had celery on their tables on the 15th? We had it on ours, thanks to our neighbor Pool, who had prepared it in a "cold frame" or "cold pit" (we can't be sure of his phrase) with other tender plants, all through our long sub-arctic winter; and had opened the pit on that day. It was as toothsome as though the date was November instead of March—the bleached stems as crisp and flavorful and the tops as green—all which goes to show that, as declared by the immortal Sam Patch, "some things can be done, as well as others," and that Pool knows how to do them.  
CAPT. J. P. MITCHELL, of Negaunee, a well-known mining expert and one who has had a prominent part in the development of the iron-mining industry of Marquette county, died at Los Angeles, California, on Tuesday last. He went thither about a month since, in company with Hon. Ed. Breitung and others, to escape the trying vicissitudes of a Marquette county spring and hoping for relief from an asthma which had long troubled him, and was reported as improving until Wednesday when a telegram was received announcing his death. His body is now en route for Negaunee for burial.  
THE position taken by the village board that the city boundaries and those of the school district must be continuous appears to have been a mistaken one. It is now stated, upon good authority, that the district may lawfully embrace territory beyond the city limits. We are also told that the N. L. company does not seek to escape taxation for school purposes, and we see no reason why an arrangement can not be made (granting the truth of these statements) which would be satisfactory to both the people of the village and that company, and result in the withdrawal of all opposition to the charter.  
P. OUDERKIRK & Co. as will be seen by their advertisement, have been appointed agents to receive, sell and deliver, throughout the upper peninsula of Michigan and northern Wisconsin, the coals of the Ohio Central Railroad & Coal company, embracing the celebrated Hocking valley steam and other coals, and will be prepared, upon the opening of navigation, to supply mining and manufacturing companies, artisans, or any others who may desire cheap fuel, at the lowest possible rates and on the shortest notice. Escanaba will be the distributing point and office of the company, and inquires should be addressed to P. Ouderkerk & Co., here.  
We were sold by Wallace's agent, and our only consolation is that we were so completely sold that we tumbled to the racket and discovered the sell before leaving the store. The whole story is soon told: Mrs. Wallace, having a quantity of scraps of toilet soaps, put them in a sauce-pan and fused them into a mass, and W. J. seeing how much the product resembled a bit of conglomerate, took a fragment, shaped it, and put it under glass in the store. Numbers of people (ourselves included) were sold, and but for our persistence—our desire to handle as well as to see such a curious fragment—we should have announced the possession, by our neighbor Wallace, of a splendid specimen of agate. The handling, however, gave the trick away—our fingers were better than our eyes—the first touch said "soap."

ANOTHER bud has blossomed. To Mr. and Mrs. Poel, a daughter, Tuesday, March 13.  
CAPT. EDWIN HADLEY is not dead and his whereabouts is known to his friends at Adrian. Being annoyed by creditors he has absented himself until some arrangement can be made with them.  
"DICK," the big cook from the Ludington, has embarked in the restaurant business. His headquarters are at Monahan's, and he will furnish the all-night fellows with anything they may want to eat, for a consideration.  
EVERY true son of Erin sports the shamrock ("Chosen leaf of bard and chief.") to-day, in honor of him, Patrick, whose happy use of its tri-lobed stem to illustrate the doctrine of the trinity made it the "chosen leaf." Hail, Patrick, who found Ireland pagan and, dying, left it Christian.  
A. M. VAN AUKEN, formerly of the range, is in trouble in Chicago. C. L. Wendel brings charges of forgery with intent to defraud and the evidence is sufficient to compel Justice Robinson to hold him to bail. We think there must be another side to the story and forbear comment.  
MEN in the camps are already beginning to worry for fear the snow in the woods will leave them. They say that there is no frost in the ground and that it thaws as fast, or nearly so, from the bottom as the top. Men on the ice speak of it about the same. Altogether an early opening is not improbable.  
WIGGINS' storm did not make connections here on the 11th. The day was as fine a specimen of spring weather as we have had. The sun shone all day and the snow disappeared accordingly, and everybody and their friends were out enjoying it. No, Mr. Wiggins, you made a mistake if you counted us in.  
THE entertainment at the Presbyterian church, on Monday evening last, was a grand success. Everybody seemed pleased and thought it was good to be there, and the ladies made a little money out of it for the church. We would like to particularize a little, but we have not the names of those who took active part and so can not. Why can't such treats come often?  
"AMARYLLIS," "Iolanthe Waltze," "Silver Lane" (song), "Langtry Waltzes," and "O You Little Darling," comprise the music contained in the Salsfield ten-cent library received by us this week, and the music occupies sixteen pages of full-size sheet-music paper. This music can be had at 16 Jackson street, Chicago, or 12 Bible House, N. Y. Subscription price \$1.00 per year (12 numbers) or ten cents a copy.  
FROM friends of the gentleman we learn that Capt. Geo. Bartley, of the tug Owen, will move his family here the coming spring. Capt. Geo. has been revolving the idea in his mind for several years past, and we are glad to hear that his mind is made up and he is to become one of us. He isn't much company on land in the summer but can make himself as agreeable in the winter, after a good season's work, as any man that ever handled a boat. Welcome, Capt.  
A CORRESPONDENT of the Post and Tribune at Tecumseh, desires an answer to the following inquiry: "Are there any towns in northern Michigan located in a county where hard maple is plenty and cheap that want a broom-handle factory, (with a capacity of about 10,000 handles a day)? If so, what inducements will the town offer? Address, lock box 411, Tecumseh, Mich."  
We think some of our Delta county neighbors might interest themselves in the above. Manufacturing, no matter how small a scale, is one of the best industries in the county, and the Lord only knows the amount of good maple timber in Delta county.

