

# SEMI-WEEKLY IRON PORT.

VOLUME XXIII, NO. 9.

ESCANABA, MICH., TUESDAY MORNING, JAN. 19, 1892.

NEW SERIES VOL. I. NO. 73.

## GROCERIES

Largest, Choicest and most Complete stock of Groceries in the city, consisting of Choice Teas, Coffees, Pure Spices, Burnett's Flavoring Extracts—full line, Cocoas, Chocolates, and a complete line of Bottled and Canned Goods, Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions. Finest line of Domestic and Key West cigars. Tobaccos, wholesale and Retail. Mail orders given prompt attention.

**A. H. ROLPH,**

509 LUDINGTON STREET.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

## Closing Out Sale!

### TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS!

The entire stock of Groceries and the Fixtures of the Store at No. 609 Ludington Street is offered "to Close" from now until Jan. 20, 1892, after which date the store will be occupied by

## ERICKSON & BISSELL.

In view of these facts all having accounts with us are invited to call and make settlement.

## BITTNER & SCHEMMELE.

CLOAKS.

Cloaks! Cloaks! Fur Trimmed Garments of all Kinds. Tailor Made Jackets in Cloth and Plush. Reefers, Beauties. Newmarkets and Sacques and a full line of Children's and Misses' Cloaks.

Our Stock is all New, no Old Carried over. Burns' Cloak Department LEADS THEM ALL.

## M. A. BURNS.

JEWELRY.

## J. N. MEAD

NEVER WAS IN BETTER SHAPE TO DO—

## FINE WATCH and JEWELRY REPAIRS,

THAN AT THE PRESENT.

All work entrusted to his care will be done in a workmanlike manner and on time and fully warranted.

Bring it in and see for yourselves. We want your work and will do all that any live man can please.

YOURS TRULY,

J. N. MEAD, Escanaba, Mich

## PROFESSIONAL

**F. A. BANKS,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.  
**GAS ADMINISTERED.**  
Sign of the Golden Tooth.

**W. A. COTTON,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Homeopathic school of practice, Office and residence 611 Ludington St., 2d floor.

**F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
ESCANABA, MICH.

**H. LONG, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Room 6 Semar building, corner Ludington and Harrison streets.

**D. R. C. J. BROOKS,**  
Physician, Surgeon and Pharmacist.  
Rapid River, Delta Co., Michigan

**JOHN POWER,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
Office over Goodell's new store, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state and federal. Collections, payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

**A. R. NORTUP,** LAWYER.  
Practices in all Courts, attends promptly to Collections, etc. Office on Harrison Avenue, east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets.

**D. R. L. A. CHARLEBOIS,**  
Graduate of Laval University, Montreal, at M. B., M. D., C. M. Office 118 Georgia St., Escanaba, Mich. Dr. Charlebois received special courses at Montreal Universities (Victoria and Laval) on Surgery, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; also on the Diseases of Women.

**T. B. WHITE,**  
Attorney at Law.  
Money to Loan on Real Estate Security  
Office in Delta Block.  
ESCANABA, MICH.

**JOHN ROEMER,**  
Justice of the Peace.  
Office with Geo. Gallup.  
All business attended to promptly. Office hours from 7 to 9 p. m.

**E. MIL GLASER,**  
Notary Public.  
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes risks for responsible Life, Fire or Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S., buys and sells real estate, and loans money on real estate security. Office, Fifth ave., Escanaba.

**CHAS. E. MASON,**  
Counselor at Law.  
Office in The Delta Building corner Delta avenue and Gladstone street.  
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

**FRED. E. HARRIS,**  
Contractor and Builder.  
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ocken avenue.  
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

## CITY CARDS.

**JOSEPH HESS,**  
BUILDER.  
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement.  
Residence and shop on May St.

**JOHN G. ZANE,**  
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.  
Dealer in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands.  
Township Diagrams, City Plans and General Map Work promptly executed.  
Office 2d story Hessel's Building, 507 Ludington St., Escanaba, Michigan.

## BANKING HOURS.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

ESCANABA, MICH.

**BANKING HOURS:** On and after December 1, 1891, this bank will be open from 9 a. m. until 3 p. m. (without the recess at noon), and will not be open on Saturday evening, as heretofore.  
F. H. VAN CLEVE, President,  
R. LYMAN, Cashier.  
Escanaba, Nov. 20, 1891.

## HORSES

### FOR SALE CHEAP!

### TWO TEAMS

## HEAVY HORSES.

Weight about 2,500. Can be bought cheap. Apply to 428 Georgia St., or this office.

## LOST.

### \$5.00 REWARD!

A stick of rock, elm timber, 45 ft. long and 26 in. square at the butt, belonging to the Escanaba Towing & Wrecking Company, went adrift from its fastening between Dock No. 1 & 2, about the middle of December. \$5.00 will be paid to any one furnishing information as to where this stick of timber has drifted to. Give information to Capt. Geo. Bartley Escanaba, Mich. 69-4t.

## DEATH STRIKES THREE

### PERSONS HIGH IN PLACE AND WIDELY KNOWN.

Prince Albert Victor, Heir to the British Crown; Cardinal Manning, Primate of the Church of Rome, and Cardinal Simeoni.

Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence and Avondale and earl of Athlone, eldest son of the Prince of Wales and second in succession to the throne of England, died on the morning of the 14th. He was born Jan. 8, 1864, and was therefore just past his 27th year. His betrothal to his cousin, the Princess Mary, of Teck, had just been announced and their marriage was set for February 27. While the prince is not popular, his mother and the Princess Mary are deservedly so, and the nation mourns with them rather than for the loss of the young man.

Henry Edward Manning was born July 15, 1808, was educated at Oxford, entered the priesthood of the church of England and became eminent therein, transferred his allegiance to the church of Rome as a matter of conviction and reached the highest grade in the hierarchy of that church short of the pontificate. He was equally beloved and revered not only for his work as a prelate and divine but also for his exertions in the cause of temperance and social reform.

Cardinal Simeoni was the head of the propaganda (the college and society for the propagation of the faith) and was formerly, when the Pope was a monarch, papal secretary of state. Though less familiar than that of Manning, his was a name held in high repute in Italy and in the councils of the church. Upon being informed of his death the Pope said, "I feel that my hour is also approaching."

Four Light-ships Will be Built.  
In his annual report, Commander Nicol Ludlow, who is in charge of light-house affairs on Lake Michigan, recommends that the \$60,000 appropriated by the last congress for a light station at Eleven-foot shoal be applied to the building of four light-ships to mark the entrance to Green Bay. Commander Ludlow is of the opinion that four vessels, suitable for service at this point, can be built for \$60,000, and vessel owners and masters engaged in the Escanaba ore trade, which constitutes the great bulk of business out of Green Bay agree with him. It is more than probable that authority for the building of these vessels will, with the assistance of the vessel owners, be secured from the present congress.—Marine Review.

The Eleven-foot shoal should be marked by a permanent light station equipped with a fog-signal but light-ships on it and on the shoals between it and Poverty light would answer if they were put in position early in the season and kept on late, but the \$60,000 will not be adequate for the work: a fifteen thousand dollar ship can not be fit for those exposed points.

