

# THE IRON PORT.

VOLUME 14, NO. 30.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 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.

**D. R. 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.

**E. P. ROYCE,**  
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.

**E. MIL GLASER,**  
Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.  
(Deutscher Friedenstrichter. Besorgt die ein casirung 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.

## HOTELS.

**LEWIS HOUSE,**  
J. E. Smith, Prop'r.  
New and Newly Furnished throughout. Will be opened to the public April 2, 1883. Board by the day, week or month.  
Ludington St., between Wolcott and Campbell.

**LUDINGTON HOUSE,**  
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. Baehrish, 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.

## CITY CARDS.

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

**R. ANDRUS,**  
Painter, Grainer & Kalsominer.  
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging a Specialty.  
Can be found at the Lewis House.

ESCANABA, [Box 243] MICHIGAN.

## Items of Interest.

—Torpedoes, at the Bazar.  
—Insure with Mungler. 111f  
—Burial Caskets at Van Dyke's.  
—Fresh Vegetables—A. & McN.  
—Mrs. Heathcote is still selling out.  
—Water Coolers, cheap, at Wallace's.  
—Godley: Bath Sponges and towels.  
—Prints, cheaper than ever, by H. & G.  
—Gagnon has new goods for the fourth.  
—Millinery and Ice Cream. Mrs. Yockey.  
—A. O. H. will dance, at Music hall, July 4.  
—Cabbage and tomato plants at Wallace's.  
—Furniture, for dwelling or office, by Van Dyke.  
—Try Miller's bottle beer—get it of Jac. Buckholts.  
—Gossamer waterproof circulars—cheap—at Schram's.

—Conolly & Moran—Fishing tackle, Guns and Pistols.  
—For a Fashionable Hat, ladies, call on Mrs. Yockey.

—Beautiful Printed Lawns, at Hutchinson & Goodell's.  
—Mrs. Yockey's Ice cream is delicious and is served every day.

—Bargains, for the next thirty days, at Stern's. Whoop'er up.

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

—Table Cutlery, very choice and very cheap, by Conolly & Moran.  
—More Straw Hats and more ribbons to trim them with at Mrs. Asch's.

—Godley: Lamps, chimneys, wicks and shades, an unrivaled assortment.

—Make your own Ice Cream—Wallace will furnish the freezer, cheap.

—For a dish of ice cream, to alleviate the June heats, call on Mrs. Yockey.

—Fresh Fruits, of all kinds, constantly received by Atkins & McNaughtan.

—Raymond watches in patent reversible cases, can be had at Gagnon's only.

—Table Linen, very fine, at very low figures for cash, by Hutchinson & Goodell.

—"Don't heat up the house, send the washing to Haring's."—Careful husband.

—See my big advertisement—sixth page of the PORT. CARDOZO.

—Look at our advertisement on the 5th page. DEROUIN & LONSDORF.

—Unparalleled offers on the sixth page. Don't miss them. CARDOZO.

—For wall paper; for Sherwin & Williams' prepared paints, for Kalsomine, go to Mead's.

—Patton & Co's. Liquid Colors—the handiest and best paints possible, at Wallace's, only.

—Rockets, Fire Crackers and Cannon Crackers at Burns' Bazar. Don't forget the place.

—Summer Silks, Bunting, and every variety of reasonable dress goods at Hutchinson & Goodell's.

—Examine the tasty Summer Hats at Mrs. Yockey's and call for an ice-cream to cool your judgment.

—Derouin & Lonsdorf, in their advertisement on another page, announce the arrival of New Goods. Read it.

—Godley: Choice Cigars, domestic and Imported, from 5 to 25 cents; pipes and choice smoking tobaccos.

—Mead has just received a few New England Organs. Call and see them—try them—buy them, you can do no better.

—New Lawns—desirable patterns, just received and offering at very low prices, at the Popular Store, by Louis Schram.

—Spiral woven, rubber lined cotton garden hose, the best as well as the nearest thing out for its purpose, at Conolly & Moran's.

—The American (new) sewing machine, sold in Escanaba by Dixon only, defies the competition of the world. Call and see it.

—A comfortable residence in the best quarter of the town, is for sale. Inquire of or address 18f GEO. SAWYER.

—Godley: Prescriptions, proprietary and "non secret" medicines and pharmaceutical preparations, of every kind and description.

—Thirty days ends it. Come now if you want bargains in clothing. Don't you forget it, neither.

—Come and take them! A little money goes a great ways, and makes a great deal of noise, if spent for fireworks at Burns' Bazar.

—If you want to buy a two-story residence cheap call at this office and we will put you in the way of getting one. The house is new and well situated. 29f

—Whether there is any other celebration of the day or no, there will be dancing in the evening at Music hall under the management of Escanaba Division, A. O. H.

—For sale, 1,240 acre farm, in south west Mo., all under fence, 6,000 apple and fruit trees, living water, good stone house, 36 in. vein of coal under 320 acres of it. Terms to suit the purchaser, very cheap, only \$22.50 per acre. Address, Rundell & Walsler, Real Estate Agents, Lamar, Mo. 41

## Sand.

CAP. STEPHENSON is importing stone from Mrs. Gouley's quarry, at Garden. The St. Cloud brought him the first load on Sunday last.

An out-of-town acquaintance said to us, on Sunday last, "one need not go dry—all that is necessary is to find an alderman." We won't tell who it was, and we don't know which of the eight aldermen was his friend.

SOMEBODY dumps off between the Ford River road and the shore just below the brewery, and the resulting stench is horrible. If Nolden should lay for whoever does it, with a shot-gun, he would be justifiable.

The Escanaba Towing and Wrecking company has sold the tug Pilot to the Spalding Lumber company, owning mills at the mouth of Cedar river, and will build or buy another boat. Consideration not mentioned.

The commencement exercises of the public school will occur on Friday next, June 27. The graduating class numbers ten; nine young ladies and one young gentleman, and the exercises will be entirely the work of the class.

AT THE invitation of Capt. Taylor we went up the bay on Saturday afternoon last to see the fishermen raise the pound nets. Nice day—nice company, and nice ride: Cap. never touched that panther whistle until we were within hail of home, returning.

OUR friends at Garden are to have a resident physician if report lies not. The buzz is that Dr. J. Danly Budd, who studied with and was assistant to Dr. Bellows, is to locate there and look after the physical welfare of the Garden-ers. Good scheme. The PORT congratulates both the parties in interest.

IN SPITE of the storm, the Tilden house dining room was crowded, on Friday evening last, with the friends of St. Stephen's (perhaps we should say the friends of the ladies of St. Stephen's) and the occasion passed off successfully with flags, for which aid the ladies were inducted to. The room was handsomely draped with flags, for which aid the ladies were inducted to. The room was handsomely draped with flags, for which aid the ladies were inducted to.

DOC. BANKS called us in, passing his rooms, to see his new operating chair. It is of the latest and most improved pattern; neat, commodious and effective. Once in it the patient has no choice, (and we should suppose no desire) but to rest and await the completion of the needed work, be that what it may. And, while we are about it, we may as well correct a misunderstanding that seems to have obtained concerning the Doctor's standing in the Dental college at Baltimore. We said, last March, that he took "the second prize for excellence." We might have said that he took the first, in the line in which he competed, that for mechanical excellence, such having been the fact; and the first in order having been a gold medal for "theoretical" excellence—the dental engine, won by the doctor, having been first prize for practical work.

OUR fire company neighbors (we should have said "friends" a week ago, and perhaps we ought to now) have been so universally laughed at since the publication of their communication last week, that we have no heart to give them the skinning they therein invited and made easy. We can hardly let them off without any notice; it would not be respectful; so we will reply to their charge of giving them no praise by republishing a paragraph from the PORT of May 26:

Bad order as she was in, the fire steamer paid for herself on Monday. As we heard it remarked after the danger was over "the fire department don't owe the city a cent." The men worked with a will, shrinking from no danger or exertion, and that the fire did not go across the town from bay to bay, is to their credit. We saw several of them with blisters on their faces and necks—saw the pipe-men lying flat on the bridge (to be underneath the flame and smoke) and fighting the fire until the heat drove the engine from her position and they were thus compelled to withdraw. Yes; the fire department is quits with the town for every dollar it has expended upon it.

If that is "faint praise" they will have to be content with that sort—we can give them nothing stronger. If our advocacy of a system of water-works for the city exasperates them we are sorry, but we can not help it, nor can we "take back" a word we have said in its favor. We believe, in spite of the sweeping assertions of the firemen's pronouncement, that a majority of our people think with us, and that if the question can be got to a vote, the works will be ordered. The test can be made in no other way, and we desire no other.

All that we have ever asked is that the council go slow about the second engine and consider and refer to the people the question of water-works. The attempt by the company to rebuke and discipline us; to make us (as one member said before the communication reached us) "attend to our own business" is too childish to merit any retort. If it is not our "business" to discuss matters of public interest there is no reason for the existence of a newspaper in the place; and so we drop the matter. If the gentlemen who originated the business are not, by this time, ashamed of it, it is because they are too dull to know that they have made themselves ridiculous. We happen to know that many of the members of the company who were bulldozed into sanctioning it are aware of the fact and heartily regret their action.

JUDGE GRANT is kept at home by a broken arm. How he got the hurt we did not hear.

THE name of the postoffice at Cedar River, Menominee county, has been changed from Cedar Forks to Cedar River.

CHRISTIAN OLSON has sold his property on the bay shore. W. J. Wallace was the purchaser. Consideration \$850.

THERE is again a little stir in the matter of the driving park. It is now proposed to buy a portion of English's farm near Flat Rock.

CAPT. JO. ALWARD reports the stake buoy which belongs on the 11-foot shoal five or six miles out of place, in the mouth of the big bay.

MARRIED, at the Northwestern house in this city, by John M. Wright, Esq., on Monday, June 18, Arck Olerg and Mary Nordquist, both of Escanaba.

MRS. R. D. ELLIOTT, of Brampton, will please accept our thanks for a great bouquet of lilacs which reached us, we don't know how, on Thursday morning. Their fragrance brought to memory the scenes and days of our boyhood.

AN ORE train was dived at Wilson on Monday afternoon. No one hurt, but 45 ore-cars piled up in the cut, blocking the road for ten or twelve hours. The south bound passenger did not get away from here until one o'clock on Tuesday morning.

THERE were more people in Music Hall, to see the dwarfs and hear the bell-ringers than we ever saw in the house except at a free exhibition. It was a twenty-five cent show, which fact accounts for the crowd. Twenty-five cents was all it was worth too.

HAVING secured the Tilden house as a place of worship, if our Episcopal friends could get the Ludington for a parsonage, on the same terms, they would be pretty well fixed. But the Elder is not as devout as the Ludington company and the Northwestern.

THE Fourth is to be celebrated at Garden in grand style. If we are to have no celebration at home it would be a good way to "put in the day" to join in the fun at Garden. There'll be bushels of it, full measure and weight. And everybody will be welcome to a share.

WE ARE requested by the members of the Firemen's club to convey, through the columns of the IRON PORT, their thanks to the people of the city for the support given them upon the occasion of the Remenyi concert, and to Mrs. McFall for the loan of her piano for that occasion.

REAL Estate moves, and at fair prices. F. O. Clark has this week sold to Paul Kelly the property now occupied by F. D. Clark, on Wells avenue east of Tilden—consideration \$2,500—and to Jas. Morrell the corner of Wells avenue and Smith court, consideration \$5,000. Edgar Brown has disposed of his property in the Campbell addition (fourth ward) to L. D. McKenna, consideration \$2,000, and other trades are talked of but not consummated.

ON MONDAY last, as the Edith was lying on the fishing ground off Peninsula Point and five miles from the nearest land, a water-snake four feet long came aboard. The men saw it swimming towards the boat and lifted it aboard. As that was done the "sarpint" struck at one of the men, hitting him in the face—doing no harm but giving him a good start. It had no chance to try it over—its head was crushed at once. On the arrival of the boat at the dock one of the loys brought the snake to our office. What it was doing in Green Bay, five miles from shore is the question.

WE have taken the liberty of expunging from the communication of our correspondent, "Censor," some paragraphs which contained personal allusions, and were in our opinion, uncalled for and in bad taste. It makes his letter less "spicy," but to have published it entire might have done an injustice—would certainly have exasperated the party referred to and his friends, and could have been productive of no good. We like the discussion, hot, but not angry; thorough, but not personal. We are willing to concede to the opponents of the water-works plan the same motive that we claim for ourselves—a care for the public welfare. We think one course likely to promote it; they differ with us; there is no occasion for personal ill-feeling and we certainly have no desire to provoke it.

OUR volunteer fire department is no worse than other organizations of the same kind, and no better. The fault is inherent. The members of any such organization are, when an alarm sounds, scattered, pursuing their several avocations, and valuable time is lost while the company assembles. A paid department would have the apparatus on the ground and the work commenced by the time the volunteer company can be ready to take its apparatus out of the house. The paid department, officers and men, must be on hand, instantly, when it is needed—a volunteer company is always short of its full number and the absent men are as likely to be the officers as the privates—the best men as the least efficient. The case is so plain that no such explanation ought to be necessary, but our "red shirt" tutors demand it, and we give it.

ONE Johnson disregarded the ordinance regulating the rate at which horses may be driven on the streets of the city and that disregard cost him just \$26. He was lucky to get off so. His reckless driving came near killing Tim Conolly's child, did break the carriage in which it was, and if the child had been hurt he would have had a more serious matter to settle. Marshal McCarthy is not to be fooled with, and the fact may as well be recognized first as last.

MUSIC HALL was fairly filled—that is to say it was half full—to hear Remenyi. We should have been just as well pleased had the whole concert except the Maestro's three numbers and the accompaniment, been omitted. Miss Warner and Mr. DeCelle are fair performers only (we have equally good voices and equal culture among our own people) and serve, at best but as a foil to Remenyi. With the three numbers of Remenyi and the three encores he answered, every listener got his or her dollar's worth.

BY PERMISSION of Mrs. Myrtle Miller, we make some extracts from letters received by her from her father and mother, our Californian friends, J. N. Hiller and wife. J. N. dates at "Loma Ranch," a property owned and now occupied by him some half-dozen or so miles inland from Santa Barbara. On the 29th of April, just when the ice in the bay here, was breaking up, he writes:

We have got the vineyard plowed the second time, which is all that will have to be done with that. It will be a good year for grapes; the vines are as full of blossoms as can be. Our apricot trees are not very full of fruit but we shall have more than we can use. Some of them are an inch in diameter now. Peach trees are loaded with fruit. Apples have not yet blossomed, so we don't know what they will do. Figs are plenty. We have new potatoes and green peas, of our own raising, as well as radishes and lettuce, but we can buy vegetables so cheap of the chinamen that it hardly seems worth while to raise them. I got "two bits" worth" yesterday and this was what I got: 2 big heads of cabbage, 5 bunches of beets, 10 heads of lettuce, 5 bunches of onions and 5 of radishes; don't you wish you could get that much in Escanaba for 25 cents?

Mrs. Hiller writes: Such weather I never saw before. We have had more clear, pleasant days here than in two years at home. It seems almost impossible to be cloudy one whole day. "Loma Ranch" is at such an elevation that it overlooks the town of Santa Barbara and the ocean beyond, and Mr. Hiller speaks thus of the view:

The atmosphere is very clear to-day, and we have a splendid view of the islands, 30 miles away. I have been sitting on the veranda all the morning, looking at them through the glass. They are just magnificent, as they are mountainous and one can see the canyons, the peaks, five thousand feet high, the surf breaking on the beach at their foot, and even the trees upon them. We can not always see the islands so plainly, but this morning the air is so clear that they do not look much further off than Peninsula point does from Escanaba.

The ocean is as smooth as glass and as blue as the sky. I have been watching some vessels out on the ocean; two large schooners and two quite large sail-boats, looking like toy-boats, they are so distant. We can see the docks at Santa Barbara with one three-master alongside and another at anchor near. We can see a dozen or more cultivated farms, with buildings on them; fields of corn and beans just coming up, and others in all stages of growth, to yellow fields of ripe barley and even some that have been cut and the grain shocked.

Again, Mrs. Hiller, on May 21: I suppose things are just beginning to look green and nice at home, and that you are enjoying it. Wish we could be with you while the warm weather lasts; then I should want to come back here when the cold came again.

