

THE IRON PORT.

VOLUME 14, NO. 34.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 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.

EMIL GLASER,
Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.
(Deutscher Friedenstrichter. Besorgt die ein castrung 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, is now open to the public. No outside show, but good beds and fare at moderate prices. Board by the day, week or month.
Ludington St., between Wolcott and Campbell.

Ludington House,
LUDINGTON ST., ESCANABA.
Jeffrey & Oliver, Lessees.
This well-known house, immediately in the business center of the town, within a hundred yards of the postoffice and the steamboat landing is now open, under a permanent management, for the reception of guests. No pains will be spared to make it again a favorite with the traveling public.

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

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

OLIVER HOUSE,
TILDEN AV., ESCANABA.
G. E. Baehrisch, Proprietor.
Refreshed 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 accommodations 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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

H. S. PINCHIN,
DEALER IN
Cigars, Stationery and Albums.
Temperance Beverages of All Kinds.
AT THE POST OFFICE.
FAYETTE, MICHIGAN

Items of Interest.

—Godley offers Combs.
—Alabastine, at Cook's.
—New Goods at Greenhoot's.
—Budweiser, same as ever, at the Parlor.
—Hold on! Schram has gone for goods.
—For a Refrigerator call on Conolly & Moran.
—Cooking and heating Stoves at very low prices at Cook's.
—"Ceramic Ware" and crystal by Atkins & McNaughtan.
—Sun umbrellas at reduced prices at Hutchinson & Goodell's.

—Godley is the place at which to procure bath sponges or towels.
—For west-end folks, L. N. Schemmel's is the "handy" grocery.
—Godley will sell you a revolver (with cartridges), a razor, or a pocket knife.
—Paris Green, to save your potatoes from the Colorado beetle, at G. H. Cook's.
—Basford's pure, White clover honey, in the comb, by Atkins & McNaughtan.

—The People's Cyclopaedia now being introduced in this city is an admirable work.
—Haying and harvesting tools, of every description at the hardware store of G. H. Cook.
—Godley's Pocket Flasks are an indispensable article in a fishing, hunting or exploring outfit.
—Godley's stock comprises all sorts of leather goods: pocket books, coin and shopping bags, etc.

—"Commercial" and "Pyramid" Cigars—two favorite brands, can be had of Mead, at retail or in job lots.
—And still Mead offers the New England, the best of Organs, very low for spot cash or on easy terms on payments.
—Wolcott has no time to void venom through the IRON PORT. He and his assistants are too busy, making pictures.

—For steam packing of every description, steam fittings or any work or material in that line, call on Conolly & Moran.
—Ottoman Brocades, standard goods (and fashionable as well) marked down (to close them out) by Hutchinson & Goodell.

—An upright Piano (Lyon & Healy) and a square; second-hand instruments, but both in good order, for sale or to rent, by Mead.
—Every one should have a cyclopaedia. The People's Cyclopaedia is recommended by the best authority as the latest, cheapest and best.
—To stand-off the flies by day and the mosquitoes at night use wire-screen doors and windows. Conolly & Moran will supply them.

—L. N. Schemmel & Co. carry as full a stock and offer it at as low prices as though they were half a mile east. Remember that, and call.
—Godley has (and the public may purchase of him) Brushes, of every description; baby brushes, tooth brushes, electric hair brushes and flesh brushes.
—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. 291f

—Those who desire a healthy summer beverage, pleasant to the palate and only slightly stimulating, should use Budweiser, and procure it at the Parlor.
—Conolly & Moran will, until further notice, put their whole line of Acorn Stoves (which have no superiors and few equals) at reduced prices, for cash.
—For use in families, or for picnic or other parties, there is no beverage so universally acceptable as Budweiser. Get it at the Parlor, by the glass, bottle or case.

—"Corn Cures" are like the devil that went into the swine—their name is legion, but the German corn remover can be depended upon and can be found at Mead's.
—Why go half a mile out of your way to order groceries. West-end folks should save time, labor and shot leather by leaving their orders with L. N. Schemmel & Co.

—Wolcott, photographer, keeps right on, making the best photographic work ever attempted in Escanaba. That is what the public demands of him and that is occupation enough.
—Notwithstanding the stagnation in trade of which we hear so much, Greenhoot has found it necessary to "stock up" and has lately done so. (Mr. Solomon Greenhoot having just made the purchases) effectually. Persons in need of any article comprised in their extensive assortment are invited to examine the goods and take prices. They can hardly fail to be pleased with one or satisfied with the other—the goods being of the best and the prices of the lowest.

Sand.

FRED CLARK is giving his buildings opposite the PORT office a coat of paint.

THE lumber is delivered and work will be commenced, soon, upon the new parsonage of the Presbyterian society.

EDGAR BROWN writes us to send his PORT to Two Harbors, from which we infer that there is food for the hungry and rest for the weary at that place.

L. D. MCKENNA, having taken out a license as auctioneer, will proceed to sell Stern's stock, commencing on Monday next, and probably Cardozo's immediately thereafter.

DRS. K. & K. are here to day, and will be here to-morrow and Monday, at the Ludington house. For what to expect of them the reader is referred to their advertisement, on our sixth page.

BY the time Dr. Mulliken is in "the Gun-nison country," among the southern Rockies, and a full-blown "cow-puncher" for aught we can tell. He is getting some enjoyment, if nothing else, out of his trip, as his communication shows.

THE "Great Eastern" show took a great western location, putting up its canvas at Hamacher's corner, and may have done a paying business. At any rate it paid its bills, and so far we are bound to speak well of it. Further deponent saith not.

WE DID not know until Sunday last, how far to the south and west the city did extend. The woods are full of homes, little and larger, and in all stages of construction, almost out to the ball grounds. By the time the hospital is completed it will be "in town."

A POST of the G. A. R. will be organized (at Escanaba) and called Pap Price.—Menominee Range.

That gives Swift away, badly. We did not wear the gray, that we should call our post after Sterling Price; the name of the post is "Pap Thomas."

A NOTE from Principal Tibbals informs us that the week beginning Monday, October 22, has been designated by the superintendent of public instruction for the teachers institute for Delta county. Further information and proper notice will be given after Mr. Tibbals' return.

HENRY MCFALL sold his forty on the Ford River road, to the Ford River company, last week. Mac says he "gave it away," but we notice that he has bought five or six forties of G. M. West since then, and has money left, so we hold our own opinion as to his "give away."

JO. EMS has torn down the old buildings heretofore occupying his lot next the corner of Ludington and Douman streets and commenced the erection of a business house thereon. We're sorry he did not build of brick, but a good wooden building, even, is an improvement.

RUMORS of railway extensions are rife; towards the northwest from Iron River, westward from Metropolitan and other, but we are unable to learn that anything is as yet decided. That the Northwestern will meet the N. P. is a foregone conclusion, but the when and how is yet undetermined.

GRAND HAVEN has an "Improvement Association." It is not a stock corporation—there is no money to be made in shares, no dividends to be declared and paid. It is merely an association of the business men and property holders of the place for the purpose of considering the advantages and disadvantages of the city and devising means of improving the one and overcoming the other. Would not such an organization be of value in Escanaba, or is it the deliberate conviction of our business men that "the place is too big now." We heard the declaration made by one of them a day or two ago; do the rest agree?

THE home nine were two runs short of a victory on Sunday last. The game was a tolerably close one, the score at the close standing 10 to 11, but the old run was in favor of the Quinnesecs. The result was not unexpected, as ours was a picked-up nine that had never played together before, and was chargeable to weakness at the bat. In the field the home nine was a match for the visitors, but only two of them showed any strength with the bat. A little "natural selection" will have to be applied if the Acme is to take a creditable position among the clubs of the vicinity. We shall see how they come off to-morrow at the hands of the Ishpeming nine.

AND now comes Pool, of Cabin Content, with a sample of strawberries. His berry is not for big, (though they can be grown large if preferred) but for flavor, for uniformity of size, for hardiness, and so for general utility; as a berry to be grown at home and eaten as soon as picked. It is a nameless seedling, of his own production, its pedigree running back through two crosses, to the Wilson and Early Scarlet on one hand and Hovey's seedling and the Triumph de Gand on the other, so the youngster comes from good stock. The berry is too soft to bear transportation, but its flavor is delicious, and it requires very little sugar. Having been produced here, the plant is hardy and is expressly adapted to our soil and climate.

OUR powers of description fail to do justice to the "weather of the past week: we give it up. One fact we can state—it has rained.

PATSEY GLAVIN goes to the Vermillion county, to take a position offered him by Mr. White, soon; Johnny Hartnett takes his place in the supply office, Lou Clapp takes Hartnett's place and Johnny Stephenson steps into Clapp's shoes.

MRS. BREITUNG last week received a cable dispatch announcing the safe arrival on the shores of Europe of her husband, Hon. Ed. Breitung, our M. C. elect. The Atlantic voyage is but a ferry now, as contrasted with the passage of thirty years ago.

A MAN, whose name we did not learn, got his foot under the wheels, on No. 2 ore dock, on Wednesday, and lost the greater part of it. How it happened no one could tell us—we only know that when the surgeon was through with him on Friday morning he had only the heel of his left foot left.

MARSHAL MCCARTHY will proceed at once, to notify owners or occupants to repair the sidewalks in front of their properties, and in default of prompt attention to such notice to set the municipal machinery at work upon them. There is too much danger of broken legs in the present condition of the trottoirs.

TROUT-fishing is at the best just now. George West showed us a beautiful string on Tuesday, caught in 10-mile creek, averaging a pound apiece when dressed; and Cap. Hammer brings down a quantity every day from the streams at the head of the bay, that are too pretty for the frying pan—a string of them is a picture.

"DULL TIMES" is the cry and the fact is times are dull; but try to get help for an odd job, try to find a man to saw a cord of wood, or spade a bit of garden, or do any other work than handle iron ore, and you'll doubt it. The town may be "too big," but there's too little labor on the market to get anything done at a reasonable figure.

THE Northwestern company has decided to double-track its road between here and Menominee River Junction and between Norway and Vulcan, and contractors have been looking over the work during the week to be ready to bid on it. It was time the work was undertaken, and we rejoice that it has been done. Now for the western extension; that's the next thing.

CHARLES HARE, who fishes at "Misery Bay," four miles south of Ford River, has killed three bears this season, and all within eight days. They come, other food failing them, to the offal heap, and Hare "lays for" them with his rifle. The last one killed was a big male, of which he does not know the weight, but which must have been over 400 pounds. It sounds like "a fish story" but Charlie has the pelts to show.

A LUMBER concern hitherto unnoticed, albeit not large, deserves notice from the fact that it occupies new ground. Derby & Bevington have a small mill, located in the township of Sac Bay, which is occupied in cutting the fine maple and black birch of that vicinity and saving it from the charcoal kilns. It is the most wasteful extravagance to use such timber as fuel, but that is what has been done with it hitherto. These gentlemen find a market for all they can saw.

GIROUX has not yet had his examination, both he and the prosecution being willing to await the result of Baker's injury. It looks, now, as if he could be held only for assault with a deadly weapon, as Baker is steadily improving and has a prospect of ultimate recovery. The only danger now is from pyaemia, and so far no symptoms of that are apparent. If he continues to improve for another week as for the week past, Giroux must be admitted to bail on the minor charge and it is doubtful if he can be convicted of that. The old jail is strong enough, since the old man does not die.

THE Bankers' Magazine gives the amount of gold coin and bullion in the country at six hundred millions, say \$12 for each of Uncle Sam's children, big and little. Upon seeing the statement we investigated our exchequer and found ourselves just seven dollars short. Some one has that much over, of course, and should send it to us at once. It may not, however, be held by any one person—this surplus which belongs to us—and we shall not insist. If it is sent us in sums of \$2.50 we shall be content, and will furnish each person so sending with the IRON PORT for one year, as a "reward of merit."

THE locusts described in the scriptures, were not more persistent, and could hardly have been more in numbers than the "traveling men of to-day. The drummer is as prevalent now, when the local trader has more goods than he knows how to sell, and as anxious to take an order as though the customer was not "between the devil and the deep sea" to meet obligations already incurred and maturing, while the goods lie unsold on his shelves. The wholesaler may be supposed to know their own business, but to an outsider it looks as though they were in business, just now, in order to keep employed an army of men who ought to be hoeing corn or digging potatoes instead of living at hotels and riding on railroads.

THE Owen is disabled, by the breaking of her crank, and will be out of commission for a day or so.

THE council, having provided signs at the street corners, might now very properly require that the buildings be numbered. Then an Escanaban could be an address by which a stranger could find the place. Will you do it, gentlemen?

THE hospital bonds are placed. A Cleveland firm took them at par, which was a comedown from last year, when a less desirable bond (in that it had ten years only, while these had fifteen years to run) was placed at a premium, but it was as well as ought to have been expected, perhaps.

PASSING the Boss store on Wednesday we remarked a number of boxes, closed and marked for shipment, and looking in found the shelves nearly empty, and Cardozo nearly ready to go. He'll hardly be with us more than another week, and we only hope that his place will be taken by some one who puts as high a value on printers' ink as he does. THE PORT loses a good customer in Phiny.

ORE shipments aggregate 771,768 gross tons, of which 546,455 tons were shipped from Escanaba and 394,994 tons (11,110 tons more than half the gross product) were from the mines west of here and 376,774 were from the northern mines. We are short 489,892 tons of the amount shipped at even date last year, having then shipped 24,652 tons more, from Escanaba alone, than the entire shipment of this year.

STANDING on the dock on Wednesday with the sun shining over us, a friend asked "How long will this last?" to which we answered, "Fifteen minutes, perhaps." "Bet you a cigar it don't," said he—and he won. Ten minutes later, on our way through the yard toward home, a rattling shower drove us to shelter, and five minutes later still a rainbow spanned the southeastern sky—the fourth that day. Only for the bow of promise we'd lay the keel of an ark at once.

WORK of reconstruction at Fayette progresses, easily. The iron market is not so enticing that the company need hurry matters, nevertheless the furnace will blow in some time in August. The barge is carting ore and George Harris (who takes charge of the fuel department vice Sam Kitchen) is making charcoal with which to smelt it. Fayette will be booming again about the time we get ready for our annual hibernation—when the men who now wrestle with the hematite are filing up their wood-saws and buying snow shovels.

THE schooners Van Valkenburg and Hackley, cedar droghers, went ashore on Tuesday last, the first at Parents' bay, lake Michigan, and the latter on Round Island reef, in the big bay. The Hackley was pulled off on Wednesday by the Jo. Harris after lightening her deck load. The Bruce found the Van Valkenburg much harder on than her Captain supposed, pulled at her until her line, a seven-inch hawser, had been parted three times and came here on Wednesday night for another line and a lighter, and returned. The vessels were lucky in having light, westerly winds, and have sustained little damage.

IS THERE no Winkelreid in our city—no man willing to sacrifice himself for the public good? We suffer, and the ordinance regarding the use of the streets as a pasture and stock-yard is inoperative for want of a pound-master. The position is one of danger, we know; one to try the nerves of the boldest—the endurance of the strongest; one which demands for the discharge of its functions the skin of a rhinoceros and enterprise of a Pacific railway boss; but there must be the material for it, somewhere, and the man is wanted, bad. Who will undertake the labors and dare the dangers: Who volunteers on the "forlorn hope?"

EVERYBODY knows that the "Michigan test" kerosene which we buy and burn is poor stuff, but we did not know until we saw it announced by the state oil inspector that he and his subordinates knew it as well as ourselves, nor that it was no part of their business to protect us against fraud in the article they "inspect." He says so, however; says that his duty ends when he finds whether the stuff will or will not "flash" when heated to 120° Fahrenheit; that poor oils are adulterated to enable them to pass that test and receive his approval, and that a good illuminating oil could be made to stand that test, but could not be sold at the price we pay for the adulterated stuff.

CAPT. SWART, who has in charge the state lands in this vicinity, and who was referred to in an article in last week's PORT in connection with alleged trespasses in range 18 (the grant for the Day's River state road) has to say: first, that he knows of no "ring" and can therefore, have had no dealings with any; and second, that he has attended to all trespasses and trespassers when such have been made known to him; and, third, and finally, that he is frequently here and at all times accessible and that the ends of justice and the interests of the state would be better served by giving him information than by reckless and vague assertions on the street corners or through the newspapers. And we only have to say that the Captain talks as though he meant it.

MR. LUDLOW, patentee of the new coal-hoist, arrived on Thursday to see to getting it into operation. We understand him to have said that trifling alterations only are needed to make it a success.

WE saw, the other day, two specimens of gold-bearing quartz, one from the Amador mine, California (value known and high,) and the other from our own neighborhood, and our own looked as rich as the Californian.

THE Lucinder Van Valkeburg was pulled off, finally, by the Bruce, after lightening. It was not done a minute to soon, either. A southeaster set in on Friday morning which would have made her berth uncomfortable.

IN DEFERENCE to the feelings of those who regard the first day of the week as holy time, the base-ball club will play no more games on that day. We are not asked to make the announcement—we do not even make it by authority, but the fact is as we state it.

THE strike of the telegraphers came off, or on, as per schedule and it now remains but to see which can hold out longest, the operatives or the company. The sympathies of the PORT are all with the strikers. At Milwaukee the men knocked off at eleven a. m. on Thursday.

SINCE the failure of the proposed trip to Mackinaw several gentlemen have said to us "I'd have liked that." To such we can only say, the chance is good yet, the boat can be had any Saturday—the straits will be open for some time, yet; and we can be counted in, but somebody else must "make up the party."