### Smoke Adelina Patti cigars the best 10c cigars in the world Voght & Daley sole agents.

Iron Port Made no Assertion.  
"In saying that the county owes the late Dr. Tracy the Iron Port only once more makes a gross misrepresentation." So says the supervisor from the first ward in the last issue of the Mirror. He did not read our remarks, evidently, or he could not have failed to perceive that we said no such thing. The Iron Port knows nothing of the state of the account between the late Dr. Tracy and the county and assumed nothing. It referred to the language of the resolution, and to the language of a member to whom it referred as one long in service and well informed as to the matter.

McFarlane's Return.  
Sheriff McCarthy arrived from Ottawa on Saturday evening last and with him—having accompanied him voluntarily, not making it necessary to get out extradition papers—the defaulting treasurer of the Trainmen, Sam. McFarlane. The charge is embezzlement, but it is doubtful if the body has any standing in court, and so whether the charge can be maintained. To our query whether McFarlane could make restitution we got answer: "Perhaps, by the aid of friends; he has no money." The boys will take measures to have their funds more secure hereafter.

The Ice Harvest.  
We note preparations, by the railway company, the ice company and other, to gather the cubes wherewith to cool our claret next summer. The field is fine; thick, clear ice without snow enough upon it to make scraping necessary.

### Adelina Patti cigars, leader of 10c Havana cigars in the U. S. Voght & Daley sole agents.

Mr. Morrell's Canal Project.  
The project for a ship canal between Au Train and our bays is again before congress, Mr. Stephenson having introduced a bill for a survey of the route. It has no chance of success, though.

That Appropriation.  
As the Iron Port sees it, all the yowl in the Mirror about the appropriation, made (or supposed to have been made) for the benefit of the estate of the late J.

H. Tracy, is "sound and fury," signifying nothing except the itching of the supervisor for the 1st ward for cheap notoriety. The law proceeding, if it is brought, will settle the whole question, and if the action of the board was illegal the money will be recovered, it can be recovered in no other way, certainly not by the Mirror's attacks upon persons who are not members of the body which made the appropriation. But will the suit be brought? An injunction was threatened but was not taken out. Perhaps the later threat is only a threat.

A Little Nonsense.  
"Yes," said the preacher, "man is but dust and ashes."

Then two men who occupied a front pew arose and went out. The sexton followed them, and in a few minutes returned to his seat.

"Why did those two men go out?" I asked the sexton after the service.

"They were offended at the minister saying they were but dust and ashes."

"What else are they?"

"They are ex-patients of the Keeley institute, and their systems are full of bichloride of gold."

Congressman O'Neill of Missouri, tells of an old Irishman in his district who had scraped together \$25,000 or \$30,000 and wanted Lawyer O'Neill to draw up his will. When the document was apparently finished the lawyer asked if there was anything else he wanted put down.

"Oh, yes," said the Irishman, "Fifty dollars to be spent on the boys when I am taken to the cemetery on the day of my funeral."

Calvary cemetery, in which all the Catholics of St. Louis are buried, is several miles beyond the outskirts of the city, and there are numerous road houses at which "the boys" are in the habit of stopping for drinks on their way back from a funeral. Mr. O'Neill said to his client, "I presume you want the \$50 spent on the way back from Calvary."

"Be jabbers, no!" exclaimed the client. "Spind it going out. I'll be wid 'em then."

Novice—If we were playing poker now, for instance, and there were four of us, say, and suppose the man on your left held four aces and the next man held a king full, and, say I held a straight flush, ace-high, and you held—and you held—what would you hold to win?

Green Baize (deadly pale)—I would hold the door and yell for the police.—Boston Post.

### Try the Adelina Patti cigar the finest 10c Havana in the country, Voght & Daley Agt.

An Earned Promotion.  
Mr. Wm. I. Prince, who has filled the position of book-keeper in the First National bank here, has been transferred to that of cashier of the First National at Bessemer (the same persons owning a controlling interest in both banks), and departed to take up his new duties and responsibilities. By the change Cashier Lyman loses a capable and faithful assistant, and our society a valuable member, but it is a step up the ladder for Mr. Prince and we rejoice in that and commend him to our friends at Bessemer; they will find him "one to tie to."

Germania's Coming Masquerade.  
An error in the Mirror of last Saturday is called to our notice by members of the Germania Aid Society, with a request that we correct it, promptly. The society's masquerade, already announced, will take place on Monday, February 1, not on Friday, February 12. It is proposed to make it the party of the season and no pains will be spared to accomplish that design. Tickets only 50 cents each and the profits, if any, go for charity; the hall should be crowded and, we doubt not, will be.

Died, at Gladstone.  
We find in the Gladstone Express the following:  
"Died, Jan. 12th, 1892, at 11:30 a. m., Mrs. Mamie Danforth, of South Gladstone, of consumption, accompanied by la grippe."

The lady was the wife of David Danforth, formerly of our city, and sister (if we mistake not) of S. D. Perry. She was 37 years of age at the date of her death.

At Eight, Both.  
Rumors of the death of two of our absentees were prevalent in town on Thursday evening last and the morning following, but in neither case was there foundation in truth for the rumors. Mr. McKenna advises his friends that he is much improved and will return as soon as the weather moderates, and Ed. Erickson has sent for his gun.

### Every body says the Adelina Patti cigars are the best in the world, Voght & Daley sole agt.

Two of a Kind.  
Last night Nye and Burbank gave one of their inimitable entertainments at the Haven opera house. They are two of a kind and hard to beat.—Herald, Joplin.

But it is of no use to "draw to" that pair—there are no more in the deck. Just put up your "stuff" and "play 'em pat" Thursday, Feb. 11, is their date here.

The New Doctors.  
Drs. C. E. Booth and A. J. Gosmer, who take the Tracy house and the place of the late J. H. Tracy as surgeon for the C. & N.W. Railway Co., arrived here at the close of last week and are by this time in readiness for duty. The arrangement will take a slice out of the business of the county hospital.

## DOINGS ABOUT THE CITY.

### CLEANED BY IRON PORT REPORTERS

In Their Wanderings about the Municipality, and Condensed for Easy Reading—Many Other Notes Briefly Chronicaled.

The Minnesota, Chandler and Norrie outputs for '92 are said to have been contracted for by the Carnegie and Illinois steel concerns. Prices not given but said to have been about 50 cents per ton above the figures of '91. This advance will have to be divided with the carriers. Much of the Norrie ore is to go to Chicago "all rail." The Marine Review, from which we get the foregoing, sums up the output of the lake iron mines for '91 at 7,911,933 tons. Over 44 percent of the whole went out from this port.

L. A. Kirtine came hither from Manistique on Saturday, bringing the body of his brother-in-law, Frank Huegel, who died at Manistique on the 15th of a typhoid fever, in the 35th year of his age. The interment was in Mr. Kirtine's lot in Lakeview cemetery and took place Monday forenoon.

The new, fractional, silver coins have come into circulation. They are prettier, but the new quarter buys only three Ortmann's, just like the old one. Liberty has turned over, so that she faces west, and has her hair touselled, like the other girls, but without their reason—no Tom or Dick has mused it against his waistcoat.

David Seymour, a lad of fourteen, started for Lansing to attend the reform school and learn, if it may be, something besides mischief, yesterday. There are others who would be better for the same billet.

Minus 15° is the lowest temperature so far this winter, as marked by the signal service thermometer and recorded by Observer Morrell. Cold enough, too, in all conscience, but as an offset the sleighing is superb.

Miss Stone, teacher of the high school, was called to her home in Wisconsin yesterday by the illness of her mother. Mr. Hardy takes charge of her classes.