And again, John N.: We finished cutting our barley yesterday, and I am glad of it, for it was hard work. Two acres of it was judged so that it could not be cut with a machine and took myself and man three days to cut it. This morning I cut a trail through the brush to the top of a hill at the back [north] of the house—about a half a mile to the top, and have it done so that now we can go clear to the top of the mountain that way, at least it looked so from where we were, and I am going to try it some day. I am sitting in the back door of the dining room [the house faces south] where I can look up the mountains and see the Yucca or Spanish bayonet in bloom. They are something like the century-plant, only smaller, the blossom stalk growing from 6 to 12 feet high and carrying a great spike of white flowers nearly as large as a barrel, very beautiful and quite fragrant. There hundreds of varieties of wild flowers, different from any that I have ever seen before.

Cutting that trail through the chapparal was new work for Hiller; Mrs. Hiller thus describes his appearance on his return: I wish you could see papa; he is the worst looking man I ever saw. His clothes are wrinkled wet with perspiration; he got scratched on the nose and the blood has run all over him, and this, with the dirt, makes him look like a wild Indian, just ready for the war-dance. I must get him some clean clothes and help him wash up.

STRAWBERRIES and cream, Thursday evening next, at the M. E. church.

A COMMUNICATION from "one of the shareholders" complains of the management of the company owning the Lady Washington, but does not sign his name to his letter, an omission which makes it impossible for us to use it.

THE law says it—the collector says it and the marshal says it; that dogs upon which the tax is unpaid shall be shot, so pay up, promptly, and save your pets. It will be useless to kick after the marshal commences shooting.

CAPT. SHEPARD, formerly of the Mary Jarrecki and later of the city of New York, is sheeping-farming in Texas. He has not forgotten his old trade, however, as is evident from the name he has given his place, viz. "Iron Mountain Rancho." It is situated in Presidio county.

ST. STEPHEN'S Mission being much in need of better accommodations for its growing congregation, Mr. Eichbaum has succeeded, through the kindness of Mr. G. T. Burns, in securing the Tilden house dining hall, which is being fitted up for services and will give the people a much more commodious and pleasant room for worship. Services at Tilden house on next Sunday.

THE schooner Myosotis, which left here on Sunday last with ore for St. Joseph, went ashore in a fog on Pilot Island. The wrecking tug Kate Williams was in the vicinity and the Myosotis was pulled off, after jettisoning a few tons of ore, unharmed. The tug ran in here for coal and lay here over night. She is working at the wreck of the C. H. Burton, on Fisherman's shoal.

THERE is an old story of a waiter, to whom a guest of the house remarked, "Why, John, you've been fighting; you have a black eye." To which John made reply, "Yessir, yessir, but you ought to see the other party." If any of our people are down in the mouth on account of the dullness of the season, as compared with the two last past, we recommend John's philosophy; they ought to see the other parties—up north.

THE ladies of the M. E. church will serve up strawberries and ice cream, cake, coffee and lemonade, at the church, on the evening of Thursday next, June 28, for the benefit of the pastor, Rev. B. S. Taylor. Save up a couple of dollars, give your affluence due and timely notice, and be on hand, every man of you. The purpose is good, the viands will be, and the time propitious. Let the beneficiary be benefited.

CERTAIN SCRIBES and printers having given currency to a report that the Calumet & Hecla was going to smash all the other copper mines on the planet by selling its product at 12 cents, Kibbee, of the Hancock Journal advises them to put their heads to soak, plant brain seed and cultivate it, and try to comprehend the fact that the C. & H. is run to make money, and that the gentleman who manage it are not likely to bite off their own noses.

WHEN the bids for the erection of the hospital were opened, on Monday, it was found that the house could not be built for the amount of money voted for the purpose. Rather than abandon the plan the committee decided upon carrying it out in part—enclosing the house and finishing the lower story, and an arrangement was made with the lowest bidders, Peterson & Norman, to do so. The bonds were not placed, however, and the work must wait until they are disposed of, a delay of thirty days probably.

MATT SERWE, who was stricken with paralysis at Marinette, was not brought hither, but was taken to his home at Fond du Lac. His right side is completely paralyzed and his recovery is more than doubtful. He was a young man of good habits and exemplary conduct, and many friends at Escanaba sympathize with him in his affliction, and hope for his restoration to health.

Later reports are to the effect that favorable symptoms have appeared and that his physicians hopes for his restoration to health.

A WEEK of two ago we published an article copied from one of the range papers reflecting on the character of a young man then resident here and suggested that he rise and explain, which he does in the following communication, which, under the circumstances, we feel bound to publish, though we dislike to do so; deprecating any such allusions to race or nationality as those in which he indulges:

NEGAUNEE, June 20, 1883.

To the Editor of THE IRON PORT:

In your issue of May 26 there is a small item which refers to me. I have no doubt that the people of Escanaba will be glad to hear that I repudiate each and every statement in the said article, and furthermore declare them to be base lies, which same could only emanate from a son of Israel, as no Christian would ever lower himself to invent such falsehoods. You offer me your columns to explain matters and I avail myself of the same with many thanks for your generosity. If Mr. P. N. Cardozo can bring any charge against me let him do so. I am here in Neegaunee and do not propose to skeddadle for the time being. ECHER BIR.

# THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

## THE FIRST HOME-NEST.

Sweet was that morn of love's content,  
When Kate and I, just wedded,  
On grave housekeeping business bent,  
The village byways threaded;  
For at our best, we were not  
More than the birds, new-mated,  
And no more thought of boarding out,  
Dear Kate said, than if fatigued.  
To singleness, with all its woes,  
And were our views more narrow  
And poor, she naively asked, than those  
Of robin, hick and sparrow?

And glad was I to have agreed  
With her; for, eye was cooled,  
Our search, just such a nest at need  
We found as both commended.  
A humble, humble cot, well nigh  
By twenty paces bounded,  
But well within our means, and by  
A garden wall surrounded.  
And thence, with love and thrift so fair  
A domicile we made it,  
No fear remained that carping care  
Or want would ere invade it.

There found we the repose, begun  
In marriage rites; there mused  
Our higher powers; there one by one  
Our brood about us clustered.  
And when at last, all our own  
We called our home thus builded,  
Less proud, I think, was King on throne,  
Or Queen in palace guided.  
Long, long we clung there, even at last  
With deep reluctance quitting  
That roof for one of higher cast,  
Our altered state bett'ring.

Ah, richer homes since then we've had,  
Homes of palatial splendor,  
But ne'er a one so sweet and glad  
As that first home-nest tender.  
Where Kate and I at our own hearth  
Our joys domestic kindled,  
And slowly gained the solid worth  
That ne'er hath paled or dwindled.  
Oh, not a home on earth is known,  
With what you please compare it,  
Like that which first you called your own,  
With a true wife to share it.  
—N. Y. Ledger.

## A LUCKY MISTAKE.

"Tom," said my father to me, one cold November afternoon, as we stood in the flag-paved hall of our old-fashioned farm-house, "you'd better put the little bay mare in the dog-cart and go into Worthington for that saddle. I clean forgot to call for it yesterday, and if you want to go out with the hounds on Saturday, you won't have another chance of getting it."

This said my stalwart, weather-redened, gray-haired old sire, as he put on his rough hat and took his thick walking-stick from the stand, preparatory to going about the farm. It was about three o'clock, and dinner was just over; for the time of which I speak was twenty years ago, and the farmers had not then learnt to live according to the laws of a fashion unsuited to his income and his occupation, or to ape the style and expenditure of his landlord. My father was an old-fashioned yeoman, who tilled the land which his great-grandfather had tilled before him; and even had he lived in these days, when men of his type are rare, he would have kept to the old-fashioned ways.

I was nothing loth to act upon the parental suggestion, although it meant a long drive in the biting cold, and although the return journey would have to be done in the dark or with very indifferent moonlight. We were utterly isolated at the Mistletoe Farm; for we were seven miles from Worthington, our nearest town, and ten miles, in the opposite direction, from the nearest railway station. My father farmed nearly five hundred acres, some of the land—especially that lying toward Worthington—being very poor stuff, and only fit for sheep. There was not even a village near; the laborers lived in cottages scattered over the estate; and in the depth of winter, when there was snow, or when the floods were out, we were often a week at a time and never saw a soul besides ourselves and our employes.

But we always had a good bit of horse-flesh in the stable; as, indeed, was absolutely necessary, when our only means of communication with the outer world was by road, and when the distances were so great and the roads so bad. The little bay mare that I was going to drive—Fly-by-night was the name we afterwards gave her—was a young one of our own breeding, clever as a cat and docile as a dog. From her infancy she was my play-fellow; would come to me when I whistled to her; eat out of my hand or my pocket; and when the time came for backing her and breaking her, there was nothing to be done. She had perfect confidence and trust in us all, and especially in me; the cat by the fireside could not be more gentle or more easy to control. If only people would learn that a horse can, by kind treatment and constant association, be made as tame and affectionate as a household pet, there would be fewer broken bones from back jumpers and runaways.

She was a world too good for harness, I thought to myself, as I led her out of the stable and proceeded to put her to the old-fashioned, square dog-cart, which turned up behind and looked like a mail cart—barring the color, which was a dingy gray. The little mare was my hunter when the hounds were in reach and my father would let me go; and she carried me as gamely, even after twenty miles of harness the day before, as if she was one of the squire's cracks and went out only once a week.

As we trotted quietly down the drive, my father put his head over the hedge and called to me:

"May be the saddle won't be finished," he said, his red face glowing with cold, his eyes glancing critically at the mare. "If so you can put up at the Angel and have your tea; but don't be later than you can help. Have you got your watch on you?"

"Yes," I said, wondering at the question.

"You'd better give it to me," said my father, stretching his arm over the hedge. "I heard yesterday, at the ordinary, there was a gentleman stopped on Monday night on the road. You haven't got too much money on you, I suppose?"

"No danger," said I, with a laugh, as I put my watch and chain into my father's big, brown hand. "They won't get much out of me if they try it on."

And off we went, turned into the high road and sped at a quick trot through the gathering twilight in the direction of Worthington.

It was dark when we reached the out-

skirts of the little town, and the lights, not very brilliant if tried by modern standards, sparkled cheerfully enough in the windows. Past the blacksmith's forge, with the great bellows roaring, and the sparks flying from the glowing cinders; past the butcher's, with a goodly display of some of our best beef past the grocer's, where the half dozen children who were flattening their noses against the panes turned to look at us; and so, clattering over the uneven cobbles of the pavement, to the saddler's shop. The proprietor himself, a staid and portly person, conscious of the importance which attaches to his position in a country town, came out and nodded a greeting.

"A cold night, Mr. Tom," says he, with a shiver, as the wind took his apron. "I'm not quite ready for you. Your father didn't come in yesterday, so I thought you wouldn't want the saddle till next week."

"I want it for Saturday," said I, leaning sideways out of the trap. "The hounds are at the coppice, and the little mare and I are going. Can you do it for me if I put up?"

The saddler thought for a moment. "Ay, I can do that," he said, at length. "Will you call in between eight and nine and it shall be ready for you."

I agreed, shook up the mare, and, a few yards further down, turned in through the narrow gateway of the Angel into the dim, deserted innyard. From a single half-open doorway came a stream of light. A figure issued forth in answer to my summons.

"Good evening, Mr. Tom," said this person, approaching and patting the mare's neck.

"Hallo, Jack! is that you?" said I, as I drew the reins through my fingers and alighted, recognizing, as I did so, Mr. Jack Plover, to whom was entrusted the important duty of conveying the Queen's mail-bags from Worthington to the railway town. "You'll have to wrap up warm to-night."

"Ay! bitter cold, that it is," answered Jack, undoing the traces. "But, law bless me! I'm used to it. If only I'd got as good a thing between my shafts as you have here, I'd think nothing of a seventeen-mile drive, I do assure you, sir."

"Your old pony isn't to be despised, either," said I, holding up the shaft while Jack drew the mare out. "A new pair of forelegs and sound bellows would improve him, but except for that—"

"Well, he isn't quite Newmarket or Doncaster, I do confess," said Jack, leading the mare in through the open doorway and putting her in a vacant stall. "But he's good enough for his work. I start early and we take it easy. You won't have the collar off, sir?"

"No," I said. "I am off again in an hour or so. Will you have a drink, Jack?"

We crossed the yard, passed through a swing door, and found ourselves in the warm, cheerful bar, where the bright light made us wink after the darkness outside, and the huge fire sent a leaping, ruddy glare on the red curtains, and a reflection that danced merrily on the trim rows of bottles and glasses. The barmaid, buxom and fresh-colored, smiled a welcome, and rewarded my compliments on her pink ribbons and the roses in her cheeks by a "Go along with you," and a couple of glasses of steaming whisky-and-water.

There was only one other occupant of the bar, a stranger to me. He was a man apparently verging on forty, buttoned up in a shabby great-coat, and with his hat so slouched over his eyes that his features were hard to be discerned. To the salutation which I gave him on entering, he made no reply, but with arms folded, gazed fixedly on the floor.

"My service, sir," says Jack, raising the tumbler to his lips and taking of the contents at a draught. "That's the stuff to keep the cold out. Although this is a bit too early, I ought to have waited until eight o'clock, just before I started."

"You can have another then, if you like," said I, with a laugh.

"Nay, sir," remonstrated Jack. "I didn't mean that. Is the clock right, miss?" he inquired of the barmaid. "Then I must be going about my work," he added, receiving an answer in the affirmative. "Good night, sir, and thank you kindly."

And Jack Plover, who was a sporting-looking figure with his Queen's livery and clean-shaven face, touched his hat politely and passed through the swing door.

The man with the slouched hat looked up as he left, and, addressing nobody in particular, inquired in a harsh, rough voice, with a queer burr in it:

"What time does the post go out here?"

"At eight o'clock," replied the barmaid, looking at her interrogator with no particular favor. "That is the driver of the mail-cart who has just left."

"So I judged," replied the man, rising and putting some money on the table. "Is that right? Good-night to you."

And with a heavy, slouching gait, he strode to the door and was gone.

After tea in the half-lit coffee-room and a pipe in the bar, with the barmaid to tell me the gossip, I started at about half-past eight, called at the saddler's, put my saddle under the seat, and set out for home. As we passed the blacksmith's forge at the end of the street there was a pony being shod, and Mr. Jack Plover, in a big great-coat, was looking on at the process.

"Cast a shoe, Mr. Tom, and had to turn back," he called out as I passed by.

Out into the country, looking doubly black and dismal by contrast with the cheerful light and warmth that we were leaving behind; with the slanting rain driving full in one's face, so that it dazzled the sight; with gray piles of cloud hurrying overhead; with a veil of mist and darkness blending hurdle and hedge-row, field and tree, into a vague, indistinct, gray mass. The road is muddy, and, albeit the high-road, is bad condition; but the little mare has got her head homeward, and pulls her hardest toward warm stable and well-stocked rack, and the society of heavy Dobbin and his brethren. Not that my little hunter is to be permitted to pull herself to pieces through ruts and over ill-laid stones, for there is Saturday in prospect, and with the country in this

state, we shall want the very last ounce. Now we are climbing a hill, and anon, we are on top, and the rain and the wind beat savagely upon us, and the prospect on either side is dreary enough. Now, steadily down the shedding ground with a tight rein and a careful lookout for loose stones, for this is a deep descent, and one false step may take twenty pounds off the little mare's value. The banks are high, at all events, so there is some shelter, and down at the bottom there are trees on either hand.

It was pitch dark in this hollow, but I let the mare out at the bottom of the hill and gave her her head. Suddenly, with a loud snort, she swerved violently, ran the wheel of the trap on to a heap of wayside stones, put there to mend the road; and in a second we were over.

I went out, of course, and the driving-box, the saddle and a debris of miscellaneous articles after me. I landed partly on my shoulder, partly on my head, and was up again in a moment, although a bit dazed. The moment I gained my feet I was seized by the collar, and a harsh voice exclaimed—

"Hold his head down—hold his head down!"

A dusky form sprang to the mare's head and kept her from attempting to rise. A third form knelt on the trap. "By jove!" exclaimed this last fellow, in an agry tone, "we've got the wrong man!"

"What?" said he who had hold of my collar. "Do you mean to say it isn't the—?"

With a volley of oaths the other replied in the negative. The man who had hold of me released me and joined the other. They whispered together for a few seconds. Then the first one came back to me and said, with a fine pretense of indifference:

"Nasty accident, sir! But it might have been worse. It's lucky we were at hand to help you."

"I don't know about that," I replied, with no small acrimony, "for my horse shied at one of you. She never did it in her life before. You'll oblige me by helping to get her out."

