

SEMI-WEEKLY IRON PORT.

VOLUME XXIII, NO. 14.

ESCANABA, MICH., FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 26, 1892.

NEW SERIES VOL. I. NO. 84.

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Office 2d story Hessel's Building, 507 Ludington St., Escanaba, Michigan.

STEAD LAUNDRY.

A CHANGE!

On and after March 1, Rough Dry Washing will be
SINGLE DOZEN..... 40 CTS.
TWO "..... 65 CTS.
THREE "..... 85 CTS.
FOUR "..... \$1.00

This increase is on account of the McKinley Bill.

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Overall Suits, Quilts and Counterpanes are not included in the above, but will be charged list prices.

Prize tickets will, after the above date, be given with rough dry work.

ESCANABA STEAM LAUNDRY

MONUMENTS

MONUMENTS, : : : :

HEADSTONES,

: : : TABLETS, ETC.

ESCANABA Marble & Granite

COMPANY

408

Ludington Street,

ESCANABA, Mich.

P. O. BOX 7.

THE W. C. T. U. BUILDING.

THE STRUCTURE TO BE FINISHED BY OCTOBER.

A Three Story Building, Centrally Located, With all Modern Conveniences—A Credit to the Projectors and the City.

Plans for the coming fair are nearly matured and the work is being systematized and distributed, thus lifting the burden from the shoulders of a few, and giving all a chance to make this undertaking the success that it ought to be.

A new and unique way of advertising the firms and business men who have helped us in our enterprise, is being devised by the directors of the fair and will be carried out during the fair in a way that will prove not only an interesting feature, but also a decided help to those who have by their encouraging words and their dollars helped along the work to which we are devoting ourselves for the present. The stone for the foundation of the W. C. T. U. building will soon be on the ground and we hope and believe by next October that our building will be fully completed, and that it will be the pride and ornament of our city. The building is to be a three-story and basement, veneered with brick and with a front highly ornamental. Standing as it will on a central and conspicuous corner it can not fail to attract attention. While the plan of the interior is not yet fully determined upon; we can say this much, that the basement will contain not less than twenty bath-rooms and a good sized barber shop. The ground floor will be used as a gymnasium, public reading room, and smaller rooms for the accommodation of the public. A large hall is being talked of for the second story, but no decision has been arrived at on that point as yet. In a week or two, at most, we hope to have the plan complete in all its points.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be at the home of Mrs. Robt. McCourt on Wednesday afternoon March 2.

The Ore Situation.
Last Monday's Milwaukee Sentinel, remarking upon the settlement of the season rate on ore, says to lake Erie ports at \$1, goes on to say:

"Certain it is, however, that in the horizon of the present and near future there is no bright star of hope or assurance of better times for the American ore producer. * * * The over production is not only kept up to the full measure of last month, but it is actually increasing."

As against that gloomy outlook Hendrie & Co., of that city, dealers in iron, after going over the whole ground, say: "Our opinion is, 1892 will be a prosperous year, of immense business in iron and steel and other trades, and that the iron and steel trades will run along so near the shore as not to be wrecked in too deep water, and speculators will have to look elsewhere for business, and that the supply and demand with a degree of conservatism will record 1892 as its close as a wonderful year in the United States, having produced and consumed over 10,000,000 gross tons of pig iron."

Learn This by Heart.

An exchange says: "Not one person in ten among those who are daily using the telephone know how to use it properly. Why, just talk in an ordinary conversational tone, as if you were speaking to somebody three or four feet from you. I can talk from Washington City to Portland, Me., in that way and make myself plainly heard. The best position is to stand with the mouth about three inches from the transmitter. Most people stand further back, but it is better to stand even nearer. It is almost impossible to get too near the instrument, provided a distinct conversational tone is maintained. If you watch the girls at the switch-board, you will notice that they talk distinctly, and that most of them put their nose against the instrument when they speak. They don't have trouble, and nobody else would if he would adopt similar methods."

Teachers Take Notice.

In another column is an announcement by the board of examiners which every one who wishes to teach in our schools should read. A session of the board for the purpose of examining candidates for positions as teachers will be held during the coming week, commencing on the morning of Thursday, March 3, at the high school building in this city. Note, particularly, that it is necessary to be on hand at the opening of the session.

Hastling at Gladstone.

To be ready for work when navigation opens the Soo and coal companies are rushing the work of restoration and erasing the marks made by the fire, some two hundred and fifty men being employed. The elevator is up a story or two, the piles for the dock nearly all driven and the rubbish all cleared away. Time is getting short, but they'll be ready for the whalebacks when they come.

Republican State Convention.

The State Central Committee has fixed the date and place of the convention to name delegates to the Minneapolis convention. It will be held at Detroit on Thursday, April 14. The committee also decided to put a full electoral ticket in the field at the coming presidential election,

and in case the ticket is not recognized as a regular one, to appeal to the supreme court of the state for a mandamus. In this manner the validity of the Miner law will be passed upon. It is now in order to "get together" in Delta and make up our delegation to the state convention.

It "Panned Out" Well.
The school exercise last Monday, besides the enjoyment the youngsters took in giving it and the pleasure it gave the crowd in attendance (which filled the house until there was not even standing room), shook out coppers and nickels amounting to forty-five dollars for Prof. Fitch. If the schools throughout the state did as well, proportionately, he'll have money enough to build a school house and slow the system in operation, or make his exhibit perfect in any other manner thought best. The children are not stingy, if the governor was. Mr. Hardy deserves honorable mention for his energy and skill in arranging and conducting the affair.

A volunteer correspondent sends us the following criticism of the performance of the day and evening:

The afternoon exercises were performed principally by the smaller school children, and as such were highly appreciated by the enthusiastic audience. We could not get a seat so as to see the program carried out, but we were on hand early in the evening and instead of avoiding the rush we got right into it, we lost our umbrella, glasses and one rubber but got there just the same. The music rendered by the orchestra was grand. Miss Rose Heedsten's essay on George Washington was well rendered and elicited hearty applause so did the singing by the girls. Young Campbell did well in his oration so did Miss Blake but the trump card was drawn by Miss Caroline Hamacher in her solo, "Just before the battle Mother." She did not electrify the crowd not a bit of it she transformed them into a howling mob that did not let up until she had to repeat a stanza. Miss Kenia's war song was received with tremendous applause and she also was called back. Rev. Ball Wright made a speech but we thought there was too much church matter for such occasions. On the whole it was a splendid success and reflects no inconsiderable amount of credit on Prof. Hardy.

A Gladstone Lecher.

One Henry Hull, who carried on a business in shoe and harness making at Gladstone, is in jail to await examination upon a charge that will land him in the state prison for a long term if it is established when he comes to trial. August Kinnebrings the charge of assault with intent to commit rape upon his daughter Minnie, a girl of twelve years. As we hear the story of the child it is that going into Hull's shop (in which he lodged as well as worked) on an errand, she was seized by Hull and thrown upon the bed where from fright or violence she became unconscious. As to the purpose of his assault she is positive but the villain did not accomplish it. The examination is set for Saturday, or as soon as Mr. Caney returns from lower Michigan.

The "Allie Shipman."

The fire which destroyed the old Sarah Shipman did not put Capt. George Afoot out for the winter. The Burgers, of Manitowoc, are building for him a new boat, 96 feet long and fourteen feet beam, to be called the Allie Shipman, which is to be ready for business by April 1. She will be driven by an engine 12 by 13—nearly double the power of the one in the old boat—and Capt. George will be "yanking logs" with her as soon as the ice is out of the way and the drives come down the rivers.

More Insane than Criminals.

A Marquette dispatch says: Letters received by prominent citizens of the Upper Peninsula indicate that the State Penal Board contemplates the abolition of the branch state prison and house of correction here on the score of economy. The need of an insane asylum on the Upper Peninsula is great, owing to the overcrowded condition of the asylums at Kalamazoo, Pontiac and Traverse City.

A Bargain Offered.

The Iron Port company has one more news press than it has use for—a Chicago Taylor, bed 34 by 48 inches, in shape to do good work as soon as set up and oiled—which can be purchased at a bargain for cash or for secured paper convertible into cash. Who wants it? Don't wait until some one else buys it or we trade it for other material.

A Scandinavian Social.

The Scandinavian local temple of Tempars of America will hold a social and basket supper at their hall—the Scandinavian Reading rooms—on Saturday evening, March 5th. Music and speaking will be a feature of the program. Everybody invited. 84-44

A Pastor Resigns.

Rev. P. O. Hansen, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church for the past two years, has tendered his resignation, and will leave the city about April 15. The church has issued a call to Rev. Adquist, of Los Angeles, Cal.

"Pleasure and Refreshment."

The ladies of Hatheway chapter, O. E. S., invite their friends to be present at the Masonic rooms this evening for the purpose expressed in the words of the heading of this paragraph.

MICHIGAN CLUB BANQUET.

ALL MICHIGAN NOTABLES PRESENT.

From New York, Fasset; From Ohio, McKinley; from Kansas Perkins; from Oregon, Dolph; from Illinois, Yates—Blaine Letter.