Quite a number of Odd-Fellows and Pythians went to Marquette, to be present at the dedication of the "Fraternity building" in that city, last Friday.

The police on Sunday last drove out of the postoffice lobby the gang of youngsters which has so long infested it. Good job, too.

H. J. Payne, formerly of our city but now engaged upon the South Shore road and a resident of Marquette, was here on Sunday.

Dr. Van Cleve, formerly of Fayette, has hung out his shingle at Negaunee. He has been studying in Europe since he left Fayette.

Mr. J. W. Allgire, secretary and treasurer of the Ft. Howard Lumber Co., was in our city, on business, on Friday last. G. F. Healey attended the two-story, Fraternity ball at Marquette last Friday evening and says it was immense.

W. J. Coan is at home for a visit, or was a day or two since; he may have returned to Chicago by this time.

Mr. Dockery, of the Green Bay Advocate, spent the day here and paid Iron Port a visit on Friday last week.

Miss Kit McLaughlin has returned from her visit with her sisters at Green Bay, Chicago and St. Louis.

President Brooks, of the Bay de Noquet Co., stopped over night from Sunday until Monday at the Oliver.

Tom Harrington returned, at the close of last week, from a visit with "the folks" at Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Lewis, of the Western Union telegraph office, returned from a short vacation on Friday last.

Sessions of the Conglomerate, is laid up with la grippe and Forester has to "play his hand."

W. J. Hutton and his daughter, Mrs. Van Valkenburg, are visiting in lower Michigan.

Mr. Murphy, telegraph operator at Norway, was in town for a day on Friday last.

Mrs. Simon Greenhoot and her daughter Inez are visiting here for a few days. Mrs. D. L. Morgan, of Marquette, is visiting relatives in our city.

Mr. Lalle has been here and in the vicinity for the week past.

Miss Eva Roberts is at home after her visit at Milwaukee.

Paul Kelly has returned from his visit across the water.

Mrs. D. A. Oliver entertained "the Semi-circle" yesterday.

Mr. Salinsky has gone east after goods for "the Fair."

E. Reynolds, of Sturgeon Bay, was here over Sunday.

Big Loads, but Good Going.  
Nine tons of fish, in four sleigh loads, was brought hither from Fairport on Saturday last, by Capt. John Coffey, for shipment to Chicago by rail. The route was from Fairport to Fayette, thence across the big Bay de Noquette by a route north of Round Island, across the peninsula by the "portage road" and across Little Bay de Noquette on the ice. They reached here before 1 p. m.

### Do you smoke? Try the Adelina Patti cigar the finest in the market Voght & Daley, agts.

# THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company.

J. C. VAN DUZER, EDITOR.  
LEW. A. GATES, MANAGER.

A sleigh ride down the bay shore, or rather up the bay shore to Cedar River, is among the greatest pleasures of life in this section just now. The woods are teeming with hardy men getting out cedar, hemlock, and other products of the forest, the trees are covered with snow, the road with a little more snow will be perfect, and with a good horse, a pretty girl or some other agreeable companion of the fair sex by your side, it comes as near being the perfection of progression as anything one can imagine. Come to think of it is there anything as exhilarating as sleighing under the conditions named, anyhow?—Herald, Menominee.

The old rogue! With his head as bare as a billiard ball! With "increasing belly and decreasing leg!" With a wife too good for the likes of him! Talking about "a pretty girl" and thinking (oh, we know him) about the "toll" at the bridges. What he wants is a flannel night-cap and lots of bed-clothes. The kid can do the sleighing and collect the "toll."

We have this week received from Mr. Samuel R. Backus, of Toledo, O., a copy of the Toledo Blade containing a communication from that gentleman opposing the deepening of the channels connecting the lakes, which communication is backed by an editorial in the same paper. The argument of the correspondent and editor is that the deepening will (would) result in permanently reducing the lake level and so ruin the harbors. The gentlemen have not studied the plan upon which such works have been, and will continue to be carried on. No one proposes to increase the normal outflow from Lake Superior but merely to direct from a wide and shallow into a narrower and deeper channel the normal discharge. So too at Grosse Point and the mouth of the Detroit. The gentlemen are alarmed without cause; the twenty-foot channel will not, when it shall have been cut, flood their low lying town nor leave Chicago or Duluth "high and dry;" they may allow their alarm to subside.

The political battle of this year is no man's fight; its outcome depends on no man's personal popularity; it is the struggle of the people of the United States for entire independence. Political independence was achieved by their grandfathers; industrial independence is now their aim and they will achieve it in spite of crazy theorists and trucking, so-called democrats. Gen. Alger sees the truth, and the other day gave expression to it in an address to the "Hamilton club," of Chicago. He said:

"We are on the eve of another great struggle and I predict here to-night that whoever this party shall name as its standard bearer in June next will win the victory. It may be the able soldier and statesman who is at the helm to-day. It may be the great Secretary of state, the author of reciprocity. It may be your own honored senator, or yet another. But whoever shall be nominated will represent that interest and that policy which will assure victory and continued prosperity."

A paragraph is just now going the rounds recounting the benefits bestowed by the editor upon the community in which he labors. We are moved to ask, What of it? Isnt that what he's for? Does he not thrive as his town thrives? When he helps the town (if he does—we're known those that did not) is he not helping himself? Let's have a bit less of this sort of gush. Newspaper men, like blacksmiths and shoemakers, get the share of the general prosperity which they earn by attention to business and by giving a dollar's worth for a dollar. "To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the least money of any man on earth," says the paragraph. It's a lie. Half of them do less work and get better pay than the teacher, the preacher or the doctor.

The young prince who stood second in the line of succession to the crown of Great Britain and Ireland, Albert Victor, eldest son of Albert Edward, prince of Wales, is dead. The tough old German stock of which he was a scion, has lost its fibre. Its representative now reigning, Victoria, is a sample of the stock retaining its old tenacity of life and most of its other characteristics, including its stubbornness, but none of her children, none of her sons at any rate, inherit them. The race is becoming weak, physically, and losing moral and mental force. The day comes when the people of England will dispense with its services and govern themselves without the fiction of a crowned ruler.

Ah, there, Mr. Dickinson; can such things be and the rebel live? Has the scepter gone from your hand?

Mayor Jackson of Bay City has called on Senator David B. Hill and assured him that the democrats of Michigan were heartily in favor of him as their next candidate for the presidency. He said that if any attempt should be made to instruct the Michigan delegation for Cleveland there would be a very lively time and the Cleveland crowd would get badly left."

The south never liked Mr. Cleveland. It took him because he stood, as the south thought, for New York, and the vote of New York it must have to win. It likes

Dave Hill better, his methods are more to its taste. The Nashville American says: "As governor he could remove county court clerks who refused to certify returns as he wished, and he had the nerve to do so. He controlled the state board of canvassers, which issued certificates giving prima facie title. The court of appeals was democratic and therefore certain not to be influenced by partisan considerations against him. The four republican senators whom he aimed to unseat had undoubtedly received a majority of the popular vote in their districts and it was in utter disregard of this popular vote that Gov. Hill planned and consummated his work of reversing the party complexion of the senate as it appeared from the returns. But he did not hesitate a moment on this account."

Now the death of the Khedive is attributed to poison, administered by one of his enforced concubines. The life of an oriental monarch, with its lines laid through scenes of intrigue, jealousies and debauchery, does not offer such a risk as would be sought for by a first-class insurance company. A woman's revenge can reach the throne as well as the hovel, and the fate of Egypt's ruler is not a surprising one.—Free Press.