In a twinkling we had the harness undone, and the mare, with a flounder and a stagger, was on her feet, and shook herself in a disgusted fashion. The men said nothing but obeyed my directions. Luckily, nothing was broken. The mare had rubbed a little hair off her, as well as I could tell, but her knees were all right. In seven or eight minutes from the time we went over, so quickly did it all happen, I was in my seat again, ready to start.

My assailants, or assistants, whichever they were, made no opposition, and seemed only anxious to get rid of me; they dispatched me without a word, and I went a mile on my road before I fully realized what had happened. As is always the case in an accident, I could only recall what took place immediately before and immediately after, and for that very reason the words uttered by the men were more vividly impressed on my memory. What did they mean?

It flashed into my mind like a revelation. They had been misled by the shape of my trap; which, as I have said, was square behind, and looked like a mail-cart, while the darkness was too great in their place of ambush for them to see the color. The time of my arrival was about that of the mail, had not Jack Plover been obliged to turn back; and the careful pace at which I had come down the hill accorded very well with the steady movement of Jack's nag.

And the voice? I had heard it somewhere lately—the man in the Angel bar, who asked, too, the time when the mail left. There was no doubt of the man's purpose.

How to prevent it? How to warn Jack in time? There was no road back but the one by which I had come, unless I made a detour of several miles. Neither was there a house near whences to get assistance. I pulled up and thought it out. A bruise on my right arm suggested something. I had fallen on my left side, and this bruise was caused by the saddle tumbling after me. I made up my mind at once.

Turning in through the first gate I came to, I drove over the turf to a corner of the field where was a group of trees. Here I took the mare out; put the trap under the elms and turned the cushions; took off all the harness but the bridle and saddled her. Luckily the bridle had no blinkers. I wound the long reins round and round my arm, mounted, and, thanking Providence for my knowledge of the country, rode at the nearest fence. There was a faint moonlight to help us, but it was terribly dark. My heart was in my mouth as we went at the fence, which was a big upstanding one, but I knew there was no ditch on the taking-off side, and I gave the little mare the word at the right moment. She jumped clear from under me, and landed me on the crupper. I never shall forget that leap! If there had been any one to see it I could have sold her almost for her weight in gold.

We were half way across the next field before I had regained my seat properly, and then the mad exhilaration of the thing took possession of both of us. There was a flight of hurdles next which we took in our stride. Then a bank and a close-cropped hedge that stood up, black as Erebus, against the gray of the night; which we jumped as though it were twice its height. Then a flock of frightened sheep went scurrying away into the darkness.

It was all turf, and, for the first time, I blessed the poverty of the land, that made it worthless to plow. A dozen fences negotiated in the same mad fashion brought us into a field that skirted the high road; and here we were pounded. There was a big bull-finch into the road, with a deep drop. To go on, parallel with the road, was impossible, for there was a made-up bank with a deep hedge, full of stakes, and a drop drain, as I knew, ran on either side. I rode up and down by the bull-finch in despair. Was all my trouble to be in vain?

At last I made up my mind, and rode, not too fast, at the great, towering, straggling hedge. I put my arm across my face, shut my eyes, into it we went, and out of it, with a scramble and a flounder, we came separately. The bull-finch nearly brushed me out of the

saddle, and the mare and I dropped side by side into the road, but both of us on our legs. Before I had time to remount I heard the sound of approaching wheels, and a man whistling merrily.

"Pull up, Jack!" I called out.

Jack's whistle ceased, and a more astonished countenance I never beheld than the one which looked down from the mail cart.

"What the dickens—" he began.

Then I explained.

"Well," he said, at the end of it, without a word of commendation to me. "That is a good pony of yours. What shall we do?"

"I'll tell you," I said, for my blood was up with the excitement of the night. "Drive back to Worthington, get Rogers, the constable, and a pistol apiece, and let them try again."

"Done with you," said Jack, turning round. "You ride on ahead and find Rogers, and I'll wait for you by the old toll-bar."

In half an hour the constable and I were seated very uncomfortably on the back of the mail-cart, and driving along as fast as Jack's pony could be induced to go. Our only fear was lest the fellows should have got tired of waiting, for it was quite an hour and a half later than the time when the mail should have passed them. Down the hill we went, our hearts thumping away with excitement, not to mention the difficulty of holding on, and Jack performing "My Pretty Jane" with exquisite variations.

Well, to cut the story short, we got one of them. The constable, in his eagerness, jumped down directly the first man had seized the horse's head, and the two other fellows made off. We got the right gentleman, though—the identical fellow who had been in the Angel bar, and whose voice I had recognized. He was tried at the Assizes, and, two other convictions being proved against him, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

I went out with the hounds on Saturday, and my little mare was the heroine of the hour. The Squire himself came up to me, and, after complimenting us both on our achievement, said:

"What do you call her?"

"Well, Squire," I replied, "we haven't given her a name yet."

"Call her Little Fly-by-night," said he.

And that's how she got her name.—Argosy.

## Bonanza Farms.

A few months ago a sensation was created in California by the murder of a great ranch-owner who had long been famous as a representative of the new school of farmers. Dr. Glenn's wheat-field, the circuit of which was a lively day's ride, was celebrated in books of travel, and every stranger wished to see it as a specimen of the "bonanza farms" which were to revolutionize the agricultural systems of the fertile West. He owned enormous productive estates in various parts of the Pacific slope, and gave employment to armies of laborers. When his affairs came to be settled after his death there was another sensation. It was doubtful for a time whether he died a millionaire or a bankrupt. There were debts to the amount of a million dollars on the principal farm. It was a dry season and the crop was light. At last it is announced that there will be a considerable surplus to divide among the heirs; although the vast fortune which report very naturally assigned to this great wholesale operator in farm labor has shrunk to modest dimensions.

The collapse of the Glenn enterprise is not to be regretted. It was carried on, as we now know, with difficulty and danger. Drought and other accidents of husbandry, which brought disappointment and perhaps embarrassment to the small farmer, might sweep away from the bonanza wheat-grower the last penny of his fortune and the last shred of his credit. It is well for ambitious men to see something of the risk attending the absorption of immense tracts of land in a single estate. Because most kinds of manufacturing are economically and efficiently conducted in large establishments, we are apt to assume that the tillage of the earth can best be managed on the same wholesale plan. The tendency toward this experiment has been strongly marked at the West, where large tracts of fertile land await occupation. But nobody seems to succeed in keeping such overgrown estates together. If they are not broken up after awhile for business reasons, they are sure to be divided by the interference of death. There are land-owners now in California who are fully aware of the dangers of undue concentration, and are cutting up their estates as a matter of policy, believing that one of the greatest injuries they could do their children would be to leave them too much land. The farm laborer in this country has universally the ambition to become a farmer-owner. He is not content to work permanently for wages; he will not look on the available land and ask him to do for them the work which can not be done by machinery; and if the bonanza system should ever be carried so far as to make a real division between the laborer and the land-owner—one class holding the property while the other had the numbers and the votes—we should see some startling social disturbances and some wild legislation.

The small farmer has been the great safeguard of our civilization. If we have never had any serious and prolonged conflicts between labor and capital; if the people have always been order-loving, just, and in the best sense of the word conservative; if we have been able to receive millions of the poor and the discontented from foreign countries and convert them without the least friction into thrifty and useful citizens, it is because we have made it our national policy to give every man who wants it a stake in the country. The typical American farmer is laborer and capitalist at once; and wherever the two great forces of society are thus united there must be prosperity and peace.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Grass Valley (Cal.) Tidings asserts, from personal observation, that Chinamen freshen up stale fish and eliminate their odor by dipping them in dilute uric acid.

## PITH AND POINT.

—The most difficult punctuation is putting a stop to a gossip's tongue.

—The slang phrase "a dead sure thing" has been superseded by the elegant expression, "a deceased surety."

—An old philosopher says sentimentally: "Don't play with the devil while you are young, if you do not desire to associate with him in years to come."

—Literary Matron—What does Shakespeare mean by his frequent use of the phrase, "Go to?" Matter-of-fact Husband—Well, perhaps he thought it wouldn't be polite or proper to finish the sentence.—London Punch.

—Plantation philosophy: Pleasures decrease as da come near us. De fish is a heap bigger fore yer gets it outen de water. De injurious in dis worl' is allers de fanciest. De brandy bottle is fixed up finer dan de bread tray.—Arkansas Traveller.

—Well, there is one thing sure," said Mr. Job Shuttle, as he closed a discussion on the wrong-sidedness of everything in general; "there is no justice in this world, and it makes me blue to think of it." "True, Job," said Justice, "but the reflection that there is justice in the next, ought to make you feel a great deal bluer."—Harford Post.

—Brother Gardner draws the following conclusions: "Dat no man eber gets work stidin' on de fence an' discussin' de needs of de kentry. Dat de less pollyticks a man has de mo' cash he can pay his grocer. Dat arguments on religion won't build churches nor pay de preachers."—Detroit Free Press.

—While more boys are born than girls it is a singular fact that there is a surplus of female population. It is easily accounted for. Fooling with toy pistols, playing base ball, and falling off cherry trees, all boyish pastimes, are six times more hazardous than wearing corsets and jumping the rope 500 times in one inning.—Norristown Herald.

—There is no excuse for the young man who complains that his fiancee kisses him so much he can't get a chance to engage her in rational conversation. He ought to know that by rubbing a little sodium upon his mustache the abuse can be speedily checked. Sodium is a substance which seems to have been created especially to meet such a case as his. As soon as any moisture touches it it bursts into flame.—Chicago Herald.

—A few nights ago an Austin man was awakened by a burglar opening a shutter. The disturbed proprietor of the house got out his pistol, remarking to his wife, "I am not quite sure this pistol is loaded." The burglar, however, overheard the remark, and being a reader of the newspapers, and remembering how many fatal accidents occur from handling unloaded pistols, fled in wild dismay, leaving his professional instruments behind him.—Texas Sifting.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The paper railroad tie, as cheap as wood and with twenty-five years of life in it, has presented itself for consideration.—Detroit Post.

—Some old-school doctors hereabouts have been trying mesmerism as an anesthetic for surgical operations lately with success. They laughed at this proposition thirty years ago.—Science Monthly.

—It is said that inventors, fearful of being robbed of their ideas, deliberately deceive their attorneys, obscuring the truth so that when they do get a patent it is practically worthless for the reason that it does not cover the real points.—N. Y. Sun.

—Charles V., of Spain, after persistent experiment, decided that two pendulums could not be made to beat in unison, and the attempt, often made by clockmakers, has always failed until, lately, a London watchmaker has set six of them in his window, where they swing exactly alike.

—A Philadelphia Company has purchased a farm in Accomac County, Va., which is to be devoted to the raising of geese, so as to secure a supply of feathers for making pillows and down quilts. It is proposed to commence with two thousand geese, and to increase the number to ten thousand as soon as the necessary arrangements can be perfected.—Philadelphia Record.

—There is but one nickel mine in the United States now in operation. It is situated in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. It is two hundred feet deep, and has been worked seventeen years. The demand for this metal is rapidly increasing. Croppings of nickel are found also in Madison (Iowa) and Wayne counties, Missouri. The refined metal is worth \$3 a pound.—Chicago Times.

—At a recent meeting of the New York Sugar Association, at Genoa, President Williams said of the sorghum sugar industry in the North: "We are going to make sirup that is superior to that of New Orleans. Men are experimenting all the time to perfect the process of manufacture. I expect in my day to see glucose driven from our homes by a better and purer article."—Utica Herald.

—A novel device for stopping runaway horses has been patented by Mr. Carl E. von Schwarz, of Vienna, Austria. The invention consists in so arranging a curtain or blinder to the bridle that it may be dropped over the horse's eyes should he become unmanageable, thus cutting off the light and reducing him to submission. When the animal is once more under control, the curtain may be raised again without subjecting the driver to alight from his vehicle.

—Mr. George Hall, of Newark, an old pressman, has devised a simple process for preserving and renovating ink rollers and adding greatly to their longevity. A steam jacket is added to the roller closet, and numerous fine jets are so arranged as to play gently upon the roller within. These jets thoroughly cleanse the surface of the roller, the skin on its face disappears, the body of the roller absorbs a portion of the heated vapor, and the whole is kept in a fresh, elastic condition ready for work without further preparation.—Newark (N. J.) Register.

## Madagascar.

It is not generally known that the so-called Queen of Madagascar really rules only the half of that island, that inhabited by the Hova tribe. These people originally dwelt in the center of the island, and were tributary to the Malagasy, but in the early part of the present century, with the aid of the English, they not only gained their freedom but dominated their neighbors to the East as far as the coast. Little is known about the people; so that the observations of Herr Rodner, one of the few travelers in Madagascar who have escaped death by fever, have some interest. The Hova men might be taken for sunburnt whites, and the women often possess a sensuous beauty. They are poor, and live in simple, unfurnished huts. In character they are false; mothers teach their children falsehood as a virtue. They are also great chatters. It is said that the Queen once spoke to her subjects for two entire days. The Hovas have an hereditary nobility, a middle class of artisans and traders, and a slave class. The Christianity of these people is merely nominal, worn for show. The missionaries have succeeded in forbidding polygamy, but the ordinance is not obeyed even by the Queen herself. The army is a chaos, without pay, without uniform, with old and poor weapons, without discipline. Old uniforms and theatrical costumes can be found here; a General may be habited in a circus-rider's dress, and a Lieutenant in that of an English General.

On the single occasion that Herr Rodner saw the Queen she wore a Parisian costume, but had put it on hind before. The officials are as poor as the soldiers, and how they live is hard to tell, but they live. Sometimes they are disgraced, and death is their punishment. The mode of inflicting this penalty is a singularly delicate one. To the condemned comes a messenger. He brings "health, from the Queen, and the expression of her satisfaction. Call in the morning a gathering of the people, that before all the people the Queen may make known how pleased she is with thee." Before the assembled populace a beaker is handed to the condemned. "Drink now to the health of the Queen." The unfortunate knows his fate, but without hesitation grasps the vessel, drinks to the health of the Queen, and falls dead. A redeeming trait of the Hovas is their extraordinary hospitality.

## Had Thrown Out Hints.

A subscriber sends us the following, which he alleges occurred recently on the line of the Central Railroad. We will not vouch for the truthfulness of its location or the correctness of the incident, but it is so much akin to human nature that we publish it: "When a Georgia father found out that his son John was sparking a certain farmer's daughter for a year or more without settling any question, he called him out behind the stack and said to him:

"John, do you love Susan Tinker?"

"I guess I do, dad."

"And does she love you?"

"That's what I dunno, and I'm 'traid to ask her."

"Well, you'd better throw out a few hints to-night and find out. It's no use wearing out boot-leather unless you are going to marry her."

That night at ten o'clock John came home a wreck. His face was all scratched up, his ear was bleeding, his hat gone, and his back was covered with mud.

"John! John! What on airth is the matter?" exclaimed the old man, laying down his paper.

"Bin over to Tinkers," was the reply.

"And—and—"

"And I threw out a few hints to Susan."

"What kind o' hints?"

"Why, I told her I'd been hoofing it two miles four nights out of a week for the last year to sot up with her while she chawed gum and sung through her nose, and now I reckoned it was time for her to brush her teeth and darn up her stockings, cure the bile on her chin and tell the old folks that we're engaged."

"And her father bounced you?"

"No, dad, no; that's where I'm consoled. It took the whole gasted family, including Susan, two hired men and three dogs, and then I wasn't more'n half licked. I guess we moved on 'em too soon, dad—I guess it wasn't quite time to throw out hints."—Savannah (Ga.) Record.

## The Real Secret of Desdemona's Love for Othello.

Probably many lovers of Shakespeare have wondered and still wonder how Desdemona came to fall in love with Othello. He was a Moor, perhaps a negro, and regaled her with blood-curdling stories that might have sugar some effect upon a small boy's imagination, but hardly won the heart of a fair maiden. The Shakespearean student of the Buffalo Courier has made careful study of the text and finds that the secret is to be found in that general expression, "moving accidents," used by Othello. "When he struck the theme of 'moving accident,'" says the Courier, "she was right at home. There is a subject about which every woman knows something, and in regard to which feminine sympathy is always ready. When Othello told how he had skinned his knuckles in pulling up the carpets Desdemona doubtless gave him 'a world of sighs' and when he described how the piano slid on him as he was helping to guide it down the front steps, the poor girl perhaps exclaimed: 'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful; and when he dwelt upon his desperate struggle with the parlor stove, and gave the details of his triumph over the links of rebellious pipe, what could she do but cry out, 'Twas strange, 'twas passing strange?' These were the episodes that touched her heart, and as Othello in the course of his long and adventurous life had probably been a carman or stevedore for a few seasons, there is reason to believe that he could tell them with rare dramatic realism. It must have been after hearing the Moor recount his success in conducting an unusually lively moving that Brabantio's daughter first made up her mind to clope with him."



# THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JUNE 23, 1883.

## THE WEATHER.

The following is the meteorological report for the week ending June 20, at Escanaba:

Date.	Mean Bar.	Mean Ther.	Wind.	Dir'n.	Force.	Weather.
June 14.	30.00	62.8	S			Fair
" 15.	29.88	60.3	S			Cloudy
" 16.	29.84	64.3	S			Clear
" 17.	29.74	60.1	N			Light Cloudy
" 18.	29.57	60.5	W			Brisk Cloudy
" 19.	29.54	61.3	W			Fair
" 20.	29.75	61.3	W			Clear

Weekly mean barometer . . . . . 29.76  
 Weekly mean thermometer . . . . . 61.4  
 Maximum temperature during the week . . . . . 72.0  
 Minimum temperature during the week . . . . . 43.0  
 No. inches melted snow during the week . . . . . 2.23  
 Gales (11th-25 miles—west  
 19th-25 miles—northwest.

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

GOVERNOR BEGOLE has pardoned Louis Contov, sent to Jackson for life, for murder, from Houghton county in 1866.

Do not send money to "Ellsworth & Co.," "Williams & Co.," or E. Ellsworth, Detroit. The names represent one person only, a fraud and a swindler.

MART SWAIN is working at the A. G. Morcy, on Bailey's Harbor reef, and expects to get her off. S. S. Murphy contracts with the underwriters to take the Burton off Fisherman's Shoal and deliver her at Manitowoc. The cost of the work will eat up the vessel in each case.

"The upper peninsula humming-bird," is Devereaux's euphuism for mosquito—and, by the way, he seems to like smooth titles—he calls the subditus rascals and pig-headed theorists whose united force so nearly enacted the "Barnard bill," "able statesmen," he had hardly chick enough to call them honest men.

MR. EDWARD RUNDALL, of Brooklyn, an official of the Erie road, is a believer in Keely and his "motor." Mr. Canute, another Erie man, has seen the "motor" repeatedly and declares there is something in it. The Erie folks are building a locomotive to be driven by it, which will be completed and tested in August. We can wait.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER says that Gen. Logan "can't get there" as to the presidency. He, Porter, won't have it; he will, if necessary, "make an exposure of some cold facts that will knock his expectations, glimmering." That settles it, undoubtedly. "Black Jack" may as well send word to Egypt to have the old house opened and aired. He'll want a quiet place of retirement after Porter has done for him.

THE Ontonagon Herald says that the people of Ontonagon county were "greatly surprised and equally disappointed" by the backing out of the O. & B. R. folks in regard to the building of the road this year, but is consoled by the assurance of H. N. Smith that the first twenty miles will be improved. The Miner makes note of the fact, but expresses neither surprise nor disappointment.

ENGINEER MELVILLE, of the navy and the Jeannette arctic expedition, says, in a letter to the Reading (Pa.) Herald, that his sole offense is the fact that he would not live with a drunken woman, that he "went to sea eighteen out of twenty-two years to avoid a hell on shore." There appears to be no question as to Mrs. Melville's unfortunate habit of drink, and the husband may be justified in his course, but it is all very sad, and not proper newspaper pabulum.

The New York Graphic, moved thereto by the great crash on the Brooklyn bridge, tenders its readers the following advice:

When a jam in a dangerous place occurs in front of you don't stop. Keep on. Shove on. Press on. Don't stop to think. Shout as much as you can. Dig your way into the center of the crowd. Put out of sight every other thought or consideration save that of seeing "what's up." It may be a dog fight. It may be a sunstruck patient. It may be a howling drunkard. All these are wonderful things to see. You and 200 or 300 of your fellow idiots about you would mourn for a month did you lose the opportunity of seeing this particular case. So press on and remember that every one of you adds say thirty pounds pressure to the case of the human mass ahead of you. That will soon augment so as to burst human bodies like apples in the cider press, press the breath out of their lungs, break their ribs and make them as black as ink or blue as indigo in the face. It's almost a pity that you are not now among the crushed. But keep on. Every time there's a street sensation go for it. Mix in with it. Add your body and weight to it, and you will in time get to the morgue or hospital.

PROFESSOR SWING, of Chicago, lets nothing escape him by which he can "point a moral." On Sunday last he preached, at Central Music hall, from James I, 23:

If any one be a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like unto a man who builds his natural face in a glass; for he beholds himself and goeth his way and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was:

His theme being "Thinkers and Actors," and went to the railway exposition for his illustrations. We quote a paragraph as we find it in the Inter Ocean, and it occurs to us that the I. O. need not be at the cost of cabling the turgidities of Spurgeon when such a thinker and doer as Swing is at its door. He said:

The noblest crises in humanity are those hours when theories turn into deeds. When Faust began actually to print many copies of some great book then the wondering eyes of the world began to open. So, when the first railway engine began to drag cars and carry freight and people, the triumph of mind over matter began to unfold its greatness and beauty. Awkward and frail was the first engine, but it surpassed the hope of its builder, and is to-day all covered with honor because it carried the human race from theory to action. It stands a small machine, compared with its lineal descendants, but it pulled more than all its children can draw. They drag great trains, but that first locomotive pulled the whole nineteenth century out of its theories. It dragged the human race from dream to reality. It whirled Europe and America from the little town of theory to the great city of works.

The Deper is nearly ready for business again. The repairs upon her have cost \$12,000.

MCDONALD, of Indiana, is just now "boomed" industriously for the democratic presidential nomination. It will be a very cold day indeed when Tom Hendricks can't manage to block that little game, and Hendricks is just the boy that will do it or die trying.

Geo. W. Peck, editor of Peck's Sun, of Milwaukee, and author of "Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa," and other works, was formerly a representative in the 34th congress, from 1855 to 1857, from the 2d district of Michigan—in which Tuscola county was then included.—Ovid Union.

Guess not. Not that Peck; some other Peck. Leave it to Geo. W. himself. The Peck who was in congress was speaker of the Michigan house of representatives in '47, was secretary of state from '48 to '50 and must now, if alive, be nearly or quite 80 years old. The Milwaukee funny man was never guilty of all those things.

THE L'Anse Sentinel man has visited the slate quarries, and we clip from his record:

The quarry is owned and operated by the Michigan Slate company, of Lansing, with Mr. N. A. Litchfield as superintendent. He being absent on a visit at present his place is filled by C. M. Turner, a nephew of Mr. J. M. Turner, one of the principal owners of the quarry. At present they are taking out of three openings or pits as they are called, No. 3 having lately been opened, a short distance west of the older openings Nos. 1 and 2, and are turning out a daily average of 16 squares, but expect to increase it as soon as the new patent derrick is in operation. The slate is split and trimmed into sizes ranging from 6x12 to 14x24 inches. There is now ready for shipment between two and three thousand squares. The slate is hauled on cars run on steel rails to a point on Huron Bay, a distance of 5 miles from the quarry, where the docks are located. Horses are now used to haul the cars, but a locomotive will soon be put on in their stead.

SPEAKING of the proposed visit of the members of the legislature to the u. p., the St. Ignace Free Press says:

The wise heads from below have often been to our country on similar trips, and we think our people will bear us out in the statement that the upper peninsula has never derived any great benefit therefrom. They simply come (generally accompanied by the press) eat up all the trout our anglers can catch; drink a large quantity of "budge," and return home and tell their people what a haul of a good time they had, and that ends the matter.

Still, the idea seems to possess Griffith that something more may come of this trip, and he says "let 'em come," and so say we—they won't have a chance to hurt us unless the governor calls an extra session (which is not probable), or they should some of them chance to be re-elected. Let 'em come, even if we have to go on short allowance of whisky for the remainder of the year.

The "man at the helm" of the Chippewa County News has put a steam whistle on his concern, and tells what he means to do with it:

The town pump and town clock have been commemorated in song and verse, but never have the merits of a town whistle been told. We are willing to whistle on all public occasions. We can whistle the sun down, and whistle the sun up, whistle the congregation to church on Sunday, whistle the arrival of any distinguished guest. We can whistle everybody into punctuality, even the village council. And for the latter body we will blow a special whistle to inform them of their time of meeting. Nobody can stir in this town but we shall whistle. If we catch any aged and respectable citizen kissing the servant girl behind the door, we will whistle. In fact the News intends to whistle all the chief events in this village, and will whistle them in a way that they will be heard to the farthest ends of the county and state. The News intends to whistle up the reputation of this town. It is going to blow its own trumpet and blow hard. If any one thinks we put up that whistle for no purpose they are badly mistaken.

THE Cheboygan Democrat gives the particulars of the abduction, ravishing and attempted murder of a child only eight years of age; the capture of the scoundrel who did it, who is identified by the child and whose name is Warner, and says:

"If there is a jury in Cheboygan co., or a judge on the bench in this state that will not give him a life sentence in Jackson they should be tarred and feathered."

The Press dispatches of the 15th bring us the sequel of the story: The citizens of the place, fearing that the wretch would escape punishment, through the law's uncertainties, took his punishment into their own hands: took him from the custody of the sheriff (who offered a mere formal resistance) and hanged him to the railway-crossing sign near the depot. He died protesting his innocence of the deed, but the child's testimony was conclusive and other attempts of the same sort had been traced to him. He no doubt met the punishment he deserved.

A WRITER in the L'Anse Sentinel whose nom de plume is "Monotony," but whose contributions anything but monotonous, tells a story of one who, without previous training of any kind, "started a paper."

Well, he started the "Revenge," and conducted it long enough for it to absorb every cent of his ten thousand dollars, and to let the world know that he himself was hardly competent. The "Revenge" now is no more; it has gone into oblivion. But he without whom it had not been still surviving the pale nation of the dead. He is wiser now, however, than he was when he told me to avant and that it wasn't in my province to lecture him. He says that a man to be a journalist must have an "awful" head; that he must know ten thousand times more than he himself ever thought of; and that before he would try his hand at journalism again he would take a rope and hang himself decently. But his head is gray, his eyes are sunken, his expression is forlorn; his heart is broken; and it is believed that like Hamlet, he regrets that the everlasting has fixed His onson against self slaughter. At all events, he is heard now and then to say that he wishes he had never been born, and that he was where the weary are at rest and the wicked cease from troubling. Neither the north wind nor the evening zephyr whippers any comfort in his ear.

# Ore Shipments.

Statement of iron ore, pig iron and quartz shipments from the opening of navigation to Wednesday, June 20:

PORT OF ESCANABA.	
Marquette mines—	Tons
Angelina	2103
Great Western	1500
Barnum	1506
Cambria	1318
Cleveland	6779
Cleveland hematite	2100
Foster	935
Jackson	1418
Jackson South	2769
Michigan	966
Palmer	3616
St. Lawrence	3925
Superior	4227
Sweeney	2275
Total	77214
Menominee mines—	
Brier Hill	2435
Chapin	6,886
Calumet	6866
Commonwealth	7200
Curry	1189
Cyclops	4631
Florence	7268
Harlow	3809
Hewitt	2204
Indiana	937
Iron River	13,919
Keokuk	2,500
Ludington	2,256
Lowell	2,218
Mastodon	2,216
Metropolitan	14,820
Nanaimo	2,200
Norway	3,361
Paint River	546
Perkins	8,016
Quinnesec	2,997
Union	2,338
Vulcan	17,624
Youngstown	761
Total	226,815
Grand total from Escanaba	306,029

PORT OF MARQUETTE.	
McComber	1573
Cleveland	1663
Lake Superior	19,561
Lowthian	3454
Pittsburg & Lake Angeline	1131
Windrop	290
Humboldt	2,235
West Republic	1,238
Republic	20,712
Champion	18,428
Boston	3,846
Argyle	1,749
New Burt	361
East Champion	360
Erie	314
Total from Marquette	108,636

PORT OF LANSING.	
Taylor	651
Spurr	3,394
Beaufort	4,899
Titan	661
Total from Lansing	9,605

PIG IRON.	
Pioneer furnace	495
Deer Lake furnace	712
Total pig iron	613

Total ore, pig iron and quartz . . . . . 110,854

H. P. HUBBARD, of New Haven, Conn., asks for certain statistics, but does not enclose a stamp; therefore Mr. Hubbard gets no statistics.

THEY do make mistakes in copper mines as well as in iron. The Ontonagon Miner, speaking of the Nonesuch mine and its management, says that \$100,000 has been worse than thrown away—that the company began "wrong end to, or bottom side up"—has "an immense surface plant and a small mine."

THERE was a small deluge in the tributaries of the Mississippi, from the Rocky to the Alleghany mountains, on Saturday last. The smaller streams were all out of banks by Sunday night, and the lower Mississippi is taking the whole flood now. Railways suffered by washouts and travel was interrupted; the bottoms are all under water and great loss is inevitable.

IN CONTRAST with the begging and bargaining, the promising and failing, the lobbying and lying of the O. & B. R. and W. & M. concern, the straightforward, earnest, self-reliant work of the M., L. S. & W. company (the Rhinelander folks) is refreshing. While the first has bent its energies to land grabbing, to getting its steal through the legislature and defending it in congress, the second has pushed on unaided and asking no aid, until its line is close up to the state line and is still pushing—will have a road into the Agogebic country before the other concern gets through its bargaining with Marinette and Menominee; will reach Lake Superior before the land-thieving concern crosses the Menominee.

MR. S. C. WOODWARD, who has had charge of the surveys for the O. & B. R. railroad gives the following as the location line of the road from its present terminus, twenty miles out of Ontonagon, to the Brule:

From this point to the crossing of the Brule river into Wisconsin is a distance of sixty-three miles. The line of road follows the valleys, keeping between the east and middle branches of the Ontonagon river until it reaches the dividing ridge, where the water flows north through the Ontonagon, and south through the tributaries of the Menominee. At this point the elevation is 1,026 feet above the water of Lake Superior. The distance is twenty-eight miles from the end of the road, or forty-eight miles from Ontonagon. This is in town 46, range 37, in the northwestern corner of Marquette county. From here the route takes the valley of the Paint River for some distance, then crossing to the Iron River, which stream it follows from there to its junction with the Brule.

NAPKINS are indexes of locality. The Bostonian uses it vigorously; it is spotless, but much rumbled at the end of a dinner; his energy has constantly drawn it across the width of his mouth, and has laid it on the table with a parting crush. The New Yorker's napkin bears signs of use otherwise than in its folds; it has a central indentation made by the thumb and forefinger as it has been thrust against the front of the lips, and is thrown carelessly on the chair at the end of the repast. The westerner's napkin, as broadly spread under his chin, preserves its original smoothness and lines of folding, though otherwise it shows how necessary has been its application to the vest. There is a generous bonhomie about men who thus spread out their napkins; and it means business of which they are not ashamed; it is comradeship in the necessities of eating. The southerner often dispenses with his, for though placed in his lap, in its square or triangular outlines, it there remains. Both westerner and southerner show their appreciation of home training and the laundry exigencies by folding up their napkins and placing them on the table.

So says the Boston Courier: A Chicago Boniface, making about the same line of observation, was questioned as to what "the man from Oshkosh" did with the napkin, and answered; "puts it in his pocket and carries it off."

SENATOR CONDER will visit Port Huron, "for a brief summer residence," soon. O. D. must not stay away from Washington too long. Somebody might do something, you know.

THE Chicago market for pig iron improves, and some brands show a slight advance in price. It appears to be conceded that bottom has been reached, and that business, from now onward, must increase.

JOSEPH CARON, of the firm of Caron & Girardin, owners of the new Bayside mill, at Menominee, was killed on Monday. He was caught by the main driving-belt and his body forced through a space only six inches in width, crushing the life out instantly.

IF THE new and vigorous management of the Port Huron Telegraph will get a proof-reader, and so avoid all such blunders as "Reidell" for Redell, "LeMonine" for Lemoine, "Carlsruer" for Carlsruhe, in orthography; and such tautologies as "suffocate to death" it will be less ridiculous.