SEE Dr. Town's notice in another column.  
DIED, in this village, on Thursday, March 1, of cancer, Roguel W. wife of A. H. Sablin, at the age of 39 years.  
THREE crops of ice have been taken from the bay, in the rear of our office this winter, and each crop averaged nearly 23 inches.  
THERE will be a carnival, for the children, at the roller skating rink, on Saturday afternoon (this day) and the managers are determined to have the little ones enjoy themselves, or die trying.  
MANAGER CAMERON, of the skating rink attended the Presbyterian social, on Monday evening last, and in making change dropped a ten-dollar bill. He is out the money as yet but hopes some honest person will find it.  
THE hazard tables still flourish in open defiance of law, despite the fact that the village pays men, as officers, whose duty it is to see that these laws are enforced. It is possible that these officers may be ignorant of the fact that the game still runs, but it is hardly possible, for such to be the case, while people are talking of it in their homes and places of business.  
NEAL BOTLE, a native of county Donegal, Ireland, but a resident of America since 1839 and of this village for two years, died suddenly, in Connahan's saloon, on Tuesday evening last. He was known as "a hard drinker," though an inoffensive man, was supposed to be intoxicated and was laid in a back room "to sleep it off," where he was found a little later, dead. The verdict of the coroner's jury was death from disease of the heart. He leaves a widow and four children, the eldest a son 13 years of age.  
We have just put in some more new faces of job type, among which are some especially adapted for invitation and wedding-card work. There is no use sending below for such work, as we have the material and the skill to use it. We have seen some outside jobs lately that were not fit to show to people who understood what a good job was, but as they came from some city office were supposed to be all right. The next time you get married please allow us to print your stationery and see if you don't feel better satisfied.  
AN UNEXPECTED opposition to the city charter bill was developed last week. The village board had called a mass meeting to ratify its action in the matter, but the meeting, upon assembling, did not ratify. On the contrary it expressed a decided disapprobation (not of the plan for a city government, which it approved, but of the manner in which the village board had handled the subject; making especial objection to the framing of the charter by a committee of two persons only and the submission thereof to the legislature for enactment not only without submitting it to the people for consideration, but without adequate consideration by the board itself. The meeting was (we gather, not having been present) a warm one, personal dislikes and race antipathies getting an airing—charges of bad-faith being bandied about and a good deal said that had better have been left unsaid, but the main point was well taken and will have weight with the legislature. The bill was to have come up in the house of representatives on Tuesday, but as we write, on Thursday, no intelligence concerning it has reached us. Trustee Semer returned to Lansing to look after it on Monday, and Hon. E. P. Royce went thither to oppose it. We may receive dispatches before we go to press, in which case we shall give "the very latest" to our readers.