The F. P. got 'em mixed. It was the Mahdi whom the slave woman poisoned; the Khedive got his demit from his doctors, in the regular way. The confusion would not be so noticeable in some of our exchanges as in the usually well-informed Free Press.

Senator Sherman said to the Ohio legislature which had just chosen him for another term:

"Though we may differ as to details, you will expect me to stand fast to the policy of impartially protecting all American industries from undue competition with foreign labor, so that capital may be induced to embark in new enterprises and American labor may secure such reasonable wages as are consistent with the dignity and wants of American workmen. You will also expect me to insist upon the best standards of value, so that labor and production will be measured by money of the highest purchasing power."

Iron Port rejoices, heartily in the return to the seat he has occupied so long and filled so well, of Senator Sherman, but it does not find it necessary to its happiness or its idea of republicanism to disown another republican who has served with credit in other positions of trust and honor, or to call upon the republicans of Ohio to "unload" him. It does not fear, is perhaps not averse to strife, but it does not desire to foment strife within the party; it prefers to fight the common enemy.

The Michigan Press Association held its annual meeting at Ann Arbor last week. The attendance was not what had been hoped—one hundred only being present though three hundred had been expected. The only u. p. man whose name occurs in the report was our brother Simpson, of the Pick and Axe, but Perry Powers was on hand, and Nisbett, and Sellers, and Don. Henderson, and the Slocums, and Charlie Hampton, and they each contributed to "a good time."

There is nothing to prevent Great Britain from anchoring a fleet off Chicago next June, if she chose, except the physical difficulty of getting it through the Canadian canals.—Exchange.

No? The two or three hundred thousand men who would swarm over the border and overrun Canada upon the first hostile movement, would not be an obstruction, eh? Nor a dynamite cartridge in a lock of the Beauharnais canal?

Col. Gabe Bouck, a democrat by lineage as well as conviction—his father was democratic governor of New York—sized up that obese New Yorker, Cleveland, thus: "Cleveland is a democrat on the tariff, a mugwump on civil service reform and a republican on the silver question." The point of Col. Bouck's remark is the implied assertion that free-trade is democratic, but not civil service reform or honest money.

"Every good republican knows that his party is a great deal bigger and more important than he is and that he can personally have no success which is not first the success of the party to which he belongs."

So says "Private Jo" Filer, and his declaration is commended to every one who desires republican success next November.

Appropos of the mugwump plan of strengthening a party by "unloading" its leaders or active members, the Albany Journal says: "The republican party can not build up its organization by reading Mr. Platt or anybody else out of the party. Its success must come from co-operation, not from crucifixion."

With its last issue the Diamond Drill completed its fifth year and volume. Claude has made a good paper and deserves all the prosperity which its (and his) appearance indicates. He is a graduate from the office of Iron Port (once the property of his father) and Iron Port is proud of its alumnus.

There was no "royal" or "serene highness" about the Princess of Wales and the Princess of Teck bending over the corpse of the Duke of Clarence and mourning for "my son" and "my Eddie;" they were but a mother mourning for her boy, and a maiden for her lover, and the sympathy of the world is theirs.

The miners of England have an organization and that body chanced to be in session at the time of the death of the Duke of Clarence. A "resolu-

tion of condolence" was offered, but the body considered the demise of the young man no particular business of the miners and refused, by a vote of 19 to 13, to take action on the resolution. To emphasize its action the body passed a resolution of sympathy and substantial aid for the striking nail-makers.

Notwithstanding Chili's bumptiousness the belief prevails among thoughtful people (outside the navy department) that the gravity of the situation is exaggerated and that a solution of all questions between the United States and Chili can be found without recourse to arms. It is earnestly to be hoped; there would be small honor and no profit in a war with Chili.

Iron Ore does not seem entirely satisfied that Gleason was murdered. It last Saturday reviewed the case at some length and says "if murder has been done," and that it is fully convinced that "within a few weeks the mystery now surrounding" the case will be cleared up.

The board of supervisors of Marquette county are considering the question of establishing a county hospital. It might aid the gentlemen in arriving at a decision if they would consult some members of the Delta county board.

John Randolph once said that he was disposed, always, to kick a sheep. Springer, and the latter-day free-traders, bestow their kicks upon the man who owns the sheep, if he lives in the United States.

The deadlock in the Iowa senate was broken by the adoption, by the presiding officer, of the Reed plan of "counting a quorum." The democratic senators kicked, but that had no effect; the senate went on and organized itself.

"Man afraid of his majority" would be the Sioux name for Holman, the Hoosier miser. He attempted to get a cinch on the unruly fellows last week by a resolution but failed—too many gentlemen had little axes to grind.

The democrats can not again nominate Cleveland—they dare not nominate Hill—and those two counted out Gorman and Gray and Campbell and Palmer may as well shake dice for the empty honor.

Against Holman, who opposes all internal improvements, is Blanchard, of Louisiana, who favors liberal appropriations in that direction. Blanchard is alive; Holman is a mummy.

Mr. Bland and the other "silver men" in congress will have no compromise. "American silver" they will not listen to. Unlimited coinage is their demand, and they will not abate one jot of it.

Don't be deceived by dealers who "cut" prices. "Cutting" prices leads to "cutting" goods. For this reason and to protect the public, the genuine medicines of Dr. R. V. Pierce, are now sold only through regularly authorized agents, who can sell only at the following long-established prices: Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, 25 cents per vial. The genuine medicines, which can be had only at these prices, are the cheapest remedies you can use, for they are guaranteed. It's "value received or no pay." In every case where Dr. Pierce's medicines fail to benefit or cure, the makers will return the money. Refuse everything offered as Dr. Pierce's medicines at less than the above prices. They are generally spurious. Don't get something that the dealer says is "just as good." It may be better for him, but it's pretty certain to be worse for you.

One Cent a Word. Notices inserted under this head will be published at one cent per word. No notice less than 15 cents. Parties wanting to sell; parties wanting to buy; families wanting domestic help; domestic waiting situations; mechanics wanting clerks; clerks wanting situations; men wanting employment; employers wanting men, etc., etc., should patronize this column. Iron Port reaches a large number of people twice each week. FRESH-cut flowers and floral designs to order for weddings or funerals, apply to Theodore Noelle, Green Bay, or Mrs. George English. ONE DOLLAR—Reward will be paid for the return of a bunch of keys taken from the post-office on Christmas day. 67-11 I. C. JAMESON.

GROCERIES  
**P. M. PETERSON**  
—IS—  
**STILL ON DECK**  
WITH A COMPLETE LINE OF  
Groceries & Provisions  
CROCKERY,  
GLASSWARE,  
NOTIONS, ETC.  
His goods are Fresh and of the Finest Quality. Prices Away Down.  
West Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

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His goods are Fresh and of the Finest Quality. Prices Away Down.  
West Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

WEISSERT'S  
**Charlotte Street Bakery**  
—NOW OPEN—  
WITH A FULL LINE OF  
Fancy Goods,  
CONFECTIONS,  
Cakes, Bread,  
And Every Other Article in the Line.