Twelve hundred guests sat down in the Detroit rink last Monday evening to the banquet of the Michigan club, that is they sat when they were not on their feet shouting welcome to this or that or the other favorite, or applauding some sentiment from the lips of a speaker. Twelve hundred Michigan republicans can be depended upon for a great deal of enthusiasm and a corresponding volume of sound at any time, but upon this occasion the shouting was especially vociferous and exceptionally well-placed because of the presence and leadership of a shouting band from the university, two hundred strong, and every man a Boanerges. Gen. Alger was the toast-master, and was unanimously declared "all right," but no guest of honor was neglected, nor was the following letter received in silence:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 20, 1892.

"General R. A. Alger—I regret that I cannot be present at your club meeting on the 22d. Official engagements forbid. But I cannot refrain from sending a word of good cheer on the prospect of the republican party. On leading measures relating to the industrial and financial interests of the people, we are strong and growing stronger. On the contrary our opponents are weak and growing weaker. They are divided, we are united. "If we do not win, it is our own fault. We will be justly censured if with such great measures involved every republican does not feel that he is appealed to personally, and that victory in the election depends on him. Very sincerely,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

The speakers were J. C. Burrows of our own state, Senator Perkins of Kansas, Gov. McKinley of Ohio, Congressman Greenhalge of Massachusetts, Senator Dolph of Oregon, Jacob Sloat Fasset of New York, Richard Yates of Illinois, and our own Tom Palmer.

There was no "candidate making"—every speech rang true—beat the enemy, no matter who writes the bulletin after the victory is won; beat the enemy, not for the sake of any man, but for the sake of every man, woman and child of the sixty three millions who inhabit the republic; and every listener approved and applauded. It was the key note of the campaign that the speakers sounded, and to it every republican, not only in Michigan but in the country will respond.

It's no walk-over that we have before us, but we can win and we will.

Pertaining to the Churches.

The Rev. S. R. Williams, pastor of the first M. E. church, Iron Mountain, will preach in the Methodist church of this city next Sunday, Feb. 28, morning and evening. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered after the morning service. The attendance upon the services of this church and its Sunday school is larger now than ever before.

The postoffice corner looked like a restaurant Tuesday evening, and a very attractive one at that. The ladies served a bountiful repast and their hungry friends disposed of it promptly. The gross receipts were \$30.00 and the net \$28.00 or nearly that.

The social appointed at the home of Mr. Albert Ellsworth for Friday evening Feb. 26th, has been postponed for one week. A full notice of it with a program of exercises will appear in Tuesday's issue of this paper.

Mrs. L. C. Ohorn, of Neenah, Wis., a vocalist of more than ordinary ability, will sing in this city in the near future, under the auspices of the Presbyterian ladies.

The ladies missionary society of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. Owen Jones yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Owen Jones contemplates a trip to California and will probably leave within a fortnight.

Strengthening Rapidly.

The facts brought out at the late session of the "Great Camp" of the Marcees show that the order has increased in numbers and financial strength more rapidly than any other of the benevolent orders of the state; that its affairs are shrewdly and economically administered, and that it is a good thing to be a "Maecebee." The increase in membership during the year had been 9,597 and the total is now 26,055.

Select Good Men.

In preparing for the city election select the best men for aldermen. They are the men who govern the city—the mayor has but little power, any honest man can take care of the cash and any one handy with a pen will do for clerk—the seats in the council are the important places; look well to them, and to the school officers.

Peninsula Notes.

Cards were received here yesterday announcing the marriage of Pentecost Mitchell to Miss Minnie Merry in Low Moor, Virginia. The ceremony took place last Saturday and was the event of the season at that place. Both young people were former residents of this city until

about four years ago, Mr. Mitchell being proprietor of the drug store now owned by J. M. Perkins & Co. Their many Neegaunee friends will wish them a pleasant journey through life.—Press.

Ole Swanson, a single man, was killed by a fall down the shaft of the Cleveland hematite mine on Sunday. His own carelessness. Hoodlums make trouble on the electric railway. Marquette and Ishpeming schools "chipped in" to help the exhibit, those of Neegaunee did not. Terrio owned up and made restitution of the amount embezzled. Con. Harrington died, of peritonitis, after being thrown out of a Neegaunee boozing ken. The electric road handled 2,500 passengers Sunday. All which we skim from Marquette county exchanges.

The plans for the sanitarium have been completed and accepted and bids for the erection thereof will be asked for soon. It is to be completed by July 1. Mr. and Mrs. Fitch and their daughter left yesterday for a trip to Florida. The new lock-up at Ishpeming is now in use though not quite completed.—M. J., 22d.

There is talk of extending the electric railway from Neegaunee to Marquette. Ishpeming Red men gave a dance Saturday evening which the police closed as soon as it was Sunday.—Press.

George Garland, treasurer of Duncan township, Houghton county, is in arrest and charged with embezzlement of the funds of the township. The sum is \$4,000 or more.

The trial of Baker, now in progress at Hurley is not likely to result in letting him out of Waupun. The state's case is stronger than on previous trials.

An incendiary fire at Ishpeming Tuesday evening was discovered and extinguished before any damage resulted, but they'd like to catch the fire-bug, all the same.

Joseph Crowe, single and aged 45, dropped dead in a saloon in Iron Mountain and, of course, death was attributed to heart disease.

The office of the Ishpeming Press was entered on Tuesday evening by an amateur burglar and robbed of twenty-two cents.

The creditors of the Ishpeming Press are pushing it hard. So, at any rate, says the Mining Journal.

Wilson, of the Torch Lake Times, went to Detroit to see Grover C.

Mining Matters.

Eight hundred timbermen of the Ashland, Aurora, Norrie, East Norrie and Pabst mines at Ironwood are on a strike. They demand an additional 25 cents which the companies will not yield. It is probable that the result will be a general strike, covering the Gogebic and Penoque ranges. The companies say that if the strikers persist much longer the mines will be closed down. Trouble is apprehended and the militia may be called out.

The Northern land and mining company is a new corporation at Hancock, with a capital of \$250,000. This company owns over 6,000 acres of mineral and timber lands and will endeavor to get its money and a little more out of the investments.

"No More Pats and Calls."

The Chicago Board of Trade has forbidden deals in "puts and calls" on the floor of the building or at any place within it, but "the boys" just go across the street and gamble same as ever. The action puts the board on record against it, though, and brands it as gambling, pure and simple, not legitimate trade, and that's something. The favor which is shown at Washington to Senator Washburn's bill drove the board into the course it has taken.

Election Rumors.

We hear of Owen Cleary as candidate for the mayoralty. Don't know whether Owen authorizes the use of his name or no. Same of Sam. Rathfon, but understand he says "no," very positively. Same of S. Greenhoot and of Lars Gunderson. Our own opinion is that the man has not yet been named; at least not publicly.

At "Outs" With Uncle Sam.

Printers Ink, a trade paper published by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the New York advertisement brokers, is now received by the postoffice only when prepaid by stamps as 3d class matter, and Rowell & Co. and the department are "at outs" about it. It is a question whether the publication is "a newspaper" within the meaning of the law.

Be on Hand Early.

This evening, at the council chamber, the business men will meet to organize their association. It is earnestly to be hoped that the meeting may be full, and an active, energetic body be the result. There is much which such a body can do to advance the interests of our city which can not be accomplished by individual effort, no matter how earnest.

The Pavement All Right.

Those of our citizens (and there were some) who expected to see the Ludington street pavement thrown into bumps and hollows by the winter's frosts can be easy. The pavement comes out from under the snow in good shape and the water finds its way into the sewer easily and promptly. The pavement and the drainage is all right.

The Northwestern Works a Mine.

The C. & N. W. Co. has leased an iron mine near Baraboo, Wis., and will take out ore and grind it into a paint for its buildings, bridges, freight and ore cars, etc. The company formerly used the ore from the Swazy mine for the same purpose, grinding it here, but that source of supply played out some years ago.

REPORTORIAL PENCILINGS.

MANY MINOR MATTERS BRIEFLY CHRONICLED.

Local News Nuggets, Including Personal Paragraphs, Condensed by Iron Port Reporters for Easy Reading.

Mrs. Turner fell through a trap door in her residence (at the corner of Hale and Wolcott streets) on Monday evening and suffered a fracture of a rib or two. She has been laid up since, suffering considerably.

Ole Rood, of Barkville, visited us (and set the figures forward on his subscription to Iron Port) on Tuesday. Good winter's work in cedar, so far, and prospect of good market for the output.

The wind veered to the north yesterday and those who have logs to haul look a trifle less dejected. The sleighing had become very sick before the change in temperature.

Remark that the democrats do not organize "Cleveland," nor "Hill," nor "Dickinson" clubs, but call their organizations in this state "Dan, Campau clubs." One was organized at Menominee on Tuesday. Why not "Sauls," or "Finn"?

One of the most enjoyable dances of the season was the return leap year party Wednesday evening, participated in by upwards of seventy-five couples. George Young served supper.

C. E. Mason of the Delta was sick abed when an Iron Port man called on him on Wednesday. Not gripe, though; his organs of digestion and assimilation on strike.

There was one blunder in the conduct of the Michigan Club's banquet. The letter from the president was overlooked. Bad blunder, if nothing more.