OUR base-ball boys have issued a challenge to the Ishpeming nine, to which no answer has yet been received; but, as the boys offer to pay all expenses, it is expected that the challenge will be accepted and the game played on Thursday next. Arrangements are also making for a game with the Marinette club.

By agreement with Swift, of the Menominee Range, we are restrained from mentioning that blatant a. s.; "Professor J. Van Cleve" and the rest of it, but our compact does not cover clippings. In the Northwestern Mining Journal we find the following:

Prof. J. Van Cleve Phillips says in the Chicago Mining Review: "The educated artisan or scientist, with only a five dollar suit on, is worth more to a city than a dude with \$100,000 in bank." Yes, and a common miner, with only his digging clothes on, is worth more to the mining industry, than a J. Van Cleve Phillips with a hundred thousand idiotic theories in his noddle.

S-O-L-D, the whole country, by a dispatch which passed over the wires east, west, north and south on Thursday announcing the sudden death of Gen. U. S. Grant, at New York at 10 o'clock that morning. Up went the colors to half-mast, to work went country editors on obituaries (we did, at any rate—put it in type, and printed a dozen copies of the PORT containing it), and the General was again "before the public." It was noted that the dispatch was the last to come over the wires before the inauguration of the telegraphers' strike, and many were the regrets that the boys did not stick to their keys until noon and give the particulars of the sad event. They "didn't have to"—the business was done when the dispatch was received, and each brass-pounder put off his or her work rig, put on street costume and proceeded to "mourn for Grant." The dispatch was neither more nor less than the brotherhood's agreed-upon signal for knocking off work. The General shall have a copy of our obituary, though, we're not going to waste our work entirely.

Flat Rock.

To the Editor of the IRON PORT:

We are having a splendid growing season; just rain enough and warm enough for a splendid growth of vegetation. Hay and grain and in fact almost everything promises an abundant yield. Mr. Murphy is building a barn that will be the largest in the settlement. Mr. M. has just completed the fence around his dwelling and made other improvements that tend to make his home surroundings pleasant and attractive. We notice new buildings on both Mr. Provo's and Mr. Owen's farms. In every direction we see improvements which go to show that our farmers are prosperous in their business.

Our Highway Commissioner, Murphy, and Overseer Barron, are making good use of the money belonging to the roads and under their management we shall have good roads. We need them and we are glad to see that our officers are determined to do their duty in this matter.

W. J. Wallace is putting up a wind-mill on his place and building a wire fence around his farm.

Miss. Ella Lyman has just returned from a visit to her friends, at Manitowoc, Wis., and will take charge of the school again.

The school lot is enclosed with a good fence and we think that if the school board would take the pains to have some good shade trees set out around it, it would improve the appearance of the place wonderfully.

Our friends from town seem to enjoy a ride out into the country, judging from the number of buggies that pass our door every Sunday. That is right, friends, you cannot spend the Sabbath in a more appropriate manner.
CALVIN HOWARD,
Flat Rock, Mich., July 17, 1883.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

ANGELS' WINGS.

When summer days were warm, and sweet
With glowing blossoms and ripening wheat,
We used to lie upon the grass,
Within the flickering shadow spread
By leafy branches overhead,
And watch the bright clouds slowly pass.

They were so white against the blue,
With such a glory streaming through
Their silver folds, we would stare
They must, at least, be angels' wings;
And the mere fancy of such things
Kept childish speech and conduct pure.

We must not quarrel, when the skies
For all we knew, were full of eyes,
That watched to see if we were good;
And sometimes just the sight of one
White cloud illumined by the sun
Avalued to check an angry mood.

Now we are women grown, and men,
That were but careless children then;
Wise with our realistic lore,
The shining mystery we explain—
Only a vapor born of rain—
And dream of angels' wings no more.

But are we wiser, after all?
Haply the world-worn hearts recall,
With something like a thrill of dread,
What time the Master undecid'd
Set in their midst a little child—
And what the words were that He said.

It might—no, it might infer—
It might perhaps be easier
The kingdom of the Lord to win,
If still in far blue summer skies
We felt the watching angel eyes
That kept our childish hearts from sin.
—Mary Dudley, in Century Magazine.

HALLUCINATION.

The masters of Penny Royal School were a very jolly set of young fellows in the particular year when Septimus Lacy joined the community. There were eight or ten of them, all men in their early prime, fresh from college, wearing the bloom of their honors gayly; strong, vigorous, athletic fellows, for the most part accustomed to work, and as ready for play as if they had still been among the boys that swarmed into the cricket field when school was up and the matches on. Septimus Lacy—a grave, sensible-looking young man of twenty-three or twenty-four—brought his sister with him, and took a quiet lodging of three rooms in the High street of Penny Royal.

Miss Lacy was several years older than her brother, and had already acquired the formed manner and easy bearing of a well-educated woman of the world. Though not regularly handsome, there was some distinction in her figure, which was liberally molded, and graceful in action or in repose. She carried her head well, and had the free, gliding motion proper to a person well proportioned and sensibly clad. Her dress never remarkable, was always in fine taste—her gowns fitted to perfection—she did not talk to, so don't be afraid of disturbing me; I'm perfectly idle this morning.

There was a delightful air of the *dolce far niente* about Miss Lacy and her sister. Mr. Percival found a comfortable chair so close at hand that he had simply to sit down in it. He sat down and felt very much at home. "It was only the second volume of 'Froude,' Miss Lacy, which I was going to borrow for half an hour."

She picked a large rosebud out of the saucer and tossed it to him lightly.

"The sweetest of all roses," cried she, "La France!" Will that do instead?"

What made her say this? How could she tell? How could she guess? Of course it was accidental, yet it was the name of the woman he loved: Frances Lorrimer was always "France" to those who loved her. He smelt the rose and owned that it was sweet. And he felt very kindly to Septimus Lacy's sister at that moment. What clever creatures women were, to be sure, he mused—how fresh and sweet and orderly the rooms they inhabited! He leaned forward and began to chat pleasantly.

"I have often thought lately I should like to ask you a question, Miss Lacy," said he: "you are always so kind and indulgent to me! I wish I had the courage to do it now," he continued, beginning to blush and to stutter, and vigorously smelling his rose.

"Take courage," she said, very softly, looking at him with half-closed eyes.

"You are so sympathetic, you see, and so clever, and so—"

He paused, looking up to see if she were laughing at him; but, no! her face only wore a look of half maternal interest.

"I know so little of the ways of ladies," he said, "that I am always afraid of putting my foot into it; but I do believe you would help a poor, blundering fellow out. You see, Miss Lacy, I've something on my mind."

"Yes?" she said, quietly interrogative.

"I suppose I shall have to set up my house presently," he went on—"a terrible undertaking for a bachelor."

"Well," said she, encouragingly, "there's a ready remedy."

"His face brightened, but he shook his head.

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"Well," laughed Miss Lacy, "you can only find out by asking her."

"To be sure; and if you think, Miss Lacy—you who know the place and the people, and the kind of life, and all that—"

She had pillowed her cheek on her hand, and was watching him with certain tenderness.

"I think the woman would be a goose that refused you," she said; and then the door opened and Septimus came in, in his lost, dreamy way, and—

"Hallo, Percival, I've been hunting you," he said. "I've just left that book in your room—'Froude,' you know,

would cry, good-naturedly enough. No one could offend Percival. But Miss Lacy was not of so easy a temper. It annoyed her excessively to detect furtive smiles on several faces, when she passed the young master in the school-court on her way to chapel of a Sunday morning. Old Mr. Scatterthorn was intolerable, with his roguish eyes always on the watch for something to feed his sense of the humorous. How wicked he looked, and how absurdly shy Percival was for a man of his standing! Some men were, and could not help it, the best of men often. He would shake it off under the influence of a sensible woman. The next vacant boarding-house was promised to Percival. He would have to marry. Miss Lacy liked boys, and was easily at home with them. A home of her own would be very convenient to her, for Septimus was going to be married, and then she should be very lonely, and not too well off. She was a sociable woman, and liked the prospect of a lone maiden life in lodging but little. Nothing would be more suitable than a proposal from Derwent Percival. He was, perhaps, a year or two younger than herself, but would doubtless see the inexpediency of asking a young, giddy girl to be mistress of a houseful of schoolboys. When the mind of man or woman is possessed of a fixed idea, it is astonishing how soon all accidental surroundings accommodate themselves to the situation devised by fancy. Mr. Percival became Miss Lacy's fixed idea. She arranged herself, so to speak, mentally and bodily—postured becomingly. But all this in secret; no whisper, no blush, no girlish airs, no murmured confidence even in the ear of her chief woman friend—perhaps her only woman friend—Mrs. Urquhart—loyal, unconditional, warm-hearted, hot-tempered, outspoken little Mrs. Urquhart, who never watched or suspected anybody, and for all her sharp tongue, had a sweet, disarming trustfulness and honorableness rare in women.

Now as Miss Lacy sat at home one afternoon, reviewing her position, in her easy way, with small, luxurious surroundings denoting the temper and style of the woman—the new *Saturday Review* in her hand and a great saucer of roses at her elbow, while her shapely foot, in a black silk stocking and dainty slipper, rested in the warm fur of a huge Persian cat, curled up like a foot-stool—there came a knock at the door, and Mr. Percival put in his handsome head.

"Oh, Miss Lacy, excuse me; I thought your brother was here, and I want—but I won't disturb you—any time will do."

"Pray, pray, come in Mr. Percival," said she in the quiet, pleasant, reassuring way that always put him at his ease, and drove all memory of his friends' jokes out of his head. She rose to greet him: "What do you want? I want somebody to talk to, so don't be afraid of disturbing me; I'm perfectly idle this morning."

There was a delightful air of the *dolce far niente* about Miss Lacy and her sister. Mr. Percival found a comfortable chair so close at hand that he had simply to sit down in it. He sat down and felt very much at home. "It was only the second volume of 'Froude,' Miss Lacy, which I was going to borrow for half an hour."

She picked a large rosebud out of the saucer and tossed it to him lightly.

"The sweetest of all roses," cried she, "La France!" Will that do instead?"

What made her say this? How could she tell? How could she guess? Of course it was accidental, yet it was the name of the woman he loved: Frances Lorrimer was always "France" to those who loved her. He smelt the rose and owned that it was sweet. And he felt very kindly to Septimus Lacy's sister at that moment. What clever creatures women were, to be sure, he mused—how fresh and sweet and orderly the rooms they inhabited! He leaned forward and began to chat pleasantly.

"I have often thought lately I should like to ask you a question, Miss Lacy," said he: "you are always so kind and indulgent to me! I wish I had the courage to do it now," he continued, beginning to blush and to stutter, and vigorously smelling his rose.

"Take courage," she said, very softly, looking at him with half-closed eyes.

"You are so sympathetic, you see, and so clever, and so—"

He paused, looking up to see if she were laughing at him; but, no! her face only wore a look of half maternal interest.

"I know so little of the ways of ladies," he said, "that I am always afraid of putting my foot into it; but I do believe you would help a poor, blundering fellow out. You see, Miss Lacy, I've something on my mind."

"Yes?" she said, quietly interrogative.

"I suppose I shall have to set up my house presently," he went on—"a terrible undertaking for a bachelor."

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"Hallo, Percival, I've been hunting you," he said. "I've just left that book in your room—'Froude,' you know,

What do you say to a walk over to King's Come? We could do it by six easily."

"To be sure, with pleasure," said Percival, rising; and in three minutes they were gone, and Miss Lacy had not heard the word she was waiting for.

She frowned, and tapped her foot impatiently. "He will come back," she said to herself, "or he will write," and went to the window and looked out, dreaming. "What a boy he is! what a dear, engaging, simple-hearted boy! Oh, he must come back to-morrow, perhaps to-night." She crossed into her bedroom and sat down before the mirror. "You will be a happy woman, after all," she said, nodding to her own reflection.

But Percival did not come back, and he never wrote. When he returned from his walk, he found a telegram summoning him to his mother. She was dying, and he started off by the night train to London.

II.

The Easter holidays came on, and Penny Royal was deserted by that part of its population that hung about and around the school. Boys went home and masters a-traveling. Septimus married and made for Italy. Mrs. Urquhart departed to a seaside cottage at Sanneton, where she spent a large part of every year. And Miss Lacy, after paying a few visits, returned rather sadly to Penny Royal, and took a tiny lodging just large enough for herself and her piano. Her position was not nearly so pleasant as it had been before. She missed the lively, informal entrances and exits of her brother's rooms. She seldom met Mr. Percival, and almost fancied he avoided her; and just at this time her small income was reduced by the failure of an unlucky investment. She bethought her of Mrs. Urquhart, and craved the comfort of her friendly countenance. She appealed out of her dreary mental desert spiritedly:

"Find me some work if you can. I am lonely, out of spirits, and out of pocket. You know what I can do, and I feel I should like for a while to leave Penny Royal."

Mrs. Urquhart at once bestirred herself as a friend should, and devised a scheme of relief. Half a dozen pupils were gathered together, out of the households of Sanneton, cozy rooms were taken, and Miss Lacy arrived with her music books and French grammars one lovely spring evening on the top of the Sanneton coach, comfortably wrapped in a fur cloak, and alighted at the inn door, where her friend waited to welcome her. She never forgot the drive that day, over hill and down dale. Memory stored up every incident for future years. The few hours she sat perched up aloft, speeding along through the life-breathing air of the moorland, onward through a panorama incessantly changing, the musical trot of the horses' feet beating time upon the white, quiet road, which wound along the sides of hills where browsing sheep lifted up weird faces to note the intruders upon their quietude—the brawling of streamlets, through green, sequestered valleys where here and there a heron stood feeding; and at last the sea, which lay beneath and around as they climbed the crest of the last steep hill, toward whose softly heaving bosom they descended as evening closed in—all this dwelt with her forever! She inhaled it like some fragrant-bitter essence, whose odors penetrated mind and brain and mingled there with the disappointments and hopes and fears that clustered about her heart.

The coach was full that day. Old Sir Joseph Osborne was inside, with his rug and his crutches, and his man, and his bag of dry biscuits, and his gouty leg; and a new-married couple not yet awakened from love's first dream, who cooed together on the roof softly all the way; and four young lads and their tutor, innocently planning their six hours a day with the classics in peace and fresh air, and destined to find there a spell more potent than those ancient ones could wield, in the real presentment of the things they imaged; for here

"The working seas advance to wash the shore,
Soft whispers run along the leafy woods,
And mountains whistle to the murmuring brook."

Will the boys sit poring over books when the trout is leaping in the river, and the sea rolling in gloriously upon the beach in the beams of the morning sun? Shut Virgil up, pitch old Stubbs into the corner, and out into the world that is all alive with the awakening spring:

"On the green turf your careless limbs display,
And celebrate the Mighty Mother's Day."

Mrs. Urquhart cheered up her friend, and drove the pupils away from their lessons in her own imperious fashion when the mornings came that every one must bathe, or climb a hill, or run down to the beach to see the tide come in. Who ever worked hard at Sanneton? She knew everybody, and carried her friend everywhere, and here Miss Lacy regained that agreeable consciousness that she was not left outside the world she lived in, doleful sensation in the world to flesh and blood.

A trifling adventure which occurred on one of their rambles set the indicator on the weather-glass to "change," and turned the current of Miss Lacy's fortunes into their predestined channel. Mrs. Urquhart, stumbling over an unlucky loop of the bramble vine, fell and dislocated her ankle, three miles from home or any human habitation or help save Miss Lacy's presence and ready wits. Sir Joseph Osborne, driving that afternoon through the valley, very dull and cross in spite of the sunshine and wooing breeze, swearing at the hills, and vowing he would go to Malvern in the morning, beheld the handsome, brown-eyed woman he knew by sight approaching his carriage door.

"Sir Joseph," she said, in her clear, quiet way, "I have Mrs. Urquhart—here, unable to move." And the testy old man, looking out, saw that lady prone beneath a birchen tree.

"What? what?" he cried, putting his hand to his ear to catch the story.

"Madam, personally, I am unfortunately helpless."

"Only the use of your carriage home, Sir Joseph. Don't stir; your man and I can arrange it."

Sir Joseph watched the strong, supple, capable woman, as she supported her friend, with the keen, observant glance peculiar to him. Her voice

entered his ears without effort. She sat opposite to him as they drove homeward, and he was aware of something harmonious and soothing about her movements, her touch, her presence. Mrs. Urquhart was confined to her couch for some weary weeks, and Sir Joseph called every day to inquire and console, and discuss the weather, and talk to Miss Lacy, who was in constant attendance upon her suffering patient.

"You have made a conquest," said that lively little lady. "What do you say, my dear? I'm afraid he'd last a little under fostering care. Be sure and have a handsome settlement."

Then Miss Lacy told her secret—the secret which was fretting her inwardly. "I shall do better," said she, "if I can marry Derwent Percival."

She poured out the foolish woman's story with all the glamour and exaggeration of a woman's fancy; and Mrs. Urquhart listened and keenly sympathized as her friend revealed the troubles, passions, hopes and doubts that were poisoning her life.

"He loves me," said Miss Lacy. "It is the odious gossip of Penny Royal that keeps us apart. His sensitive shyness is unequalled. Oh, I know him! I have studied him." She shed a tear or two.

"You are certain you are not deceived?" said Mrs. Urquhart, with solemn eyes.

"Deceived! Quite impossible! He made me an offer one day which I should have accepted, but just at the critical moment Septimus came in—provoking creature!—and we have never had another opportunity. He has misinterpreted something, I should have been a happy woman, and I should have made him happy. The last time I saw him his wistful look went to my heart. The atmosphere at Penny Royal is full of mocking laughter. That Mr. Scatterthorn has jested away my happiness I am convinced. Ah! if Percival were only here in this graceful paradise everything would be settled directly."