All Fresh! All Perfect!  
Prices as Low as Any.  
F. A. WEISSERT.  
BRICKSON & BISSELL,  
Erickson & Bissell  
—DEALERS—  
GROCERIES  
—AND—  
PROVISIONS  
Canned Goods  
And everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

FINE LINE OF  
**CIGARS**  
—AND—  
Smoker's Articles.  
The Old Corner Grocery

OLSON & PETERSON,  
MERCHANT - TAILORS

NEW AND STYLISH SUITINGS.  
LARGE LINE OF PIECE GOODS.  
WHICH YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.  
We do Our Own Cutting  
THEREBY SAVING A HEAVY EXPENSE, AND WE GIVE OUR PATRONS THE BENEFIT.  
A Nice Line of Gent's Furnishings.  
LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

SOFT DRINKS.  
**JACOB JEPSON**  
—MANUFACTURER OF—  
**MOUNTAIN BEER**  
Ginger Ale, Iron and Sarsaparilla  
Birch Beer, Lemon Soda, Cream  
Beer, Strawberry, Cheery  
Juice, Orange Cider Etc.,  
ALSO AGENT FOR  
Wild Cherry, Stoughton,  
And Other Bitters  
When you ask for "Mountain Beer" see that you get the original, made only by  
**JACOB JEPSON**  
Escanaba, Mich.  
Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Goods guaranteed to give satisfaction.

MINERAL LANDS  
AND MINING OPTIONS,  
Escanaba, Michigan.  
Operates on all the ranges, Marquette, Menominee, Gogebic and Vermilion; has choice properties now in hand to which attention is invited.  
FLOUR AND FEED.  
Flour, Feed, Hay AND Grain  
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Choice Brands of Flour.  
Mail-orders Given Attention.  
ED DONOVAN, ESCANABA

MONUMENTS,  
HEADSTONES,  
TABLETS,  
ETC., ETC.  
- ESCANABA -  
**Marble & Granite**  
Company.  
408 Ludington St.  
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P. O. BOX 7.  
LIME, PLASTER, ETC.  
**Jas. Drush & Co.**  
—Wholesale and Retailers In—  
REAL ESTATE-INSURANCE.  
**NORTHUP & NORTHUP.**  
(ESTABLISHED 1886.)  
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE  
INVESTMENTS.  
Office: One Door North of Postoffice.  
All kinds of papers executed, and conveyancing promptly done.

LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT, HAIR,  
BRICK, TILE, ETC.  
Downs St. near the Engine house, Escanaba.

UPPER MICHIGAN NEWS.

PARAGRAPHS GATHERED FROM EXCHANGES.

Intelligence Concerning the Most Important Events Occurring in This Vicinity the Past Few Days Condensed.

We have heretofore referred to the good fortune of the city of Marquette in that it has citizens with both the disposition and the means to advance its interests and make a residence therein desirable.

Mn. SKYMOUR.—The Thurber building and lot on Washington street I estimate as worth about \$20,000. I would give it outright to the city for the library (reserving only a small strip off the north end on which to put up an electric plant to light the opera house (as the city cannot supply the light needed for that building) on condition that the city deed back to me the present city property (which I gave to the city) on Spring street.

If the city wished it could take the old building away. I only want the ground for the purpose of putting up a fountain with seats about it for the use of the public. At the same time I would gain another object—namely, greater safety from fire for the bank building.

The Thurber building is a well constructed building, almost fire proof, and the roof could be raised up one or two stories higher and an elevator put in, if desired, and one entire floor could be devoted to the library and painting and statuary. Then the city could use the rooms on the other floors for a council room and city offices until such time as a city hall is built.

The improvements I suggest would not be very expensive. The foundation is good and strong, the whole size of the building, and the basement is large and contains steam heating apparatus. The site is about as central as could be desired. You could talk with the mayor and councilmen and if you found the thing could not be brought about then drop it without letting the general public know of it.

Yours truly, PETER WHITE.

MARQUETTE, Jan. 12, 1892.

Donald McArthur was murdered at Corinne in a brawl in D. Potvin's saloon. Three woodmen came over from Hunt's Spur, six miles distant, to Corinne. While drinking in Potvin's saloon they were quarrelsome and tried to start a row. They succeeded in starting a quarrel with McArthur. One of the trio, known only as "Sam," sprang upon McArthur and stabbed him three times, causing instant death. The three men are under arrest.—Special to M. J.

After a dispute lasting three weeks between the Menominee hospital and the poor commissioner of the county as to whether the hospital or the county should bury a pauper who had died in the hospital, the health officer ordered the hospital company to bury the body and it was so done, as it should have been at first.

Louis Gonyon and Edman Cattie, the two men arrested by Deputy Sheriff Kelly last week for attempting to kill Walter Thurston, the government scaler, were arraigned before Justice Morrison on Monday. The testimony elicited in the preliminary examination was strong against the defendants and Justice Morrison placed them under bonds for their appearance at the next session of the circuit court, bail being fixed in the amount of \$1,000, with Fred Williams and Kate Harrington as bondsmen.—Drill, Crystal Falls.

Louis Metzger's clothing store, in the bank building at the Sault, was gutted by fire on the morning of the 13th and the fire spread to the upper floors of the adjoining building occupied by the post office and lawyers and insurance agents. The estimated damage to the building is \$30,000. The loss on stock, libraries, furniture, etc., is placed at \$13,000. Both building and stock are fully covered by insurance. The postoffice has been transferred to the News building.

At the Hamilton mine nothing is being done except the work on the new hoisting plant, which is being got ready for service as rapidly as possible. It will probably be the first of February before it is ready for duty. The foundation at the new engine house at No. 1 shaft has settled so badly that the operation of that plant is suspended. This settlement is caused by the movement of the ground and there seems to be some apprehension that further settling will take place. Nothing is being done to put this plant in running order.—Range.

Andrew Johnson had both legs broken by being knocked into the shaft at the North Buffalo mine. Samuel Stoker and Win. Tink were caught by a fall of ground in the Queen mine and Stoker was killed, and Samuel Saunders and a companion were caught by a caving bank at the Blue mine; all on Friday last. Saunders and his companion escaped with bruises only.

One LaDue, who "strings wire" for electric lights at Marquette, refused or neglected to comply with the regulations prescribed by city board having charge matters in charge, and the board boycotted him

giving notice to the public that it will not supply electricity where LaDue does the wiring. The action will probably "bring him to time."

One Mitchell, employed in the brownstone quarry at Jacobsville, while experimenting with the electric blasting machine Tuesday afternoon set off fifty explosives he was holding in his hand. His hands and face are badly disfigured and cut, but the doctor says his wounds are not dangerous, neither will he be permanently marked.

A man named Baker was killed at McNaughten's mill at Hurley, on the 15th. He slipped and fell into the elevator which runs to the burner and before assistance could be given he was carried into the burner and burned to death. He leaves a wife and three children.

The schoolhouse at Florence was damaged by fire to the extent of, say, \$2,000 last Wednesday. The loss is covered by insurance and the necessary repairs will be made at once. The firemen had a fight for it, though—temperature 10° below and hydrants frozen.

The coroner's jury which investigated the murder of Gleason is still in session but has no clew, so far as known to the public, to the identity of the murderer. It meets again on Friday next.

The temperature on the top of the divide—at Thomaston, say—was 32° below last Friday night. At Marquette it was 22 below, six degrees below the mark here.

The stages crossed on the ice to Sturgeon Bay for the first time this winter on Wednesday, January 13, and are running regularly.—Eagle, Marinette.

FORCE OF HABIT.

The Dog Used to Be on the Stage and He Hadn't Forgotten His Part.