Beach & Bowers' minstrel combination attracted a large crowd to the People's Wednesday evening, and all appeared to be pleased by the performance.

Duluth is wild over the cheap iron from Mesabi range—that it is to have. Outside capital, \$200,000, has already been invested and more is coming.

Mrs. Wallace came down with the gripe on Tuesday evening. Miss Carrie, who had a hard run of it, and a supplement following, is better.

Dan. Heffron is on trial at Manistique this week on charge of keeping a house of ill fame. The state's attorney has charge of the prosecution.

Mr. Richmond, for Messenger & Co., paper dealers, visited us yesterday. Glad to see him, but trade is too slow for orders for material.

Mr. Cyr, who runs the stage-line between Hyde and Ford River and the hotel at Hyde, was in town on Tuesday and called on Iron Port.

Mr. G. M. West expects to rejoin his family, at St. Andrew's Bay, next week, and so evade our disagreeable March weather.

Baker is coming out worse than before. His new trial has broken the monotony of prison life but that is all the benefit he gets.

Alderman Winegar borrowed steelyards on Tuesday, but he has not informed us to the weight of the youngster. It is a boy.

Mrs. E. P. Royce has gone to spend the remainder of the winter and spring in Florida. She departed on Tuesday.

Ed. Gross, of Cleveland, was at the Oliver on Wednesday, as was also Patrick Curley, Esq., of Manistique.

The pay car gladdened the hearts and fattened the purses of railway employes on Wednesday.

The business men will meet at the council chamber this evening for the purpose of organizing.

Preparations for resuming operations are being made by the Street Car company.

Miss Tufts has gone for a visit of a month or more to her home at Springfield, Ill.

A. J. Bickler, for G. H. Morrill & Co., printing inks, visited us on Wednesday. His

Miss Vinnie Longley has been kept indoors this week by a light case of gripe, and a

John F. Carey and Solomon Greenhoot have visited Manistique this week. A fore

Dr. Hosmer was here on Wednesday about, but has returned to Ashland. A navy

The North Star society, and its numerous friends, came to-night.

The South Shore road has a new advertisement in this issue. Two feet of

D. A. Oliver transacted business at six inches away Gladstone Wednesday.

Tom Daley arrived, from his wife, at six o'clock in evening, on Wednesday. ing, but will

E. O. Starrin was at Gladstone half to build ness on Tuesday.

O. V. Linden visited at Ref a day reading Tuesday last. el, but let. his

General Interest, children and im-

A million in gold went to become unfit for week. Austria took it.

Ponsia, president (dict) the hills and vales is so ill that his life is desy sundown in search dispatch from Rio dated, but he will kick

The alliance convention when his wife adopted a political plan the baby out walking to put a ticket in the thoon.—N. Y. World.

Springer says Cleve-

race and declares for adied.—Dick Hicks (to democratic candidate) jaw ached when I came Southern California it has stopped." Molar earthquake on the mesa)—"We can soon resum-

S. Y. Herald.

THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company. J. O. VAN DUZER, EDITOR. LEW. A. CATES, MANAGER.

The misunderstandings with Italy and Chili have compelled recognition of the defenseless condition of our own coast cities and plans for remedy are suggested on all hands.

Dana, of the N. Y. Sun, was not half such a fighter twenty-eight years ago last fall, when he was killing his horse to get out of the dust of the field of Chick, amanga and telegraphing to Washington that Bragg and Longstreet had eaten the rest of us up, as he appears in his paper, now.

"Are free-traders honest? Do they believe what they advocate? Would they willfully ruin the country?" So asks one of the American Economist.

Dorman B. Eaton, replying to Croker's defence of Tammany, says: "Organization, and not education; success, and not improvement; victorious war, and not glorious peace, are presented as the supreme aims of Tammany."

factions and camps. A more uncivilized, diabolic and detestable theory of municipal prosperity and morality—was never sketched. As we read this sketch and imagine the great Indian chief, Tammany, with his paint and his feathers, leading his tribe to battle, we can see tomahawks gleaming between the lines and hear the war-whoop in the distance.

Buy the North American Review and read the whole article, it will pay. In the March number will also be found articles by ex-Speaker Reed, Wm. S. Holman, Senator Hiscock, Hon. B. F. McMillin, Senator Hale, Cyrus Edson and others, upon live topics, and the second of Mr. Gladstone's articles upon that long dead subject "the Olympian religion."

Wm. Whitman, president of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, says to Mr. Springer and the "free wool" cranks: "Nothing is so harmful to the woolen industry, nothing so prejudicial to its success, as continual agitation for tariff change. It unsettles business, alarms the timid, creates uncertainty. Therefore it is that not only those who favored the McKinley law, but many manufacturers who opposed its passage, regard an attack upon the wool tariff by this congress as a wanton abuse of opportunity for mischief."

The Engineering and Mining Journal, in closing an article deprecating the adoption of Bland's free-silver idea, asks: "Why should we adopt free coinage, which is equivalent to-day to adopting the single silver standard, when every European country that had it has abandoned it and every country that still has it is endeavoring by every means to get rid of it and get on a gold basis?"

The Detroit Tribune says that it is the settled purpose of the republican party to win in the approaching campaign "at whatever cost to personal ambition. If its choice shall fall upon President Harrison for leadership in this vital struggle, he will have the uncompromising support of every loyal republican. If it shall fall upon some other gallant servant of the party, that man should be equally bulwarked by the republican masses and the whole power of President Harrison's administration."

An alliance convention has been in session at St. Louis this week. An attempt to use it in favor of Leland Stanford was met by the following resolution, adopted by the California delegation, which knocked his boom, cold. "Premising that the attempt was on foot, they resolve

A letter written by Gen. Sherman Sept. 4, 1864, to Gen. Halleck, which opens with this declaration, "I owe you a private letter and believe one at this time will be acceptable," has nevertheless been incorporated in the war records and is going the rounds of the papers. It should never have been given to the public. It does not reflect credit upon the writer and it does injustice to persons still living as well as to others long since dead.

The Atlantic Monthly for March opens with an article by the Rev. Brooks Herford, the popular Boston clergyman, on "An Old English Township," in which he

embodies, in a delightful way, the chances, and changes of a settlement in Lanca-shire. Mr. Crawford continues his serial of Italian life, "Don Orsino," and Miss Isabel F. Hapgood has a vividly written paper on Russian travel, called "Harvest-Tide on the Volga." Miss Agnes Repplier contributes an interesting essay on "The Children's Poets," Joel Chandler Harris has a short dialect story, called "The Belle of St. Valerien, Edith Thomas, under the fanciful title of "The Little Children of Cybele," describes in a half-serious half-fanciful fashion, the habits of the dumb pensioners of nature, interspersed here and there with short poems, also by Miss Thomas. The most important article in the number, however, is "Why the Men of '61 fought for the Union," by Major General Jacob Dolson Cox, which will be read with interest by those who have enjoyed Professor Shaler's and Professor Gildersleeve's views on the same subject. Another important article is by Professor George Herbert Palmer, of Harvard University, who writes on "Doubts about University Extension." Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin's clever short story, called "A Village Watch Tower," gives liveliness to the number, and there are also papers by Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., F. Balke Crofton, with some poetry, and several able reviews. This notice of the number, however, should not be closed without calling attention to "A Political Parallel," a fearless article introducing current politics. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The promoters of the McKinley tariff meant it to push forward the policy of America for the Americans. One method of realizing it was to keep all work within their own dominions. The country was to be made self-supplying; what could be produced at home was not to be bought abroad. That was the key note to the McKinley scheme, and it is working out the idea of its designers with the precision and effectiveness of a machine.

The Ishpeming Press, in a notice of the Journal, says: "It strikes the Press as rather peculiar that the paper should resemble the Iron Port so closely, and that it should carry a large display advertisement for the Port. Is the Journal a bona fide newspaper, or is it a fake by the Iron Port?"

There are no sun spots on General Alger. The spots are on the Sun itself, and if the astronomers know anything about it they indicate a very stormy condition of the solar atmosphere.

The Ann Arbor boys did not seem to care much to hear Mr. Cleveland. Each had a ticket, but no sooner were the tickets issued than the boys began selling them. The price varied between \$1.00 and \$5.00.

Mr. Cleveland's address at Ann Arbor is said to be the best thing he ever did. His subject was "Sentiment in Public Life."

The Baltimore men want \$1,305,000 for their wounds. If they get the odd change, \$305,000, they'll be lucky.

Vesuvius is pouring out lava and Etna is growling and shaking Sicily.

Which will you have, sickness, suffering and despair, or health, strength, and spirits? You can take your choice. All chronic diseases and derangements peculiar to women are permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It restores the female functions to healthy action. It removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. For periodical pains, internal inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments, it is a positive remedy. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only one that's guaranteed to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

Our comrade of thirty years since, Capt H. C. Farnum, is now proprietor of the "Island Home Stock Farm," on "Grosse Isle, in the Detroit river, and sends us a copy of his catalogue of pure bred Percheron and French coach horses. If any reader of Iron Port wants a draught or coach horse we recommend that he correspond with Capt. Farnum and guarantee him "a square deal." The catalogue can be seen at our office.