"Shall I ask him to come?" said Mrs. Urquhart.

"Oh! no, no; do not think of it." But Mrs. Urquhart did think of it. She mused and pondered, and at last she boldly plunged into the rescue of two perishing parted lovers, and resolved on a gallant effort to save all. She sat down and wrote to Mr. Percival, she flattered herself, skillfully.

"I know you are an angler," scribbled she. "What do you say to a week at Sanneton? The Mayfly is out and the river in splendid condition. Perhaps it may be an inducement to you if I say our mutual friend, Miss Lacy, is here, invaluable to me. I have heard from her at last, dear Mr. Percival, all the troubles and difficulties of your courtship—the proposal you made, which she was never able to answer. Need I say what sincere pleasure it would give me if I could aid in any way to bring about the explanation you mutually desire. She does not know I am writing to you. Do not betray me, but give me the intense pleasure of knowing I have been instrumental in making two people happy."

She posted her letter and waited. In two days she received her answer:

DEAR MRS. URQUHART: I am exceedingly sorry I can not avail myself of your kind invitation to Sanneton. My holiday is arranged elsewhere. Your letter has sorely perplexed me; I can only be explicit. Miss Lacy is, I fear, laboring under some extraordinary hallucination. I certainly never have entertained for her any sentiments beyond a sincere respect and cordial liking. I have never in my life dreamed of making her a proposal of marriage, and it is, perhaps, better to say at once that my affections have been long engaged in another quarter. Leaving you to decide how best to disabuse her mind, and with sincerest gratitude to yourself for your most friendly though mistaken attempt to promote my happiness, believe me, very faithfully yours,
DERWENT PERCIVAL.

Mrs. Urquhart sat perfectly still. She was more astounded and angry than she had ever been in her life. That she should have been duped, and that Miss Lacy should have been capable of such folly, awakened the bitterest sentiments. Shame, vexation and perplexity took hold of her and shook her like a storm. Had Miss Lacy been deceived? or was she a deceiver? There were women who fancied every man was in love with them, but Miss Lacy was no fool. "She is coquetting now with that old man," she said to herself, and lost self-command in a paroxysm of wounded pride and indignation. The little woman was in a towering passion. It was under the influence of this vehement recoil that her next interview with Miss Lacy took place. Its result bore testimony of the ruinous nature of a breach between bosom friends. Shocked and humiliated by the final overthrow of her castle in the air, and embittered by the bitterness of her friend, Miss Lacy yet emerged from the ruins with some measure of dignity. She made an effort to appease and recapture her friend, but Mrs. Urquhart's wrath burned too fiercely, and her epithets stung. At the insufferable word "Degradation," Miss Lacy stood up, restored to her normal attitude of easy nonchalance. "I make allowance for your excitement," she said, "but you will soon recover. Only your vanity is wounded, Mrs. Urquhart. My deeper hurt is naturally of secondary moment. I will leave you to get cool. We have blundered all around," she added, with supreme imperviousness.

"We have blundered!" cried Mrs. Urquhart, with flashing eyes. It was the last word ever exchanged between these women, who never forgave each other.

Meanwhile, Derwent Percival, convinced by this untoward little incident that it would be wise to steer for the haven of matrimony, stole down at Easter to the quiet hamlet where Frances Lorrimer passed her maiden days. When he stood at last at her gate, the tremor passed through him and he leaned upon the wooden bar, quietly dreaming. He was near her. Somewhere, not far off, she moved in the beautiful calm of her simple, earnest life. He had a fortnight before him. It was the very moment for wooing. All nature was setting the example. The rooks were cawing in the tall trees overhead—the primroses were out everywhere, delicate, dewy and fair. Then a hearty voice hailed him, the voice of an ancient friend, Fellow and tutor of New College, for three years Vicar of Brent.

"Hello! Percival—I didn't know you were expected here. I wrote to you this morning."

"Did you, Brandon? Well, was your news particular?"

"Decidedly so—an amazing thing has happened—that I should live to tell it! I'm going to be married, you know, after all."

"News, indeed!" cried Percival, laughing. "What? after all your vows and stern denunciations of the sex!"

"Ah! that was all very well once upon a time, but I am slain at last, and who could resist her?"

"Who?" said Percival, coldly and curiously.

"There she comes," was the answer, as he opened the gate and went forward to meet Frances Lorrimer, who came down the green woodland path softly smiling. And so Derwent met her, and knew with a swift agony of intuition that never in this world should he tell a woman that he loved her.

III.

The summer term at Penny Royal passed by. Mr. Percival's house was full, and immensely popular; he was such a jolly beast, the boys said, kept such a rattling good table, gave such whopping fine prizes. Just at the close of the term scarlet fever broke out in the town. Some boys in Percival's house caught it and the school was disbanded prematurely. When it met again, the popular young master was no longer of the company. He had passed over to the majority.

Mrs. Urquhart opened her *Times* of the 17th of August, unsuspecting of the emotions it was destined to evoke. The last marriage in the list brought a cynical smile to her lips.

"At St. Saviour's, Paddington, on the 16th instant, by the Rev. Septimus Lacy, brother of the bride, Sir Joseph Osborne, Knight, to Pauline, daughter of the late Henry Lacy, Rector of Sandon, Worcestershire."

But the smile died away as the next announcement met her eye:

"Died at Penny Royal, on the 16th instant, of scarlet fever, Derwent Percival, aged twenty-seven."

"Lady Osborne also read her *Times* that morning, and cried bitterly.—Temple Bar.

Moralizing Over the Fall of Lard Kings.

It is useless to preach to speculators against speculation. The born gambler will play out his game to the end—which is generally ruin. But it is permissible and may be profitable for those who get a living by legitimate business to note how their judicious theories of life are confirmed by the detraction of the "Lard King," who had ruled the Chicago Board of Trade with a rod of iron. The biography of this discredited potentate is given at length in the Chicago papers, and they all "improve the occasion" to lift their voices in warning against the "folly" or "vice" or "sin" of speculation.

There is no place in the world where gambling in grain, pork and lard is conducted on so extensive and reckless a scale as Chicago. There, if anywhere, it should do good to use the "Lard King" for pointing morals and adorning tales. But we doubt if many persons with whom speculation is an instinct in that city will be turned for more than a few days or weeks from their dangerous course by the lesson of the late great failure. It is for people who do not speculate that the incident is instructive and encouraging, and even gratifying. It is a good thing when "lard kings" break down. They have no sympathy with their victims, and the latter in turn can only rejoice when the whirligig of vengeance drives these kings from power. It is for the mass of mankind a positive pleasure to read about the forestallers and corner-men of the market are "cleaned out" of their ill-gotten gains. "Served him right!" is the popular verdict in all such cases.

Looking over the career of the "Lard King" as depicted in the Chicago press, we are struck with the thought that all that misapplied energy, push and enterprise which raised him so high above his speculating fellows, only to make his fall the greater, would have surely earned him a handsome fortune in any legitimate business. The abilities which were worse than wasted on a lard corner would have attained and retained a competence in any unspeculative pursuit. It is melancholy to read of such a foolish expenditure of pluck and persistence. This same man, it seems, has engineered other schemes which have been no less disastrous in former years. Mention is made of his connection with a house which twice failed in an attempt to corner wheat. The second failure was complete, and left the bold operator penniless. But his courage and the faith of his friends soon put him again on his legs. Then was his time to "reform" if ever. But the temptation to corner wheat once more was too strong. This time, owing to a failure of the harvest, he accidentally succeeded, and made a large sum of money. Fortune also smiled on him in a pork speculation. But the following year wheat involved him in a serious loss, from which he tried to recover by the operation in lard which has finally floored the man. Now here are about twenty years of toil and worry ending in a miserable failure. The most brilliant and dashing speculator in all Chicago stands now at the zero point whence he started twenty years ago, minus all the advantages of youth and energy which have been consumed in the process of filling and then depleting himself. In that same twenty years others who began their business life with the qualifications that "lard kings" would despise as humble, contemptible and wholly beneath their royal notice, have made, and what is more, have kept snug and comfortable fortunes by sticking to legitimate trade. And while they have been doing this they have enjoyed the innocent pleasures of life with a zest wholly unknown to those who dwell in the feverish atmosphere of speculation.

The last persons who should be envied are Kings, whether of nations or of lard.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

A Roman correspondent writes that, after a long experience in Italian cities, he gives the palm to Rome for a sum-mer climate, on account of the regularity of the evening breeze and the coolness of the nights. By following the natives' precautions, summer in Rome is both pleasant and safe.

COMMERCIAL LAW.

Brief Digests of Late Decisions.
(Compiled Specially for the St. Louis Commercial Gazette.)

NEGLECTED MAKER OF A NOTE.

The innocent purchaser of a note before its maturity afterward sued the maker therefor and the latter set up as a defense the following circumstances: Two men agreed with her to put a lightning rod on her dwelling for a certain sum. After the rod had been put up, one of the men drafted a note for her to sign, representing that it was for the amount agreed upon. He read a note for the sum then mentioned and she signed it. She was unable to read writing and relied wholly on the representations of the persons who drew the note. There was no one at her house who could read writing except the men who tendered her the note. Her nearest neighbors were at a considerable distance from her, and she said that she did not have time to go and get them to read the note. She thought the note in suit was the one she signed, believing it to be for the sum agreed upon. She never intended to execute such a note as the one in suit appeared to be, it being for a sum many times the amount for which (as she understood) she had given her note. Held, that this defense was insufficient and that the facts set out therein brought the case within the rule that the maker of a promissory note, payable to order in a bank and negotiable as an inland bill of exchange, is liable to an indorsee for value before maturity, if such maker was guilty of negligence in failing to use reasonable care to inform himself of the contents of such note.—*Yeagly vs. Webb, Supreme Court of Indiana.*

OPTION CONTRACTS.

In an action to recover for the breach of a contract to sell, the defense was made that the transaction was a gambling one in options. The facts were that the defendant was dealing in options, through his broker, on the Board of Trade; that he failed to put up the required margin, and that the transactions were settled at a heavy loss, which was charged to him. The court said: "The evidence falls far short of what is necessary to establish illegality in contracts of this kind. All option contracts are not illegal, and the incident of putting up margins amounts to nothing unless the contract itself is illegal. The validity of option contracts depends upon the mutual intention of all parties. If it is the bona fide intention of the seller to deliver or of the buyer to pay, and the option consists merely in the time of delivery within a given period, the contract is valid. If the contract itself is lawful, the putting up of margins to cover losses which may accrue from the fluctuation of prices in the final settlement of the transaction according to the usage and rules of the Board of Trade, is entirely legitimate and proper.—*United National Bank, of Chicago, vs. Carr, United States Circuit Court, District of Iowa.*

AGENT'S BOND.

The bond of an agent of a manufacturing company embraced "every indebtedness now existing or which hereafter may exist," and the contract of agency provided that the agent should "furnish satisfactory security for every indebtedness, as well as for the faithful performance of duties." In an action against the sureties on the bond, it appeared that the bond and contract of agency had been executed at the same time; that afterward, without the knowledge or consent of the sureties, the contract was materially changed several times, and was at length entirely annulled and a new indebtedness created on a different account. Held, that the agency contract and the bond should be construed together and that the words, "every indebtedness now existing or that may hereafter exist," should be taken to have reference to indebtedness in the business of the agency, and not to the indebtedness incurred after the contract of agency was terminated and all its liabilities settled.—*Burns et al. vs. The Singer Manufacturing Company, Supreme Court of Indiana.*

GUARDIAN AND WARD.

Only in cases of fraud or flagrant breaches of trust will a guardian be charged with compound interest on moneys of his ward in his hands. But if, even without fraud or willful disregard of duty, he fails to invest such moneys when he should do so, he will be charged with simple interest at the legal rate. Whether, in such case, the guardian should be charged with interest from the time he receives the moneys, or only after the expiration of a certain time in which to make the investment, and whether for the purpose of computing interest, the expense of the maintenance of the ward for each year should be deducted at the commencement of the year from the amount of the estate in the hands of the guardian, are matters resting in the sound discretion of the court.—*Mather vs. Heath, Supreme Court of Wisconsin.*

GUARANTY OF BANK DEPOSIT.

L held a certificate of deposit in a bank which was at the time practically insolvent and which afterward assigned for the benefit of creditors. He transferred this for value to plaintiff, indorsing on it the following: "I hereby guarantee the payment of the within certificate." By its charter the shareholders were individually liable to depositors in the bank. Held, that the indorsement constituted a contract of guaranty and that plaintiff was not compelled to resort to the shareholders of the bank in case the certificate was not paid, before bringing action against the plaintiff thereon.—*National Loan and Building Association vs. Lichtenwalner, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.*

LIFE PARTNERSHIP.

One partner has no authority to execute an assignment of the property of the firm unless his co-partner be absent so that he can not be consulted, or is incapable from some cause of expressing either assent or dissent. The fact that under the assignment a fair and equitable portion of the assets will be given to the complaining creditor, furnishes him no ground for denying him the rights of priority which he has under his attachment.—*Lieb vs. Pierpont et al., Supreme Court of Iowa.*

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JULY 21, 1883.

THE WEATHER.

The following is the meteorological report for the week ending July 18, at Escanaba:

Table with columns: Date, Mean Bar., Mean Ther., Wind, Weather. Rows for July 10-18.

Weekly mean barometer... 29.85
Weekly mean thermometer... 60.4
Maximum temperature during the week... 74.0
Minimum temperature during the week... 45.0

G. HEATHCOTE, Pvt. Sig. Corps, U.S.A.

DR. ROMINGER is putting in his time, this summer, in Ontonagon county.

A fog whistle is to be put in operation at the lake Michigan end of the Sturgeon Bay canal, at once.

The Western Union has met the demands of the brotherhood of telegraphers and there will be no strike.

The tug Oswego and lighter Vampire have been sent to lake Superior to see what can be done with the Mary Jarecki.

SENATOR CONGER "really can't say" who is to be the republican candidate for president, next year. "My own name was mentioned," just by way of a joke, says the senator.

DOUGLASS, Soldier City and other towns in southern Kansas were visited by a cyclone on July 11. Much damage was done to buildings, etc., but no loss of life is reported.

The new lighthouse at Kenosha is now completed, the red light which has been shown while the work was in progress discontinued, and the white light restored as before.

THE "Western Michigan Press Association" will hold its next annual meeting at Reed City on Tuesday, August 28. After meeting there for the transaction of business the association will visit Cheboygan and take a ride on the waters of the Straits.

ON THE 10th and 11th heavy rains fell in the province of Ontario. At London the Thames was out of banks and that portion of the town west of the river was submerged. Nineteen lives are known to have been lost and the list is not complete.

JOE BLACKBURN, congressman from Kentucky, called suddenly to Washington, telegraphed home for clothes. His little daughter received the dispatch in her mother's absence and sent a trunk containing seven white shirts, six scarfs, one tooth-brush, one bowie-knife and two revolvers, with this note:

VERSAILLES, Ky.—Dear Papa: I sent you all the clothes I can find, and I hope you are well.

JOHN STEELE, better known as "Coal Oil Johnny," who was made a millionaire by the discovery of petroleum on his farm and who made a poor man of himself by the most reckless squandering of his wealth, found \$25,000 the other day, in a country bank where he had left it "to be called for" in '65 or '66, and which he had entirely forgotten. He sent it to his wife for safe-keeping, having not much confidence in himself.

THE diver whom Murphy, the Detroit wrecker, sent to examine the wreck of the Wells Burt, reports her very rotten and not worth raising, if indeed it were practicable to raise her. The wreck lies at right angles to the course of the wind at the time she went down and her starboard quarter is torn away. The theory of the diver is that her quarter was broken off by the seas which broke over her, an idea which will hardly be agreed to, we imagine, by the owner or those who knew the vessel. It looks to us as if Capt. Fountain must have hauled her by the wind to get an offing, and capsized.

FRENCH aggressiveness in the east bids fair to embroil that republic with England, an occurrence which would be, in all probability, fatal to the republic. The acts of Admiral Pierre, of the French navy, in taking possession of a town in Madagascar, compelling the lowering of the British flag and the removal of the British consul (who was ill, and who died in consequence of the enforced removal) have been laid before the house of commons, and a demand has been made on the French government for explanations. At Gaboon, also the French commandant interfered with English merchants and missionaries, and France is making herself disagreeable, from Suez to the far Orient, and will have to be taken in hand.

CONCERNING the Belt copper mines and their management, which have been attacked rather savagely of late, the editor of the Hancock Journal, who occupies much the same position with reference to the copper industry that is occupied by the editor of the Mining Journal of Marquette as to iron, and who has lately inspected the property, says:

On the whole, we think the "show" in the present workings, on both the Champion and Knowlton veins—confined as it is to a mere fraction of the company's mineral estate—is a good one; and that the management in having provided themselves with the latest appliances, in the way of air-compressor, power drills, etc., for rapidly and economically developing what they have in sight, have exhibited a degree of common sense that shows they are abreast with the times, and augurs a more successful issue of the present enterprise than was possible under conditions surrounding the industry a quarter of a century ago. The possibilities connected with the development of the company's territory as a whole, commanding, as it does, a mile and a half of the best-known veins of the Evergreen range, and whether they or those of the mines now worked, are such as to justify what has been termed "the enormous outlay being made," the Journal will discuss in a future article.

THERE is more or less talk of the nomination of Gen. Arthur to succeed himself, but it is talk only. No such instance has occurred in American history, or is likely to occur. He must be content to take rank with Tyler and Fillmore and Johnson, the fourth "accidental" president.