A very tall and very slim young man leaned against a closed gate in front of a house in the suburbs and brushed the dust from a pair of well-worn patent leather shoes as he watched a dog on the other side.

Around his shoulders swung an empty portfolio, and in one hand he carried, in a bound volume, the autobiography of a great and recently deceased war general. The fact that the autobiography was written for commercial purposes during the week of the war general's funeral does not enter into our story.

It was the plain ambition of the dog to reach the slim man's checked trousers through the plectets of the fence, and while his efforts in that direction failed to interrupt the thorough polish of the patent leathers, they attracted the attention and interest of a third party. A short man, whose costume of rags and dirt showed evidences of veteran vagrancy, was limping toward the gate from across the street.

"For a quarter, pardner," he said, swinging himself easily to seat on the fence, "I'll call off th' dog."

The slim young man looked hard at the stranger, who endured the scrutiny with cheerfulness, and then reached two fingers into his vest pocket. Before withdrawing them, however, he glanced at the dog, whose blazing eyes were turned on the ragged man with unmistakable desire.

"Go ahead," he said. "I'll leave a quarter on the fence and you can have it when you come back—alive."

The stranger waited until the coin was deposited on top of a plectet, and then slid to the ground inside the fence.

Thrusting one foot in front of him, he raised his right hand and pointed with a dramatic effect toward the rear of the yard. Then, as the dog came rapidly in his direction with every front tooth visible and the slim young man's hair arose on his head, he whispered hoarsely:

"B'gone, Tirogol See'st thou the bloody trail of thy unhappy mistress-s-s—and dostest thou wait! B'gone, I say!"

A look of surprise stole over the face of the dog as he brought himself to a reluctant halt. Then, at the last word, his nose dropped to the ground and he slunk across the lawn.

The ragged man came and opened the gate, while his companion wiped the perspiration from his forehead and stopped to pick up the autobiography.

"D' dog use'ter work on d' stage," explained the stranger, abstracting the quarter and sounding it against a nail-head in the fence, "an' he ain't fergot his part. But—'f you'll excuse me—"

"Certainly," said the slim young man.

"D' ain't much use 't' go in dat house."

The other was already inside the gate with his book opened at the first page, and he turned about.

"Why not?" he demanded.

"B'cus d' people moved away las' fall. De dog b'longs to de actor w'at lives nex' door."—N. Y. Telegram.

Cure for La Grippe.

Dr. Keeley cures La Grippe as well as inebriety, but not with the bi-chloride of gold—that's for the boozers, exclusively. For grippe he says of his cure: "It is simply asafetida, given in four-grain pills, one pill four times a day. No man need be sick of the grip these days who will take it. For the past two years, with all the patients here subject, of course, to such epidemic, we have not had one man to go to bed from the disease. I break it up very quickly, and in fact, cure it." The prescription is anodyne, but its odor is the only objection and, if it is as effective as he says, that can be endured.

—as a boy in the rude village school at Salisbury, N. H. Daniel Webster was not free from small pranks and mischiefs. Once he was called up by the master to be feruled. "Hold out your hand" was the command, and out went the right hand. "Dan," exclaimed the master, in a reproving tone, looking at the dirty little paw, "if you can show me a dirtier hand than that in all this school, I'll let you off. Immediately Webster thrust out the other hand. The school-master was stumped. But he was as good as his word; he let the boy off.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE. Late Happenings of Interest From All Parts of the World.

The Andrews opera company was caught in a railway wreck on the Northern Pacific road on the 15th and Mrs. Andrews and Miss Tillie Wallace, killed and their bodies burned.

Randolph Rogers, the American sculptor, died on the 15th, at Rome.

Judge Grant was sick last week, with la grippe.

Holman's cinch was submitted to after he had explained it enough.

At Hazelton, Pa., real estate is falling. A coal mine underlies the town and is caving in.

The Rev. J. C. Robillard started from Escoda on the 12th to go to Harrisville to conduct a funeral, since which time he has not been heard from. Later: He has got home safe. He was lost in the woods.

The Ohio legislature is republican, rather, 93 to 29 in the house and 18 to 8 in the senate.

The National Association of wool manufacturers enters protest against any change in the tariff on wool.

All those Chilians who took refuge in the American legation have been safely transferred to an American man o' war and sent out of the country.

Robert Lincoln, our minister to England, is sick with the grippe, but not very sick.

Conventions held in Philadelphia to send delegates to the republican state convention, instructed their delegates for Blaine.

Whittier has the grippe, but is doing well.

A steamer, the Sam Chow, was lately lost in the China seas with 415 persons, all Chinese except the crew.

Cardinal Manning is dead.

A fog so dense as to stop traffic prevailed in New York harbor on the 13th.

The insurrection in the Mexican state of Chihuahua is spreading and becoming formidable.

Gen. J. S. Brisbin, Lt. Col. 9th Cavalry, U. S. A., died at Philadelphia on the 14th.

Gen. Alger thinks we ought not to lick Chili. True, General, we ought not to be compelled to do so.

A chap is at large in New York who amuses himself by slashing people with a knife or razor, and the police do not know his name or address and so can do nothing. He strikes for the neck and seldom misses.

The Goodrich company has sold the Depere and will build a mate to the Virginia.

Capt. Vivian has stepped down and out of the superintendency of the Franklin copper mine, and will take life easy for the years left him.

Gen. John M. Palmer is coming to the front as presidential possibility.

The Wisconsin gerrymander comes before the supreme court from St. Croix county on a "made case."

A train was wrecked on the St. Paul road near Westby, Wis., on Saturday and twenty passengers more or less severely wounded but none killed. Case of broken rail. The injured were Viroqua people who had attended a Masonic ball at Sparta.

Wausau suffered by fire on Saturday to the extent of \$120,000. The supply of water gave out.

Father Mesmer must take the bishopric of Green Bay, the pope will not accept his refusal.

HE WAS HARMLESS.

Yet He Put a Fellow-Passenger to Flight.

He was going up-town on a Madison avenue car. He had a bundle on his knees, and from the way he hitched around and looked at the men on either side of him it was evident he wanted to talk to some one. He finally selected the man on his right, who was a dapper little fellow with eye-glasses and a gold-headed cane.

"Ever bothered with rheumatics?" suddenly inquired the man with the bundle.

The dapper man never moved an eye-winker.

"I'm having it considerable this fall," said the other. "Strikes me in the right shoulder, and I can't wash the back of my neck mor'n than half the time. You look as if you might be subject to it."

The dapper man looked straight across the car, and the only movement betraying life was a jerky motion to one toe.

"Bin a-buyin' a flannel shirt," persisted the man with the bundle. "Some advised me to get medicated flannel, and some said the common red flannel would do. Which sort do you think is best?"

The dapper man was now flushing up, and his eyes turned to the door, but he gave no other sign.

"I paid a dollar for this," continued the bundle man, as he untied the string, "and he warranted it not to shrink. I'd like to ask your opinion of the goods. Have I paid too much?"

He unwrapped the paper and held the shirt up to view. It was a red flannel shirt, which appeared to be nine feet long, and at first sight the dapper little man turned whiter than flour, got up and fell over his cane, and got up again, shot outdoors and dropped off. Everybody else laughed heartily, and after looking around in a surprised way, the old man began doing up his bundle and observed:

"He needn't have bin a-scar't of me. Lands save me, I never hurt nobody in my life."—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

—Jack—"I'm in an awful dilemma." Dick—"Engaged to two girls, I suppose." "No; to one."—Brooklyn Life. Reasonable Progress.