An immense "combine" has just been entered into by which the anthracite trade of the country comes under one management. Such a "combine" must reduce the cost of production and its managers are wise enough to share the saving with the public there will be no kick; if not, down goes their house.

A timely and valuable publication is the "Tin Plate supplement" to the American Manufacturer of Feb. 19. It is more than its title claims, being a history of the metal giving statistics of its production and an illustrated article upon the

geology connected with it; descriptions, also illustrated, of the methods of production, and an exhaustive description of the methods of manufacture of tin plate, both such as are proved and such as are but proposed. We file it for study at our leisure and for reference. Joseph D. Weeks, editor of the Manufacturer, is the author and compiler.

In last Saturday's Detroit Journal, over the signature of Wm. Livingstone, Jr., appeared the following (among other) paragraphs:

"We have purchased the Detroit Journal and assumes absolute control to-day.

The Journal will be made a thoroughly republican newspaper in all that term implies, with no personal axe to grind, no partisan friends to reward, no enemies to punish.

Behind Mr. Livingstone is "Tom" Palmer. Those who do not know the former will be content with his indorse, for every man in Michigan knows him.

Alfred Dolge, the manufacturer of felt and articles of which felt is the material, has paid to his employees, with whom he shares profits on a plan of his own, a sum equal to 38% per cent of their year's wages, for the year just closed. He was enabled to do it by "the McKinley bill."

"Sister Curtis" (George William) emptied his box of talk to a Brooklyn audience on Washington's birthday but it was not Washington whom he eulogized. He told the Brooklynites about that eminent mugwump, the author of "The Big-Low Papers," whose name he said he wanted to "blend with that of Washington." We should say, hardly.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, is described as the most energetic, active, bustling, untiring and indefatigable man in congress.

The man who robbed the express car on the New York Central road was run down and captured. He gives his name as William Cross, but is believed to be Oliver Curtis Perry, who is wanted for a previous robbery on the same road, near Utica.

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Half of congress was in Chicago on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, and Chicago spread itself to capture it and secure favorable action on the appropriation or loan. It did it, easy.

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Everything at the Charlotte Street Livery!

IS NEW. New horses, new hacks, new carriages, new buggies, new cutters.

Special Attention to Funerals. GIVE ME A CALL. Ed. Arnold.

The Champion Cutter. A novelty and for comfort, convenience, safety and durability, is the most perfect sleigh yet produced.

Prices as Low as Any. F. A. WEISSERT.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES EVERYBODY

M. L. Merrill's WEST LUDINGTON ST. Nice Line of Toys for the Little Ones.

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.

Jas. Drush & Co. Wholesale and Retailers in Lime, Plaster, Cement, Hair, Brick, Tile, Etc.

Death—Its Causes and Cure. Scientifically treated by an expert of world-wide reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirely cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after all other treatments have failed.

PHELPS DODGE & PALMER CO., Boots and Shoes. Largest Manufacturers in the West.

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NEW LIVERY. NEW LIVERY STABLE. Having opened a new livery on the corner of Charlotte and Hale streets I solicit your patronage.

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LUMBER
A. H. BUTTS
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LUMBER

Office and Yard Near C. & N. W. Pass. Depot.

A full assortment constantly on hand, consisting of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,

Sash, Doors and Blinds at Lowest Prices.

Estimates furnished contractors and others on short notice.

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BUTTER.

XXXX DAIRY BUTTER!

—THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET!

—AT—

P. M. PETERSON'S.



Full Line of Crockery and Glassware Just Received.

TAILORING.

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, Cherry 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.

E. ST. JACQUES.

ST. JACQUES, the Grocer, carries a large and complete line of goods and solicits a liberal share of your patronage. Everything is fresh and crisp. He has

CHOICE BUTTER and FRESH EGGS.

an ideals them out on the corner of Hale and Georgia streets.

A MAMMOTH CRUISER.

THE CRUISER NEW YORK RECENTLY LAUNCHED.

Dimensions and Principal Characteristics of This Magnificent Vessel. She Has Four Decks Besides the Protective Deck.

The cruiser New York, recently launched, is not only the most formidable cruising vessel ever in the United States navy, but also the largest and most powerfully engined ship ever built in the western hemisphere. The dimensions of the New York and principal characteristics are as follows: Length of the load water line, 380 1/2 feet; breadth, including side armor belt, 64 feet 10 inches. She has three decks besides the protective deck. Her propelling machinery consists of four vertical, inverted, direct-acting, three-cylinder, triple-expansion engines of the latest type. Her steam is generated by six double-ended, eight-furnace main boilers of 20 feet 3 inches in length, besides auxiliary single-ended, two-furnace boilers. The total grate surface is



THE CRUISER NEW YORK.

about 1,000 square feet, and the total heating surface about 35,000. At full power, with 130 to 133 revolutions, her engines are expected to develop 4,500 indicated horse power each, or a collective total of 18,000 horse power, which is calculated to give her a sustained trial speed of twenty knots. The vitals of the ship are protected by an armored deck, springing from the sides about five feet below the water line, sloping up eleven feet to a point one foot above it and extending the whole length of the ship. The battery consists of six 8-inch breech-loading rifles, twelve 4-inch rapid-fire guns, a secondary battery of sixteen small rapid-fire and machine guns, and six torpedo tubes. Her full war complement will be thirty-seven officers and 500 petty officers, seamen, firemen and marines. The keel was laid in September, 1890, under a contract requirement to complete the ship by January 1, 1893. The cost of the vessel is in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000. She has a coal carrying capacity of 15,000 tons and will be able to steam 12,000 miles without re-coaling.

HOW A JEW CAN FIND A JEW.

The Queer Custom that Enables One to Locate the Home of Another.

A certain class of Jewish peddlers desire to deal only with people of their own race. They visit the houses of the poorer quarters of the city, where Jews live side by side with Germans, Swedes, Bohemians, Poles, Irish and others, yet they never knock at the door of a room where other than a Jew resides.

How do they do this? Their certainty is due to a simple cause—not known to the Gentile—which dates back to the times when history was young. The Jewish biblical story, says that Moses instructed his followers to keep green the memory of their departure from Egypt by marking their houses so that they could be distinguished from those of the Gentiles. The last curse sent to Pharaoh's people was the slaughter of first-borns. The Jews marked their doors with lambs' blood, and the Destroying Angel passed by the doors so marked. This, and the biblical injunction, led to a custom among the orthodox Jews which is followed to this day. On the door-frame at the entrance to every Jewish house there is nailed a little tin box—generally three or four inches long and one-half or a whole inch wide. It is usually placed six or seven feet from the ground, and in it is rolled a piece of parchment containing the passage from the Bible referred to.

Not only is this placed at the entrance to the home, but the door-frame of every room is adorned with one of the sacred emblems. Extremely orthodox Jews touch the object and kiss their fingertips every time they pass beneath it. In portions of Europe, where the Jews are less modern than here, the little tin boxes are placed at the outer entrance of the houses, but here it is the custom to nail them on the inner portion of the door-frames.

And it is by looking behind the street door that the Jewish peddler can tell whether or not one of his co-religionists dwells within the house.—Chicago Tribune

MICROSCOPES AND CARPETS.

Maxims Which Good Housewives Should Lay to Their Hearts.

In our endeavor to be comfortable in this vale of tears there is a tendency to overlook the elementary laws of hygiene, and in no respect, perhaps, more so than in the superabundance of carpets and carpets—those non-patented contrivances for hindering the free circulation of fresh air and stultifying nature's automatic arrangements for the deodorization and disinfection of our homes. Carpets are always objectionable when they are not intended to permit of easy removal for cleansing purposes without the necessity of turning a room topsy-turvy. In most houses the carpet only comes up once a year, by which time it is as full of microbes and accumulated filth as its interstices will allow. No wonder, then, if our rooms preserve a musty smell in spite of periodical opening of windows and vigorous sweepings, which only displace a portion of the dust to settle promptly elsewhere in some less accessible spot. Fixed carpets are even more objectionable and unwholesome in bedrooms, for

there they absorb the total emanations of the night, and soak up various decomposable materials for future use. The ideal would be a polished wooden floor garnished with rugs in sufficient number to give an aspect and feeling of comfort, while admitting of easy exposure to the salutary influence of air and light. Rugs, carpets and curtains ought to be frequently shaken and hung up in the fresh air if they are to remain sweet, not once a month or year, but two or three times a week, if not oftener. At this price only can we hope to deprive confined spaces of their native unwholesomeness, and the sooner housewives lay this maxim to their hearts and act upon it, the better.—Hospital Gazette.

MILWAUKEE'S CITY HALL.

A Grand Structure to Be Erected by Wisconsin's Metropolis.