THE Cleveland ore market is thus reported by a local authority:

Receipts for the week 37,245 tons, against 16,926 tons last week. Shipments for the week 11,158 tons, against 11,447 tons last week. The market continues to improve. More sales have taken place within the past week than in any week since the beginning of the year. Furnacemen are recognizing the necessity of preparing for the fall work, and hence are sending in orders for ore. Yet the quantity demanded is small in comparison with the amount heretofore ordered at this season of the year. Freight rates are unchanged—being 95 cents for ore from Escanaba and \$1.00 to 1.10 from Marquette, though down freights are becoming stiffer, while up freights appear to be dull—65 cents per ton for coal to Escanaba being eagerly taken. The ore sold so far this season aggregates 480,000 tons of all kinds.

CERTAIN fool-friends of Gen. Sherman are proposing him as the next republican candidate for the presidency. A worse selection for the chance of party success could hardly have been made, but there is one comfort in the idea, and that is that the men who are managing his "boom," would be the worst sold men in the country should their game win. "Old Sorrel" can't be "run" by anybody—never could, and the gentlemen are likely to have "their labor for their pains." But they can't win. Sherman will blurt out just what he thinks, and he thinks very badly of the whole tribe of politicians; he will not hold his jaw, and the man who wants to be president must do that, persistently, until the election is over.

SOME one takes the trouble to send us a copy of "The Gazette" a Washington Sunday paper, for what reason we know not unless it be to inform us what we knew before, viz. that the star-route thieves had escaped punishment, and to show us that the Gazette was the defendant of and apologist for those thieves. We clip from its article the following:

Here, in Washington, we can speak of what we know, and we venture the statement that outside of the White House grounds, that of the two hundred thousand residents here, not ten can be found who do not thoroughly approve of the action of the jury.

And say; Aye, because the whole two hundred thousand live by the plunder of the U. S. treasury, and to administer justice, strictly, would be to consign 195,000 of them to poverty if not imprisonment. That's what's the matter with Washington juries.

A NUMBER of gentlemen calling themselves "anti monopolists" held what they denominated "a conference" at Lansing on June 6. They were not many, for the Lansing house parlor served to accommodate them; they were in no sense representatives, being self-elected and without other constituencies, but they proceeded gravely to organize a new political party (declaring the old ones out-worn and corrupt) and to draw up a platform for it and an address to the "independent voters of Michigan." From the address we gather that the gentlemen are aware that the gigantic monopolies, especially the railway and telegraph (not to forget the "Standard oil") companies, are dangerous to the welfare of the country, exercising a corrupting influence upon courts and legislatures, and we agree with them; but they propose no remedies, propose only to put out one tribe of office-holders and put in another, of the virtue of which we have no guaranty whatever—propose to us to drop a party organization which has accomplished great good and install another which is untried and not vouched for—propose to us to abandon associates among whom we know there are some honest and some capable men and affiliate with others of whose honesty we have no assurance and of whose capacity for governing they themselves furnish as ground for serious doubt. Further on they give us the crazy theories of the Sam Carys and Solon Chases—greenbackism, fat-monism, pure and simple—and ask us to accept them as the new gospel of finance, in lieu of the established practice of the financiers of the world. A little further along they offer us the crudities of the so-called "tariff for revenue only," and demand that we place the producer who supports a foreign government on even footing with the producer who supports our own. They denounce "caucus" but offer us nothing in its stead; they denounce "lobbies," but they endorse that lobby-born, lobby-nurtured, lobby-enacted "Barnard bill" and pray Governor Begole not to interpose his veto. They are, in short, visionary, impracticable and self-contradicted and they ask democrats and rebublicans to stultify themselves and so become their associates and peers. Thanks, but we do not yet see any reason for forswearing our ancient allegiance. We have, many a time in the past, and may at many a future time find fault with our party friends, but on the whole we like them, they are our friends. We have never yet found the party, as a party, on the wrong side (as we see sides) of any great question, and until we do we'll stand by the colors. Go on with your party making, but count us out.

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WILLIAM C. ROYCE	Prosecuting Attorney
WILLIAM C. ROYCE	Surveyor
HENRY McFALL	Coroner
County Board of Supervisors:	
W. OLIVER	1st ward city of Escanaba
CHAS. E. BROTHERTON	2d "
PETER M. PETERSON	3d "
JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN	4th "
FRANK PROVO	Township of Escanaba
J. D. FOLLMER	Ford River
AZEL LATHROP	Maple Ridge
W. W. OLIVER	Baldwin
H. CONLEY	Masonville
RUBEN S. ALLEN	Wisona
SAM. ELLIOTT	Sac Bay
CHAS. D. HARRIS	Bank River
JAMES McGER	Nahma
THOS. J. STREETER	Garden
JOHN H. KITCHEN	Fairbanks
C. CHRISTENSEN	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. J. S. Rogers, acting W. M., Ed. Erickson, acting Secretary.

**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. 117, A. O. U. W.**  
Meets every Wednesday evening in Old Fellows' Hall. J. N. Mead, W. M., O. E. Lewis, Rec.

**ESCANABA LODGE NO. 85, I. O. G. T.**  
Regular work suspended during the summer.

**CHURCHES.**  
**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
The Rev. B. S. Taylor, pastor. Services at 12:00 and 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock; class meeting at 6:30 o'clock; prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30 o'clock.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
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 CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
Rev. I. Mack, 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. J. H. Eichbaum, B. D., pastor. Services at Tilden house every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

**SWEDISH 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.**  
**TRAINS AT ESCANABA.**  
GOING SOUTH.  
No. 2 (Passenger) . . . . . 3:55 pm  
No. 20 . . . . . 7:30 am  
No. 1 (Passenger) . . . . . 10:55 am  
No. 11 . . . . . 12:45 am

**MEMONIE RIVER BRANCH.**  
**TRAINS AT MEN RIVER JUNC.**  
GOING WEST.  
No. 4 (Passenger) . . . . . 10:10 am  
No. 6 . . . . . 5:05 pm  
GOING EAST.  
No. 3 (Passenger) Crystal Falls . . . . . 6:50 am  
No. 5 (Passenger) Iron River . . . . . 1:10 pm

**FELCH MOUNTAIN BRANCH.**  
Train leaves Escanaba at 7: . . . . . 9:15 am  
Train arrives at Escanaba at . . . . . 5:15 pm

**STEAMBOATS.**  
**OSCONTO—FROM AND FOR CHICAGO ON**  
Mondays.  
**FAWN—FOR MASONVILLE AND WHITE**  
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Garden and Nahma, daily at 1 p. m.  
**WELCOME—FOR FAYETTE, GARDEN &**  
Nahma, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m. For Green Bay and intermediate landings, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 p. m.  
**HAWLEY—FOR MANISTIQUE MONDAYS**  
and Thursdays at 7 a. m. For Green Bay and intermediate landings, Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 a. m.

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**Correspondence.**

To the Editor of the Iron Post:  
I cannot claim to be a newspaper scribbler, but do sometimes read the newspaper, and was struck (or perhaps I would sound a little more like "big Injan" to say impressed) with the varied style and matter of your correspondents in the issue of last week. One fellow seemed to be making some kind of an effort to favor the boys in the country, whom their city pa's had cut off from all inheritance. As we read the article we felt sorry for the poor cusses, but devoutly hope they may find kind friends and be provided for, and live to grow up and take care of themselves. But, rather than have them starve, we would say to them come back to the city and run for office, and do nothing and get lots of money for it—and who knows that this is not just what the venerable old gentlemen intended by their severe discipline? Verily the ways of Providence and some people are inscrutable. By the way, Colonel, we will tell you a little secret, but you must not tell—we intend to be elected to office ourself, next term; and our policy, or platform as the political fellows put it is this; We intend to create just as many offices as we can, and the people do not kick against, and then put every mother's son of our family and near relatives into office and see that they get well paid for it too; and Colonel, we may as well tell you that you had better be looking around to increase your working force, for we intend to improve all our spare time in making city ordinances, (whether they are worth a d—n or not) and there will be piles of printing for you. So you see it will be to your interest 'not to blow' on us and we'll all get rich together.

Further on in your paper we read something by a fellow who informs us that he wears a "red shirt," says nothing about the color of his drawers, perhaps he's too modest, or perhaps—he had to send them to the wash-woman; in any case, he must be a pious son of a devil, for he commences with prayer, and says, "God save me from my friends." We are then told "you are to be taken to task"; but we hope not so far away that you cannot return again, for we should miss you and there would be no one to print ordinances. We feel sorry for you, too, for we see that coercion is to be used as "we propose to make you, etc." "Red Shirts" seems to dread the idea of "leaving to our children a debt-ridden city." There are various ways of obviating this difficulty. One not to make further expenditures for more fire engines, which are a continued and ever increasing expense, of which the first cost of the engine forms but a small portion. Next, the introduction of a suitable system of water-works, which, even at a cost of many thousand dollars, would be a permanent investment, and if desired, could be made to pay their own cost from the commencement, vide the statement of the chief engineer from Chicago. Finally, continue the use of the water we get through a filter-socked soil, full of germs of disease, and in a few years there will be but a few children left to inherit the city, whether "cured" with delirium or not. In conclusion, Colonel, we too, "suggest that you attend to your legitimate affairs," and as a faithful journalist, speak frankly, fully and freely, whenever the good of the public demands it. Occupying as you do a position where all the varied projects and plans for the best advancement of the city must reach you it is your province to examine them carefully, and placing them before the public, make such comments as you choose thereon, and the same privilege is equally accorded to all others.

In regard to the fire department, we do not know that any one is inclined to belittle their services, we know of nothing to their disparagement, and much to commend, and had we a system of water-works with which to combat the devouring element, we should still need the faithful, energetic service, at all times manifested by the fire department.

**Our Neighbors.**  
(Marquette Eagle.)  
—The tug Menominee River took fire on Wednesday evening and lost her upper works before it could be extinguished.  
—Has a letter from Maggie Stephenson, dated at Lucerne, Switzerland.  
—Has visions of greatness to follow the advent of the W & M branch and wants the Round-Lamb road to come to "the mouth" as well.  
—A. C. Merryman has a young badger which is a fair copy of the one on the great seal of the state.  
—The stockholders of the boom company elected a new board of directors and the directors chose Isaac Stephenson president, Sam M. vice-president, and C. J. Ellis secretary and treasurer, Harrison Ludington withdrew.

(Marquette North Star.)  
—The teetotalers had a grand time.  
—Maximilian Phoner was found dead in the woods near the round house.  
—Mrs. Secney will start a kindergarten.  
—The paper mill will be rebuilt at once.  
—The depot of the W. & M. road will be on Hall avenue directly south of the eating house, and the road will cross the Menominee just west of the northwestern bridge.  
—The lumber companies donated 75,000 feet of lumber to the sufferers by the cyclone at Racine.

(Manistique Pioneer.)  
—Mr. Colwell is at home and more than welcome.  
—English & Harris have started a dry.  
—Tired out, is the Major, and is going away to sea.  
—S. L. Spragg, forsworn on L. Wild, was fined \$40 with the alternative of 90 days at Ionia. Appealed to the circuit court.  
—J. D. Mersereau has gone outside to be married.  
—Fishes (unjustifiably) to the express agent at Escanaba. Be sure you're right Major, before going ahead on that tack.

(Marquette Mining Journal.)  
—The docks full and yards full of loaded cars. Demand slack and lake carriers few.  
—The president of the Charcoal Iron writers writes the Journal that they (300 strong) will arrive at Marquette about the middle of August. They will visit the mines of the northern range first, then the Menominee range, and go from Escanaba to Charlevoix.  
—The Superior company is reducing its mining force and "will shut up everything it can" until the squeeze in the ore market is over.  
—The Jackson company has not (and will not) reduce its force, but will sink, open and explore rather than mine and ship.  
—Republic is not shipping as much as its daily product and its stock-pile grows.  
—Champion must mine less, ship more, or make new stock ground.  
—Another gold-mining company is forming to work ground north of the Ropes property.  
—Geese continue to swim in Lake Angeline to the disgust of those who use the water.  
—The Compo case is at an end and the company wins. Clark has made the best fight possible for his clients, but the supreme court says he had no case.

**Special Notices.**  
**Household Furniture For Sale.**  
Can be seen in the rear of Atkins & McNaughtan's store, on Harrison street. Call at once. Mrs. Frank Murray.  
Escanaba, June 20, 1883. 31

**For Sale.**  
Four lots on Ludington Street, west of the Express office. They have now upon them one residence and two business buildings. They are to go cheap, to the right party. Inquire at this office.

**Horses For Sale.**  
A quantity of work horses, some of them very cheap, and others at higher prices—all worth more money than will be asked for them. Call at Jo. Lemay's stable, where P. Gagnon will be ready to show them. 231

**The Dog Tax.**  
Is due and must be paid or the Marshal will discharge his duty, viz: the shooting of all dogs not protected. Owners of dogs will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.  
SOLIMON GREENHOOT, City Treasurer.  
Escanaba, June 20, 1883.

**Notice.**  
ESCANABA, June 19, 1883.  
Office of Health Officer.  
All citizens of the city of Escanaba are requested to report to me, at my office, all nuisances which are detrimental to the public health. Physicians practicing in this city are required by the state laws of Michigan, to report to the Health Officer, each and every case of infectious or contagious disease occurring in their practice, so that means may be taken to prevent the propagation of such diseases.  
THOS. D. GELZER, Health Officer. 33

**Sealed Proposals.**  
Will be received by the undersigned until noon of Wednesday, July 4, next ensuing, for the construction of a highway road from the northwest corner post of section 7, township 39, n. range 23 west, east. 60 rods along the section line to the division post; forty rods of which (more or less) is to be corduroyed with cedar, ash or hemlock poles, 16 feet long and not less than 6 inches at the top end, and the remainder to be cleared, grubbed and leveled, twenty feet wide.  
P. MURPHY, Commissioner of highways,  
P. O. Box 83,  
Township of Escanaba, June 20, 1883.

**A Happy Wife.**  
My dear husband, I never felt so southerly as I do now, after using German Hop Bitters.

**Brewery For Sale.**  
As the successful operation of my brewery requires more capital than I can command, I offer it for sale. I will sell the whole property and retire, or an equal interest and remain, as may suit the purchaser. JOS. NOLDEN.  
Escanaba, May 7, 1883. 241

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The greatest medical wonder of the world. Wanted to specially cure Burns, Bruises, cuts, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, cancers, piles, chilblains, corns, tetter, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25c per box. For sale by Geo. Preston. 43

**Never Give Up.**  
If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of the bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised at the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the strength of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by George Preston. 18

**A Great Discovery.**  
That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side and chest, or any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at George Preston's drug store. Large size \$1.00. 18

**COAL.**  
**Richard Mason,**  
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 Bangonia and Masonville, including several fine water powers and a first-class steam mill site on Bay Shore. Office with F. D. MEAD, Esq., Atty at Law.

**COAL.**  
**The Cheapest Fuel for Mines!**  
**BANK**  
**Coal!**  
**Coal!**

**OHIO CENTRAL RAILROAD and COAL CO.**  
TOLEDO, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, DULUTH and ESCANABA,  
Mine Owners and Direct Shippers of the  
—CELEBRATED—  
**Ohio HOCKING Coal**  
—HAVE APPOINTED—  
**P. OUDERKIRK & CO.,**  
Their Distributing and Sole Agents for the

**Mines Get Lowest Figures**  
Coaling Barges and Tugs a Specialty,  
Having arranged Dock Facilities at Escanaba.  
Get Their Figures Before Closing Contracts.  
**G. G. Hadley, W. C. Wyman, P. Ouder Kirk & Co.**  
Asst. Gen'l Manager, Toledo; Gen'l Western Agt., Chicago, Escanaba, Mich.

**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, Lumbermen's Goods, and the celebrated "Libby" shoe.

**HARNESSES.**  
**F. D. CLARK,**  
(Agent)  
—DEALER IN—  
**HARNESSES AND SADDLES.**  
ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY.  
**OLD STAND. TILDEN AVE.**

**FURNITURE.**  
**PETERSON & NORMAN,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**FINE FURNITURE.**  
UPHOLSTERING AND UNDERTAKING.  
Supply or repair all kinds of furniture, furnish and attend funerals, or construct for house-building on the most favorable terms. Agents for the Singer Sewing Machines and attachments.