THE Belt mines are getting a good deal of gratuitous advertising out of the attack upon the property lately published. Howell, of the Ontonagon Herald, has visited and inspected the workings, and sums up thus: The management of the Belt mine is in competent hands, the show for copper is first class, and the criticism from certain quarters against the property and those who are developing it are simply the same that can be made against any new mining industry, and emanate either from ignorance, jealousy or spite.

"THE OLD TICKET," that is to say, Tilden & Hendricks, for president and vice-president, is now the favorite with eastern democrats. Mr. Tilden is planning the campaign himself and report says insists that the convention shall be held at Saratoga and that the tariff question shall be left out of the canvass. Shrewd, but impracticable. The convention may be gagged, but it is impossible to muzzle such papers as the Free Press and Courier-Journal.

A NIXIE of Minister Lowell "took the broom" at a late fancy ball in London. She did it with her feet, which were small, "aristocratically arched," and clad in "yellow Spanish velvet, with high French heels, and laced up the side. The eyelets for the cords to pass through were rimmed with solid gold, and to the side of each was set a precious stone, first a ruby, then a sapphire, then an emerald, then an opal, and over again in the same order. The tops of the shoes were finished in front were sixteen tiny gold chains, caught by a cluster diamond pin.

THE Milwaukee Sentinel has had a man looking up the country northwest of us, and in speaking of it calls Milwaukee "the most natural outlet of that most inexhaustible territory," but neglects to give any reason for its statement. The country buys nothing of Milwaukee but beer and will buy less and less of that every year. Milwaukee buys nothing of it except a little ore, and even that is bought by the North Chicago company, to be smelted at Bayview. All our lumber goes to Chicago, all our fish goes to Chicago, so we fail to see what we "outlet" through Milwaukee.

JOHN B. ALDEN, 18 Vesey street, New York, sends us nine of his new Elzevirs—bound in cloth, the new series—three classics; Demosthenes, Aristotle and Plato: two poems, Arnolds "Song of Songs" and "Pearls of the Faith;" the Great Bridge, and biographies of Peter Cooper and Alex. Stephens. The price of the nine is \$2.50, and if the two poems were retained and the remaining seven thrown away the money would be well spent. If these books do not command a sale such as few publications have ever reached we shall be disappointed. They are good little books, merely as books, and they are marvels of cheapness.

IT is almost certain that the friendly relations between England and France, which have existed since the date of the Crimean war, are about to be broken. There are several points at which the friction is becoming so great as to endanger the peace—several localities where French belligerence is likely to encounter English resistance. In Madagascar and on the Chinese coast France is attacking peoples who are, or are likely to become the allies of England, and the English military operations in and occupation of Egypt are regarded in France as acts of hostility to that power. In America we can afford to look with complacency on the row; we can feed and arm both the belligerents.

GOOD for the telegraphers. One of the demands of the brotherhood is that women shall receive the same pay as men when they do the same work. None of their demands are unreasonable, but this one is more—it is sensible and far-seeing—it flanks the company, which has endeavored to use the women against the men. The demands were presented to the general manager, Eckert, on Monday last, and before we go to press will have been acceded to or a strike will have been inaugurated. Eckert demanded of the committee which presented the demands a list of the persons whom they represented, hoping, no doubt to do something by dismissing a few of them, "as examples"—but he made nothing by the move. One dismissal would have precipitated the strike.

THE "Bitters" men have lost their hold. Heretofore the great manufacturers of such compounds as "Hostetter's Bitters," "Plantation Bitters," "Reed's Tonic," "Kidney" and the rest, have been protected by the proprietary medicine stamp on their goods against not only the U. S. tax on the liquor of which they are composed, but against the state action as well. Reed has sold his "home" in Maine in spite of the prohibitory law, and Hostetter has laughed at Governor St. John and shipped his slightly-disguised whisky by the steamboat load to take the place of the plain "sod-corn" which the law drives out. All this is changed, or is to be changed hereafter. The commissioner of internal revenue will leave each collector to deal with the "Rock and Rye" and other compounds, and they are to be instructed that these goods, when sold as beverages, by liquor-dealers, over bars, as liquor is ordinarily sold, are not medicines but beverages, and must be so regarded and taxed. It's a fair deal, too. If plain bourbon is to be subjected to a special tax (and we hold that it is properly so subjected), there is no reason why the same stuff plus some infusion of a medicinal root, equivalent to a dash of "Stoughton" or "Boker," should go untaxed. If the man who sells the "straight pizen," in Michigan, must pay \$300 a year to the city, village, or town for the privilege, so also should the man who deals in the pseudo-medicine.

Ore Shipments.

Statement of iron ore, pig iron and quartz shipments from the opening of navigation to Wednesday, July 18:

Table: PORT OF ESCANABA. Columns: Name, Tons. Rows: Marquette mines, Angeline, Argeline hematite, Barium, Bay State, Bessemer, Cambria, Concentrated, Cleveland, Cleveland hematite, Foster, Jackson, Jackson South, McComber, Michigan, National, Palmer, Quartz, Salisbury, St. Lawrence, Superior, Swaney.

Table: MENOMINEE MINES. Columns: Name, Tons. Rows: Briar Hill, Chapin, Calumet, Commonwealth, Curry, Cyclops, Eagle, Fairbank, Florence, Great Western, Hewitt, Indiana, Iron River, Keel Ridge, Ludington, Mastodon, Metropolitan, Nainaimo, Lake Superior, Paint River, Perkins, Quinnesec, Union, Vulcan, Youngstown.

Grand total from Escanaba 54,655

Table: PORT OF MARQUETTE. Columns: Name, Tons. Rows: McComber, Pencil, Cleveland, Cleveland hematite, Lowthian, Pittsburg & Lake Angeline, Winthrop, Hamford, West Republic, Republic, Champion, Boston, Dalila, Argyle, New Hart, East Champion, Erie.

Total from Marquette 20,435

Table: PORT OF LANSING. Columns: Name, Tons. Rows: Taylor, Michigan, Spur, Headfort, Titan.

Total from L'Anse 2,098

Table: IRON. Columns: Name, Tons. Rows: Pioneer furnace, Deer Lake furnace.

Total pig iron 1224

Total ore, pig iron and quartz 27,657

A FRIEND handed us, the other day, a copy of "The Illustrated Police News" published at London, England. The number contained a full-page illustration of the calamity at Sunderland, by which some 200 children lost their lives, and we can only remark that not the cheapest of the American illustrated papers would have been content to issue such a paper. The letter-press was good; the account of the affair full and presumably accurate, but the so-called "illustrations" are below criticism—jackknife work, and the knife dull at that.

THE Grand Rapids Leader suggests that the republican papers are "making a general attack, as if by concert," upon the fusion governor, and that it is done with the idea of "breaking him down," for the purpose of preventing his re-nomination. Oh, no, Mr. Leader; the republican papers are no such softs. They know too well the number of democratic statesmen who stand ready to serve the state in the capacity of governor—they understand the "turn about is fair-play" which the democrats will insist upon next year—they are wasting no thought upon Governor Begole's chances for a second term. If they take a whack at Ingham, occasionally, it is only to keep in practice.

DORSEY, whom the Washington jury acquitted of stealing, but whom the people of the United States convict of just that crime, is out in the New York Sun with his long threatened "exposure." And it is an exposure, of Dorsey's meanness and mendacity and of the vindictiveness and unscrupulousness of the apostate republican, Dana, who controls the Sun. It is conclusive as to those persons, and little else. The man who became a democrat (he was always a common scold) because Grant would not give him the New York collectorship and the man whom Bob Ingersoll and twelve undetected thieves saved from the state's prison, attack the memory of Garfield—laugh!

KITCHIN, of the Fond du Lac Commercial, was one of the collectors of internal revenue which went out of office by the consolidation of districts lately. A contemporary having suggested that he schemed to be retained, Kitchin, in his paper, says:

The collector of the third district never for an instant supposed he would be retained if two districts were cut off, and never even suggested that he hoped to be; he always declared that Collector Bean should and would be retained; instead of being given the "cold shoulder" he received cordial co-operation from both senators in the only effort he made, i. e. for the retention of three districts; he has not concealed his chagrin, skillfully or otherwise, because he feels none; is as amiable as a seraph in the premises; has no score to settle except with the treasury department on the final adjustment of his official accounts; and now that the matter is settled, absolutely, wouldn't take a trip to Oshkosh to secure a reconsideration and retention in office. And if there is any human being who can successfully refute one of these assertions he is invited to do so and put the writer to shame. So much for the Telegraph's either malignant or shamefully careless and inconsiderate untruths. If anyone can honestly entertain the impressions embodied in the paragraph quoted it grows out of total misapprehension of the facts. The writer was never a voluntary applicant for office in his life; never held one of profit except this one of collectorship, for which he did not ask; and has so profound a love for personal independence, that he surrenders the place without a pang. And, in the chaste but trenchant language of the founder of the New York Tribune, whoever asserts to the contrary is a liar and a horse-thief.

Now, girls, let your hair grow again. The Parisian arbiters of taste have decreed the doom of "bangs," and comb the hair away from the forehead.

THERE are three newspapers in Ypsilanti, and one of them, the Commercial thus gives their financial status: The Sentinel is just alive, a half-sheet once in two weeks; the Ypsilantian has never made anything and can not, now, pay its bills, and the Commercial has sunk, lately, all the savings of former, and more prosperous years.

CAPT. WEBB now proposes to be enclosed in a rubber ball, four feet six in diameter, and sent over the falls of Niagara. Is the swim through the rapids and whirlpool given up, then? After that the captain, if they can find him, won't object to being enclosed as may be most convenient—in a pine coffin, say, and sent to the potter's field.

A PITTSBURGH paper says: "The ore monopoly is about at an end." The statement would be correct had there ever been anything like a monopoly of iron ore. The material is too widely distributed, occurring almost every state of the union, for any monopoly to be possible. One might as well talk of a monopoly of pine boards. What the Pittsburgher really meant to say was that the "lake ore" producers had concluded to supply the market at no profit rather than let it go bare and other (inferior) ores take the place of their product. That is, we believe true, but talk about "monopoly" is bosh.

THE senatorial contest in New Hampshire was still undecided at last reports and without prospect of immediate close. Chandler was supported by a portion of those who had before supported Rollins and had gathered in a few "scattering," but was far enough from success, having received only 52 votes at the most. It was thought that he would, finally, be chosen, but "a dark horse" may take the race from him yet. The bolt has so weakened the party discipline that nothing can be predicated upon it, and Chandler, while he has many and warm friends, has also active and determined enemies.

E. H. ROLLINS, ex-senator from New Hampshire and caucus candidate of the republicans for re-election, has been shelved by the process adopted by our Jay and his collaborators last winter to shelve Mr. Ferry. It appears probable, now, that this was done in the interest of the present secretary of the navy, Wm. E. Chandler, although his name only comes up as Mr. Rollins is withdrawn. Stevens, Marston, Tappan and Briggs, who have all along received the support of the bolting republicans are "warming-pans" only, and their functions having been discharged can retire to the obscurity natural and proper for them, and gather what comfort they can from the thought that "little Billee" has used them.

THE working telegraphers are, it seems, in earnest and well organized and the telegraph companies must advance the pay of operators 15 per cent or take the alternative—a general strike. Meetings of the brotherhood have been held at all the great centers, Pittsburg, New York, Chicago and others, and a uniformity of feeling exhibited which promises success. The demands of the operators may be summed up thus? An increase of 15 per cent, all around, in salaries; eight hours to constitute a day's work and seven hours if performed at night; extra service five hours for a day's work, and Sunday work not to be compulsory. The IRON PORT wishes the brotherhood full success.

OUR publicans, some of them, feel aggrieved at the tax and restrictions placed upon their business by the state, but it is no new thing, a fact made evident by the researches of L. L. Kelton among the dusty records of Fort Mackinac. Here is a license which he came across and published in the St. Ignace Republican, which shows what the publicans of that day had to do. There would be few "taverns" or "houses of entertainment" in Delta, if the license had to come from Lansing, be signed by Governor Begole and recommended by the supreme court:

WAYNE COUNTY, INDIAN TERRITORY. I hereby certify that Ambrose Davenport, of Michilimackinac, has been recommended by the justices of the court of general quarter sessions of the peace, now sitting, etc. And the said Ambrose is duly licensed to open and keep a tavern, and a house of entertainment, at Michilimackinac, upon his conforming to all the laws and regulations in such case made and provided; this license to be in force one year from to-day.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at Detroit, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and four. PETER ANDREWS, Clerk and agent to the governor.

"AN improved tone"—"no special activity in demand"—"no actual improvement in volume of business" are the phrases used to describe the condition of the trade in iron at eastern centers. Of course there is no appreciation in values, but it is pretty certain that no falling off can take place, and the trade will adapt itself to the low rates and the furnaces, some of them at least that can live at the low price of iron, will remain in blast, in the Cleveland ore market there is little or no change since last reports. We quote: Only a slight improvement is noticed in the ore market, which closes steadily with all demands freely supplied. Consumers have bought mostly for present use, and future orders were scarce. The ore docks on Lake Erie are being filled up rapidly, and vessels are compelled to wait three or four days before unloading. Lake freights are a shade firmer to-day, charters being made at \$1.00 for ore from Escanaba and \$1.10 to \$1.15 for ore from Marquette. This advance is only 5 cents per ton, but it is felt keenly by the shippers who had anticipated lower rates. The amount of ore shipped to Lake Erie ports thus far this season is a little over 500,000 gross tons, yet the sales have not taken off what was left over from last season. But the output is to be less than 1,500,000 some dealers predict that the docks will be cleaned up before the beginning of navigation next year.

HARDWARE, ETC. W. J. WALLACE Of the old reliable "Escanaba Hardware Store," carries the most extensive line and sells at the lowest prices.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware Call on or send to Wallace, corner of Ludington street and Tilden avenue, and you will be sure of getting the article you want and of the latest style and make, including Stoves, Cooking Utensils, Farming Implements, Painters Goods, Oils, Glass, Building Material, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Boat Oars, Row-locks, and a

Complete Stock of Ship Chandlery. La Belle and Weber Wagons, Etc.

COAL. HALL & CO., (Successors to P. Ouderkerk & Co.) Wholesale Dealers in Ohio Hocking Lump Coal Cargo or Car Lots at Lowest Prices. Shipments made from Escanaba or Marquette. Correspondence Solicited. Address, 3 HALL & CO., Ishpeming, Mich.

JEWELRY. LOUIS STEGMILLER Dealer in everything in the JEWELRY LINE that is beautiful, useful and cheap, including Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' and Gent's Chains and Charms, Rings and Pins. Also the most complete line of Clocks in the city. Repairing promptly attended to and prices down 10-w.

FLOUR, FEED, &c. BITTNER, WICKERT & CO., —DEALERS IN— Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds Southeast corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS. LIVERY STABLE. "EAGLE" LIVERY STABLES, Under Music Hall and at the Washington House. SINGLE OR DOUBLE RIGS AT ALL HOURS. Orders for 'Bus Service or Baggage Transportation may be left at the Ludington street stable. Horses boarded on favorable terms.

MUSIC HALL, the largest and best appointed assembly room in the city is part of the property. Apply at office for dates. GEO. ENGLISH.

MEAT MARKET. HESSEL & HENTSCHEL, —DEALERS IN— FRESH & SALT MEATS BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE. 45 Ludington St. and Mary St., between Ludington St. and Wells Ave. EVERYTHING OF THE BEST.

DIRECTORY.
OFFICIAL COUNTY DIRECTORY.
DAVID OLIVER, Sheriff
FRANK H. AYKIN, Clerk and Register of Deeds
COVILL C. ROYCE, Treasurer
ELI F. ROYCE, Circuit Court Commissioner
EMIL GLASSER, Judge of Probate
ELI F. ROYCE, Prosecuting Attorney
CHAS. E. BROOKERTON, Surveyor
HENRY McFALL, Coroner
County Board of Supervisors:
J. F. OLIVER, 1st ward city of Escanaba
CHAS. E. BROOKERTON, 2d " " " " " "
PETER M. PETERSON, 3d " " " " " "
JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN, 4th " " " " " "
FRANK PROVO, Township of Escanaba
J. D. FOLLEMER, Ford River
AZEL LATHROP, Maple Ridge
W. W. OLIVER, Baldwin
H. CONLEY, Masonville
REUBEN S. ALLEN, Winona
SAM. ELLIOTT, Sac Bay
CHAS. D. HARRIS, Bark River
JAMES MCGEE, Nahma
THOS. J. STREETER, Gards
JOHN B. KITCHEN, Fairbanks
C. CHRISTIANSEN, 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. 125, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings are held in their hall, over P. N. Cardozo's store, every Monday evening. E. A. Storey, N. G. F. A. Banks, Sec.
ESCANABA LODGE NO. 117, A. O. U. W.
Meets every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall. J. N. Mead, M. W., O. E. Lewis, Rec.
ESCANABA LODGE NO. 55, I. O. G. T.
Regular work suspended during the summer.