**Iron River Notes.**  
To the Editor of the IRON PORT:  
IRON RIVER, March 8, 1883.  
Iron River just lives but no more; a stranger would think that both towns had lived and died, but they are only tired from holding up their three feet of snow and will kick the dust up in the spring.  
The firm of Hanson & Vail is no more, having been closed out by numerous creditors. The first death of the winter was Mrs. Smith, who died in childbirth; the remains were taken to Quinnesec for interment.  
The Nainaimo mining companies are arranging for a big output the coming summer. The Eureka is still as a graveyard. Does Slack mean to get there or not? Best decide pretty soon.  
About the only thing showing any activity at present is litigation—one-half of the people of Iron River are attorneys and the other half clients. Man agreed in Stambaugh for stealing wood—verdict of the judge not guilty of stealing but fined \$1.00 and ordered to return the wood; complainant socked for costs—ow is that for justice, could Solon do any better?  
It is a mistake to suppose that Iron River township wants to become part of the new county; we want to stay where we are and have sent a long petition to the legislature to that effect.  
It's a long time yet until election, but fourteen candidates have announced themselves for highway commissioner already.  
There is some ambition about the office of postmaster; Mr. John E. Weiner (who by the way is not half so black as he is painted) and M. H. Killgallen, the banker, are fighting for it, but people are satisfied with Mac, and don't want any change. Guess.

Uncle Remus at the Telephone.

One night recently an Uncle Remus... Miss Sally was sitting by the fire...

The Carrier Pigeon.

The carrier pigeon is the bird of romance... and poetry. The carrier pigeon, which is but another name for the same bright creature...

"I should think it was time for you to be in bed," she exclaimed. "No'm, 'tain't," responded Uncle Remus...

Just then there was a call at the telephone. The little gong rattled away like a house was on fire...

"Miss Sally," he said, presently, "wuz you talkin' ter Mars John?"

"Certainly. Who did you suppose it was?"

"Wharabouts wuz Mars John?"

"Way down yan on Yallerhammer Street?"

"Yes."

At this piece of information Uncle Remus emitted a groan that was full of doubt and pity...

"Is that you, Central? Please connect eleven-forty with fourteen-sixty."

"Here, Remus, take this and put it to your ear. Here, simpleton! It won't hurt you."

Uncle Remus took the ear-piece and handled it as though it had been a loaded pistol. He tried to look in it at both ends...

"Hello, Remus! Hello-allo-ello-ello-o-o!"

"Is dat you, Mars John?"

"Of course it is, you handy-legged old villain. I have no time to be standin' here. What do you want?"

"How in de name er Heben you git in dar, Mars John?"

"In where?"

"In dish yer—in dish yer apperatus."

"O, you be—fiddliest! What do you want?"

"Mars John, kin you see me, or is she all dark in dar?"

"Are you crazy? Where is your Miss Sally?"

"She in yer, hollan en laughin'. Mars John, how you gwine git-ut'n dar?"

"Dry up. Good night."

"Yer 'tis, Miss Sally," said Uncle Remus, after listening a moment.

"What did he say, Remus?"

"He up en 'low'd dat one us wuz a villain, but dey was such a buzzin' gwine on in dar dat I couldn't zactly ketch de rights un."

Uncle Remus went back to his place by the dining-room fire, and after a while began to mutter and talk to himself.

"What's the matter now?" his Miss Sally asked.

"I 'us des a sayin' dat I know Mars John mus' be suffin some'ers."

"Why?"

"O, I des knows it; kaze of he ain't w'at make he talk so weak? He bleeds ter be in trouble. I'm a tellin' you de Lord's tru'e—dat w'ite man talk like he ain't bigger den one er dese yer little benchy chany dolls. I bouf you."

He continued, "ef I 'us a w'ite 'oman en Mars John wuz my ole man, I'd snatch up my bonnet en I'd natually sail round dish yer town twel I fine out w'at de matter wid 'im. I would dat."

The old man's Miss Sally laughed till the tears came in her eyes, and then she said:

"There's a piece of pie on the side-board. Do get it, and hush so much talking."

"Thanky, missis, thanky!" exclaimed Uncle Remus, shuffling across the room. He got the pie and returned to his chair.

"Dish yer pie," he continued, holding it up between his eyes and the fire—"dish yer pie come in good time, kaze Mars John talk so weak en fur off it make me feel tight comfy. I speck he w'ell time he git home, en ef he 'us ter git

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The first editions of the Gospels of Luke and John in the Coresan language has been published by the National Bible Society of Scotland.

Professors Bowen, Covering and Torrey, of Harvard, all graduates in the Harvard class of 1833, are rounding out the fiftieth year of their connection with that college.

Parson Jones says he doesn't object to his parishioners sleeping in church, but it is discouraging to see a whole congregation intent upon shutting their eyes to the truth.

Rev. Dr. Judson recently preached, on behalf of the New York Baptist City Mission, in Calvary Church, and the collection at the close amounted to \$14,200, the largest ever taken for that object.