**NEW STORE.**  
**MORE NEW GOODS!**  
New Straw and Panama Hats. New French Balbriggan and Lace Underwear. New Electric Perfect Fitting and Imperial Dress Shirts.  
**New Half Hose for Gent's,**  
Little Thread, Balbriggan and Silk—very desirable. New Linen Collars and Cuffs. New Shoes, for both ladies and gentlemen's wear. Langtry Button Shoes for gentlemen, and Patent Leather Slippers for ladies and many other sorts, and MORE TO COME.  
**DEROUIN & LONSDORF.**

**LEGAL.**  
First publication June 9, 1883.  
**NOTICE—HOMESTEAD.**  
U. S. Land Office, Marquette, Michigan.  
Complaint having been entered at this office by Frederick Santo against Cornelius Lynch, for abandoning his homestead entry No. 106, dated Dec. 24, 1878, upon the W. E. of the 4th section of Township 29, n. range 23w, in Marquette county, Mich., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of July 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. W. B. COCHRAN, Register.

**THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT**  
Terms of Court for 1883 and 1884.  
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 1883 and 1884 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 30th, 1882.  
C. B. GRANT,  
Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

[First publication May 12, 1883.]  
**IMPROVEMENT NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that the Ford River Improvement company, a corporation organized under the laws of this state, for the purpose of improving Ford River, and the several branches thereof, in the counties of Delta, Menominee and Marquette, in this state, so far towards the sources as the same can be made navigable for the floating of saw logs, has prepared a map of the portions of said stream it proposes to improve, and a plan for the improvement thereof, and has made application to the Board of Control of the St. Mary's Falls ship canal, for their approval thereof, and for their assent to the proposed improvement.  
Said Board of Control has ordered that the said application be heard at a meeting of said Board to be held at the office of the auditor General, in the city of Lansing, on the 30th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon.  
Dated, Ford River, Mich., May 21st, 1883.  
D. POLLMER,  
Secretary Ford River Improvement Co.

First publication May 19, 1883.  
**STATE OF MICHIGAN.**  
Twenty-Fifth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.  
AMANDA O. MASON, Complainant.  
vs.  
HENRY WITBECK, JOHN H. WITBECK, JANE E. REED and ALA. E. CUTLER, Defendants.  
Bills pending in this circuit court for the county of Delta in Chancery. On the eleventh day of May, A. D. 1883, appearing to this court by affidavit on file, that the defendants, Henry Witbeck, John H. Witbeck, Jane E. Reed and Ala. E. Cutler, are not residents of this state but reside in the state of Illinois; on motion of Hall & Hanson, solicitors for complainant, it is ordered that the said defendants cause their appearance to be entered therein within four months from the date of this order, and in case of their appearance that they cause their answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant within twenty days after the service on them of a copy of said bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendants. And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Law Post, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendants at least twenty days before the above described time for their appearance.  
C. B. GRANT, Circuit Judge.

First publication June 9, 1883.  
**MORTGAGE SALE.**  
Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 27th day of July, A. D. 1876, executed by Elisha A. F. Brewster and Sarah E. Brewster, of the county of Delta, in Escanaba, county of Delta and state of Michigan, to The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Delta in Liber B of mortgages, on pages 579, 571, 572 and 573, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock p. m. And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company to John N. Hiller by assignment bearing date the 7th day of November, A. D. 1882 and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Delta, on the 19th day of November, in the year 1882, at two o'clock p. m., in Liber C of mortgages, on pages 87 and 88. And whereas the said mortgage was again assigned by the said John N. Hiller to Sarah E. Caven by assignment bearing date the 27th day of January, A. D. 1883, recorded in the office of the register of deeds of said county on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1883, at seven o'clock p. m., in Liber C of mortgages, on pages 114 and 115, and the same is now owned by the said Sarah E. Caven. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of one thousand four hundred and eighty dollars and 25 cents principal and interest and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on the said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining due by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale aforesaid and in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front corner of the court house, in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, on the tenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: lots numbered six (6) and seven (7) in block number twenty-three (23) in the village of Escanaba, in the county of Delta and State of Michigan.  
Listed at Escanaba, Michigan, this 9th day of June A. D. 1883.  
SARAH E. CAVEN,  
JOHN FORBES, Attorney, Assignee.

First publication June 9, 1883.  
**STATE OF MICHIGAN.**  
The Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery.  
THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Complainant.  
vs.  
FREDERICK O. CLARK, REARDY DOTT, DAVID J. FULFORD, JAMES MCKINDLEY, JAMES M. GILCHRIST, WILFRED E. JENKS and EDWIN R. MEAD, Defendants.  
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree of said court, made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1883, I, Frank D. Mead, a special commissioner, duly appointed by said court to make the sale under the decree aforesaid, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the front corner of E. P. Royce's store, on Tilden avenue in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, all those certain pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, to-wit: the north half of lot number sixteen (16) and lots numbered fifteen (15) and twenty-two (22) in Block number four (4) and Lot number eight (8) in Block number two (2) in the village of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, and State of Michigan.  
FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner.  
DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Solicitor. 35

First publication June 9, 1883.  
**ORDER OF HEARING.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. Probate Court for said County of Delta, ss. County.  
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday the 4th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three. Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Owen Jones, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition, only verified, of Mary E. Jones, the widow of said deceased, praying for an assignment of dower in the real estate of which the said deceased died possessed:  
Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, 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 Law Post, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, this notice to be given on or before the said day of hearing.  
EMIL GLASER,  
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.

# THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JUNE 23, 1883.

## News Summary.

**RACINE** will erect water-works.

**JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER**, once an officer of the U. S. navy, then admiral in the Confederate service and afterward admiral of the Peruvian navy; a thorough sailor and a grim fighter, dropped dead at his residence at Petersburg, Va., on June 13. He was 72 years old.

**PRESIDENT ARTHUR** will take a vacation after July 10, going to Newport for a little society, to Mt. Desert for a little sea-breeze, to the Dominion for a little salmon-fishing and to the Yosemite for a little scenery.

**CAPTAIN WEBB**, the English champion swimmer has examined the Niagara river and proposes to swim through the "whirlpool." Two to one he don't come out alive.

**WATTERSON** has visited Mr. Tilden and asserts that the old gentleman is in excellent health, both of mind and body, but that he will not consent to the use of his name as presidential candidate. Sammy is coy—that's all.

**VERNON**, one of the jurors in the star-route cases was attacked with a fit in the courtroom; delirium tremens says the reporters—epilepsy, says the doctor. In either case unfit to serve as a juror, and so a peg for the defense to hang an objection on.

**LONG ISLAND** caught a tornado on the 13th. Not much of a storm for Niagara, but enough to startle the Long Islanders.

**THE R. P. Ranney** narrowly missed Spectacle Reef in a fog on her downward passage last week. Capt. Stone reports the fog horns both there and at Waughchance, silent when he passed.

**DUKES**, the slayer of Captain Nutt, at Uniontown, Pa., was himself slain, on the 13th instant, by James Nutt, the oldest son of his victim. He deserved death, but young Nutt should not have made a murderer of himself. Dukes was armed with knife and revolver, but made no attempt at defense.

**L. HOSTE**, an aeronaut who attempted to cross the British channel, from France to England, was blown to sea and drowned.

**THE Ohio greenbackers** have nominated Charles Jenkins for governor.

**AT TROY, N. Y.**, on June 12, in a riot between union and non-union moulders, William Hutchinson and Joseph Winestone, union men, were killed and Arthur Imeson, union, wounded by pistol shots.

**A SMALL cyclone** caught and demolished Hobson Brothers' circus, at Sturgis.

**GEORGE GORDON**, of Wallace, Ont., was bitten by a mad hog so he died.

**AT Cheboygan, Mich.**, a little girl, Nettie Lyons, only eight years old, was decoyed into the woods, ravished and murdered. The creature who did it, whom it would be a slander to call a brute, is in custody. Drown him; the law provides no adequate penalty for such crime.

**THE Ypsilanti post-master** is "short" \$5,000.

**JUDGE CAUM**, missing from St. Louis, leant to escape the penalty of defalcation. He is in Utah under the name of Reilly.

**JOHN RAYSER**, of Kansas City whose wife had left him to live in a brothel, killed her by shooting.

**DORSEY "gushes"** over the verdict of not guilty. Brady grins, but says nothing.

**"PERSONAL"** advertisements in the N. Y. Herald broke up the domestic felicity of George Munro and he sues Bennett, laying his damages at \$100,000.

**MEASLES**, forty cases, at the reform school—no deaths.

**BRADY and Dorsey**, the star-route thieves were acquitted. The jury stood 11 to 1 in favor of acquittal, at first, and the one, Horrigan, could not stand the pressure and came over to the 11.

**PRESIDENT JARRETT**, of the amalgamated societies of iron-workers is too conservative and "must go."

**A BODY**, supposed to be that of Capt. Fountain, of the Wells Burt, was picked up, off Evanston, on Friday, last. It proved to be the cook of the Burt, whose name was Lynch.

**IN THE case of the dynamites**, in London, four were convicted and two acquitted. Those found guilty were Gallagher senior, Wilson Whitehead and Curtin. Gallagher junior and Ansbrough were acquitted. The sentence was penal servitude for life.

**PETER MCGEOCH** undertook to "corner" lard, and failed. His liabilities are estimated at \$2,500,000, and it is said that he can pay but 50 cents on the dollar. Six other concerns went down with McGeoch. Reports from Milwaukee are to the effect that "Uncle Dan!" Wells is equally interested with Peter.

**THE Washington grand-jury** has again indicted T. J. Brady, and this time on a specific charge, viz: the acceptance of a bribe from J. B. Price, date and amount being specified.

**AT Sunderland, England**, on Saturday last, 178 children were killed by being crushed and trampled upon in leaving the gallery of Victoria hall at the close of an exhibition.

**AT Mansfield, Louisiana**, on Saturday last, Ben F. Jenkins, a Methodist minister, shot and killed J. Lane Borden, another minister, president of Mansfield Female college. The name of the woman (there was one, of course) is not given.

**AT Manitowoc, Wis.**, a convict, convicted of the murder of his wife, was on Saturday sentenced to a life imprisonment—ten days in each year solitary.

**THE small schooner T. C. Wilson**, Captain Moss, with a crew of two men, cleared from Racine the day before the big blow and has not since been heard from. She is supposed to have gone down in that storm, with all hands.

**THE Irish-Americans**, of Chicago have contributed \$200 to the Parnell fund. Judge Prendergast called Parnell the uncrowned king of the Irish people.

**THE British parliament** has, at last, legalized the marriage of a widower with a sister of the deceased wife.

**MILWAUKEE** folks insist that their Mr. Alexander Mitchell is the richest man in America.

**TOPEKA** papers insist that the "vilest whisky on earth is made in Topeka." Thought there was no whisky made in Kansas.

**ROBERT DUNDON** a boy 16 years of age stabbed Wilson F. Hatch of the same age, with a pocket knife. Hatch will die, and Dundon is in custody, in Chicago.

**THE leading retail liquor-dealers** in Chicago; Chapin & Gore, Hanna & Hagg and others are satisfied with the "high license" law. It will be a benefit rather than a detriment to their trade, but will "squeeze out some of the little fellows."

**NEW HAMPSHIRE** is having the same experience that Michigan went through last winter. Senator Rollins is the caucus candidate for re-election, but a action of the republicans strong enough to prevent his re-election (or the election of any whom they do not support) refuse to support him or be bound by the action of the caucus. They prefer, apparently to throw the state to the democrats, like a bone to a dog.

**CHEBOYGAN** 8-year-olds carry revolvers, and one, Louis Ano, in falling, accidentally discharged his and shot himself, fatally, on Sunday last. He was on his way home from church, too.

**JUDGE KRUM**, of St. Louis is at home again, but refuses to be interviewed.

**THE dead**, at Sunderland, England, number two hundred—all children.

**GRAY'S Opera house**, at Boston, burned on the 16th. Loss, \$100,000; insurance under \$50,000. No loss of life.

**THE Ohio democrats** are in a strait betwixt two, Judge Hoadley and General Durbin Ward, which to nominate for Governor.

**JAS. W. SHEAHAN**, of the Chicago Tribune, died on Sunday evening last. He was 59 years of age.

**W. H. VANDERBILT** drove Maud S. and Aldine, to a Brewster wagon, in Fleetwood Park, in 2:15 1/2. Rather speedy.

**THE murder crop of Sunday last**, at Chicago, was larger than usual: Tom McGuire cut the throat of Mrs. Mary Little and then his own, killing her but only wounding himself; Albert Tusch killed Rudolph Brem, the father of a girl whom he had seduced, and Joseph Purtle fatally cut James Reilly in a drunken row. John Hardy was picked up on the street, badly cut, but can't tell who cut him.

**DANIEL KOCH**, a citizen of Reading, Pa., was found, dead, in the woods. An artery had been cut and he had bled to death. Suicide, but nobody knows why.

**THIRTY-SEVEN thousand persons** visited the railway exposition at Chicago on Saturday last.

**A CYCLONE**, traversed eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania, doing damage to buildings, on Monday last. Steubenville, Ohio, and Pittsburg, Pa., suffered. No loss of life reported.

**THE schooners Ironsides and Antares** collided off Chicago, in a fog. The Ironsides lost head-gear and the Antares was cut down nearly to the water-line.

**A CONVENTION** is in session at Huron, Dakota, to prepare a plan for the division of the territory and the erection of the south half into a state—the plan to be submitted to congress at its next session.

**MISS LIZZIE NUTT** says, very correctly, that she ought to have killed Dukes, but she ought not to talk, now.

**"He was false,"** and for that reason Lena Baum, of Napoleon, Ohio, drowned herself.

**"She was fickle"** and Edward Merriam, of Madison, Wis., blew out what served him in lieu of brains. Mrs. Schwarting, of Walcott, Iowa, gave no reason for it, but shot herself and said nothing.

**THE failure of the Grafton Iron works** did involve Graff, Bennett & Co., of Pittsburg and they have been compelled to ask for an extension on \$1,500,000 indebtedness.

**THE bursting of a reservoir** at Smatsville, Cal., raised the water in the Yuba river 100 feet and destroyed much property and several lives.

**SAM HUNT** is talked of for nomination by the democrats for the Ohio governorship. He is not as strong in the central part of the state as Gen. Ward, but he can be depended on to beat Foraker in Cincinnati.

**ADOLPH ERKE** shot his wife twice, failing to kill her, and himself once, which was enough, at Chicago on Monday.

**SOMEBODY**, boy probably, fired his 22-calibre pop, just to hear the report. Charles Beckman stopped the bullet and will probably die, at Chicago on Monday.

**CHARLES EWING**, a son of Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, and brother of Mrs. Sherman, is not expected to survive.

**A STATUE** of Commodore Perry will be unveiled, at Newport, R. I., on the anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie.

**THE iron market** shows signs, slight but encouraging, of improvement.

**Two coal-miners**, Duffy and Murphy, fought in a ring, near Pittsburg. Murphy was knocked out in four rounds.

**THE Wyandotte rolling-mills** will start up soon after July 4.

**THE "Augustinian Society"** a semi-religious and semi-financial concern at Lawrence, Mass., has gone down owing depositors three-quarters of a million and with no assets.