The new building will be located on the triangular block of ground bounded on the south by Oneida street and Market square, on the west by East Water street, on the north by Biddle street, and on the east by Market street. The ground is at present occupied by the old city hall, which was built for a market place early in the '50's, and a few insignificant brick buildings north of it. The new building will have the advantage of light from all four sides, in ad-



PROPOSED NEW CITY HALL FOR MILWAUKEE.

dition to which large light shafts are provided in the interior which will give to every room in the structure an abundance of natural light and ample ventilation. The exterior of the plan disguises as far as possible the defects of the site from a geometric standpoint, and its selection meets with the approbation of a large majority of the citizens—all, in fact, save the active partisans of local architects competing for the award. The building, as will be seen by the accompanying sketch, will be highly ornamental and a credit to the city. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$600,000, and it will be ready for occupancy by the close of the present year or early in the spring of 1893. It will be a great improvement to the section in which it is located, for the old structure has long been an eyesore to citizens and provoked the ridicule of strangers. That so conspicuous a site should be so long defaced by the ramshackle building that has outlived more than a generation has been cause for lamentation among the progressive element of Milwaukee's population, who hail with delight the prospect of a new and slightly edifice in which the city officials may be housed.

STATUE OF FRANKLIN.

It Will Be One of the Artistic Attractions of the World's Fair.

In a conspicuous position, mounted on a pedestal before the south entrance of the electrical exhibit building at the Columbian fair will be the statue of Franklin shown in our illustration. The statue is twenty-one feet high and is the work of Carl Rohl Smith, a Dane. Representing Franklin, as it does, actually conducting the lightning to the earth in his well-known experiment with the kite in Philadelphia, there could not well be found a subject more strikingly appropriate for the place it is to occupy in front of the spacious edifice to be devoted to the display of electrical appliances.

The names of forty-one eminent electricians now dead will be placed



THE FRANKLIN STATUE.

over the entrance of the Electricity building, as follows: Franklin, Galvani, Ampere, Faraday, Ohm, Sturgeon, Morse, Siemens, Davy, Volta, Henry, Oersted, Comolomb, Ronald, Page, Weber, Gilbert, Davenport, Soemmering, Don Silva, Arago, Damill, Jacobi, Wheatstone, Gauss, Vail, Bain, De la Rive, Joule, Saussure, Cooke, Varley, Steinheil, Guericke, La Place, Channing, Priestley, Maxwell, Coxe, Thales and Cavendish.

Wonders in Eyes and Muscles.

The microscope has revealed many wonders, among others that the common caterpillar has 4,000 muscles in his body; that the drone bee's eyes each contain 1,300 mirrors, and that the large, prominent eyes of the brilliant dragon flies are each furnished with 28,000 polished lenses.

THE "CRACKER" GIRL.

A Story of the Alligator Country.

A stray chicken wandered aimlessly about a small clearing. Now he stopped to peck at bright pebbles, then hopped forward to examine a bunch of tussock grass. Then a grasshopper attracted his attention. And all the time he was getting farther away from home. At last he paused on the bank of a dark creek and looked about curiously. It was a new world to him. Near by a long black object lay half imbedded in the sand. After watching it a few moments he hopped nearer. Then came a quick flash and snapping of teeth; the chicken's short drama was over. And the alligator's tail slid back into the sand, and his half-closed eyes resumed their air of sleepy unconsciousness.

Overhead magnolias and live oaks mingled their branches, while here and there rose the stately trunks of royal palms. Great masses of azalea, agave and sensitive plants crept up from the water's edge and spread out over the banks. And everywhere clambered the fox grape and bignonia and woodbine.

Beyond the creek and stretching away for a hundred miles to the south and west were the everglades. In the distance gleamed the blue waters of Lake Okechobee. To the east was a wilderness, to the north twenty miles of almost impenetrable jungle. And in the midst the little clearing, lonely and wild and ugly. For, except where the log cabin stood, near the center, the trees had been merely girdled and now rose white and ghostly, their gray, skeleton arms creaking and groaning with every passing breeze. Among them were long ridges of sweet-potato vines and nearer the cabin a few clumps of gumbo and banana stalks. A tall, solitary oleander in full bloom stood near the water barrel, its fragrant branches nearly hiding one end of the cabin. A little to one side were several neglected orange trees.

The cabin had but two windows, small openings which were closed with boards when it rained. Near one of these a young girl was preparing "comptie." On the stove behind her was the inevitable kettle of hominy. As she worked she occasionally broke into snatches of negro melody, her fresh young voice floating out into the forest and bringing quick responses from mocking birds and warblers.

Two men were working their way through the thick masses of palmetto. Suddenly they paused to listen.

"What a voice!" one of them exclaimed. "A backwoods nightingale." "It must be old Dobesson's daughter," said the other. "I was here five years ago, and she was then the wildest and happiest little thing I ever saw—all the time in the woods, chasing squirrels and imitating the mocking birds."

Again the voice floated to them. As it died away the first speaker drew a long breath.

"What an acquisition she would be to my rustic chorus," he said.

His companion laughed.

"There you go again! Never a fine voice but you must be covetous. The penalty of being a theater manager, I suppose. But really, Danielson, you must not wake the ambition of this child of nature. She is like the birds, and New York would stifle her."

A few moments later they emerged from the clearing the young girl left the window and appeared in the doorway. For a moment she merely looked curious, then a glow of recognition crept into her face. Before they had time to speak she sprang down the steps with outstretched hands.

"Mr. Lowery, fer all ther worl!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "Hit's mighty pleasan' ter see yeh run' agin. Paw'll suttingly be glad ter see yeh."

"And I shall be glad to see him, Liza," said Mr. Lowery, heartily. "We've had some rare hunts together. But how you have grown. You were only a little girl when I left."

"An' like fer somebody ter make her bows an' arrers an' go huntin' 'cooters."

Mr. Lowery smiled.

"We did have some fine 'cooter' hunts," he said; then, nodding toward his companion, added: "I've brought my friend, Mr. Danielson, down to try alligator hunting. I tell him your father is probably the best 'gator guide in south Florida."

The girl's face clouded.

"Paw's in right pore shape," she said, slowly. "He war los' in the ev'glades an' got the shakes pow'ful bad. I low he cay't do no mo' guidin' fer er long time."

The two men looked at each other in perplexity. Seeing this, the girl hastened to add:

"Cleb kin guide you uns better 'n anybody 'cept paw. He ain't but twelve years' ol', but paw says wath he don't know 'bout 'gators ain't wath takin' lessons on."

But Mr. Lowery looked doubtful.

"I remember Cleb," he said, "but it strikes me that he would be a rather small chap in case of an emergency. A twelve-footer would be apt to take advantage of him."

"Paw says Cleb kin git away with mos' anythin'. He lows he ar quicker nor lightning."

"Very well, we'll try him, of course. It is thirty miles to the nearest settlement where a guide could be found. Now, suppose we go in and have a talk with your father."

An hour later Cleb came in, a small, freckled-faced boy with quick, sharp eyes, which seemed to take in everything. Soon after appeared Mr. Lowery's man with the camp equipage.

"I suppose we can have the old camp site by the creek?" Mr. Lowery inquired.

"Suttinly, suttinly!" responded Mr. Dobesson, heartily. "You uns act jes' like yeh war't home an' he'p yo'selfs. There's rafta o' gyarden sass an' melon spilla'."

Before night the camp was ready.

and late in the evening the two men, with their young guide went down the creek for a preliminary "brush" with the alligators. And it did not take long to discover that the girl's praise of her brother was justifiable. As Mr. Lowery's man said, he was a "peeler." Before many days the two men expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with his services.

As the days went by the relations between the house and camp grew more intimate. Mr. Danielson was an enthusiast in his profession and found the voice of the young girl fully as attractive as alligator hunting. Day after day he listened to her singing and often accompanied it with his own rich voice. A little practice and her quick ear caught the opera airs; even her teacher was sometimes surprised by the exquisite rendering which her superb voice gave to them, and the more he listened the more he was resolved to take her back with him to New York.

"I would like the training of such a voice," he said to Mr. Lowery; "there is rare promise in it."

A few days later they were standing near the cabin, making arrangements for the next day's hunt, when she suddenly snatched the rifle from Cleb's grasp, and, taking quick aim, fired. A heavy crash and scream almost instantaneously came from the undergrowth near the camp.

"Hit's a wildcat," she said, in explanation. "Twar a-making fer you uns tent. I low hit smelt vittles."

And, sure enough, an immense cat was found under one of the live oaks. As Mr. Lowery pointed to the small wound in the base of the skull he looked at his companion significantly.

"You or I," he said, "could never have done this at such a distance."

Mr. Danielson made no reply, but he looked at the strong, lithe figure of the young girl with renewed interest.

"She will be a grand woman some day," he thought. "If only her language was not so barbarous."

But as the weeks went by even her language seemed less harsh to his ears. Sometimes her quaint expressions seemed positively charming. And her eyes were so brown and deep—so frank and open—what mattered a few oddities of expression?

One day Mr. Lowery took him to task.

"You must go slow, Danielson," he said, kindly. "You are but twenty-five, and Liza is no ordinary girl. But you know the impossibility."

For a moment his companion made no reply; then he raised his eyes slowly.

"Yes," he said, quietly. "I know the impossibility. I have convinced myself of it a hundred times. The girl is absolutely ignorant; a 'cracker' in the extreme sense of the term, while I am—what books and money have made me. And yet," he continued, after a pause, "as soon as I convince myself of its absurdity I am sure to beg into make plans to take her north and give her an education. With her capacity, an education would be a matter of little difficulty."

"But you must have her consent, and—excuse me—the whole plan is idiotic."

"I know it."