A fan made of bank notes was the refreshing gift made to a Methodist pastor at Newark, N. J., the other evening. This method of raising the wind should be adopted at all donation parties.

"Astronomical Christians" is what the Christian at Work calls those people who resolve to turn over a new leaf about the time the sun enters the winter solstice.

A Philadelphia philanthropist has begun a crusade against the use of tobacco among the public school children, and will direct his special attention to stopping the smoking of cigarettes.

Samuel J. Browne, a wealthy Cincinnati, who died several years ago, left a large part of his estate to fund a "Brown University."

A college student, whose father makes him render an itemized account of his expenses, received an order for him to "explain how the large sum for 'incidentals' was spent, and then I can judge whether you are having enough fun for your money, for I have been there, for your young scamp."

President Alice F. Freeman, of Wellesley College, says that the cause of the breaking down of the girls in that and other institutions of learning is the lack of proper physical care before entrance.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

It is said that fashionable ladies won't go fishing this summer unless they can get silk worms for bait.

A man advertises for a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that "it will be highly lucrative to the undertaker."

An exchange says it makes a woman sick to keep a secret. He must have guessed at it, as it has never yet been put to a practical test.

It was a four-year-old who asked: "Papa, have you done anything down town to-day that you think I ought to whip you for, if I were as big as you are?"

A Chicago doctor advertises: "Don't mistake dropsy for consumption." That's right! The constant mistaking delirium tremens for malaria is enough.

It's just as well to be refined in your conversation. Say: "Those who indulge in terpsichorean recreation are under obligation to remunerate the violinist."

A Georgia farmer is entertaining a big scheme to raise watermelons on a large scale for the manufacture of sugar, and all the big boys in the neighborhood are advising him to do it.

He is the greatest artist alive, and the one counted most by society, who can carelessly drop a lot of marking-ink on a piece of cardboard, and after drawing a whip broom across it, call it a symphony of twilight, and sell it for \$10,000.

"It seems to me I have seen your physiognomy somewhere before," said a top to a stranger whom he met, "but I cannot imagine where." "Very likely," replied the other; "I have been the Governor of a prison for the last twenty years."

Toto is crying very hard. "What's the matter?" asked one of her father's friends. "I have lost two cents that mamma gave me." "That is not a difficult loss to repair," replied the friend; "here are two cents." An instant afterward Toto was crying harder than ever.

A young man who had just returned from a seven days' vacation, being requested to carry a box up stairs, replied that he could not, because he hadn't strength to do it. "Haven't strength?" said his employer; "how is that?" "Why, you see, I've been off for seven days, and it's a fact, you know, that seven days make one week." The young man was given a perpetual vacation from that establishment.

"Wouldn't you like to have a bow?" said a bold young archer, as they scattered down the field, and she murmured, "Yes," and the absorbed archer said, "What kind of a bow would you prefer?" "I'd give a little as she replied archly. "I think I should prefer you." And the young man took it in, and though he was a narrow chested youth, he went to the target and heaved a bull's rich.

Nihilism and its Origin.

It will be surprising to Americans to hear that by the greater portion of news regarding the nihilists which we have read, by far we who reside here have few chances of obtaining any local information about them.

Let us see who are the individuals forming the nihilist army. Very few of them are Russians, none of them have any financial or social standing, and all of them are expecting the time when, having caused anarchy, they will be able to rob, pillage, burn and murder.

The peasant know nothing whatever of the movement; three-quarters of them never heard the word nihilism, and would never believe that people exist who are audacious enough to raise their voices, much more their hands, against the holy person of the Czar.

Call nihilism reform, strip it of assassination and crime, and advance a liberal programme adapted to the country, and in your ranks within a year would be found all classes of Russians, from the Czar himself and his ministers downwards.

To say nothing of up-growth of cotton factories and other industries the planter has received a big "lift" from the cotton-seed industry. Before the war practically all cotton-seed went to waste.

No incident of the Ruby snow-slide is more thrilling than the experience of the miner, Tom Brown. Lying on his back under ten feet of snow, blocked like ice about him, unable to move hand or foot, with his dead comrade lying across him, and kept in that position for hours, not knowing whether or not relief would come, his thoughts must have been terrible.

It is known that blood is purified by the oxygen inhaled in breathing. The blood is brought into contact with the air of the lungs at every pulsation of the heart.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Dr. Lamy says the fifty years hence New York City will have a population of 9,000,000.