CHURCHES.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
The Rev. B. S. Taylor, pastor. Services at 11:00 and 7:30 o'clock; Sabbath school at 12 o'clock; class meeting at 6:30 o'clock; prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30 o'clock.
PRESBYTERIAN 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.
S. 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.
S. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.
Rev. J. H. Eichenbaum, D. D., pastor. Services at 11:00 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 AND NORTHWESTERN.
TRAINS AT ESCANABA.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 2 (Passenger) 3:55 pm
No. 20 7:30 am
GOING NORTH.
No. 1 (Passenger) 10:55 am
No. 11 12:45 pm
MEMONIEE RIVER BRANCH.
TRAINS AT MEN RIVER JUNC.
GOING WEST.
No. 4 (Passenger) 10:20 am
No. 6 5:05 pm
GOING EAST.
No. 3 (Passenger) Crystal Falls 6:30 am
No. 5 (Passenger) Iron River 1:20 pm
FELCH MOUNTAIN BRANCH.
Train leaves Escanaba at 9:15 am
Train arrives at Escanaba at 5:15 pm

STEAMBOATS.
ONTO-FROM AND FOR CHICAGO ON
Mondays.
FAWN-FOR MASONVILLE AND WHITE-
fish, daily at 1 p. m.
LADY WASHINGTON-FOR FAYETTE,
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.

MISCELLANEOUS.
"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
THRESHERS, Horses, Powers, Over-headers, Free Illustrated Pamphlet and Prices to the Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio. 38
DE VEAUX COLLEGE,
Suspension Bridge, Niagara County, N. Y. Fitting school for the Universities, West Point, Annapolis, or business. Charges \$150 a year. For registers etc., address WILFRED H. MUNRO, A. M., President. 39
PISO'S GUM FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Throat good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

GET THE BEST!



LEAD ALL OTHERS!

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

Conolly & Moran

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

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

Builders' Hardware

On hand or furnished upon plans and specifications

FROM the Michigan crop report for July it appears that the wheat crop of the state is likely to 8,000,000 bushels less than last year, the acreage being less and the average yield 15.08 bushels against 19.41 bushels in 1882. The corn crop is in about the same position, but hay and oats promise large yields. As usual Delta county shows up in the meteorology only. In that she is great.

THE New York Times has been feeling the public pulse for presidential preferences. From 344 answers it finds republican preferences as follows: Blaine, 103, chiefly in the middle states; Grant 64, chiefly in the south; Edmunds 57, Arthur 19, John Sherman 17, Gen. Sherman 4, Logan 14, Lincoln 12 and the balance scattering. Democratic preferences were: Tilden 120, McDonald 73, Bayard 31, Hancock 25, Butler 20, Windom [?] 17, Cleveland 5, Randall 4, the remainder scattering.

THE Civil-Service Reform league, in order to make its efforts for the selection of proper persons for civil offices and their retention in such offices during good behavior effective, now proposes the repeal of the law or laws which fix a four years' term for such officers. We say "aye." There is no more sense in turning out a satisfactory postmaster at the end of four years than there would be in our dismissing our foreman because he had served four years. If the service is satisfactory the years of past service and the familiarity with the duty acquired therein are but added reasons for the retention of the incumbent. Such officers should be removed only by death or "for cause," but we doubt the practicality of the effort; too many hungry politicians.

WHAT shall be said of a newspaper which stigmatizes an individual mine as a "fraud" and "swindle," on the mere say-so of "different parties," and "more to get an expression from the press of that section than from any other reason?" Neither one of the Agitator's editorial heads had been any nearer to the mine, or was any better acquainted with it up to the 7th day of July, when its big wet blanket was thrown over the industry, than on the day its first little wet rag was thrown out for a feeler. Neither one of them knows any more about it, by personal observation, to-day than he did then; and were the editorial "what-is-it" of that paper to denounce any reputable citizen of a neighboring county as a liar, thief, swindler or blackleg, more to get an expression of the press of such county to the contrary, than from any other reason, its peculiar notions of the province of journalism would be no more disgustingly apparent, and its unprincipled blackguardism fully as justifiable as its course in this instance, wherein the object of attack is a mine instead of a man. The Belt mines need no puffing—if they did, the management could do no better than hire the Ishpeming paper to agitate their utter worthlessness as persistently as it has advertised the unproven wealth of the Ropes gold bonanza.—Northwestern Mining Journal.

Our Neighbors.
[Menominee Herald.]
—The right of way and grounds for depot, etc., having been donated, the W. & M. railroad agrees to build into Menominee by July 1, 1884, and Fifield indulges in rose-colored anticipations, all which the PORT hopes may be realized.
[Green Bay Advocate.]
—Robert Crevath, chief engineer of the W. & M. road, died, suddenly, on Tuesday.
—Hi. Burt is in jail at Lacrosse, for bigamy.
Three wives now, and several counties to hear from.
—Peter Danforth, a young Oneida, is missing and his friends fear that he has met foul play.
[St. Ignace Republican.]
—Soper, photographer, went to Manistique but could get no place to set up his tent and fared further, to Garden.
—The flag of the Chicago Yacht club is now flying in the waters of the strait.
—The new court house is finished and accepted.
—Martel furnace will blow in August 1.
—No trace of the missing stranger, mentioned last week. Informing investigations and inquiries only serve to strengthen suspicion of foul play. Numerous searching parties have traversed the Island, but without system, so but little good has come of it. We are yet of the opinion that the man, C. H. Brannon, did not leave Mackinac Island.

[Marquette North Star.]
—"Bowlders" Bennett takes a position on the Star—junior editor—and "spreads himself." Bowler and Bowlders, tandem, ought to, and no doubt will, make the Star twinkle more brightly than ever.
—Jim Geary has undertaken to walk two miles an hour for five consecutive days, at Jack Briann's place.
—Prescott offers to lumbermen a cheap "gang mill."
—John L. Buell is "out of politics forever." [Wait until the next session of the legislature. There's a new county or two to be erected and J. L. can no more help taking a hand than exist without breathing.]
[Negaunee Iron Herald.]
—Saturday evening last William Allen Williams, a miner at the Champion, lost his life in a most singular manner. At the mine are two shafts situated 180 feet apart. From one to the other a diamond drill has been run through the solid ore and rock. In the bottom of one of these shafts, which are probably two hundred feet deep, Williams was employed and in laying aside his pipe, which was an ordinary common clay pipe, he deposited it in the end of this drill hole. A blast was fired in the other shaft—180 feet away—the concussion throwing the pipe out stem first, striking Williams in the right side just above the hip bone and penetrating to a depth which killed him in less than thirty minutes.
—The Negaunee club declines the conditional challenge of the Ishpeming, but will play that club a match of three games, the first at Negaunee, the second at Ishpeming and the third on neutral grounds. [That's fair.]
—The Iron Cliffs company has bought the Begeser mine. No price given.
—A fire at Newberry destroyed the charcoal retorts and sawmill belonging to Vulcan furnace. Loss \$50,000 covered by insurance.
—Day, youngest son of Capt. Peter Pascoe, died of scarlet fever on Saturday.

[Marquette Eagle.]
—Less litigation and fewer lawyers in Marquette than in any other town of the same size in the state.
—One Saunders, a Marquette-ite who happened to be in Chicago on the fourth, was twice hit by random bullets.
—The furnace at Menominee is blown out for repairs.
—Chance for a barber at Menominee.
—The new paper mill is to have larger machinery than before, and work is suspended while the exact size and form is being determined.
—T. A. Harvey has bought the "little McCarty mill"—consideration \$75,000.
—Edward Bergh, of Menominee, lost a two-year-old son, by drowning.

[Marquette Mining Journal.]
—Emil Kohlmann, pauper, missing since May, was drowned. His body was found, entangled in some gill-nets, on Saturday.
—Marquette liquor-dealers complain of dull times and slack trade, and are of opinion that a "temperance reform" is needed to stir the boys up.
—Tim Nester has opened an office for the sale of real estate, in the Herdie block.
—The parties who picked up and sold the flour thrown overboard from the Japan will have to account for the moneys received to the underwriters.
—Ishpeming has trouble—boys and men, pigs and geese will swim in lake Angelina, the source of the water supply, unless a close watch is kept.
—The Ishpeming B. B. club challenges the Negaunee, but in the challenge designates the ground, giving the Negaunee club a good excuse for rejecting the challenge. [Come to Escanaba and play on the marsh].
—"Mont," agent of the Breyer show, put his foot in it by his letter to the Pioneer. Neither he nor the show need ever go to Michigan.

Locals.
Wanted!
A Girl to housework. To a good one, a desirable place and high wages are offered. Apply to
MRS. S. GREENHOOT, Ogden Avenue.
Dyspepsia.
Dyspepsia and sick headache do not return to those who have used Great German Hop Bitters. 36
Look Well to the Name.
The only genuine German Hop Bitters have the word "German" blown in the bottle. 36
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. Gagon will be ready to show them. 23f

A Happy Wife. 36
"My dear husband, I never slept so soundly 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. 24f
A Blessing to all Mankind.
In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or general debility, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of George Preston. 22
To Whom it May Concern.
Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Nick Riley and M. O'Brien is dissolved by mutual consent. 35 NICK RILEY, Escanaba, July 18, '83. M. O'BRIEN.

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. T. L. GELZER, Health Officer. 33
Excited Thousands.
All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their unlooked for recovery by the timely use of this great life saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure severe Coughs, colds, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hoarseness, loss of voice, or any affection of throat and lungs. Trial-bottles free at George Preston's Drug Store. Large size \$1. 22
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily 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. 23
House & Lot For Sale.
In a desirable location. New house and a good yard. Cellar non-freezing. Inquire at this office. 35
OLD BENSHEE MILLS, Dalton, Mass., April 27, 1882.
Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past seventeen years, and in our employ for fifteen, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of the town and county. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time, but never claims to be, and is, in apparent good health. CHAS. O. BROWN, Pres't. [The wonderful case referred to above is published in another column and will prove of great value to thousands of our readers.—Ed.] 47
Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchesi's Catholicon 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. Price \$1.20 and \$1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchesi, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by George Preston, Druggist. 17

MISCELLANEOUS.
C. T. WYGANT,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger,
Graining, Calomining and Frescoing.
Special attention paid to large contracts. Box 385, Escanaba. Residence one door west of Jo. Lemay's new house. 31
FISH.
Fresh & Salt Fish
For home consumption, CAPT. GEO. A. DRIS-CKO, will sell and deliver from his wagon all kinds of Fresh Fish in their season, and Salt Fish put up especially for this market. Having had an experience of 14 Years in the Business
He has confidence in his ability to serve his customers to their satisfaction. 34-1f

COAL.
Richard Mason,
—DEALER IN—
Coal, Wood and Timber
At wholesale and retail.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
COAL
STOVE COAL, LUMP COAL, for Grates, STEAM COAL, and Fine BEAMSBURG COAL.
Also 8,000 Acres of Pine, Cedar, Hardwood and other lands in the towns of Baldwin and Masonville, including several fine water powers and a first-class steam mill site on bay shore. 25
Office with F. D. MEAD, Esq., At'y at Law.

FEED STORE.
ED. DONOVAN,
(Successor to Pat. Fogarty.)
At his old stand, corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets offers
FLOUR & FEED
GRAIN & SEEDS,
HAY & STRAW
In any required quantity and at the lowest market rates. Especial attention to orders by mail.
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.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Positive Cure for Piles.
To the people of the Agency of Dr. Marchesi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price per box No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Geo. Preston, Druggist. 17
ALYON & HEALY
State & Monroe Sts., Chicago.
Send for our
GRAND CATALOGUE
for 1000 pages, 210 illustrations of Instruments, Saws, Caps, Files, Forceps, Speculums, Cop-Lanaps, Scissors, Dressing Sponges, and all the Surgical and Dental Instruments, also includes Instructions and Recipes for Anesthetic Gases, and a Catalogue of Choice Sheet Metals.
"THIS IS REALLY A NEW REMEDY FOR PREVENTING, RELIEVING AND CURE OF THE CHRONIC AND ACUTE INFLAMMATION OF THE URINARY ORGANS caused by indiscretion or exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local treatment only required. No nauseous dissolved cathartics or opium. Infidelity, Hygiene, Curative, Preventive. Price \$1.50, including bulb syringe. Sold by all druggists, or sent free by mail securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive treatise on application free. American Agency "66" Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Ont. 30-20w

CHAMPLAIN
LIQUID PEARL
"THIS IS REALLY A NEW REMEDY FOR PREVENTING, RELIEVING AND CURE OF THE CHRONIC AND ACUTE INFLAMMATION OF THE URINARY ORGANS caused by indiscretion or exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local treatment only required. No nauseous dissolved cathartics or opium. Infidelity, Hygiene, Curative, Preventive. Price \$1.50, including bulb syringe. Sold by all druggists, or sent free by mail securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive treatise on application free. American Agency "66" Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Ont. 30-20w

R#66
Endorsed by the French Academy of medicine for inflammation of the urinary organs caused by indiscretion or exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local treatment only required. No nauseous dissolved cathartics or opium. Infidelity, Hygiene, Curative, Preventive. Price \$1.50, including bulb syringe. Sold by all druggists, or sent free by mail securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive treatise on application free. American Agency "66" Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Ont. 30-20w

COAL.
The Cheapest Fuel for Mines!

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
Iron Range Mines of Michigan and Wisconsin.

Headquarters and Docks at Escanaba, Michigan.
NO MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT.
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. Ouderkirk & 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. 2

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 contract for house-building on the most favorable terms. Agents for the Singer Sewing Machines and attachments. 2
NEW STORE.

Straw Hats: CANADA STRAW--DOMESTIC STRAW --UNCOLORED, COLORED OR VARI-GATED STRAW; FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN OR CHILDREN.
FROM THE FINEST KID GLOVES TO THE COARSEST BUCKSKIN.
Boots & Shoes
DEROUIN & LONSDORF.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JULY 21, 1882.

News Summary.

TOM THUMB died of apoplexy on Sunday last.

COL F. W. CURTIS, of Kalamazoo, died on the 13th.

GREENE'S farm, at Chappaqua, is to be sold on Sept. 8.

EVERY nail mill west of the Alleghenies shut down on Monday.

THE Russian city of Rostov was half destroyed by fire on the 13th.

FRANK WOK recently drove his team, Edward and Dick Swiveller, in 2:24.

DEMOCRATIC prophets are predicting the nomination of Arthur by the republicans.

ORANGE JUDD, founder of the American Agriculturist, has come to financial grief.

FRANK DION, at Bucyrus, Ohio, shot at a supposed burglar and killed his mother-in-law.

THE plans for the new steel ships of war are ready, and work will be commenced at once.

CAPTAIN CHARLES HARKING, of Chicago, an old lake captain and vessel-owner, died on Sunday.

LACUNAS and caterpillars are consuming every green thing along the south shore of Lake Erie.

MADE and Slade have returned from their English tour and the latter proposes a match with Sullivan.

THE Indiana university, at Bloomington, was struck by lightning and burned, on the 17th. Loss \$200,000.

CAIRO, Ill., was shaken by an earthquake on Saturday last. Cairo, Egypt, is trembling for fear of the cholera.

THE Chiriquians who are still on the war path want to surrender, now that Crook has charge of their affairs.

THE steamer Niagara, of the N. Y. and Havana mail line, was burned off the coast of Florida. No loss of life.

CHAMBERD, at last accounts, was delirious and dying, but the Charles II, of England, he's a long time about it.

CHICAGO reports represent Storey, of the Times, as feeble both in body and mind, and unable to attend to any business.

BEECHER was at Chicago over Sunday and no homicide occurred. They had better swap with Brooklyn—Carterrison for Beecher.

MRS. GRACE COURTLAND, of Chicago, cowhided Wm. Jones on the streets of Milwaukee. He had been too intimate with her daughter.

A NEW "phenomenal" pacer has been brought out—a bay gelding called "Johnson"—which made two heats at Chicago, lately, in 2:13 and 2:15 1/2.

THE North Chicago Rolling Mill company will change its Bayview works into a nail-mill. The old rail-mill will be used and a new building added.

A GERMAN-AMERICAN, a student at a German university, killed his man in a duel (instead of merely scratching his cheek with a schlager) and fled the country.

MR. BEECHER says he sees no reason why the republican party should not go into power again. Nor we, Henry. Nor we, if it can get the requisite number of votes.

ON THURSDAY of last week a severe hail storm occurred on the lake, off Chicago. One hailstone was shown which was "as large as a brick, and weighed two pounds."

THE Labor Union of New York had no more use for Dennis Kearney than their brethren at Chicago, and loaned him just as summarily. Dennis is out of fashion.

A BOILER exploded on Monday in the paper mill at Glenn's Falls, N. Y. Two persons killed and a dozen others wounded, and property amounting to \$100,000 destroyed.

WESTERN UNION head-men—Tom Eckert and such—bluster and brag, but the stock-market shows the operators' strength—the price of the company's shares is tumbling.

A YELONE devastated a strip of country a quarter of a mile wide from Watertown, (taking Fort Atkinson in its path and narrowly escaped Oconomowoc) to Milwaukee. No loss of life reported.

THREE deaths from cholera have occurred at Malta. The scourge, as usual makes progress westward, but England refuses to quarantine vessels from Egypt, caring more for trade than for life.

CHOLERA has appeared, it is said, in England, and the U. S. marine hospital service will take measures (similar to those taken to prevent the introduction of yellow fever) to prevent the spread to this country.

THE liquor-dealers of Kansas City agree to conform to the new law—to pay the \$500 tax and close on Sundays; but they will make it hot for any one, butcher, baker, or others, who attempts to transact business on Sunday.

THE passengers who were on board the Idlewild in the St. Clair river when Capt. Jones put his propeller, the Boston, ashore to prevent a collision, have presented Capt. Jones with a solid gold medal commemorating the event.

PARKY HASKIN is boosted by some lower penitentiary wags as the next republican candidate for governor. It's him or Frank Stockbridge, and we've no choice. Either is good enough and either can afford it, which is the main question.

THE Grand Rapids Leader is the leading greenback newspaper of the state (Gen. W. P. James lives at Grand Rapids) and is pleading with the party for a continuance of the union with the democracy by virtue of which (and of republican disgust) the party has tasted the sweets of office.