**JOE BEAVER and Jim Storey** quarrelled about a prostitute, at Indianapolis, and Beaver was killed.

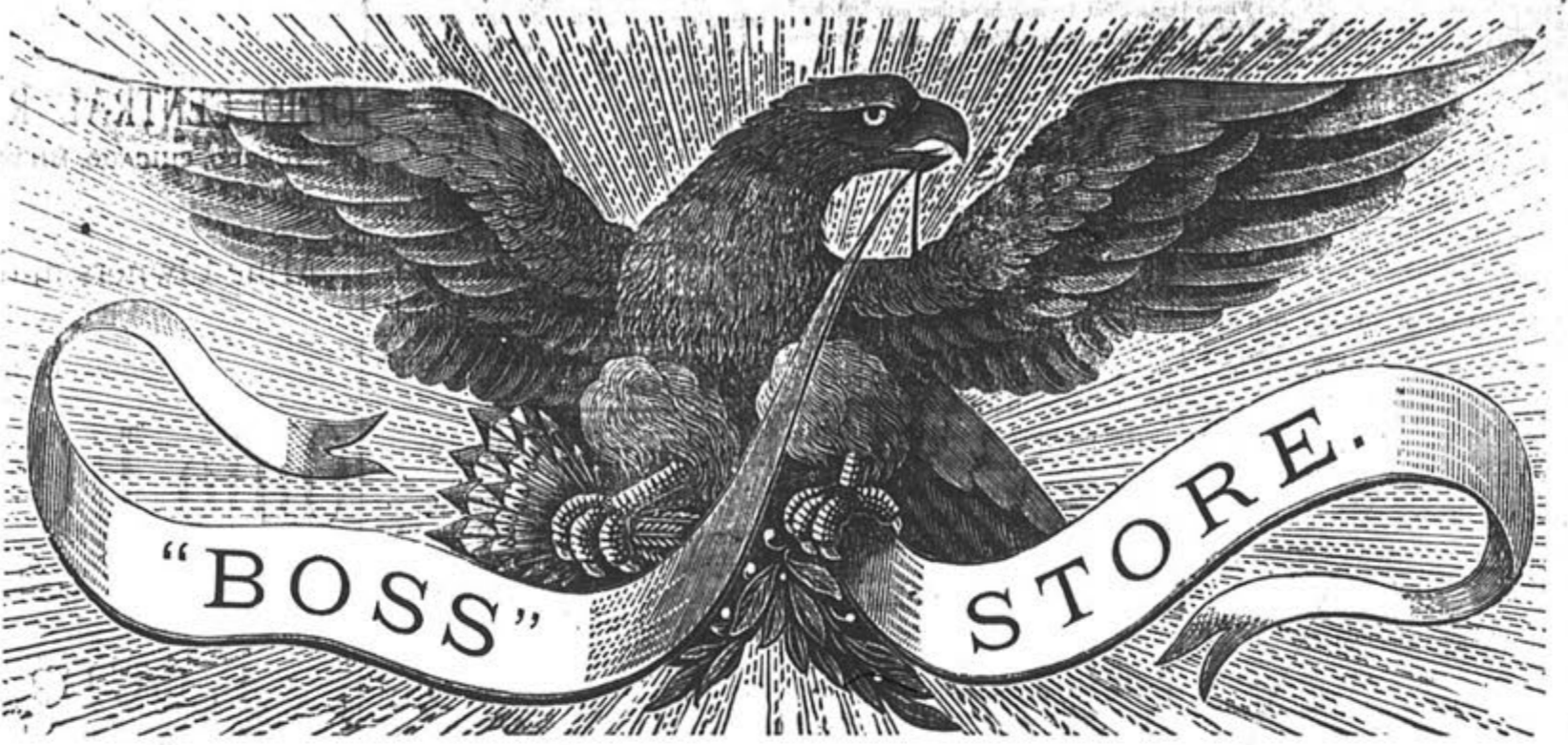
**THE Continental Guards**, of New Orleans, are making a tour of the north giving tableaux representing the leading events of the war of the revolution.

**W. E. HALE**, a pseudo doctor, is in arrest at Toledo charged with circulating obscene publications.

**Dyspepsia.**  
Dyspepsia and sick headache do not return to these who have used Erastus Ingersoll's Bitter.

# BANG! BOOM!! BANG!!!

---THE LAST VOLLEY FROM THE---



## - GUNS! -

### Dry Goods Suffer;

### Price not Considered.

The time for my departure is near. I take no goods with me. They were brought here to sell and

## MUST BE SOLD

Here. I have therefore placed all my stock on

## BARGAIN COUNTERS

And marked everything at 25 per cent. below actual first cost.

### First Come,

### First Served.

This is and is to be the liveliest sale of Dry Goods ever seen, or that will ever be seen in the City of Escanaba.

## Commencing on

## Monday Morning Next at 7 a. m.

AND CONTINUING UNTIL EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS IS GONE, AND THE PROPRIETOR AFTER THEM.

# P. N. CARDOZO.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Towing and Lightering. The Tug Brown. With a large light in use at the service of the public for any work of Towing, Lightering or Wrecking.

ARCHITECT. Plans drawn and Specifications written. Contracts furnished for any style of building, public or private.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Shop on corner of Halcant and Georgia Streets.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER. Importer of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINTER. Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger.

PRACTICAL CARPENTER & BUILDER. TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE. In first-class work. Heating, Ventilating, and Sanitary work.

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.

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.

MARINETTE MARBLE WORKS. Decorator of Graves with Marble, Granite, Coping, &c., &c.

PAINTING. GRAINING, STAINING, Paper-Hanging & Kalsomining.

LIQUORS. With dispatch and on the most favorable terms. Residence Wells Avenue, west of Wolcott St.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER. Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS. PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

ALYON & HEALY. State & Monroe Sts., Chicago. Will send you a copy of our new book.

CHAMPAIN. A GREAT FIND OF PLACER GOLD IS REPORTED IN Lower California, and gold-hunters are rushing thither from California and Arizona.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting of the common council held Tuesday evening, June 19th. Present: Jas. H. Tracy, Mayor; Messrs. Conolly, Dan-iel, Ephraim, Gagnon, and McKenna, Alder-men.

Reading of the minutes of the last meeting laid over till next meeting. Ald. Gross came in and took his seat and Ald. Conolly was excused.

Ordinance No. 12, relative to the construction and repair of sidewalks and prohibiting obstructions of the same, was adopted by a unanimous vote.

The following bills were audited and allowed: John Rousseau, supplies and repairs, \$4 65; Patrick F. Higgins, supplies and labor, 20 50.

Ald. Daniels moved that Dan Tyrrell's bill of \$14.40, for nine days labor, be rejected, which was lost by the following vote, eyes—Daniels and McKenna, (2). Nays—Ephraim, Gagnon and Gross, (3).

A misunderstanding in regard to the previous vote, resulted in Mr. Ephraim moving to re-consider, which was carried and a vote again taken, as follows: Nays—Gagnon and Gross, (2). Ayes—Daniels, Ephraim and McKenna, (3). The bill was therefore rejected.

On motion the meeting adjourned. ROBT. E. MORRELL, Clerk.

City Ordinances.

AN ordinance relating to the construction and repair of sidewalks and prohibiting obstructions of the same within the city of Escanaba.

SECTION 1. That within fourteen days after the city council shall have adopted a resolution requiring the construction of sidewalks upon any street or streets of said city, and within fourteen days after the owner or occupant of any lot or premises within said city shall have received notice of the adoption of such resolution, the grade upon said street being duly established, such owner or occupant shall cause sidewalks to be constructed in accordance with the specifications therefor, which shall be provided by the street committee of the city council and filed with the city clerk.

SECTION 2. All sidewalks to be constructed under this ordinance upon Ludington street, shall be of the uniform width of twelve feet, and all sidewalks hereunder constructed upon any other street of said city, shall be of the uniform width of six feet.

SECTION 3. It shall be the duty of the city surveyor to establish a grade upon all streets in said city upon which the council may by resolution direct the construction of sidewalks immediately upon notice to him of the passage of such resolution.

SECTION 4. It shall be the duty of owners and occupants of lots or premises abutting upon any of the streets of said city, upon which sidewalks may be out of repair, to immediately cause the repair of the same upon notice to them by the city marshal. And it shall also be the duty of such owners or occupants to keep such sidewalks at all times free from obstructions of whatever nature, and to promptly cause all obstructions thereon to be removed, upon notice given them by the city marshal.

SECTION 5. Should any owner or occupant of lots or premises within said city, fail to construct sidewalks on the streets abutting upon their lots or premises within the time herein prescribed, or fail to cause repairs to be made thereon, or fail to cause obstructions to be removed thereon, it shall be the duty of the street commissioner to cause the construction or repair of such sidewalks to be made under his supervision, as well as to cause the removal of obstructions, after he shall have been notified of such failure on the part of such owner or occupant by the city marshal.

SECTION 6. Said street commissioner shall immediately upon the execution of any of the work mentioned in the fifth section hereof, file with the city clerk a detailed statement of the cost of all materials used and of labor employed in the execution thereof, together with vouchers therefor. Annexed to such statement, the said street commissioner shall give the number of the lots and blocks abutting upon which such work shall have been done, and the name of the owner and occupant of the same, if such names be known to him.

SECTION 7. The expense of all construction, repairs or removals made hereunder, by the street commissioner shall be specially assessed by the proper assessing officer of the city, to the lots or premises abutting which such construction repairs or removals shall have been made.

This ordinance was adopted by the city council, Tuesday, June 19th, 1883. Approved June 19th, 1883. JAMES H. TRACY, Mayor.

A WELL known citizen of Detroit was out on the street yesterday with a three-dollar umbrella over him when he observed that a stranger was dogging his footsteps. After making sure of this fact he wheeled around and said: "See here, sir, are you following me?" "Yes, sir," was the prompt reply. "What for?" "Because I want that umbrella. You will leave it somewhere within half an hour, and I may as well have it as some one perfectly able to buy a dozen of them."

"Don't you worry about my leaving it," observed the citizen as he walked off. He entered two offices on Griswold street, took a shanty on the stairs of the Walter block and made a call at a telephone headquarters. When he came out of the latter place he started for the postoffice, and had just entered the building when he threw up his hands and exclaimed: "Hang me! if I haven't left that umbrella!" He rushed back to the telephone office like a man going to a fire, and when he gazed around the room in search of the lost article one of the clerks remarked: "Oh! was that your umbrella? It was carried off by a man with red chin-whiskers!"

This is how the New York Tribune re-writes "The House that Jack built."

This is the House that Sam built. This is the House that Sam built. This is the House that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Bourbon that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built. This is the Nation that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Plank of foolishness, born, that angered the Nation, that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Watterson all forlorn, that fashioned the Plank of foolishness born, that angered the Nation, that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Hancock all tattered and torn, that cursed the Watterson all forlorn, that fashioned the Plank of foolishness born, that angered the Nation, that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Next Year, when freshly will mourn, this pitiful Party all sundered and shorn, that followed the Hancock all tattered and torn, that cursed the Watterson all forlorn, that fashioned the Plank of foolishness born, that angered the Nation, that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

This is the Fence, where the leaders have gone, who are dreading next year when freshly will mourn, this pitiful Party all sundered and shorn, that followed the Hancock all tattered and torn, that cursed the Watterson all forlorn, that fashioned the Plank of foolishness born, that angered the Nation, that cast the Vote, that beat the Bourbon, that pined for the Pap, that stood in the House that Sam built.

UNCLE HANK ALLEN was perhaps the smoothest and most accomplished liar in Central New York. Why, the old man's lies were so smooth, so artistic, that while listening to them, you imagined you were listening to Elder Cleveland's Bible stories.

One day they were all talking about potatoes in Uncle Hank's grocery, which was a sort of a village farmers' club. Old Hank scratched his head thoughtfully and remarked: "Gentlemen, you don't any of you appear to know anything about the ravenous nature of them potato-bugs. You may call me a liar, but I've seen potato-bugs walk right into my kitchen and yank red-hot potatoes right out of the oven. Waiting around the potato patch for the second crop!" exclaimed Old Hank with a sneer. "Waiting? why concern your eyes. I was up at Townsend's store yesterday, and I saw potato-bugs up there looking over Townsend's books to see who had bought seed potatoes for next year. I did, by gosh!"

The whole grocery was still when Uncle Hank finished. You could have heard a pin drop. Finely a long, lean man from woodman's Pond raised himself up near the door. He was evidently a new-comer, and was not acquainted with Mr. Allen. Pointing his long finger at Uncle Hank he exclaimed: "You are a liar!" Uncle Hank looked over his glasses at the stranger long and earnestly. Then holding out his hand he inquired with a puzzled look: "When did you get acquainted with me?"

Additional Local.

Look Well to the Name. The only genuine German Hop Bitters have the word "German" blown in the bottle. Lands and Lots for Sale. Two forties, well timbered, lying on Portage Creek, near the city, and three lots in Campbell's addition, nice lots and favorably situated, are for sale for cash, cheap. Inquire at this office.

Miss L. A. Provo. Tenders her services to the ladies of Escanaba, for Dressing hair, making hair flowers and wreaths, or painting on cloth. Both arts practiced or taught. Terms moderate. Rooms at the residence of John Coffey, Ludington street, east of the Ludington house. 28th

Positive Cure for Piles. To the people of this County we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchesi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or itching Piles. Price 50c a box. No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Geo. Prestos, Druggist.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchesi's Catholic Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the heart, &c. No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1.00 and \$1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchesi, Ulica, N. Y. for pamphlet, free. For sale by George Preston, Druggist.

OLD BREWERS MILLS, Dalton, Mass., April 27, 1883. 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.]

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. Special attention to orders by mail.

LEGAL.

First publication June 9, 1883. PROBATE NOTICE. County of Delta, Michigan. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, made on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1883, six months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the estate of William W. Shipman, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, on or before the 31st day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 4th day of November and on Monday the 31st day of December next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

First publication June 9, 1883. PROBATE NOTICE. State of Michigan, County of Delta. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, made on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1883, six months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the estate of Matthew Stephenson, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, on or before the 31st day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 4th day of November and on Monday the 31st day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

First publication June 9, 1883. STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Circuit Court for the county of Delta, in Chancery. The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Complainant, vs. FREDERICK O. CLARK, BRADLEY DOTT, DAYTON PUNING, JAMES MCKINDLEY, JAMES M. GILCHRIST, WILLET B. JENKS and EDWIN K. DEFENDANTS.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree of said court, made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1883, I, Frank D. Mead, a special commissioner, duly appointed by said court to make the sale under the decree aforesaid will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the front door of E. P. Royce's Hall, on Tilden avenue, in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, the following named place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, all those certain pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, viz: Lots number twenty and twenty-one (20 and 21) in Block number four; (2) the west half of Lot number ten, (10) and Lot number eleven (11) in Block number six; (3) Block number one, (1) two (2) and three (3) in Block number seventeen, (17) and Lot number four (4) in Block number twenty-two, (22) of the village of Escanaba, in the county of Delta and State of Michigan.

FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner. DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Solicitor.

First publication June 16, 1883. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA. JOHN COCHRAN vs. MAGUIRE WILMETTE. In attachment. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1883, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the circuit court for the county of Delta, in favor of John Cochran, the above named plaintiff, against the lands and tenements, goods and chattels, moneys and effects of Maguire Wilmette, the defendant above named, for the sum of six hundred and twenty-two dollars and ninety-one cents (\$622.91) cents, which said writ was returnable on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1883. FRANK D. MEAD, Dated this 12th day of June, A. D. 1883. Attorney for Plaintiff.

First publication June 16, 1883. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA. JOHN GROSS vs. MAGUIRE WILMETTE. In attachment. Notice is hereby given that on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1883, a writ of attachment was duly issued out of the circuit court for the county of Delta at the suit of John Gross, the above named plaintiff, against the lands and tenements, goods and chattels, moneys and effects of Maguire Wilmette, the defendant above named, for the sum of three hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-four cents (\$392.24) cents, which said writ was returnable on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1883. F. D. MEAD, Atty for Plaintiff.

First publication June 16, 1883. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. June 15, 1883. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the deputy clerk of the circuit court for Delta County at Escanaba, Mich., on the 16th day of July, 1883, at 2 p. m., viz: Charles Smith, homestead application No. 1286 and 2273 for the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 24 and E. 1/2 of Sec. 12, 17, 21, range 24 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Bonander Smith, August Stone and Wm. Kellogg, of Escanaba, and Harry Dickerson of Ford River. V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

First publication June 13, 1883. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. June 12, 1883. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the deputy clerk of the circuit court for Delta County at Escanaba, Mich., on the 24th day of July, 1883, at 2 p. m., viz: Jacob Fuhrman, homestead application No. 1579, for the E. 1/2 of Sec. 24 of township 41 north, range 22 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Emil Glaser, Joseph Nolden, McGuire Sherbenow and George English, all of Escanaba, Mich. V. B. COCHRAN, Register.

INSURANCE. THE Commonwealth Pays its Members Benefits as follows: Death by accident \$1,500 to \$2,500. Accident Indemnity, per week, \$7 to \$25. Sickness Indemnity, per week, \$10.00. Loss of Arm or Leg, \$300. \$8 per annum is the average cost of carrying a policy in

THE Commonwealth. Accidents will happen—secure a policy TO-DAY! N. F. MUNGER, Gen. Agt.

Also agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life, of Milwaukee, the Oldest, Best and Strongest Life Insurance company in the northwest. Office with

NORTHUP & NORTHUP, Escanaba, Mich.

RAILWAY.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette. JANUARY 15, 1883. 20 Miles Shorter between all eastern and northwestern points via Detroit, and 31 Miles Shorter via Port Huron to Montreal and all points in Canada, &c.

Table with columns: EAST, STATIONS, WEST. Times for Marquette, Au Train, Munising, Scony, Saganaw City, Lansing, Jackson, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo.