An eastern merchant who never advertised was found lying dead on the counter in his store the other day.

In Pulaski County, Virginia, a few days since, Mr. David Smith, Jr., and Miss Lizzie King, a romantic couple, undertook a runaway match.

A liking for one-story factories has been developed among the manufacturers of New England, and they are being built in many cases where the nature of the sites permit.

A prize was offered by a lot of butchers in Flushing, L. I., for the nearest guess to the weight of a hog.

Dielman had been chief clerk of the Hotel Emery, Cincinnati, for a number of years. The owners decided to make him the landlord because they regarded him as very able and honest.

A remarkable thief has been caught in Chicago. He is young, handsome, well educated, very gentlemanly and wonderfully audacious.

A New Jersey doctor is trying to form a joint stock company which he wants to form for the purpose of saving 400,000 lives in this country per year.

Exra Clark, an old settler of Kirkland, N. Y., and a prominent manufacturer of that place, died recently, aged eighty-six years.

The recent explosion of a gunpowder factory at Berkeley, Cal., developed a hero. Frank Roller saw the shower of sparks set fire to a tarpaulin on the deck of a schooner lying at a wharf.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Quins, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Scalds, Cuts, Blisters, Frostbites, Swellings, Burns, And all other bodily aches and pains.

MUSTANG Survival of the Fittest. A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 25 YEARS! MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST! THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA. SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

Nowhere Else Than in the establishment of OLIVER DITSON & Co. are published so large, so useful, so varied, so brilliant and every way satisfactory a set of books as the following: SCHOOLS, SEMINARIES, ACADEMIES, COLLEGES.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS ART WORK. THE ART INTERCHANGE. An Illustrated Art fortnightly, established 1874, only \$3 a year, with catalogue of cheap and excellent materials having designs on all art-work subjects.

AGENTS WANTED FOR POLYGAMY OR THE MYSTERIES OF MORMONISM. This work gives a full account of their mysterious doctrines and practices, their religious, moral and corporate, and is the only authentic history of this vile sect published.

5-TON JONES OF BIRMINGHAM. 5-TON JONES OF BIRMINGHAM. 5-TON JONES OF BIRMINGHAM. 5-TON JONES OF BIRMINGHAM.

500,000 ACRES LANDS IN WISCONSIN. THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT. JUST OUT. NEW STOVE PIPE SHELF.









ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

A SAD EXPERIENCE.

My life had been given to dreaming... I had written of atoms and man.

QUITS.

A Commercial Traveler's Tale.

Old commercial travelers will tell you that in many respects the profession is nothing to what it was.

The conversation was being monopolized by Mr. Hicks, a vulgar, puff-faced, bald-headed man.

"Ah!" he said, wrinkling his fat brow into a series of parallel creases.

"O, all sorts!" replied the old gentleman. "There's so much humbugg'n' etiquette about nowadays."

"And were you ever tricked in any of the ways you describe?" asked another young commercial.

"I once caught a fellow in the act of taking a pinch-pin out of my gig; but I soon stopped his game."

Mr. Hicks slowly turned himself towards the speaker, and winking his eye several times.

At that moment the great man's narrative was interrupted by the entrance of a little old man dressed in black.

"Ahem!" said Mr. Hicks. "I beg your pardon, sir, but I was just going to begin a tale; but as I see you are busy."

"Well, as I was saying, gents, I made up my mind to take this young Brown-smith down a peg or two."

"Ah!" he said, wrinkling his fat brow into a series of parallel creases.

"What happened?" Will, I'll tell you," replied Mr. Hicks.

"Well, and what happened?" asked one of the audience as the speaker paused.

"O, all sorts!" replied the old gentleman. "There's so much humbugg'n' etiquette about nowadays."

"And were you ever tricked in any of the ways you describe?" asked another young commercial.

himself and rubbing his hands as if in great glee.

He rang the bell for the waiter. When the man appeared, the little old fellow said:

"Well, I 'adly know, sir," replied the waiter. "You see, he don't come here reg'lar—in fact I can't call to mind."

"Nothing," Mr. Willow, nothing. Are you quite sure?" asked Mr. Hicks.

Mr. Hicks left the shop slowly and wonderingly. "Surely," he thought, "he wraddled on to his next customer."

"Nothing at all," began Mr. Hicks, fairly bewildered.

"No, nothing at all," Good-morning," put in Mr. Barstern, so that there was nothing to be done but to return the wish ruelfully and go out.

"Mr. Ironstone," said the astonished Hicks, in an almost pathetic tone of appeal.