THE Catholic clergy forbid "bangs" and "frizzes."

CAPT. ROBT. McCULLOUGH, of Port Huron, died on Sunday.

STEPHEN H. TYNG, Sr., has fallen into senile dementia.

A POWDER-MILL exploded near Cleveland, O., on Tuesday. No one killed.

AT Kansas City Orth Stein is on trial for the murder of George Fredericks.

THEY are reporting 30-foot snakes from Illinois. Peoria whiskey; nothing else.

THE twenty-third annual Sengerfest of the American Sengerband is in progress at Buffalo.

J. B. CULVER, a Duluth commission merchant, died in a barber's chair at Buffalo, on the 13th.

IN NEW YORK on the 17th, a bar-keeper named Donnelly shot a rough named Doyle with a musket.

THE legislators very generally announce their determination to "jine" the proposed excursion to the U. p.

TOM THUMB (Charles S. Stratton) was born in 1838, and was therefore 45 years old at the time of his death.

ONE Looker, a clerk in Adams express office, Cincinnati, stole five pairs of diamond car rings and was caught.

WANTED, at summer resorts; a boat that won't capsize, or visitors who know enough not to monkey with a boat.

AT Milwaukee, on Monday, Frank Corwin, shooting at a target with a revolver, hit his chum, James O'Hara, fatally.

THOMAS SKILLINGTON and wife, of Port Huron, are respectively 100 and 89 years old, and are supported by charity.

THE stations of the signal service which were suspended a month or so ago will be re-established on the first of September.

JOHN McCULLOUGH's health has broken down. It is more than doubtful whether he will ever appear upon the stage again.

A SHIP-LOAD of Egyptian paper rags has just been received at New Haven, Conn. It is to be hoped there is no cholera among the rags.

THE excursion steamer Beaucharnais was sunk near Montreal with 300 people on board. The water was shallow, so no lives were lost.

A. H. HERRON, of Paw Paw, insists upon it that there are intra-mercantile planets and he knows as much about it as any one, probably.

A NORTH CAROLINA plowman recently found an emerald as big as a goose egg, with a diamond inside of it—or else some reporter tells a lie.

J. C. PARKS, general manager of the rolling mill at North Chicago, says he has heard nothing of a contemplated strike except from the reporters.

SUPERVISING inspectors are ordered to see to the enforcement of the rule concerning fire-stations and fire-drills on all steamboats carrying passengers.

HERMAN SIEGER sailed out of Chicago in his boat, the Fleetwing, on June 30. The boat was found, sunk, at South Chicago, but Sieger has not turned up yet.

MATILDA HAND, 19 years old, was assaulted and outraged, at nine p. m. on Wednesday, at the corner of Milwaukee avenue and Division street, Chicago.

SAMUEL BULGER, for rape, plead guilty and asked to be hanged, that being the punishment for rape in Kentucky. He was sentenced and will be hanged.

THE Rev. Mr. Shaw, acting as consul of the U. S. at Monterey, Mexico, was attacked, in his office, and brutally beaten, by a mob of "greasers," on Monday last.

AT WEXFORD, Ireland, the Parnellite candidate for parliament was elected. A riot took place during which many persons, police as well as rioters, were wounded.

THE boilers (eight in number) of the Antheatic furnace at Reading, Pa., exploded on Tuesday, reducing the furnace to ruins. One man was killed and three others wounded.

KER, the clerk who got away with \$55,000 belonging to his employers, Preston, Kean & Co., has arrived at Chicago. Pinkerton's agency followed him to South America and brought him back.

MAGGIE PEAK, an inmate of the insane asylum at Kalamazoo, was found dead on Sunday morning. She had been strangled with a strip of cotton cloth torn from her garment. Suicide probably.

TIMES are not hard enough in the iron trade so the men employed by the North Chicago Rolling-mill company, some 2,000 of them, propose to strike. The strike is sanctioned by the amalgamated societies.

THE mayor, common council and liquor-dealers of Chicago combine to defeat the operation, in that city and for this year, of the state, high-license law. The Citizens league bring action to enforce that law, and the fight is on.

AS UPON Vanderbilt's road, so upon the N. Y. & New England, the responsibility for the loss of life resulting from a collision of trains is put upon "the telegraph operator," an overworked, underpaid lad of 18 years, while the "management," the stinginess of which is at the root of the whole matter, goes free and unquestioned.

THE republicans of Pennsylvania have wisely concluded that they can not run two state tickets and beat the democrats, and have buried the hatchet and united on a single one. They can, if the peace be a peace and not a truce merely, to be broken next year, recapture the state and have it in line for the presidential campaign next year. The platform, among other good features "approves and demands the continuance of that system of protection to home industry which has proved itself the basis of national independence, an incentive to industries, skill and development, and a guarantee of a just and adequate scale of wages and demerits, all intended to reduce the rates of tariff below a level which will accomplish these objects;" a "plank" which will be very troublesome to any party occupying a position antagonistic thereto.

Correspondence.

DENVER, COL., July 12th, 1882.

DEAR COL:

As per promise I will now try and tell you something of my wanderings, of course omitting all that part of the time passed in America, between Milwaukee and the crossing of the Missouri river at Pacific Junction, for I did not feel as though I was completely severed from home until the Big Muddy was left behind and I was well on toward the interior of Nebraska. The stops were few and far between and for the purpose of better observing the nature of the country, I took up my position on the rear of the Pullman coach. There was not much that was attractive as we whizzed along up the Platte river. There were but few houses and they of the meanest kind. At twelve o'clock we rolled into Lincoln and there indulged in the first meal we had taken off of the cars since leaving the good city of Chicago. I cannot give the menu but it largely consisted of Texas or as I failed to have, Doc Banks put a proper edge on my teeth before starting, I came out second best in my tussle with it. I was pleased to see along my route, some of the first residences erected in this, then wild country. They were entirely made of sod, with little square frames fastened in the side to serve as windows and a larger one for the door, this was covered by cottonwood poles and they in turn by sod, making, I am told, a comfortable dwelling during the long, cold winters. To me, also, the prairies presented a curious aspect, stretching as far as the eye could see, with here and there a knob rising abruptly from the perfectly flat plain and always presenting one perpendicular face, as though the hill had been cut in two in the middle. The next important place that we stopped at was Red Cloud, on the Republican river. There we had another dollar supper and as the train had to wait there for two hours, we took the opportunity of getting out and taking a good roll on the grass, to get rid of the kinks resulting from so long a ride. I was particularly fortunate in my selection of train for it conveyed to their homes in the west, a good many of Colorado's prominent men, among others, Dr. Bell, president of the Denver & Rio Grande railway, his wife and four daughters and a number of others, and as is usually the case with people going on a long journey, acquaintances sprung up without the formal introduction and euche, whist and "two calls five" was the order of the day; the latter I did not indulge in for the "stay in" was sometimes equal to my unknown quantity.

On the morning of the 12th the porter called me bright and early as the Rockies were commencing to show up and what I at first mistook for clouds, soon developed into mountain peaks and shortly the snow range came out beautifully under the influence of the morning sun, first Long's peak, looming up like a great giant, over 13,000 feet, then Gray's and Pike's peaks came rapidly in view, all covered with snow and shining like silver in the morning sun, but last of all, way to the south-west, about four hundred miles from Denver is the divide that marks the terminus of my journey. At last I am in Denver, the capital of Colorado. In some respects it is a grand little city, there is scarcely a wooden building in it, mostly brick and stone; the streets are narrow but show plainly that they have a good health department, not a bit of litter can be seen anywhere in its streets. Its crowning glory is its city hall, a building that in looks; but not in size, resembles our own state capitol. The court room is beautifully frescoed over head and its sides are decorated with oil paintings, illustrative of early life and the advancement of civilization. I must say one word about Colorado air, it is good, and pure and the only regret I have is that I have not twice as large lungs to breathe it. I do not experience any of the shortness of breath I have heard so many complain about and I have done a good deal of promenading around town to-day, together with climbing to the very top of the city hall cupola, twice.

I will close this time as I take up my march westward, to-night, and at twelve o'clock, I will promise you when I get to Grand Junction, my point of destination, you will hear from me again. Respectfully,

W. W. MULLIKEN.

We clip from the Jackson Patriot the following obituary notice of Mrs. Gibson, sister of our townsman W. J. Wallace. We can add nothing thereto, as we had not the honor of an acquaintance with the lady during her life:

Entered into rest July 14th, from her residence on Jackson street, Mrs. Mary A. Gibson, wife of W. T. Gibson.

The deceased was a former resident of Indianapolis, and later of Chicago, where she was for many years active in every good work. Since her residence in Jackson she has been a patient sufferer and unable to take the position in her church and society she loved so well. Her disease was acute and her suffering at times almost intolerable. But she bore all with christian fortitude. She expressed a desire to live for the sake of her family, but was resigned to the Lord's will.

She was a lady of much culture and refinement, a woman whose life was one of kindness. She leaves a memory that will be cherished by all who knew her.

"WHAT form of service does Mr. Drone use?" queried a summer boarder of her landlord as she was preparing to visit a neighboring church.

"Well, mum, I don't exactly know. He's a-supplying the pulpit while the regular minister is away, and I got in late last Sunday and went to sleep during the sermon, I am really in doubt."

"I should judge it was chloroform, then, if that's the case, quietly remarked the lady.

ASTRONOMERS are coming to believe that the centre of our solar system is somewhere in the milky way. If this is true, it is another big boom for the Jersey cow.

A LADY, while admiring the stars on a bright night in a tropical climate, was suddenly asked in the most innocent way by her little son, five years old, if they were the nails that held up heaven.

His illness (expected to terminate fatally) of the Count de Chambord, calls attention to the man who will, upon his death, command the allegiance of the monarchists of France, and who may some day become the king of France. This man is known as the Count de Paris, and is grandson of the late king of France, Louis Philippe, and his succession unites the supporters of both the elder line of the house of Bourbon, represented by the dying Chambord, and the adherents of the younger line, the family of Orleans.

His name is Louis Philippe Albert d'Orleans. He was born at Paris while his grandfather was on the throne, in 1838, and by the death of his father became heir apparent in 1842. He witnessed the stormy scenes of the revolution in 1848, and escaped with his mother to Belgium and to England, where they joined the dethroned king at Claremont. He was carefully educated in England and Germany; and traveled extensively in the east until 1861, when, with his uncle the Prince of Joinville and his brother the Duke of Chartres, he came to this country, where the three princes served without pay with the rank of captain on the staff of Gen. McClellan for ten months. It was no fancy service either: the young princes did hard and soldierly work, and at the battle of Gaines Mill distinguished themselves by their gallantry. In 1864 the Count of Paris married his cousin Isabella, daughter of the Duke de Montpensier. Not being permitted to take any part in the politics of his country during the empire of Napoleon III, he devoted himself to the study of political philosophy and to literature. His work on the "Workingmen's Associations of England" was the first product of his sociological studies. Next followed "New Germany" in 1867, in which he called attention to the growing power across the Rhine, and the dangers which threatened Europe from the grandeur of Prussia—a prophecy only too well fulfilled in 1870. "The Spirit of Conquest" followed in 1870, which was in the same strain. The greatest work of his life and that which will be of most interest to Americans is his "History of the American Civil War," five volumes of which have already appeared. It is beyond comparison, the ablest and fairest work on that grand subject which has been written.

The Count of Paris, it is unnecessary to add although a Bourbon in blood, is by no means a Bourbon in politics. He is thoroughly imbued with modern ideas of liberty and is an ardent admirer of the constitutional system of Great Britain. If he became king of France it would not be to carry out the ideas of the Duke of Bordeaux. He would aim to exemplify Thiers' saying "The King reigns, but does not govern." In other words, he would be a true constitutional monarch, governing according to the will of the people through a responsible ministry.

HERE'S a new reading of the story of the prodial son—Wexford county style:

A certain nose-back had two kids. And along about the Fourth the younger got kind of uneasy and said: "Guv'nor, gimme my allowance o' the tan bark profits, for I want to go out among 'em."

And his dad gave him \$2.75, also a linen coat, and he got up and got for town.

And he went it high and wasted his substance in balled pop-corn and soft taffy till his stake was petered out. He was pretty hard up. He chored around the livery stable and slept on a bale of hay till he was hungry enough to eat up a rhabarbarturnover.

Finally he got to thinking it over, and says he, "By hen, the old man has got chink enough to give me another lift. I'll bet the hired man is havin' it richer'n I am. I will arise and hoof it over to the old gent, and I'll say, Dad, expenses have been a little more'n I expected and I won't squeak another blamed squawk for spondulix if you'll let me have half a dollar."

So he arose and went up. And, when he was yet a long piece down the road, the old man saw him and says he, "I'll bet a harrer that boy has been bettin' on a dog fight. If he has I'll skin 'im."

Then he put the ox-gad down his pantaloons leg and hid behind a stump. And, when he saw the countenance of the lad fallen and a tear in his coat-tail, he pounced on him and just about skinned him.

The elder son, coming in from the root-house, saw the whole business, and he slapped his ribs and yelled, "Pop it to 'im till he can't sit on a feather bed."

The old man dusted the younger son's pants till the woodchuck groaned that used to own the hide that made the whip lash, and then he opened his jaw and spake as follows: "I've a good notion to larrup you as thin as a pancake. You've allers had as good as the rest on us, and I've let you go to protracted meetin', but now ye can wear my old boots and eat Johnny cake for ten days."

And the son was cast into the barn yard and there was weeping and sucking of hen's eggs.

The elder son stayed around home and got to be a nail keg sage, but the younger was always a tough nut.—Cadillac News.

FOUR North Carolina men graduate at West Point this year. Well, that's glorious news. Didn't suppose there were four men in North Carolina who knew how to play lawn tennis.

"CROWDED out to make room for more interesting matter," remarked the editor as he shoved aside a plate of beans and tackled a strawberry short cake.

The Detroit Art Loan Exhibition.

In view of the fact that excursions at reduced rates are to be run from this place to Detroit, next fall, for the accommodation of those desiring to attend the Detroit Art Loan Exhibition, an outline of this ambitious enterprise will be appropos. Briefly stated, over two hundred of the leading citizens of that city, have for months been perfecting arrangements for the holding of a grand art exposition during the months of September and October of this year. A temporary brick building (to be torn down as soon as the exhibition is over) containing 26 rooms and costing over \$15,000, has been erected. The structure contains over 2,400 running feet of wall room and is built upon the plan of the Centennial art annex. Each room has its own sky-light and will be lighted at night by electricity. Over a thousand paintings of the highest artistic merit, together with an unusually large collection of other exhibits selected because of their illustrating the artistic principle, will be displayed. Price of admission has been fixed at 25 cents and the exhibition will be open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., for 52 consecutive days beginning September 1st. It is proposed to run two excursions from every town of any size, upon each of the twelve lines of transportation centering in Detroit, one during September and another in October. A meeting of general passenger agents will arrange rates, which will probably be half rates for the round trip and include a coupon of admission to the Detroit Art Loan. It is intended to interest churches or societies in making up these excursions by offering them a margin upon tickets sold. Particulars can be learned by addressing, with stamp, Detroit Art Loan Association, room 46, Moffat block, Detroit, Mich.

DRS. K. & K.
ORGANIZED 1878. INCORPORATED 1882


The Drs. K. & K.

U. S. Medical and Surgical Association

OF DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Pres. and Med. Supt.,
J. D. KERGAN, M. D.
Vice President,
F. B. SMITH, M. D.
Sec. and Treas.,
W. W. KERGAN.

STAFF.—Eighteen skilled and experienced Physicians & Surgeons, all Graduates from reputable colleges.



J. D. Kergan, M. D., Founder and Pres't of the Drs. K. & K., U. S. Medical & Surgical Ass'n.

This famous Institution was organized in 1878 and incorporated in 1882 for the exclusive treatment of

Chronic Diseases and Deformities

From its commencement it has shown itself to be fully worthy of the vast patronage it has gained, over 45,000 Cases have passed through its hands during the five years of its existence. Of this immense number of Chronic, Obscure and Complicated cases, over 12,000 persons reported themselves cured after treatment by its surgeons in 1882 alone. The number of cures effected in that year by each of the seven subdivisions into which the actual medical business is divided are as follows:

1. Eye and Ear	1,287
2. Head, Throat, Lungs and Heart	3,106
3. Stomach, Liver and Kidneys	2,309
4. Spine, Bones and Joints	601
5. Diseases peculiar to men	2,316
6. Diseases peculiar to women	2,584
7. Tumors, Cancers and Skin Diseases	405
Total No. of patients discharged cured in 1882	12,608

Of this immense number of cases cured, over 4,000 were treated at headquarters, while the remainder are apportioned between the Canadian and American divisions of this local practice, the former being credited with 3,753 and the latter with 4,561 (exclusive of Detroit and vicinity). At the present time there are 1,423 patients under treatment in Detroit alone.

THE REASON WHY

The system by which these wonderful results have been attained is one which has gradually grown out of the gathered experience of the directors of the association, and may be accounted for by the following reasons:

- BECAUSE each physician or surgeon is not only an old and experienced practitioner but a "skilled specialist," having made long and extensive research into his particular specialty
- BECAUSE each of the medical departments are placed in charge of those members who have made that subject their special study.
- BECAUSE every case treated is prescribed for by the "Medical Council composed of six professional gentlemen," whose profound knowledge of the pathology of chronic diseases and intimate acquaintance with the effects of every known remedy is unrivaled.
- BECAUSE the association owes allegiance to no school or "pathy," but uses in every case that treatment which its vast experience has shown it will cure.
- BECAUSE its surgeons are skilled and experienced operators, whose constant contact with the most delicate cases have given them an unequalled dexterity in their branch of the profession.