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

Through tickets on sale at Marquette and St. Ignace at all points in the northern peninsula. Also tickets to Europe, 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, at Marquette, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS. Mrs. Mary Brunette. Submit the following from among many similar letters received by her from her patients: ESCANABA, June 14, 1883. I would let it be known to the public that Mrs. Brunette cured me of heart disease.

ESCANABA, June 10, 1883. I certify that Mrs. Brunette has doctored in my family several cases such as Neuralgia, Toothache and headache, giving prompt relief. I, myself, was troubled for seven years with a pain in my side so that I was unable to work a great part of the time.

ESCANABA, June 12, 1883. I have suffered from the kidney and liver complaint for a long time and could find no relief from the doctors. At last I called on Mrs. Brunette and in two days was helped so that I was able to do my own work again.

Mrs. Brunette can be consulted, by ladies only, at her rooms one door east of the Iron Post office. A Common-sense Remedy. SALICYLICA. No more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia. Immediate Relief Warranted.

Five years established and never known to fail in a single case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standing of Salicylica. SECRET: THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISONOUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY PATIENTS.

SALICYLICA is known as a common-sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia, while so many so-called specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally the facts. It has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing with oils, ointments, liniments, and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid.

SALICYLICA works with marvellous effect on this acid, and so removes the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of America and Europe. Highest Medical Academy of Paris reports 95 per cent. cures in three days. Remember \$1 a Box. 6 Boxes for \$5.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. Do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes or something recommended as "just as good." Insist on the genuine with the name WASHBURN & CO. on each box, which is guaranteed chemically pure under our signature, an indispensable requisite to its success in the treatment. Take no other, or send to us.

Washburn & Co., Proprietors, 287 Broadway, cor. Reade St., New York.

This advertisement is for the purpose of calling attention to THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, Which is a higher grade than has heretofore been put upon the market; in fact, better than can be made by hand in the lowest price, and is the cheapest, because it goes further and lasts longer than other paints.

It is painted which practical painters ARE PLEASED TO USE AND RECOMMEND. It is made in gloss and flat white, and is a very select line of the latest and most fashionable colors. The manufacturers have given much attention to the principles of true art in modern house-painting, and will send by mail to any one applying by letter or postal, directions how to select harmonious colors, and other valuable information.

SHERWIN, WILLIAMS & Co. 100 CANAL STREET, CLEVELAND. 175 RANDOLPH STREET, CHICAGO.

SOLD BY J. N. MEAD.

POP FACTORY.



Having withdrawn from all other business and provided increased facilities for the manufacture of Summer Drinks, Such as Pop, Mineral, Soda and Aerated Waters, will supply them in any quantity from his laboratory corner Langley & Mary streets, Escanaba. His own specialty.

GINGERETTE. Deserves special attention.

MEDICINAL. NARROW ESCAPE. OF A MASSACHUSETTS ENGINEER—TIME 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."

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 Roxbury, N. Y.

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CLOTHING.

# FINE Summer Clothing

AT RATHFON BROS.

## THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JUNE 23, 1883.

### Personals.

—Ami Wilsie was over from across the bay on Sunday last.

—Mrs. W. F. Brotherton left on Thursday for a short visit at Marquette.

—The Pilot having been sold, Cap. Bartley is with his father on the Owen.

—Thorne was here on Saturday, and until Wednesday, writing insurance, as usual.

—Charlie Moores went to Chicago on Wednesday to see the big show of railway appliances.

—Mr. Palmer, of the Smithsonian Institute, and his sister, Mrs. Heathcote went north on Wednesday.

—Miss Ida C. Bennett, of Negaunee, passed through the city on Wednesday, en route to Manistique.

—Mrs. Myrtle Miller and Mrs. Ouderkirk are visiting in Marquette, having left here on Thursday.

—Among the passengers on No. 2 train, delayed here on Monday evening, was J. F. Stevens, of Negaunee.

—Will Sensiba, of Snamico, Wis., was in the city on Tuesday last. He goes into the woods for C. E. Brotherton.

—Mrs. Wm. N. Hall, of Waupun, Wis., and her daughter, mother and sister of Mrs. Zekil, are visiting that lady.

—Supervisor Elliott, of Sac Bay, was in town, on Monday and Tuesday. He is chairman of the hospital committee.

—Mr. Gallup, of Ypsilanti, spent a week or so here, visiting resident Ypsilantians, and departed on Sunday last, homeward bound.

—Carl Rathfon is out again; fifty pounds lighter and fifty shades whiter for his wrestle with the rheumatism, but worth a dozen dead men yet.

—Charley Mason is pushing plumbago on the Range, at Iron Mountain, and gathering items or shelds as occasion arises or the Ranger need direct.

—Mr. & Mrs. Camp, of Calumet, Houghton County, who were residents of this place twenty-one years ago, visited here this week. Mrs. Camp is a sister of John Koppes.

—Mr. B. Nute, representing the Sentinel, of Milwaukee, has canvassed the city for that paper since last issue. If the Sentinel is not largely sold here, hereafter, the fault is not his.

—Mrs. A. S. Longley departed southward on Wednesday, to spend some time with relatives at and beyond Chicago. She was accompanied by her (and our) grand-daughter, Miss Josie Longley.

—"Phil"—"Philbin"—Mr. D. M. Philbin, brushed the hematite dust from his garments and left for Chicago on Sunday last to see if there was anything in the exposition to beat No. 3 for the handling of crude iron. Same day H. A. B. returned—they could not both be away at the same time.

### Range Items.

—F. O. Clark has been retained by some of the Keel Ridge widows to prosecute the Emmet mining company.

—Hannon's building, unoccupied, blown up with dynamite. Nobody hurt—no clue to the perpetrators. Florence will celebrate the fourth. Five fishermen caught \$22 trout from the Brule, near Brule lake. Lake Superior presbytery meets at Florence Thursday and continues in session a week. A Masonic body has been organized and named "Fisher" lodge. Fred L. Tuttle succeeds H. A. Tuttle as manager of the Commonweal and relieves George R. as well. The Florence mine is increasing its working force.—Florence Mining News.

—The Tarry Port should give Prof. J. Van-Cleve Phillips a rest (dane—shake). Joseph Gaffney suffered fractures of the leg and arm, and other wounds, by a fall of ground in the Great Western mine. Charles Cassidy robbed his "partner," Arthur Burns, was caught, squeezed, fined and banished. The Crystal Falls Iron company has suspended work to await an improvement in the market for ore. Ore has been cut by a drill at a depth of 87 feet under the Iron Mountain town site. Detroit capitalists have taken hold of the West Chapin and will soon know whether there is anything of value on the property. Harry Rale was killed by a blast in the Chapin mine

on Thursday. "Let us have an opera house." And a yacht on Lake Antoine.—Menominee Range.

A cave-in occurred at the Norway mine Thursday morning last at 2 o'clock, just at the point where the junction of that and the Perkins and old Stephenson mine occurs. All three companies had mined from here all the ore they supposed to be theirs, and the ground first went in about two years ago. Since that time the surface covering had been resting on the hanging threatening to go in at any time, which it did, as above stated, on Thursday morning, taking two loaded ore cars and 70 feet of railway track, and filling No. 2 shaft down to the fourth level. The hole made in the surface is probably 100 feet long, 80 feet wide and 60 feet deep. There is more loose ground in the neighborhood, and last night a large crack appeared under the engine house, but it is built on solid rock and no further injury to property is apprehended. Fortunately, there was nobody employed in the vicinity of the cave-in at the time of its occurrence, and no one was injured, while the pecuniary loss to the company is slight.—Norway Iron Chronicle.

—Fresh Butter at Jo. Embs. 5sf

—Hutchinson & Goodell, cash dry goods men.

—Godley: Albums, Auto. and Photo. in great variety.

—"Nothing so nice" as those gold-mounted Eye-glasses at Gagnon's.

—Conolly & Moran offer those Acorn stoves cheaper than ever.

—Dancing at Music hall on the evening of "The Fourth"—A. O. H.

—Miller's Export Beer, second to none in quality, by Jac. Buckholtz.

—In either branch of his business, Mrs. Voelky stands at the head.

—Godley: Fine Stationery, 50 varieties; all the papers and late publications.

—Wire cloth, for screens to keep the flies out; the only sure way to do it, at Wallace's.

—Cane, Willow and Rattan "cool chairs" by H. W. Van Dyke. Mark the revolving sign.

—A new supply of those cheap Dress Goods, from prints to the finest worsted or silk goods, just received by Schram.

—More noisy, buzzing, fiery, sulphurous goods, than would serve to stock a dozen fourth of Julys, at Burns' Bazar.

—Call at Conolly & Moran's for lubricating oils, Paint, paint brushes, White lead, linseed oil (boiled or raw) Varnishes and driers.

—Mrs. Asch receives new goods constantly, and invites attention thereto. Her prices ought to sell them, they are so remarkably low.

—Miller's Export Beer, by the glass, bottle or case; a perfect beer, second to no other either domestic or imported, by Jac. Buckholtz.

—Fireworks and straw goods—things to wear and things to burn, in any required quantity at Burns' Bazar—until after the glorious fourth.

—Conolly & Moran offer steam packing in every shape and variety and their services as steam and gas-fitters and plumbers at reasonable rates.

—Lubricating Oils, from the finest, fit for oiling a watch, to the heaviest, fit for a truck or a car-wheel, at Dixon's, and all at the "hard times" prices.

—"Don't wear yourself out over a wash-tub, Hating can do that kind of work cheaper and better than you can, my dear."—Thoughtful husband.

—Read Derosin & Lonsdorf's advertisement, on the 5th page of the PORT. Then you'll know where to find the nicest goods and the lowest prices.

—Rings, plain gold or chased; Seal, with a monogram or crest; Amethyst, Sapphire, Emerald, Ruby or Diamond, at Gagnon's west end jewelry store.

—Raw and improved lands, city property, coal lands, sheep and stock farms for sale and rent by Rundell & Waler, Lumar, Barton, Co. Mo. Correspondence solicited. 4f

—Hosiery, in all the latest styles and of the best material; white goods, best brands and lowest prices; handkerchiefs and neckerchiefs, of linen or silk, by Hutchinson & Goodell.

—Until "the Fourth" Mrs. Asch will strain a point to sell to every one who may favor her with a call. Her stock is extensive and varied, and she will make prices to tempt the most economical.

—Selman's stock and assortment of Boots and Shoes is now complete. He has something for every winter from the daintiest Miss to the hardest fisherman—from a kid dancing slipper to a driving boot.

THE C. O. D. STORE.

# 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	CANNED GOODS.	
16 bars "Royal" Soap,	1 00	Condensed Milk,	25
18 bars "Highest Price" Soap,	1 00	Kensett's 3 lb Tomatoes,	15
20 bars "Imperial" Soap,	1 00	String Beans, 2 lbs,	10
3 lb box Starch,	20	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,	12	Peaches, 3 lbs,	25
Prunes, per pound,	12	Lobsters, 2 lbs,	25
O. G. Java Coffee,	30	Salmon, 2 lbs,	30
Golden Rio, roasted,	20	Clams, 2 lbs,	20
" " Green,	12 1/2	Clams, 1 lb,	12 1/2
" " "	15	Raspberries, 2 lbs,	12 1/2
Corn Starch, per pound,	08	Pine Apple, 2 lbs,	15
Syrup, per gallon,	60	DRIED FRUIT.	
New Orleans Molasses,	70	Evaporated Raspberries, per lb,	35
New Maple Syrup, per gallon,	1 50	Evaporated Blackberries,	15
Potatoes, per bushel,	90	Pitted Cherries,	30
Turnips, per bushel,	60	Evaporated Apples,	18
Apples per bushel,	1 50	North Carolina Sliced Apples,	12
CRACKERS.		California Canned Goods,	30
Soda Crackers,	08		
Milk "	10		
Assorted Jumbles,	15		
Breakfast Snaps,	12		

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

—Going! Going!! and soon to be gone. Stern, the clothier. Catch on, while the bargains are going. If you don't you'll be sorry.

—Farmers' and carpenters' tools; "Aunt Nancy" wringers, cheap, but not second-hand; Refrigerators with patent, alarm catch basins, and many other good things at Conolly & Moran's.

—The time draws near when I shall leave the city. See my announcement on the sixth page of this paper and make haste to secure the great bargains I offer. CARDOZA.

—If you go cold next winter or suffer with the heat between now and then, it will not be Stern's fault. He is offering clothing and furnishing goods, a big stock, at ridiculously low prices. Get there, Eli!

—"The heated term" always brings an access of difficulty—diarrhoeas, colics, etc., for all of which Mead's Blackberry Cordial is a certain cure. It is also a preventive. Only 25 cents a bottle.

—Every (new) American sewing machine sold by E. G. Dixon is fully guaranteed for a term of five years. No lacking out: no "didn't mean" but a full and perfect warranty to do perfect work. Remember that they can be found at Dixon's.

—Consumption springs, very often from a "summer cold." Take measures at once, if you find yourself sneezing, or hoarse, or constricted across the chest, to prevent the trouble going further—buy and use Mead's Compound Cough Syrup, a certain relief, and only 25 cents a bottle.

—Atkins & McNaughtan, grocers, offer Baker's "Whole Corn": Boston Prunes, at 15c per pound; Choice Honey, from Basford's Apiary at Watertown, Wis.; Oneida Community Boneless Chicken and Turkey, just the thing for pic-nics and excursions; A full line of Kennedy's goods; Crackers pic-nics, ginger-snaps, cakes, etc., (the daily house in town that deals with Kennedy, direct) and, in short, every article of table use, staple or fancy.

## Closing Out Sale!

As I have concluded to leave the city of Escanaba within Thirty Days, I shall offer my

# Entire Stock!

Consisting of Ready-made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, etc., regardless of cost.

N. B.—I shall also sell my Household Furniture very cheap. WM. STERN.

Escanaba, June 15, 1883.

FURNITURE.

## BIG BARGAINS AT DETROIT IN F-U-R-N-I-T-U-R-E.

We are selling furniture cheaper than ever, and shall give at all times prices of at least 10 per cent. lower than any other dealer in Detroit, with by far the largest stock in the State to select from, and no charge for packing or delivering at boats or depots.

Bedroom Suite of 6 pieces for	\$20	A Cottage Furnished for	\$50
Marble Bedroom Suites for	30	Parlor Suites for	35
Cane and Wood Chairs at Cost.			

—Don't buy without calling on us, and save yourself time and money.

DUDLEY & FOWLE, 125 to 129 JEFFERSON AVE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

## PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MADE IN THE U.S.A. CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION.

FURNISHING GOODS.

# Lumbermen, Look Here!

It is to your own interest to call on me, see my stock and ascertain my prices. I have made the wants of the Lumberman a study and now claim to be able to fit out the boys

## From Head to Feet,

Cheaper and better than any other store in the City of Escanaba. I do not sell goods below cost because I can't afford to do business that way but I do endeavor to furnish you with

## Good Goods at Low Prices.

My stock embraces everything in the line of Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Etc.

# I. KRATZE.

Store on Ludington St., between Wolcott St. and Harrison Avenue.

BOOTS & SHOES.

# WHITE KID SLIPPERS AT DRAPER'S.

FURNITURE.

# D. A. OLIVER,

(Successor to John Braithwaite.)

Dealer in Furniture, Moulding, Frames, Brackets

Etc., all of the Latest Styles and at the lowest prices.

SEWING MACHINES, COFFINS and TRIMMINGS. Ludington St.

MEAT MARKET.

# A. & H. BITTNER,

—PROPRIETORS OF THE—

## City and Marine Meat Market,

And dealers in Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats, Canned Meats and Fish, Sausage, Mince Meat, Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

HARDWARE.

# DIXON & COOK,

—DEALERS IN—

## GENERAL HARDWARE

A large stock of everything, and at the lowest prices.

JOBGING A SPECIALTY. WAGONS, ETC.

Ludington St., 3 doors west from Dousman St.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

# KIRSTINE & REINWAND,

## MERCHANT TAILORS.

The parties above named have bought the stock and good-will of John Peck and will hereafter do business in the building formerly occupied by him and would announce to all lovers of good clothes that their stock of imported and domestic cloths can not be beaten. Call and leave your measure.

LUMBER.

# N. LUDINGTON CO.

—ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH—

## WHITE PINE LUMBER

Either at wholesale or retail, at the lowest prices.

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