A moment later he arose and walked toward the cabin. Mr. Lowery watched him curiously.

"I fancy our alligator hunting is about over," he thought.

The next afternoon, as the two were practicing duets together, Mr. Danielson asked the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone:

"How would you like to go north and study music, Liza?"

She raised her eyes frankly. This was one of her attractions—she never showed embarrassment or self-consciousness.

"I use ter low I'd like ter learn things right much," she said, simply; "but sen' paw's been sick an' money skase I've gin hit all up. Hit mus' be gran' ter know things like you uns."

There was a wistfulness in her voice which he took instant advantage of.

"If you could arrange to go north with us," he said, eagerly, "you would have a chance to learn everything. My mother would look after you, I am sure."

"Hits too late—an' thar's other things."

"What?"

But at this moment Mr. Lowery came up. With him was a tall young man in rough costume.

"Excuse the interruption, Danielson," said Mr. Lowery, "but I want you to know my friend Norton. You've heard me speak of him. My guide among the Keys—saved my life off Aucote and nearly lost his own."

Mr. Danielson advanced cordially. He had heard many stories of this brave guide—this Apollo among the cowboys.

But before he could grasp his hand a lithe figure sprang before.

"Oh, Bob! We didn' 'spec yeh 'fore orange-pickin'." Then, turning about, she added, with a charming air of proprietorship: "Hit's my Bob."—Waverly Magazine.

A Man's Inconsistency.

A man will wade through two feet of snow to go to a dog fight, but six inches of the stuff will keep him away from church.

A man will get up at four o'clock in the morning to go fishing, but will calmly allow his better half to build the fire before he does so.

A man will spend half a day reading the latest French novel, but let his wife request him to read a chapter from the Bible to the children and immediately his eyes become unfit for use.

A man will tramp the hills and vales from daybreak to sundown in search of the wily rabbit and consider it exhilarating exercise, but he will kick like a new shotgun when his wife asks him to take the baby out walking on Sunday afternoon.—N. Y. World.

—Soon Remedied.—Dick Hicks (to dentist):—"My jaw ached when I came here, but now it has stopped." Molar (grasping forepaw):—"We can soon remedy that."—N. Y. Herald.

THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company.

J. O. VAN DUZER, EDITOR. LEW. A. CATES, MANAGER.

The misunderstandings with Italy and Chili have compelled recognition of the defenseless condition of our own coast cities and plans for remedy are suggested on all hands.

Dana, of the N. Y. Sun, was not half such a fighter twenty-eight years ago last fall, when he was killing his horse to get out of the dust of the field of Chick amanga and telegraphing to Washington that Bragg and Longstreet had entered the rest of us up, as he appears in his paper, now. We clip the following, but suggest that the Sun's declaration of war does not involve anybody except the Sun:

"It is well for nations as for individuals to learn betimes who are their friends. Our difference with Chile, now ostensibly settled, has done us at least the service of disclosing, for the twentieth time, the malignant hostility with which Americans are regarded by a large and influential section of the English people.

"Are free-traders honest? Do they believe what they advocate? Would they wilfully ruin the country?" So asks one, of the American Economist. Some—a very few—are honest, and deserve respectful treatment.

Dorman B. Eaton, replying to Croker's defence of Tammany, says: "Organization, and not education; success, and not improvement; victorious war, and not glorious peace, are presented as the supreme aims of Tammany.

A letter written by Gen. Sherman Sept. 4, 1864, to Gen. Halleck, which opens with this declaration: "I owe you a private letter and believe one at this time will be acceptable," has nevertheless been incorporated in the war records and is going the rounds of the papers.

The Atlantic Monthly for March opens with an article by the Rev. Brooke Herford, the popular Boston clergyman, on "An Old English Township," in which he

embodies, in a delightful way, the chances, and changes of a settlement in Lancashire. Mr. Crawford continues his serial of Italian life, "Don Orsino," and Miss Isabel F. Hapgood has a vividly written paper on Russian travel, called "Harvest-Tide on the Volga."

The promoters of the McKinley tariff meant it to push forward the policy of America for the Americans. One method of realizing it was to keep all work within their own dominions.

The man who robbed the express car on the New York Central road was run down and captured. He gives his name as William Cross, but is believed to be Oliver Curtis Perry, who is wanted for a previous robbery on the same road, near Utica.

There are no sun spots on General Alger.—Tribune. The spots are on the Sun itself, and if the astronomers know anything about it they indicate a very stormy condition of the solar atmosphere.

The Ann Arbor boys did not seem to care much to hear Mr. Cleveland. Each had a ticket, but no sooner were the tickets issued than the boys began selling them. The price varied between \$1.00 and \$5.00.

Half of congress was in Chicago on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, and Chicago spread itself to capture it and secure favorable action on the appropriation or loan. It did it, easy. Mr. Cleveland's address at Ann Arbor is said to be the best thing he ever did. His subject was "Sentiment in Public Life."

The Baltimore men want \$1,305,000 for their wounds. If they get the odd change, \$305,000, they'll be lucky. Vesuvius is pouring out lava and Etna is growling and shaking Sicily.

Here is John Workman's 35th "Notion": "A civilization which refuses to protect the weak and neglects to attempt the cure of ignorance and poverty, a Christianity which seeks only to relieve and soothe and does not attempt to heal, a political economy which protects rapacity and greed and leaves the victims to shift for themselves must either export its poverty and vice, or stud its area with prisons and potter's fields."

The democratic party in New York is "split up the back." The convention of Monday was run according to the schedule and made a Hill delegation and continued the state committee unchanged. The Cleveland protestants, after being kicked out of the convention, held a meeting, made another state committee, called another state convention and will send a contesting delegation to Chicago. New York is safe for the nominee of the Minneapolis convention.

Our comrade of thirty years since, Capt H. C. Farnum, is now proprietor of the "Island Home Stock Farm," on Grosse Isle, in the Detroit river, and sends us a copy of his catalogue of pure bred Percheron and French coach horses. If any reader of Iron Port wants a draught or coach horse we recommend that he correspond with Capt. Farnum and guarantee him "a square deal." The catalogue can be seen at our office.

An immense "combine" has just been entered into by which the anthracite trade of the country comes under one management. Such a "combine" must reduce the cost of production and if its managers are wise enough to share the saving with the public there will be no kick; if not, down goes their house.

A timely and valuable publication is the "Tin Plate supplement" to the American Manufacturer of Feb. 19. It is more than its title claims, being a history of the metal giving statistics of its production and an illustrated article upon the

geology connected with it; descriptions, also illustrated, of the methods of production, and an exhaustive description of the methods of manufacture of tin plate, both such as are proved and such as are but proposed. We file it for study at our leisure and for reference. Joseph D. Wecks, editor of the Manufacturer, is the author and compiler.

In last Saturday's Detroit Journal, over the signature of Wm. Livingstone, Jr., appeared the following (among other) paragraphs: "We have purchased the Detroit Journal and assume absolute control to-day. The Journal will be made a thoroughly republican newspaper in all that term implies, with no personal axes to grind, no partisan friends to reward, no enemies to punish."

Alfred Dolge, the manufacturer of felt and articles of which felt is the material, has paid to his employees, with whom he shares profits on a plan of his own, a sum equal to 38 1/2 per cent of their year's wages, for the year just closed. He was enabled to do it by "the McKinley bill."

"Sister Curtis" (George William) emptied his box of talk to a Brooklyn audience on Washington's birthday but it was not Washington whom he eulogized. He told the Brooklynites about that eminent mugwump, the author of "The Biglow Papers," whose name he said he wanted to "blend with that of Washington." We should say, hardly.

"Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, is described as the most energetic, active, bustling, untiring and indefatigable man in congress." Hasn't changed a bit since '64; those were his characteristics when he was riding around Sherman's army, capturing trains and raising the devil generally.

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JACOB JEPSON

—MANUFACTURER OF—

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Ginger Ale, Iron and Sarsaparilla Beer, Lemon Soda, Cream Beer, Strawberry, Cherry Juice, Orange Cider Etc.,

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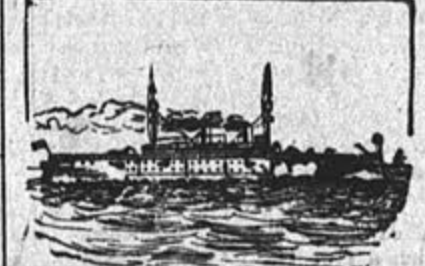
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A MAMMOTH CRUISER.

THE CRUISER NEW YORK RECENTLY LAUNCHED.

Dimensions and Principal Characteristics of This Magnificent Vessel. She Has Four Decks Besides the Protective Deck.