All those requiring the most skillful medical or surgical assistance should call on their consulting staff, who will be at the

LUDINGTON HOUSE, Escanaba,

Next Saturday, Sunday & Monday,
July 21, 22 and 23—Three Days Only.

Consultation Free!

Their Specialties are all Chronic Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Head, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Genito-Urinary Organs, all diseases peculiar to men and women, and all Catarrhal, Rheumatic, Scrofulous, Neuralgic or Nervous Complaints, together with

ALL DEFORMITIES

Such as Clubfoot, Bowlegs, Hip-joint Disease, Pott's Disease and all Curvatures of the Spine, Cleft Palate, Harelip, or any other malformation or deformity of the Head, Spine, Bones and Joints.

Call on the most famous and successful surgeons of modern times. Don't let prejudice kill you, or the envious over-persuade you, but consult them. It will cost you nothing, cannot harm you and may be the means of your receiving inestimable benefit.

LEGAL

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF DELTA

First publication June 16, 1883. 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, in and for the sum of three hundred and twenty-five dollars and forty-two cents...

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LAND OFFICE at MARQUETTE, MICH., June 14, 1883. 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 15th day of July, 1883...

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THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

Terms of Court for 1882 and 1883. State of Michigan. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the terms of holding the several terms for the years 1882 and 1883 of the Circuit Court in and for the Counties constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said State as follows, to-wit:

STATE OF MICHIGAN

First publication June 9, 1883. The Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery. THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Complainant. vs. FREDERICK O. CLARK, BRADLEY DOTT, DAVID J. PULLING, JAMES MCKINDLEY, JAMES M. GILCHRIST, WILLET B. JENKS and EDWIN R. MEAD, Defendants.

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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 Ethan A. P. Brewster and Sarah E. Brewster, his wife, of the village of Escanaba, county and State of Michigan, in and for the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars and no cents...

The old world has, up to this date, escaped the visitation of such a horrible thing as a star route trial but it is now written in the drab clutch of a cholera epidemic, which is almost as bad.

BLANK BROTHERS' new grocery is the boss place to buy your provisions and things. Their fresh eggs, laid expressly for them, and under their own supervision, are of the patent kind, combining the egg and young spring chicken in all the same length and color, an improvement over all other kinds. Try them, and if they do not please you, then come and take satisfaction out of us.—Rio Grande, La. Medina, N. M. Republican.

SCENE—A small lawn on Seneca street. Time—Noon. Personages—A parrot sitting on a perch beside its open cage door; and a strange dog wandering upon the lawn. The parrot speaks first: "Sick! Sick! Sick! Sick!"

The smart man takes out a twenty-dollar gold piece and asks his friends how many new dollar bills will balance it in the scales, and offers to treat any one who guesses within 100 of the number. The thing was tried in Hartford, Conn., insurance office, and the range of human judgment was never better illustrated. One clerk thought it would take 800 bills to counterbalance the gold coin, another 1,000, and so on until everybody present had placed his judgment in jeopardy. The lowest guess was 350 bills. When the guesses were all recorded the double eagle was placed on the scales and new dollar bills counted into the other side until the beam went down with thirty-four in the tray.—Hartford Courant.

The oldest tree in the world, says Knowledge, so far as any one knows, is the Bo tree of the sacred city of Amarapura, in Burmah. It was planted 288 B. C. and is therefore now 2,170 years old. Sir James Emerson Tennent gives reasons for believing that the tree is really of this wonderful age, and refers to historic documents in which it is mentioned at different dates, as 182 A. D., 223 A. D., and so on to the present day. "To it," says Sir James, "kings have even dedicated their dominions, in testimony of belief that it is a Buddha reclined at Urumela when he underwent his apotheosis." Its leaves are carried away as amulets by pilgrims, but it is too sacred to touch with a knife, and therefore they are only gathered when they fall.

"I have a good joke to tell you," said an Arkansas colonel to his friend, the general. "The other day, you know, Higgins announced himself a candidate for judge. Well, I met him, and told him that you made fun of the idea, and declared that he didn't have sense enough to serve on a coroner's jury. He is a notorious coward, you know, but he became furiously angry. Now, here's where the joke comes in. 'The general,' I said, 'is the biggest coward in the world.' 'Is that so?' Higgins asked. 'Yes I replied, 'and what you want to do is to meet him and thrash him. He won't fight you and you'll have an easy victory. Everybody that is acquainted with you knows that you are a brave man, general, and when the joke gets out we'll have a good laugh.'"

Several days afterward the colonel again met the general. "Hello, general, what's the matter with your eyes and nose?" "Your blamed joke. You know, you told that fellow Higgins, that he could whip me." "Yes?" "Well, d—d if he didn't do it."

A VERY thin woman had felt the power of the spirit and had been converted, and she appeared before the session to pass the preliminary examination. "Have you experienced a change of heart?" asked the elder, gently. "Yes, sir, I believe I have."

"And you want to live a new life?" "Yes, sir, I hope I do."

"Are you willing to renounce the world, the flesh and the devil?" "Do I have to do that?" "Certainly, if you would be a consistent Christian."

"Can I give up two of them and still go into the church?" "No, the renunciation must be complete."

"Well, then, you must excuse me. I want to be a Christian, I want to give up the world and the devil, but if a woman as thin as I am has to give up any more flesh, she might as well give up wanting to be a Christian, and go and join a side show as the great American only living skeleton. Gentlemen, you will have to excuse me. I want to join the church, but I'm not prepared to join a side show this summer."

The August Atlantic contains two additional chapters of Mr. Crawford's new serial, "A Roman Singer," which is attracting a great deal of attention, both for its own merits and as being the work of the writer of popular novels "Mr. Isaacs" and "Mr. Claudius." Mr. Lathrop's "Newport" serial, of which three chapters are given, naturally has a special interest for the frequenters of that seaside resort, but its interest is by no means limited either to that place or to those who have been there. Rev. Brooke Herford contributes a remarkably interesting paper on "The Trustworthiness of Early Tradition," showing that it is not at all unreliable hearsay or gossip, but, as a general fact, can be accepted as valid history, at least as the facts were understood by those who transmitted them from one generation to another. "The Hare and the Tortoise," by Sarah Orne Jewett, is a story which will be read with great satisfaction by those who know how charming Miss Jewett's style is, and what a wholesome, cheerful atmosphere pervades her stories. Henry James writes of "The Country of the Loire," as the second of his series of papers relating to French country scenery and life, entitled "En Province." Ernest W. Longfellow, son of the world-famous poet, contributes an article on "Reminiscences of Thomas Couture," a famous French artist. Miss F. C. Baylor has a paper, at once authentic and curiously interesting, concerning Virginia life, entitled "In the Old Dominion." Charles Dudley Warner contributes another of his sagacious and humorous travel sketches, "Around the Spanish Coast." Olive Thorne Miller, who has a peculiar felicity in writing on subjects pertaining to natural history, furnishes an admirable "Study of a Cat-bird." Prof. Herbert Tuttle writes of "Academic Socialism," a thoughtful article which can not fail to challenge the attention of a large body of intelligent readers. The number contains Poems by Mrs. Pratt, Grace Denio Litchfield, and Charles F. Loomis; reviews of several important new works; and the usual collection of bright, brief essays in the contributors' club—the whole making a remarkably good summer number of the Atlantic. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, or Freston or Godley here.

IN GOING down the Yellowstone, in Montana, and across the vast region lying between Glendive and Mandan, one is struck with the evident scarcity of game. This famous region, where two or three years ago herds of buffalo, antelope and deer were to be seen on every side, is now to all appearances stripped of its game. The fact is the slaughter of the buffalo and deer has been immense for the past two years, particularly of the former. It is estimated that during the past winter there have been a thousand hunters engaged in the business of slaughtering buffalo along the line of the Northern Pacific between Mandan and Livingston. An eagle-eyed hunter gave me the following interesting details as to the modus operandi in slaughtering a herd of buffalo. In the first place, the experienced hunter uses the Sharpe rifle 40-90 calibre. With this he can kill at 1,000 yards. When he sees a herd of buffalo he usually slips up to within convenient range, from 300 to 500 yards, and always selects a cow for his first victim. He does this for the reason that the cow is followed by both her yearling and 2-year-old calves, and they will usually stand by her to the last. But under no circumstances will the experienced hunter kill his buffalo outright. If he does, the herd will stampede at once. The policy is to wound fatally, but so that the animal will dash around in a circle before falling. This it always does when mortally wounded, and after a few moments lies down. The remainder of the herd are not alarmed at this, but continue to graze, or look on dazed spectators of the tragedy being enacted. After his first shot the hunter pauses until quiet is restored, and again fires at another cow, with similar result. He always aims to put his ball just behind the fore shoulder, which will cause death in five minutes at furthest. When the cows have all been slain he then turns his attention to the calves, and lastly to the bulls. The experienced hunter generally bags the entire herd unless he is so unfortunate as to drop his game immediately, when all the survivors stampede at once. The buffalo does not scare at the crack of a gun. He has decided more courage than discretion. It is only when the crack is followed by an immediate fall that he realizes its deadly nature and takes alarm. The policy of killing the cows first and then the calves has resulted in almost the utter extinction of the female buffalo. Herds of melancholy bulls can still be seen, sometimes in bands of twenty or thirty, and often without a single cow. As I have said, the bulls are about all that are now left of the buffalo. They largely owe their safety to the fact that their hides are less valuable than those of the cows, while at the same time they are more difficult to kill. The hide of the bull is only worth to the hunter from \$180 to \$22, while that of the cow brings \$3.25, and that of the 2-year old calf is worth from \$1 to \$1.50. But of late there has sprung up quite a demand throughout the east for the head of the buffalo bull. The well preserved head of an aged bull decked out with glass eyes and horns intact will readily sell for \$25 in the eastern markets. Consequently the buffalo hunter of the future will wage a destructive war upon the bull tribe, and those venerable relics of a by-gone era will also pass swiftly away.—Helen M. T. Independent.

A YOUNG woman of intelligence and culture, having a great dislike to the heathenish custom of inviting the motley mob at a funeral to view the corpse, expressed the wish that when her funeral took place no one should be allowed to look at her. One of Miss B.'s family, in order to turn the dismal subject into a joke, remarked that her friends would be very much grieved if they could not see such a beautiful corpse. "Oh, I may be old and ugly then," she said, and sighed. It seemed so ludicrous that a young girl should wish to die before she was old so as to make a handsome corpse and then not wish to be seen that her father said: "You had better rent a coffin, have a becoming shroud and have your photograph taken, when you can decide whether or not you care to be gazed upon." The idea so tickled this maiden fair, who was aching for something novel, that she proposed at once to carry out the plan. The horror of the photographer but made Miss B. more desirous of seeing herself resting on satin cushions, clad in a snow-white robe, bordered with swan's down a lily clasped in her hands. When this startling photograph reached me a tear trembled for a moment in my heart, but did not rise to my eye, ere I thought, as lovely in death as in life no wonder her afflicted family wish to preserve the likeness of such a corpse. Then, turning the card over to see where a perfect work of art was taken, what is my astonishment to read, in Miss B.'s own handwriting: "Please do not ask to see me after I am dead. This is better than the reality."—Boston Courier.

PROFESSOR LOCKYER is of the opinion that human life on the planet Mars may be very much like human life on the earth; the light cannot be so bright, but the organs of sight may be so much more susceptible as to make the vision quite as good. The heat is probably less, as the polar snows certainly extend further, but by no means less in proportion to the lessened power of the solar rays. The professor agrees with others, that several remarkable seas—including inland seas, some of them connected and some not connected by straits with still larger seas—are now definable in the southern hemisphere, in which, as is the case also with the earth, water seems to be much more widely spread than in the northern hemisphere. There is, for example, a southern sea exceedingly like the Baltic in shape; and there is another and still more remarkable sea, now defined by the observations of many astronomers—one near the equator, a long straggling arm twisting almost in the shape of an S laid on its back from east to west, at least 1,000 miles in length and 400 in breadth.

It was a Michigan judge who observed, in setting aside what he regarded as an unjust verdict in an ejection case, that it took thirteen men in his court to cheat a man out of land that rightfully belonged to him. Justice Moule, of England, seems to have a court similarly constituted. In sentencing a prisoner recently, he said: "Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent, the counsel for the prosecution thinks you innocent, I think you innocent. But a jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common sense as they possess, which does not seem to be much, have found you 'guilty,' and it remains that I should pass on you the sentence of the law. That is, that you be kept imprisoned one day, and as that day was yesterday, you may go about your business."—Free Press.

"It is a very bright paper," said Mrs. Jones; "but my husband does not like me to read it. It is so full of naughty witticisms—he says."

"That is just what my husband says," said Mrs. Smith; "but he brings home a copy every week—having merely cut out the improper paragraphs. Of course, I buy another copy."

"Then he might as well have saved himself the trouble of supplying a mutilated one," "Indeed, no; it's very useful. One can not read an entire newspaper. I lay my copy over mine and read through the holes."—San Francisco Wasp.

A WELL known diamond smuggler whom the New York Custom House detectives have in vain tried to seize, not long since sailed from Antwerp on the Rhynland. A Hamburg detective came over with him to watch him the whole voyage. This clever smuggler wore a thick black beard and whiskers, and it was suspected that he carried his precious freight concealed in them. One morning not long ago the authorities on this side received a dispatch from their Hamburg agent which read: "R. has shaved his beard. Did not know it till he had sailed five days. He is on the Rhynland. Has got seventy large diamonds on his person." As 5000 was the Rhynland was sighted six custom house officers steamed down and intercepted her. They looked for the now beardless man. Just as they were about to give up the search a stranger asked: "You are custom house officers and you look for Rosenberg with the diamonds?" "We are and we do." "That is Rosenberg and the diamonds are sewed in the lining of his necktie." In another minute a pale smooth-faced, sallow looking man was struggling in their hands. His scarf was taken from his neck and carefully explored with a sharp pen-knife, twenty diamonds of various sizes were found. His trunk was next rummaged, every necktie searched, and seventy-three diamonds of great luster discovered. The fellow went and wrung his hands. When the custom house officers arrived at headquarters the chief, who held a cablegram in his hand, eagerly inquired, "Did you get Rosenberg?" "YES, SIR." "Where were the stones?" "Sewed in the lining of his neckties." "That's rather strange," remarked the chief. "Here's a dispatch which says, 'just learned that R. carried the diamonds between his back and a porous plaster.'" "Here are the diamonds, anyhow," said the leader of the raid; and we found them in the lining of his neckties." The chief examined the gems, and said: "Send the jewel expert here." He came, examined the diamonds, shrugged his shoulders, and said: "Paste, but first class." Three franc officers spent the afternoon tracing Mr. Rosenberg. They discovered him at the Metropolitan hotel, and without a word of ceremony burst into his apartment. "What do you want?" he inquired with apprehension. They threw him on his back and made a frantic exploration of his face. He had taken his bath and the plaster had vanished, but where it had been, mixed with the impression of the plaster, were the imprints of seventy large diamonds.

"You seem to be in a bad fix," said a philanthropist to a man sitting on the curb-stone looking much depressed in spirits. "Not so awful bad as I might be," was the reply.

"Have you no home?" "Oh, yes, I've got one."

"Why don't you go there, then?" "Because I don't want to."

"But you should, for the poet says, 'be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.'" "And right the poet was, too. I was at home not an hour ago, and the house was turned upside down, all the beds out of the windows, and the furniture in the corners, and my wife with a dish rag around her head, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush and the hired girl raising Sam Hill, and four fingers beating carpets, and the paper-hangers at work and a window cleaner with the hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospect of any, and the deuce to pay generally—oh, you and the poet are shoutin', and you're mighty right, too, there's no place like home."

"WHAT comes after T?" asked a teacher of a pupil who was learning the alphabet. He received the bewildering reply, "You do—to see Liza."

THEY are making a chain at Troy six miles long. This will give some young man a chance to wear four watch chains across his vest and beat the double chain chaps clear out of sight.

WANTS FOR SALE TO RENT. RESIDENCE FOR SALE. A fine house, in a desirable locality, on usual terms or for cash at a more favorable price. Inquire at this office. 2317

MIDWIFE—MRS. EMILY STINKER. Gepprue Deutsche Heilmann. Residence north side of Ludington street, opposite Purdy's, and one door east of Mrs. Yockey's millinery store.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE. A one-story house 16x29, near the corner of Wells Avenue and Charlotte st. Price \$600 cash. New house around the premises. NAIL POSTLANCE, Escanaba, Mich. 30 Box 355

WOOD FOR SALE. Good, well-seasoned body-maple wood for sale, delivered at any place in the village, by WINGGAR & BURNS.

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

RAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE. The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greatly reduced rates. Their hard wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 12 1/2 per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash. For full information apply to the address below. F. H. VAN CLEVE, Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

\$650, CASH WILL BUY A FINE piece of land as lies in the upper peninsula. Contains 50 acres—15 to 20 acres in meadow and the balance is clear hard maple. Within 2 1/2 miles from saw-mill which buys maple for lumber. Town road to it and schools and neighbors close by. Good reason for selling. Address "LAND," care of Iron Port office, Escanaba, Mich.

LIQUORS. New Store. JOHN K. STACK, Wholesale Liquor Dealer. Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Tobacco of every variety and to suit all tastes. The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and glass, at brewery prices.

RAILWAY.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette

Pioneer East and West Lines through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. 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 than via any other route.