"Well, but I represent 'em," said Mr. Hicks.

"Come, come," said the dealer, soothingly, as if he was speaking to a child.

He continued: "The day for that sort of thing has gone by, and it'll become members of an honored profession to indulge in tricks of which a schoolboy would be ashamed."

He had found the doors of my most important customers shut against me."

"I see nothing to laugh at in it, gentlemen," he continued, suppressing with difficulty his rising wrath.

"Perhaps the little old gentleman who was writing at the side-table last night knows something about it," suggested one of the accused.

Mr. Hicks rang the bell for the waiter. "Waiter," he said, "is the gentleman who came in here from the coffee-room last night in the 'ouse?"

"I've said nothing, I think," said Mr. Willow.

Mr. Hicks left the shop slowly and wonderingly. "Surely," he thought, "he wraddled on to his next customer."

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For Young Readers.

"GRANDMA DEAR."

Not the presence so kindly smiling, Softer rocking with her knitting.

Brownish hair she has, and curly; And a face—no, 't isn't early.

Slender arms, with cotton filling, Flashed at the ends with quilling—

Six years old I was, and ever, When from her mysterious cover,

But I prized the gift so dear, That I followed, very near,

Laid away in state and honor, With her shawl gown upon her,

FOR BOYS TO REMEMBER.

When you read the life of Napoleon, Boys, and grow enthusiastic

Ornamental styles of lettering and facsimiles are no longer fashionable.

In the accepted code of card leaving turning down the corner of the end of a lady's visiting card

Wedding invitations, evening receptions and the like the sheet form is in use.

When a reception at the house is to follow a church wedding the wedding invitation is accompanied by reception cards

Wedding announcements are in favor. They are in sheet form and often read thus:

The new Suez Canal is proposed, not as a rival of the present, but to practically increase its capacity.

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doing what was given them to do with a will, and a heartiness, and a thoroughness which merited as it received the confidence of their employers,

So it is in every line of work. No boys that live luxuriously, rise late, start out to their business in fine clothes,

And boys in this country, although they do not belong to the nobility, as did Napoleon, have every place of honor and position open to them; but to obtain them they must work with heroic courage and determination.

Remember, boys, no lazy minister ever inspired his people, or had a wide-awake, progressive church; no lazy lawyer ever made his mark in the forum;

How the Secret Leaked Out.

"Can you keep a secret, Daisy?" asked Nell Clay of her younger sister.

"Yes, indeed," replied Daisy, trying to look dignified.

Nell bent down and whispered something in Daisy's ear, to which Daisy clapped her hands, and cried: "O goody!"

"Remember, it's a profound secret," said sister Nell.

Daisy ran off to school, feeling very important; and overtook Conny Travers on the way.

"Oh, Conny," she said, "I know something awful nice!"

"What is it?" asked Conny, opening her eyes very wide.

"Oh, I mustn't tell," said Daisy, screwing up her lips. "Sister Nell told me this morning. It's a profound secret."

"Oh, my!" said Conny. "Can't you just tell me?"

"Nell wouldn't like it," said Conny.

"She wouldn't mind me," pleaded Conny.

"Won't you never, never, never tell?" whispered Daisy.

"Never, 's long as I live!" "Honest and true!" "Truer'n steel!" declared Conny.

"Well, Sarah Bell's father is going to give her a piano for her birthday tomorrow; but they wouldn't have her know it for anything until she comes home and finds it in the parlor."

How Yip Got the Slipper.

Molly was so happy playing with her doll baby that she had no time to notice Yip.

That little dog was jealous. He barked 'yip yip' very loudly, and now sat looking at Molly out of the corners of his eyes, wondering what mischief he could get into, and so worry her into playing with him.

"Molly! Molly!" called mamma. "Mamma, don't call so loud," whispered Molly. "My little doll baby is sleeping."

"Molly," called mamma again, "make haste and see what Yip is after. I am sure he is in my room."

"Oh! what a bad doggie," sighed Molly, with her face in a pucker, but she put her baby down, and went to see after the dog.

There he was on the stair-case, with mamma's slipper in his mouth. When he saw Molly he dropped the slipper, and ran past her, looking very much as if he was laughing.

Molly shook her finger at him, and laughing, too, picked up the slipper, and carried it to mamma.

# NEW

NOT A LOVE STORY.  
A NEW LINE OF NECKWEAR, HATS & CAPS,  
AT RATHFON BROS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR A. P. DAMON'S CELEBRATED NECKWEAR. RICHARDS BLOCK.