Detective (to Chief)—Somebody has killed a woman and two children in a house on Mulberry street.

Chief—Have you any clue to the murderer?

Detective—No; but I have the house located all right.—Puck.

EXTRA DISCOUNT Will be Allowed on ALL PURCHASES Made in My Store —FOR THE—

NEXT THIRTY DAYS H. J. DEROUIN. GENERAL MERCHANDISE. STAPLE —AND—

Fancy Groceries EVERYBODY M. L. Merrill's WEST LUDINGTON ST. Nice Line of Toys for the Little Ones. Come and See Them. HARRIS-CUTTERS.

BEST GOODS! LOWEST PRICES! CUTTERS! SLEIGHS! ROBES! BELLS! F. D. CLARK, Cor. Ludington and Dousman Sts., Escanaba. DRESSMAKING.

Fashionable Dressmaking. Mrs. Ella Hewson, 1118 Hale Street. Begs leave to inform the ladies of Escanaba that she is prepared to execute all orders for work in her line in the BEST MANNER AND PROMPTLY. Having a reliable corps of skilled assistants, and solicits their patronage.

TREMENDOUS REDUCTION IN PRICES!

By special arrangement we are now in a position to offer our customers a reduction of about twenty per cent on all cash purchases made at our store.



HOW IS IT DONE? By the COUPON SYSTEM.

We give each customer making a cash purchase at our store a coupon to the value of ten per cent. of the amount of their cash purchase, whether it is ten cents or one hundred dollars. These coupons are redeemable at our store in Silverware, which we mark down in price twenty to thirty per cent. and at the same time secure an elegant and useful household necessity. We guarantee this Silverware to be full plated and equal to anything in the market. Call at our store and see these beautiful goods. YOURS TRULY, O. V. LINDEN, 1001 LUDINGTON STREET. CLOTHING-DRY GOODS.

AFTER TAKING STOCK

Kratze's : Double : Store. 608--610 Ludington Street.

In order to reduce our Large and Varied Assortment of Winter Goods we have drawn the knife and Cut Prices to Half Value on

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

In our Men's Department our Former \$10 OVERCOAT HAS BEEN REDUCED TO \$5.

All other goods reduced in like manner. Remember our loss is your profit. Our competitors will grumble but you get the benefit at I. KRATZE'S.

J. F. OLIVER, ALL KINDS OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg

COAL

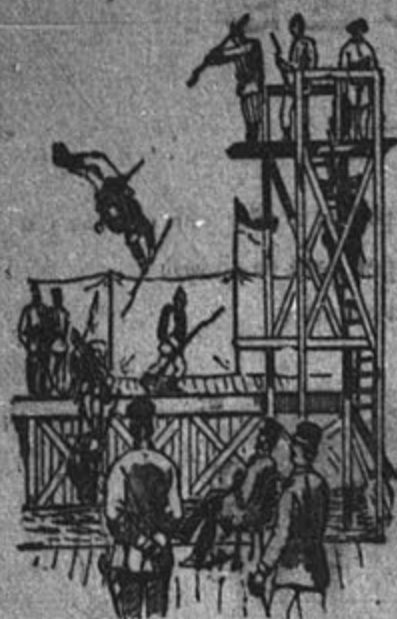
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.

Office on Merchant's Dock. ESCANABA, MICH

IN MARCHING UNIFORM.

German soldiers compelled to take a Dive equipped for War.

While the swimming service is obligatory on the pioneers, and lately also on the members of the other departments of the army, and the fact that the annual subscription list is always more than full, says the Berlin Illustrirte Zeitung, is a pleasant indication of the love of sports among our "blue boys."



SWIMMING IN FULL UNIFORM.

Enthusiastic admirer of Neptune must, to his great sorrow, be turned away on account of the great number of applicants.

The instruction is given, under the direction of lieutenants, by under officers. It begins with the regular practice of the swimming strokes, the pupil being supported meanwhile by the so-called "fishing rod." When he has learned the movements well enough to be able to support himself above the water, he begins to swim on a loose line. At this stage it is often found that those for whom the highest hopes had been entertained lack one quality that is indispensable for a good swimmer; we mean that Olympic calm without which the most carefully acquired knowledge of the strokes is useless. When the pupil is able to keep himself on the surface safely and quietly, he must go into the water without the halping line, but a rod is placed a certain distance above his head for use in case of need. After this he must submit to the test of swimming alone for fifteen minutes, then for half an hour, accompanied by a boat, and then comes the "todtenfahrt" (death trip), which lasts an hour.

The swimming exhibitions held at the end of the summer before the commanders of the battalions or regiments are pleasant festivals, and those held in Berlin or Potsdam are often attended by any princes of the reigning house who happen to be in the neighborhood. Classes of men clad only in their swimming trunks exhibit their proficiency in swimming, jumping and diving, and this water exercise in regularly formed lines, squads and sections is a pleasant sight. Lastly comes the most important feature of the programme, the exhibition of the finest swimmers in full marching uniform and with bayoneted guns in their hands. They jump from a high tower into the cool water, on the surface of which these fully armed sons of Mars amuse themselves until the command of the officer in charge calls them from the damp element.

The swimming service of the German army is an excellent institution, for, besides giving the men healthy exercise, it tests the courage and self-control of the men in time of peace.

WHOSE HEAD IS IT?

The Identity of the New York Bomb Thrower Still in Doubt.

The head of the man who threw the dynamite with the intention of killing Russell Sage is on exhibition in a little back room of the keeper's office in the



THE BOMB THROWER'S HEAD.

New York morgue. The features have become distorted and are ghastly to look upon. The portrait herewith presented is from a flash-light photograph taken by a New York World artist.

John's Melancholy Wife.

A Chinaman in British Columbia was recently made happy by taking to wife "a Melican woman," as he called her. But his happiness did not last long, and after a few days of wedded infelicity he appeared before a court of justice seeking a divorce. From his testimony on the witness stand the following is taken: "She too muchee talker, too muchee paint face and eyebrows, too muchee drink Yulepean blandy, too muchee snole (snore), too muchee boss, too muchee clean, too muchee say 'killum husband, too muchee no good.' Notwithstanding this pathetic indictment the court refuses to grant a divorce.

Remedies for Nose-Bleed.

For severe hemorrhage from the nose, try holding the arms of the patient up over the head for five minutes at a time. A small piece of ice wrapped in muslin and laid directly over the top of the nose will usually give relief.

Belladonna Treatment.

Belladonna tremens kills four people per day in England.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

A North Carolina clergyman has under his charge thirteen churches, is president of two cotton mills, secretary and treasurer of another, secretary and treasurer of a knitting mill, and secretary and treasurer of a building and loan association.

Frank Siddalls, the prominent soap manufacturer, was once asked why he did newspaper advertising altogether, and did not follow in the footsteps of other manufacturers, putting up sign-boards, etc. He replied that in his experience he found that the man that does not read the newspapers never uses soap.

A new competitor has appeared in the cloak trade in the person of a young saleswoman who goes from place to place among the smaller retailers. She is a pretty, black-haired young woman, and evidently of Polish extraction. She has one great advantage over men in being able to try her samples on a plump figure.

A wealthy Georgia farmer has had bad luck in his matrimonial ventures. About twenty years ago he was engaged to the daughter of a neighbor. The day before the date set for the wedding the girl decided she did not wish to marry and the engagement was broken. Four or five years ago he married the daughter of his old flame, and recently she eloped with the farmer's hired man.