The cruiser New York, recently launched, is not only the most formidable cruising vessel ever in the United States navy, but also the largest and most powerfully engined ship ever built in the western hemisphere. The dimensions of the New York and principal characteristics are as follows: Length of the load water line, 380½ feet; breadth, including side armor belt, 64 feet 10 inches. She has three decks besides the protective deck. Her propelling machinery consists of four vertical, inverted, direct-acting, three-cylinder, triple-expansion engines of the latest type. Her steam is generated by six double-ended, eight-furnace main boilers of 20 feet 3 inches in length, besides auxiliary single-ended, two-furnace boilers. The total grate surface is



THE CRUISER NEW YORK.

about 1,000 square feet, and the total heating surface about 35,000. At full power, with 180 to 192 revolutions, her engines are expected to develop 4,500 indicated horse power each, or a collective total of 18,000 horse power, which is calculated to give her a sustained trial speed of twenty knots. The vitals of the ship are protected by the water line, sloping up eleven feet to a point one foot above it and extending the whole length of the ship. The battery consists of six 8-inch breech-loading rifles, twelve 4-inch rapid-fire guns, a secondary battery of sixteen small rapid-fire and machine guns, and six torpedo tubes. Her full war complement will be thirty-seven officers and 500 petty officers, seamen, firemen and marines. The keel was laid in September, 1890, under a contract requirement to complete the ship by January 1, 1893. The cost of the vessel is in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000. She has a coal carrying capacity of 15,000 tons and will be able to steam 13,000 miles without re-coaling.

HOW A JEW CAN FIND A JEW.

The Queer Custom that Enables One to Locate the Home of Another. A certain class of Jewish peddlers desire to deal only with people of their own race. They visit the houses of the poorer quarters of the city, where Jews live side by side with Germans, Swedes, Bohemians, Poles, Irish and others, yet they never knock at the door of a room where other than a Jew resides. How do they do this? Their certainty is due to a simple cause—not known to the Gentile—which dates back to the times when history was young. The Jewish biblical story says that Moses instructed his followers to keep green the memory of their departure from Egypt by marking their houses so that they could be distinguished from those of the Gentiles. The last curse sent to Pharaoh's people was the slaughter of first-borns. The Jews marked their doors with lambs' blood, and the Destroying Angel passed by the doors so marked. This, and the biblical injunction, led to a custom among the orthodox Jews which is followed to this day. On the door-frame at the entrance to every Jewish house there is nailed a little tin box—generally three or four inches long and one-half or a whole inch wide. It is usually placed six or seven feet from the ground, and in it is rolled a piece of parchment containing the passage from the Bible referred to. Not only is this placed at the entrance to the home, but the door-frame of every room is adorned with one of the sacred emblems. Extremely orthodox Jews touch the object and kiss their fingertips every time they pass beneath it. In portions of Europe, where the Jews are less modern than here, the little tin boxes are placed at the outer entrance of the houses, but here it is the custom to nail them on the inner portion of the door-frames. And it is by looking behind the street door that the Jewish peddler can tell whether or not one of his co-religionists dwells within the house.—Chicago Tribune

MICROSCOPES AND CARPETS.

Maxims Which Good Housewives Should Lay to Their Hearts. In our endeavor to be comfortable in this vale of tears there is a tendency to overlook the elementary laws of hygiene, and in no respect, perhaps, more so than in the superabundance of curtains and carpets—those non-patented contrivances for hindering the free circulation of fresh air and stultifying nature's automatic arrangements for the deodorization and disinfection of our homes. Carpets are always objectionable when they are not arranged to permit of easy removal for cleansing purposes without the necessity of turning a room topsy-turvy. In most houses the carpet only comes up once a year, by which time it is as full of microbes and accumulated filth as its interstices will allow. No wonder, then, if our rooms preserve a musty smell in spite of periodical opening of windows and vigorous sweepings, which only displace a portion of the dust to settle promptly elsewhere in some less accessible spot. Fixed carpets are even more objectionable and unwholesome in bedrooms, for

there they absorb the fetid emanations of the night, and soak up various decomposable materials for future use. The ideal would be a polished wooden floor garnished with rugs in sufficient number to give an aspect and feeling of comfort, while admitting of easy exposure to the salutary influence of air and light. Rugs, carpets and curtains ought to be frequently shaken and hung up in the fresh air if they are to remain sweet, not once a month or year, but two or three times a week, if not oftener. At this price only can we hope to deprive confined spaces of their native unwholesomeness, and the sooner housewives lay this maxim to their hearts and act upon it, the better.—Hospital Gazette.

MILWAUKEE'S CITY HALL.

A Grand Structure to Be Erected by Wisconsin's Metropolis. The new building will be located on the triangular block of ground bounded on the south by Oneida street and Market square, on the west by East Water street, on the north by Biddle street and on the east by Market street. The ground is at present occupied by the old city hall, which was built for a market place early in the 50's, and a few insignificant brick buildings north of it. The new building will have the advantage of light from all four sides, in ad-



PROPOSED NEW CITY HALL FOR MILWAUKEE.

dition to which large light shafts are provided in the interior which will give to every room in the structure an abundance of natural light and ample ventilation. The exterior of the plan disguises as far as possible the defects of the site from a geometric standpoint, and its selection meets with the approbation of a large majority of the citizens—all, in fact, save the active partisans of local architects competing for the award. The building, as will be seen by the accompanying sketch, will be highly ornamental and a credit to the city. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$600,000, and it will be ready for occupancy by the close of the present year or early in the spring of 1893. It will be a great improvement to the section in which it is located, for the old structure has long been an eyesore to citizens and provoked the ridicule of strangers. That so conspicuous a site should be so long defaced by the ramshackle building that has outlived more than a generation has been cause for lamentation among the progressive element of Milwaukee's population, who hail with delight the prospect of a new and slightly edifice in which the city officials may be housed.

STATUE OF FRANKLIN.

It Will Be One of the Artistic Attractions of the World's Fair.

In a conspicuous position, mounted on a pedestal before the south entrance of the electrical exhibit building at the Columbian fair will be the statue of Franklin shown in our illustration. The statue is twenty-one feet high and is the work of Carl Rohl Smith, a Dane. Representing Franklin, as it does, actually conducting the lightning to the earth in his well-known experiment with the kite in Philadelphia, there could not well be found a subject more strikingly appropriate for the place it is to occupy in front of the spacious edifice to be devoted to the display of electrical appliances. The names of forty-one eminent electricians now dead will be placed



THE FRANKLIN STATUE.

over the entrance of the Electricity building, as follows: Franklin, Galvani, Ampere, Faraday, Ohm, Sturgeon, Morse, Siemens, Davy, Volta, Henry, Oersted, Coulomb, Ronald, Page, Weber, Gilbert, Davenport, Soemmering, Don Silva, Arago, Daniell, Jacobi, Wheatstone, Gauss, Vail, Bain, De la Rive, Joule, Saussure, Cooke, Varley, Steinheil, Guericke, LaPlace, Channing, Priestley, Maxwell, Coxe, Thales, and Cavendish.

Wonders in Eyes and Muscles.

The microscope has revealed many wonders, among others that the common caterpillar has 4,000 muscles in his body; that the drone bee's eyes each contain 1,000 mirrors, and that the large, prominent eyes of the brilliant dragon flies are each furnished with 28,000 polished lenses.

THE "CRACKER" GIRL.

A Story of the Alligator Country.

A stray chicken wandered aimlessly about a small clearing. Now he stopped to peck at bright pebbles, then hopped forward to examine a bunch of tussock grass. Then a grasshopper attracted his attention. And all the time he was getting farther away from home. At last he paused on the bank of a dark creek and looked about curiously. It was a new world to him. Near by a long black object lay half imbedded in the sand. After watching it a few moments he hopped nearer. Then came a quick flash and snapping of teeth; the chicken's short drama was over. And the alligator's tail slid back into the sand, and his half-closed eyes resumed their air of sleepy unconsciousness.

Overhead magnolias and live oaks mingled their branches, while here and there rose the stately trunks of royal palms. Great masses of azalea, agave and sensitive plants crept up from the water's edge and spread out over the banks. And everywhere clambered the fox grape and bignonia and woodbine. Beyond the creek and stretching away for a hundred miles to the south and west were the everglades. In the distance gleamed the blue waters of Lake Okechobee. To the east was a wilderness, to the north twenty miles of almost impenetrable jungle. And in the midst the little clearing, lonely and wild and ugly. For, except where the log cabin stood, near the center, the trees had been merely girdled and now rose white and ghostly, their gray, skeleton arms creaking and groaning with every passing breeze. Among them were long ridges of sweet-potato vines and nearer the cabin a few clumps of gumbo and banana stalks. A tall, solitary oleander in full bloom stood near the water barrel, its fragrant branches nearly hiding one end of the cabin. A little to one side were several neglected orange trees.

The cabin had but two windows, small openings which were closed with boards when it rained. Near one of these a young girl was preparing "comptie." On the stove behind her was the inevitable kettle of hominy. As she worked she occasionally broke into snatches of negro melody, her fresh young voice floating out into the forest and bringing quick responses from mocking birds and warblers.

Two men were working their way through the thick masses of palmetto. Suddenly they paused to listen. "What a voice!" one of them exclaimed. "A backwoods nightingale." "It must be old Dobesson's daughter," said the other. "I was here five years ago, and she was then the wildest and happiest little thing I ever saw—all the time in the woods, chasing squirrels and imitating the mocking birds."

Again the voice floated to them. As it died away the first speaker drew a long breath.

"What an acquisition she would be to my rustic chorus," he said.

His companion laughed.