# GOODS!

## THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, MAR. 17, 1883.

### Personals.

—C. S. Devoll, was in town on Monday.  
—Jacob Dolf, of Marquette, was in town on Thursday.  
—E. Gaylor, of Norway, was in town on Wednesday.  
—Sam. Greenhoot is outside, buying goods for the spring trade.  
—Dr. Burdick, of Manistique, spent the last Sabbath in the city.  
—M. Jenks, of Metropolitan, was registered at Hanley's on Tuesday.  
—E. C. Wheaton, of Chicago, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Cookinback.  
—Miss Lena Hamacher returned from her visit in Chicago on Sunday last.  
—Frank Lathrop and wife returned from a short visit to Chicago on Thursday.  
—Ed. Erickson will start for Chicago in a day or so, to swap dollars for dry-goods.  
—Justice Northup has been confined to his home by a serious indisposition all the week.  
—J. C. Childs, representing A. Wells & Co., Denere, produce merchants, was in town on Monday.  
—Mrs. S. F. Edwards, left on Wednesday, to visit friends at Oshkosh and vicinity. "Boney" is left in care of the boarders, with instructions to attend to his.  
—"The Colonel" arrived from his visit at the east on Wednesday. He is much better than when he went away except that his right arm and hand are laid up for repairs—used up shaking hands with gray-beards who used to be his school-mates.  
—J. W. Hahn, heretofore for two years representing the great fishmonger, A. Booth, at this place, left, with his family, for Chicago, on Thursday. He is, we understand, to take charge, for Mr. Booth, of a newly opened branch concern in a western city.

### Range Items.

—No new county this time—too many plans and too much opposition. A dog race and just bushels of fun, at Norway. John Geleschlayer died, at Ruprecht's mill of paralysis of the heart. John O'Callaghan is the happy father of a week-old daughter.—Iron Chronicle.  
—The Penn company's store at the Norway mine was burned on Wednesday night last, together with its entire contents. The clerks, who occupied sleeping rooms in the second story, had barely time to escape and were unable to save even their personal effects. Origin of fire unknown. Loss about \$25,000—amount of insurance not stated.  
—The Chapin outfit has been sold, the lumbermen's company has sold 50,000 tons and other contracts are reported. A little late, but in time for a good season's work yet. A reduction of about a dollar a ton has been, it is said, submitted to, and railway freights have been reduced. We hardly expect a lower rate of lake freight than one dollar to Cleveland, but it is possible.  
—In the house of representatives, on Tuesday, the bill to organize the county of [A. C.] Brown was reported adversely by the committee, and laid upon the table, which disposes of that scheme for this session. The bill to organize the county of Iron will doubtless share the same fate when it comes up, and our range friends will have to go to Menominee and Marquette, as heretofore, for another two years.  
—A commercial bank is wanted at Crystal Falls. James Tolan, cigar manufacturer, is closing out preparatory to returning to Escanaba to take charge of Nick Barth's factory. The ever-to-be-remembered Graves is at Crystal Falls painting scenery. The Range comes out with a "patent" supplement this week. An Italian, with an unpronounceable name, was killed by being run over by a car of wood on a tramway at the Chapin, on Friday last.—Range, 10th.  
—Mc. Kemp's is recovering slowly. Little Laura Fisher broke her left arm, near the elbow on Thursday last, while at play. Nick Gilman had a tussle with a man who wished to make a lodging place of his porch. Nick got rid of the tramp but lost his shirt in the operation. 50,000 feet of square timber is ready to be shipped by the Merick Lumber company

to Quebec. It will go via Escanaba. A sparring match with gloves, for \$200 a side and gate money, is being arranged between Jas. Farring, the "Wantedah boy," and Henry Myers, alias "Snoops," the middle-weight-champion of the county. Peter O'Leary was killed at the Florence mine by falling from a bucket that was lowering him into the mine, on Tuesday morning the 27th. The work of enlarging the Florence furnace will occupy about six weeks. Up to Saturday evening the Merick lumber company had banked 3,600,000 feet of logs.—Mining News, 10th.

—Choice Stationery at Godley's.  
—Silver ware—triple-plate, "for a song," at Meads'.  
—Dr. Towns will return to Escanaba March 20, for one week. He makes regular visits during the summer and only solicits such chronic cases as others have failed to receive or help. Female diseases are helped in one week. Catarrh, Lung troubles, Rheumatism, Kidney trouble and chronic diseases yield like magic. Seminal weakness and private dis-eases cured in a short time. Consultation and advice free and confidential. He may be found at the Oliver house.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
**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.