Table with columns: EXPRESS, ACCN, STATIONS, WEST. Rows include Marquette, Antrim, Munising, Seney, Milligan, Ishpeming, Newberry, A. St Ignace, Lapeer Junction, Port Huron, Saginaw City, Lansing, Jackson, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Howard City, Fort Wayne, Lapeer, Detroit.

Connections are made at ST. IGNACE with: The Michigan Central R'y for Detroit and all points Michigan and in the east, south and southwest. Trains leave Mackinac City at 5:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana R'y for Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne and the south and east. Also with steamers of the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Co. for Port Huron, Detroit, Cleveland, &c., and with boats of the Northern Michigan line for Chicago and Milwaukee, and with different boat lines for lake shore points.

Connections made at MARQUETTE with: The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon R'y for the Iron, gold, silver and copper districts, and with boat lines for Duluth and the northwest. Night trains run daily, and have Pullman sleepers attached. FRANK MILLIGAN, Gen'l Supt., Marquette, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Mary Brunette

Submits the following from among many similar letters received by her from her patients. ESCANABA, June 14, 1883. Brunette cured me of heart disease. MRS. MARY LAFRAMBOIS.

ESCANABA, June 10, 1883. I certify that Mrs. Brunette has done for me my family several cases such as Neuralgia, Toothache and headache, giving prompt relief. I, myself, was laid up for seven years with a pain in my side so that I was unable to work a great part of the time. I was treated by different doctors who did me no good. At last I called on Mrs. Brunette and had relief in five minutes. Mr. Alger suffered from his hands (after nearly perishing when George Alger died) and she helped him, right away. I also know of several cases outside of my own family which she has cured. MRS. S. A. ALGER.

ESCANABA, June 18, 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. WELLMAN.

Mrs. Brunette can be consulted, by ladies only, at her rooms one door east of the Iron Port office. A Common-sense Remedy. SALICYLICA. No more Rheumatism, Gout or Neuralgia. Permanent 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 the disease, which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid. SALICYLICA works with marvelous 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 that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for RHEUMATISM, GOUT and NEURALGIA. The most intense pains are subdued almost instantly. Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials sent on application. \$1 a Box. 6 Boxes for \$5. Sent free by mail on receipt of money. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. But 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 secure success in the treatment. Take no other, or send to us. Washburn & Co., Proprietors, 287 Broadway, cor. Reade St., New York.

Trust in God and keep your bowels open. An Old Doctor's Advice: This can be done by the use of TOWNS' GERMAN VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER. For sale by all druggists. Try it once, say Turpentine Liver, Headache, Kidney complaints, if you have CATARRH, COLD IN YOUR HEAD OR WEAK LUNGS, TRY TOWNS' FRENCH CATARRH REMEDY. For sale by all druggists. There is a private circular around each catarrh bottle and healthy ladies are requested not to read it. PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Dr. Towns also treats with unvarying success, all CHRONIC DISEASES. Especially such as arise from self-poisoning the symptoms of which are pain in back, left side or breast, frightful dreams, palpitation of the heart, rush of blood to the head, eruptions, pimples, memory impaired, low spirited, discouraged; resulting in consumption, heart disease, cholera, St. Vitus' dance, debility, insanity and death. Rev. Adam Clark, the distinguished Methodist divine, says: "It is one of the most destructive evils ever practiced by fallen men." Its victims of both sexes are killing our insane asylums yearly. All letters for consultation, strictly confidential, with stamp. Address Dr. W. TOWNS, Fond du Lac, Wis., Lock box 212. Please mention this paper when applying to the Doctor.

C. & N. W. RAILWAY. THE CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY. THE OLD ESTABLISHED SHORT LINE UNITED STATES FAST MAIL ROUTE. It is the Great Thoroughfare from and to CHICAGO. And all points in Northern Illinois, Central, Eastern and Northwestern Iowa, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, Central and Southern Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, Oregon, Washington Territory, British Columbia, China, Japan, the Sandwich Islands, Australia, New Zealand, and all principal points in the NORTH, NORTHWEST and WEST. With its own lines it traverses Northern ILLINOIS, Central and Northern IOWA, WISCONSIN, Northern MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, and Central DAKOTA, and all the principal points of the West and Northwest, and offers to those that use them SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY. At CHICAGO it makes close connection with all other railroads at that city. It runs PALACE SLEEPING CARS on all through trains, PARLOR CARS on its principal routes, and NORTH-WESTERN DINING CARS on its COASTWISE, BUFFALO and on its ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS through day express trains. If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets with this route AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER. For rates for single or round trip tickets, and for general information in regard to all parts of the West, North and Northwest, write to General Passenger Agent, at Chicago, Ill. A Coupon Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line. J. D. LAYNE, MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Supt., All Vice-Pres and Gen. Manager, W. H. HERRINGTON, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.

THE SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINT. 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 paint shop, and although not the lowest in price, is the cheapest, because it goes further and lasts longer than other paints. It is paint which practical painters are PLEASED TO USE AND RECOMMEND. It is made in gloss and flat white, and 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.

NEW GOODS. JOHN K. STACK, Wholesale Liquor Dealer. Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Tobacco of every variety and to suit all tastes. The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and glass, at brewery prices.

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POP FACTORY.



JOHN DINNEEN

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—TIMELY WARNING OF MR. JOHN SPELKER, BAGGAGE MASTER OF THE B. & A. R. R.

Marvelous Cure of Stone in the Bladder—Large Stones Removed by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy." From the Pittsford, (Mass.) Eagle. Stone in the Bladder is a very dangerous ailment, but many most remarkable cures have of late been wrought by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy"—the invention of Dr. Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y.

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

Trust in God and keep your bowels open. An Old Doctor's Advice: This can be done by the use of TOWNS' GERMAN VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER. For sale by all druggists. Try it once, say Turpentine Liver, Headache, Kidney complaints, if you have CATARRH, COLD IN YOUR HEAD OR WEAK LUNGS, TRY TOWNS' FRENCH CATARRH REMEDY. For sale by all druggists. There is a private circular around each catarrh bottle and healthy ladies are requested not to read it. PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Dr. Towns also treats with unvarying success, all CHRONIC DISEASES. Especially such as arise from self-poisoning the symptoms of which are pain in back, left side or breast, frightful dreams, palpitation of the heart, rush of blood to the head, eruptions, pimples, memory impaired, low spirited, discouraged; resulting in consumption, heart disease, cholera, St. Vitus' dance, debility, insanity and death. Rev. Adam Clark, the distinguished Methodist divine, says: "It is one of the most destructive evils ever practiced by fallen men." Its victims of both sexes are killing our insane asylums yearly. All letters for consultation, strictly confidential, with stamp. Address Dr. W. TOWNS, Fond du Lac, Wis., Lock box 212. Please mention this paper when applying to the Doctor.

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RATHEON

BROS.

The one-price Clothiers, carry a complete line of Gent's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, and Valises.

Richards Block, Ludington Street, West.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN, JULY 14, 1883.

Personals.

—Cyrille Grenier left, on Wednesday, for Canada.
 —Mrs. Ed. Erickson is visiting at Oconomowoc.
 —August Erickson is off for a visit in Wisconsin and Iowa.
 —Mrs. Heathcote went eastward, in the Jarvis Lord, on Tuesday.
 —Will Wicks and family, of Quinnesec, were visiting in the city the first of the week.
 —By the Kitchen, on Tuesday evening, arrived Dr. Davis and Mr. A. S. Kitchen, of Fayette.
 —The family of Maj. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, now occupies his cottage on the Tilden house grounds.
 —Louis Schram went south on Wednesday. To be gone two or three weeks. No pleasure trip—he goes to buy goods.
 —Capt. Sedgwick, of the Barnum mine, his wife and daughter, have been guests of Mr. & Mrs. Ouderkerk during the week.
 —Mrs. Geo. Davis, of Chicago, Mrs. C. W. Davis and children and Mrs. Prentiss and children, are guests of Mrs. R. Mason.
 —W. J. Wallace was called to Jackson on Monday last, by the death of his sister, Mrs. Gibson, which occurred on Saturday last, and has not yet returned.
 —J. N. Mead, junior, and F. D. Mead, attorney, went north by the passenger train on Monday to attend the term of the U. S. court at Marquette.
 —Mrs. R. Gale, of Plano, Ill., accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. Lathrop, arrived on the Oconto on Monday. They are guests of Mrs. Chas. Chase.
 —Jo. Schaller, the Quinnesec druggist, "went out among 'em" on Sunday last. He was pitcher for the Quinnesec club in their game on Sunday.
 —Joseph Peacock Esq., of Chicago, arrived by the Oconto, on Monday, and went north by the Fawn to visit his pine possessions at the head of the bay.
 —Mrs. Hermann and her children left on Wednesday of last week for Toledo, O., whither Mr. Hermann will follow as soon as he can close up his business here.
 —Mr. G. Backus departed for his home in lower Michigan on Monday. A pestilential ague, contracted down there, was shaking him, and he goes to leave it where he found it.
 —U. E. Wolcott, the photographer, will go during the first week in August to attend the photographer's convention and to remove Mrs. Wolcott to a more congenial climate. Her health suffers here.

Range Items.

—C. H. Sloan is going to make brick, on a big scale, at the clay cut two miles east of Commonwealth. Both Commonwealth and Florence mines are likely to be shut down. The Florence has lost money on what it has sold this year and the state of affairs at the Commonwealth is about the same. The Ishpeming Agitator "lives at the expense of others' brains." Sales are reported of Mastodon and Chapin ore—25,000 tons of the former and \$85,000 worth of the latter. The Emmett company claims to have found the Chapin vein at a depth of 400 feet.—Florence Mining News.
 —A fellow named Ambrose made the tour of the range, delivering a lecture which he called "The Sham Family" (and which was itself a sham) and on returning to Beerburg abused the towns which he had victimized in a communication to the Christian Statesman. The range papers thereupon tell the truth about Mr. Ambrose, which they would not have done had he kept his faber quiet. The Range calls him an "impudent sham"—the Florence News a "hypocritical liar," and—but we haven't got the Chronicle yet. The lecture was a bore, and Mr. Ambrose a nuisance, no doubt; but our brethren are thin-skinned.
 —A fire occurred, on Tuesday, in the timbering of the main shaft of the Bier Hill mine. Three men were below at the time and fears were entertained for their safety, as water was scarce on the location, but enough

was procured to quench the fire before much damage was done and to save the men. Dr. Barry carried a policy for \$6,000 in the Northwestern life and one for \$5,000 in the U. S. Accident. The \$6,000 is safe—the other is in doubt. Norway is to have a roller rink and a bowling-match. The "Stanley Iron Mining" company, newly organized, works the E. 1/2 26, 40-30, east of and adjoining the Indiana. P. E. Stanley, president; E. J. Dix, secretary; offices at Chicago. John T. Downing in charge of mining operations.—Norway Iron Chronicle.
 —Supervisor Moran, of Crystal Falls has vacated his office by going to Arizona and S. D. Hollister was named to succeed him, but D. C. Lockwood was appointed. The Union mine is shipping again and the Mastodon has made some sales and will soon begin. The Emmett and West Chapin companies are each pushing explorations west of the Ludington. The Lake Superior mine owners would have done wisely had they not attempted an impossibility—bulling the ore market, by withholding their product. The Florence mine has sold barely 10,000 tons of ore and will suspend work. Fred Junior was killed by being run over on the Norway spur. John Adams was killed by a fall of ore at No. 10 shaft of the Chapin. A village organization is wanted. Charlie Mason has opened a law office at Iron Mountain.—Menominee Range.

Additional Local.

—A comfortable residence in the best quarter of the town, is for sale. Inquire of or address 181f GEO. SAWYER.
 —For children or invalids nothing is more desirable than a pure milk. This need is met by Atkins and McNaughtan, with "Pure Alpine (Swiss) milk" in glass.
 —Hutchinson & Goodell have still a few pieces of summer silks which they mark down to an unprecedented figure rather than carry them over to another season.
 —Raw and improved lands, city property, coal lands, sheep and stock farms for sale and rent by Rundell & Walser, Lamar, Barton Co. Mo. Correspondence solicited. 41
 —Farmers can do no better than call on Conolly & Moran for whatever of tools or implements they need. Particular attention is called to the "Morgan" grain cradle.
 —Chocolate—straight or "vanilla"—choice articles, both; a new supply of confectionery, warranted pure, and an endless list of table delicacies at Atkins & McNaughtan.
 —Setham, Louis, finding his stock running low in spite of the "hard times" complained of by his neighbors, has gone to market for more goods. Look out for bargains on his return.
 —Our Mr. Solomon Greenhoot has just returned from market with an admirable selection of seasonable goods, which we will dispose of at prices to correspond with the times. GREENHOOT.
 —Before buying a Sewing Machine see the New American, sold by G. H. Cook. The contrast between a really good machine and one whose only recommendation is its "cheapness" sells the American in four cases out of five.
 —Our "New Northwest" flour not only holds its ground but grows in favor notwithstanding the sharp competition of "patent-process" and other "fancy brands." To use it once is to desire no other.
 ATKINS & McNAUGHTAN.

—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 & Walser, Real Estate Agents, Lamar, Mo. 41
 —Mr. B. Gormley, the artistic cutter, will hereafter be found at the head of J. & J. H. Delaney's establishment, Fort Howard, Wis. He has the well merited reputation of being the best cutter in the northwest and while he will attend to the cutting and making of all orders personally, Mr. J. H. Delaney will be on the road taking orders and will always carry the largest and most elegant line of suitings and woolens on the road.

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 Prize" 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,	09	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
" " "	15	Raspberries, 2 lbs,	12 1/2
Corn Starch, per pound,	08	Fine 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,	99	Pitted Cherries,	30
Turkeys, per bushel,	60	Evaporated Apples,	18
Apples per bushel,	1 50	North Carolina Sliced Apples,	12
CRACKERS.		California Canned Goods,	30
Soda Crackers,	08	All goods warranted as represented or money refunded. Give us a call.	
Milk "	10		
Assorted Jumbles,	15		
Breakfast Snaps,	12		

NEW STORE.

Clothing at Auction

Having decided to close up my store and select another location, Everything, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Underclothing, Hats and Caps, Rubber Goods, Trunks, Valises and my Household Goods are offered at Public Auction to commence, positively, on

Monday, July 23, 1883.

And continuing every day and evening until the last article is sold. Now is

Your Chance for Bargains
 STERN, The Clothier.

FURNITURE.

BIG BARGAINS AT DETROIT IN FURNITURE.

We are selling furniture cheaper than ever, and shall give at all times prices 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 10 pieces for	\$30	A Cottage Furnished for	\$50
Marble Bedroom Suites for	30	Parlor Suites for	35
Cane and Wood Chairs at Cost.		All articles at Cheapest Prices.	

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

DUDLEY & FOWLE, 125 to 129 JEFFERSON AVE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely cleanse the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WILL BE CURED, if such a thing is possible. For certain Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians say, there is their practice. Sold every where, or sent by mail for 10 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. L. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CITY CARDS.

J. BUCKHOLTZ,
 Wholesale Liquor Dealer.
 IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
 Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The F. Miller Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass at brewery prices.

JOSEPH RAYSON,
 Practical Carpenter & Builder.
 TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE
 In first-class work. Heating, Ventilating, and Sanitary work a specialty.
 Estimates for all classes of building made on application.
 Shop on Campbell St., near Ogden avenue.

Marinette Marble Works
 JOS. SPEVACHEK, Prop.,
 Decorator of Graves with
 Marble, Granite, Coping,
 &c., &c.,
 Building Stone Furnished to Order.
 HALL AVE., 1/2 MARINETTE, WIS.

PATRICK COLLINS,
 HOUSE AND SIGN
 PAINTING
 GRADING, STAINING,
 Paper-Hanging
 & Kalsomining
 With dispatch and on the most favorable terms.
 Residence Wells Avenue, west of Wolcott St. Post-office box 455.
 ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY W. COLE,
 Offers his services as a guide for
 Hunting and Fishing Parties.
 He is thoroughly acquainted with the woods and waters of Delta, Schoolcraft, Marquette and Menominee counties. Terms made known on application at the Shooting Gallery, Escanaba. 32f
 A FINE SAIL BOAT TO LET.

Towing and Lightering.
 The Tug Brower
 With a large lighter is now at the service of the public for any work of Towing, Lightering or Wrecking
 AT REASONABLE RATES.
 Apply on board or to the master through the post-office.
 ED. E. NAPIER, Master,
 Escanaba, Mich., May 1, 1883.

JAMES R. HARRIS,
 ARCHITECT.
 Plans drawn and Specifications written. Contracts furnished for any style of buildings, public or private. Ventilation and heating of buildings a specialty. Superintendence of erection of buildings promptly and practically attended to.
 Terms liberal. A call solicited. Office and residence at F. E. Harris', on Ogden avenue.

COLUMBUS J. PROVO,
 Contractor and Builder.
 Shop on corner of Hale and Georgia Streets.
 Plans prepared and contracts undertaken in city or county for any and all work in his line and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. HARRIS. FRED. E. HARRIS.
 HARRIS BROS.,
 Contractors & Builders.

We return thanks to the building public for past patronage and beg to announce that we have fitted up our mill with first-class machinery, and are prepared to manufacture Dressed Lumber, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and Brackets in all the late designs and on short notice.

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.

Draper's Peerless Chemical

Waterproof is the only preparation of the kind that renders leather absolutely waterproof leaving it as soft as before using and admitting of a polish immediately. Try one box and be convinced. Price 25 cents. Put up by Frank J. Draper, Boot and Shoe dealer, Escanaba, Mich. Richards block.

WATERPROOF SHOES.

AT FRANK J. 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.