Bernhardt affects a profound contempt for money. In an interview with a western reporter she said: "My earnings during my career! Nothing. Nothing, I say. It comes it goes. I keep no account. Could I not spend the money I would not earn it. Money is to spend. I detest accounts. I don't bother. I have enough. I never calculate. I can't calculate. Oh, bother the money."

A Vermont man went out hunting on Sunday and hurt himself. He held an accident policy, but the company contested a demand for indemnity under the terms of the policy, and the court decided that the man was not entitled to recover, as he was violating the law of the state in hunting on Sunday. Which means that a person to receive the protection of the law must observe the law.

John H. Parnell, a brother of the Irish leader, says he thinks the "uncrowned king" left a considerable estate, though much of it may have been consumed in the litigation forced upon him in his last years. At the time of his greatest affluence he was worth £150,000. He had an estate in County Wicklow, some stone quarries, copper mines and mills, but it is unknown whether they were mortgaged.

While Arthur Nikisch, the conductor of the Boston Symphony society, was at Baijreuth a few weeks ago, the table waiters were all too few at one of the overcrowded restaurants where he and some friends were dining. Finally, in his desperation he rushed out into the kitchen, and in a few minutes was back again loaded down with plates of roast beef and potatoes, which he served as if he were a veteran in the business.

Joe Jefferson is a devoted disciple of Isaac Walton, and spends the most of his time every summer in fishing. He always has an eye open for fishing tackle, and wants to buy every new variety of pole he sees. A few weeks ago he was on his way to a funeral with his sons when he happened to spy a particularly attractive fishing rod in a store window. "Boys," said he in his best funeral voice, "I think I'll have time to buy that rod; let's go in. It may not be there when we come back."

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

If the women of to-day powdered their hair it would be easier to bang.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Teacher—"What was Herod's idea in killing off all the children?" Columbus Lenox—"He had flats to rent."

"How is it you have remained a bachelor all your life, Mr. Tupton?" "Oh, I was born so," returned Tupton.—Demorest's Magazine.

"What are the great parallels of the earth?" asked the geography teacher. And the boy, whose father is a locomotive engineer, answered: "The railway tracks."—Washington Star.

Accommodating.—Anxious Traveler (to baggage-smasher)—"Look here, my man, will you break my trunk? It is rather heavy." Baggage-smasher—"Can't promise you, but I'll try—look sharp!"—Epoch.

A Sad Case.—"Hello, Brown, you're looking badly this morning." "There's nothing strange in that; I've just been unconscious for eight hours." "Great Heavens! man, what was the matter?" "I was asleep."—Harper's Weekly.

A lady who is summing in a quaint back woods village met a native one day, and, in the course of a little talk, asked him why all the village children went barefooted. "Why," he exclaimed in surprise, "that's the way they were born."

Give Him Time.—Melton—"Look here, uncle, that handkerchief you have tied around your neck looks mighty familiar." Uncle Ebony—"Yes, sah. But you won't know it in a week, sah, it will be dat black."—Clothing and Furnisher.

Magistrate.—"Your name, sir?" Assistant Professor Jones—"Professor Jonesh." Magistrate—"Assistant or full?" Assistant Professor Jones—"I sh'n't commit mysel." Please says (hic) I'm full. Let'm prove it, I say."—N. Y. Truth.

Inconstancy Condemned.—Mrs. Dogood (to her stableman)—"Wouldn't you like a little cold lobster, Pat?" Patrick O'Gorman—"Not any, mum, thankie; no spalpeen that staris out gran and turns red the minute he gets into hot wather, for yours thruly."—N. Y. Herald.

At the Sewing Circle.—Mrs. A.—"Why can't we talk something which we are all interested in and which will give no offense to anybody present?" Mrs. B.—"Is Mrs. Smithson here?" Chorus—"No, she isn't coming to-day." Mrs. B.—"I second the motion of Mrs. A. Let's talk about Mrs. Smithson."—Boston Transcript.

BOTH TO BLAME.

How a Schoolmaster Apologized to a Boy For an Undesired Whipping.

Two boys were in a school-room alone together when some fireworks, contrary to the master's express prohibition, exploded. One boy denied it; the other, Ben Christie, would neither admit nor deny it, and was severely flogged for his obstinacy. When the boys got together again, "Why didn't you deny it?" asked the real offender. "Because there were only we two and one of us must have lied," said Ben.

"Then why not say I did it?" "Because you said you didn't, and I would spare the liar."

The boy's heart melted. Ben's moral gallantry subdued him.

When school reassembled the young culprit marched up to the master's desk, and said: "Please, sir, I can't bear to be a liar. I let off the squibs; and he burst into tears.

The master's eye glistened on the self-accuser, and the undesired punishment he had inflicted on the other boy smote on his conscience. Before the whole school, hand-in-hand with the culprit, as if he and the other boy were joined in the confession, the master walked down to where Christie sat, and said aloud: "Ben, Ben, lad, he and I beg your pardon; we were both to blame!"

The school was hushed and still, as older schools are apt to be when something true and noble is being done; so still they might almost have heard Ben's big boy tears dripping on his book, as he sat enjoying the moral triumph which subdued himself as well as the rest. And when from want of anything else to say he cried, "Master forever!" the loud shout of the scholars filled the old man's eyes with something behind his spectacles, which made him wipe them before he sat down again.—Young Idea.

EUROPEAN CLIMATIC CHANGES.

Increasing Cold Killing Off Certain Kinds of Fruit.

From statistics which M. Flammarion has gathered he shows that in every part of France and the continent during the past six years the thermometer has been getting lower and lower, the fall being more noticeable in the spring than in the other seasons of the year. Great Britain shows a similar excess of colder weather, while, strange to say, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Russia, which we have been accustomed to regard as cold countries, have during the past four years had a higher temperature than that to which they are accustomed. M. Flammarion goes further back than this, and quotes history to show that in past years many trees which once flourished in Northern France are now found only in the south, while others have disappeared altogether. Among these are named the lemon, which no longer grows at Languedoc; the orange, which has deserted Roussillon; and the Lombardy poplar, which has disappeared from the country altogether. He also points out that many noted vineyards have ceased to be, owing to the impossibility of growing the grapes under the altered climatic conditions. There is not now a single vineyard, he tells us, to be found north of Paris.—Chambers' Journal.

Fishes That Carry Batteries.

The "torpedo" or "cramp fish" has two complete electric batteries on either side of its head, constructed after the most approved scientific principles. Each of them consists of about four hundred and seventy cells in the shape of six-sided tubes placed side by side. The walls of these cells are lined with nerve tissue and each one is filled with a clear, trembling jelly. Precisely how many volts this duplex galvanic apparatus is capable of administering has never been determined, but frequent experience has shown the power to be sufficient to knock down and temporarily paralyze a man. Natives in Central America are said to make a practice of driving wild horses into water where cramp fish are in order that the latter may stun the frightened quadrupeds and make them easy to capture. So that a shock shall be administered, the object must be brought into contact at two points with the torpedo, thus completing the electric circuit. Scientific men regard this as one of the most interesting of natural phenomena. Two other kinds of animals possess galvanic batteries—a catfish and an eel. The two latter have the storage cells situated in their tails. In all three cases the electricity is merely transformed nervous energy.—Washington Star.

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