**WOOD FOR SALE.**  
**Hard Maple, Four Foot**  
Or two length, in any desired quantity. Leave orders at the  
**ESCANABA HOUSE.**  
It is A. SIEMAN.

**JAMES R. HARRIS,**  
**ARCHITECT.**  
Plans drawn and Specifications written. Contracts furnished for any style of building, 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 of F. E. Harris, on Ogden avenue.

**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.

**WANTS FOR SALE TO RENT.**  
**HOUSES TO RENT.**  
Inquire at the office of J. W. PINCH, 2nd  
**TO RENT—STORE**  
Twenty by sixty, well located on Ludington street. Inquire at office of F. D. MEAD, Attorney at Law.

**MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STEINKE.**  
German, Dentsche 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  
**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.  
**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.  
G. T. BURNS, Agent.

**SAW MILL FOR SALE.**  
I offer for sale a complete Saw and Shingle Mill Machinery in shape to ship. Prices can be had if desired.  
**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 best-wood and farming lands will be sold to suit on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 25% per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For all information apply to  
**F. H. VAN CLEEVE,**  
Lead Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

# QUOTATIONS

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

MISCELLANEOUS.		FLOUR.	
9 lbs Granulated Sugar for	\$1 00	Tidal Wave per barrel,	8 00
10 lbs Standard A,	1 00	Straight, per barrel,	7 50
10 lbs Extra C,	1 00	<b>CANNED GOODS.</b>	
16 bars "Royal" Soap,	1 00	Condensed Milk,	25
18 bars "Highest Prize" Soap,	1 00	Kennett's 3 lb Tomatoes,	15
20 bars "Imperial" Soap,	1 00	String Beans, 2 lbs,	10
3 lb box Starch,	2 00	Lima Beans, 2 lbs,	10
16 oz. bottle Bluing,	15	Marrowfat Peas, 2 lbs,	15
10 oz. bottle Bluing,	10	Burnham & Morrill's Corn,	20
Rice, per pound,	09	Peaches, 3 lbs,	25
Prunes, per pound,	12	Salmon, 2 lbs,	25
O. G. Java Coffee,	30	Clams, 2 lbs,	20
Golden Rio, roasted,	20	Clams, 1 lb,	12 1/2
" " Green,	18 1/2	Raspberries, 2 lbs,	15
" " "	15	Fine Apple, 2 lbs,	15
Corn Starch, per pound,	08	<b>DRIED FRUIT.</b>	
Syrup, per gallon,	60	Evaporated Raspberries, per lb,	35
New Orleans Molasses,	70	Evaporated Blackberries,	15
New Maple Syrup, per gallon,	1 50	Pitted Cherries,	30
Potatoes, per bushel,	90	Evaporated Apples,	18
Turnips, per bushel,	60	North Carolina Sliced Apples,	12
Apples per bushel,	1 50	California Canned Goods,	30
<b>CRACKERS.</b>		All goods warranted as represented or money refunded. Give us a call.	
Soda Crackers,	08		
Milk "	10		
Assorted Jumbles,	15		
Breakfast Snaps,	12		

**NEW STORE.**

Regardless of Cost!

For the Next 30 DAYS Only!

## CLOTHING.

Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
HATS, CAPS, ETC.

Opposite MUSIC HALL and  
**STERN is the Man.**

March 1, 1883.

**COAL.**  
**RICHARD MASON,**  
—DEALER IN—  
Coal, Wood and Timber  
At wholesale and retail,  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.  
**COAL**  
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 town of Baldwin and Masonville,  
including several fine water powers  
and a first-class steam mill site on bay shore.  
Office with F. D. MEAD, Esq., Att'y at Law.

**CITY 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.

**Fresh & Salt Fish**  
For home consumption. CAPT. GEO. A. DRIS-KO, 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. M-17

**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.**  
**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. Special attention to orders by mail.  
**Italian & American Marble MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES,**  
MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, COPING, Etc.  
Also dealer in the famous Scotch Granite Mon-uments and all kinds of Building Stone.  
Opposite Court House, MARINETTE, WIS.

—KRATZE—  
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—KRATZE—  
—KRATZE—

—Makes to Order—

## SHIRTS!

—Sells Very Low—

## CLOTHING!

—A BIG STOCK of—

## FURNISHING GOODS

—KRATZE—  
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