"There you go again! Never a fine voice but you must be covetous. The penalty of being a theater manager, I suppose. But really, Danielson, you must not wake the ambition of this child of nature. She is like the birds, and New York would stifle her."

A few moments later they emerged from the clearing the young girl left the window and appeared in the doorway. For a moment she merely looked curious, then a glow of recognition crept into her face. Before they had time to speak she sprang down the steps with outstretched hands.

"Mr. Lowery, fer all ther worl!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "Hit's mighty plesan' ter see yeh roun' agin. Paw'll suttingly be glad ter see yeh."

"And I shall be glad to see him, Liza," said Mr. Lowery, heartily. "We've had some rare hunts together. But how you have grown. You were only a little girl when I left."

"An' like fer somebody ter make her bows an' arrers an' go huntin' 'cooters'."

Mr. Lowery smiled. "We did have some fine 'cooter' hunts," he said; then, nodding toward his companion, added: "I've brought my friend, Mr. Danielson, down to try alligator hunting. I tell him your father is probably the best 'gator guide in south Florida."

The girl's face clouded. "Paw's in right pore shape," she said, slowly. "He war los' in the ev'glades an' got the shakes pow'ful bad. I low he cay'nt do no mo' guidin' fer er long time."

The two men looked at each other in perplexity. Seeing this, the girl hastened to add:

"Cleb kin guide you uns better 'n anybody 'cept paw. He ain't but twelve years ol', but paw says what he don't know 'bout 'gators ain't wuth takin' lessons on."

But Mr. Lowery looked doubtful.

"I remember Cleb," he said, "but it strikes me that he would be a rather small chap in case of an emergency. A twelve-footer would be apt to take advantage of him."

"Paw says Cleb kin git away with mos' anythin'." He "lows he ar quicker nor lightning."

"Very well, we'll try him; of course. It is thirty miles to the nearest settlement where a guide could be found. Now, suppose we go in and have a talk with your father."

An hour later Cleb came in, a small, freckled-faced boy with quick, sharp eyes, which seemed to take in everything. Soon after appeared Mr. Lowery's man with the camp equipage.

"I suppose we can have the old camp site by the creek?" Mr. Lowery inquired.

"Suttinly, suttinly!" responded Mr. Dobesson, heartily. "You uns act jes' like yeh war't home an' he'p yo'self. There's raft's o' gyarden sass an' melons spilin'."

Before night the camp was ready.

and late in the evening the two men with their young guide went down the creek for a preliminary "brush" with the alligators. And it did not take long to discover that the girl's praise of her brother was justifiable. As Mr. Lowery's man said, he was a "peeler." Before many days the two men expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with his services.

As the days went by the relations between the house and camp grew more intimate. Mr. Danielson was an enthusiast in his profession and found the voice of the young girl fully as attractive as alligator hunting. Day after day he listened to her singing and often accompanied it with his own rich voice. A little practice and her quick ear caught the opera airs; even her teacher was sometimes surprised by the exquisite rendering which her superb voice gave to them, and the more he listened the more he was resolved to take her back with him to New York.

"I would like the training of such a voice," he said to Mr. Lowery; "there is rare promise in it."

A few days later they were standing near the cabin, making arrangements for the next day's hunt, when she suddenly snatched the rifle from Cleb's grasp and, taking quick aim, fired. A heavy crash and scream almost instantaneously came from the undergrowth near the camp.

"Hit's a wildcat," she said, in explanation. "Twar a-making fer you uns' tent. I low hit smelt vittles."

And, sure enough, an immense cat was found under one of the live oaks. As Mr. Lowery pointed to the small wound in the base of the skull he looked at his companion significantly.

"You or I," he said, "could never have done this at such a distance."

Mr. Danielson made no reply, but he looked at the strong, lithe figure of the young girl with renewed interest.

"She will be a grand woman some day," he thought. "If only her language was not so barbarous."

But as the weeks went by even her language seemed less harsh to his ears. Sometimes her quaint expressions seemed positively charming. And her eyes were so brown and deep—so frank and open—what mattered a few oddities of expression?

One day Mr. Lowery took him to task.

"You must go slow, Danielson," he said, kindly. "You are but twenty-five, and Liza is no ordinary girl. But you know the impossibility."

For a moment his companion made no reply; then he raised his eyes slowly.

"Yes," he said, quietly. "I know the impossibility. I have convinced myself of it a hundred times. The girl is absolutely ignorant; a 'cracker' in the extreme sense of the term, while I am—what books and money have made me. And yet," he continued, after a pause, "as soon as I convince myself of its absurdity I am sure to beg into make plans to take her north and give her an education. With her capacity, an education would be a matter of little difficulty."

"But you must have her consent, and—excuse me—the whole plan is idiotic."

"I know it." A moment later he arose and walked toward the cabin. Mr. Lowery watched him curiously.

"I fancy our alligator hunting is about over," he thought.

The next afternoon, as the two were practicing duets together, Mr. Danielson asked the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone:

"How would you like to go north and study music, Liza?"

She raised her eyes frankly. This was one of her attractions—she never showed embarrassment or self-consciousness.

"I use ter 'low I'd like ter learn things right much," she said, simply; "but sen' paw's been sick an' money akase I've gin hit all up. Hit mus' be gran' ter know things like you uns."

There was a wistfulness in her voice which he took instant advantage of.

"If you could arrange to go north with us," he said, eagerly, "you would have a chance to learn everything. My mother would look after you. I am sure."

"Hits too late—an' thar's other things."

"What?"

But at this moment Mr. Lowery came up. With him was a tall young man in rough costume.

"Excuse the interruption, Danielson," said Mr. Lowery, "but I want you to know my friend Norton. You've heard me speak of him. My guide among the Keys—saved my life off Anclote and nearly lost his own."

Mr. Danielson advanced cordially. He had heard many stories of this brave guide—this Apollo among the cowboys.

But before he could grasp his hand a lithe figure sprang before.

"Oh, Bob! We didn' 'speek yeh 'fore orange-piekin'." Then, turning about, she added, with a charming air of proprietorship: "Hit's my Bob."—Waverly Magazine.

A Man's Inconsistency. A man will wade through two feet of snow to go to a dog fight, but six inches of the stuff will keep him away from church.

A man will get up at four o'clock in the morning to go fishing, but will calmly allow his better half to build the fire before he does so.

A man will spend half a day reading the latest French novel, but let his wife request him to read a chapter from the Bible to the children and immediately his eyes become unfit for use.

A man will tramp the hills and vales from daybreak to sundown in search of the wily rabbit and consider it exhilarating exercise, but he will kick like a new shotgun when his wife asks him to take the baby out walking on Sunday afternoon.—N. Y. World.

—Soon Remedied.—Dick Hicks (to dentist):—"My jaw ached when I came here, but now it has stopped." Molar (grasping forceps):—"We can soon remedy that."—N. Y. Herald.

GRANNY'S MESSAGE.

You're writing out to Jack to-day because he's twenty-one. And wants, you say, for me to send a message straight from home.

"LET US BE FOOLS."

Conclusion of Two Pessimistic Philosophers.

In a suburban district of Chicago there is a building known as the "Nest of Disappointment." It is an old-looking structure, of grayish brick, and was once the pretentious home of a rich man; but several years ago it was cut up into offices.

though afraid to give voice to his verse. He counted on his fingers again and then read the following: "TRICK LATE AUTUMN. A chilling shudder floats upon the air. An old perfume is borne across the sea. The trees, discouraged, stand with branches bare.

"I hope to see you again, sir." "You shall. In truth, I can't permit one so closely allied to me to escape." The lawyer went back to his miserable office and sat meditating wretchedly.

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE. THE use of gas for illuminating libraries is found to destroy the leather bindings of books. THE skin of a boiled egg when carefully peeled and applied when wet to a boil will draw out the matter and greatly relieve the soreness.

'92 IS AT HAND

AS IS ALSO

The Semi-Weekly Iron Port

WITH A CIRCULATION OF

OVER 2,000 WEEKLY,

Making it the best advertising medium in the upper peninsula. Containing, as it does, all the local news and well assorted stories and miscellaneous matter, it is a most readable family journal.

JOB PRINTING

In this Department Nothing is Wanting.

The management has spared neither pains nor expense in keeping this department equipped with

All the Latest Faces in Type

And our presses are of the best makes, enabling us to turn out as good work as can be had anywhere. In our Stock Rooms may be found the most complete line of printers' stationery this side of Milwaukee; such as

- BILL HEADS, all sizes, STATEMENTS, LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, SHIPPING TAGS, FLAT PAPERS, CARDBOARDS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Programmes and Invitations

For Balls, Parties and Weddings, in any style desirable, with prices to suit everybody from the humblest to the most elaborate.

Iron Port Company. Business Office Over Northrup & Northrup's, One Door North of P.

KIRK'S AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP. A LAUNDRY SOAP, PURE AND SANITARY. BEST FOR General Household Use.

A PATRIOTIC WORK. Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League.

MEDICINAL. CURE YOURSELF! Ask your Druggist for a bottle of the "BIG TRADE MARK" BIC.



MANY NEWSY NEWSLETS

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE GLOBE.

Matters of General Importance Condensed by Iron Port Reporters for the Perusal of Many Readers Here and Elsewhere.

One man robbed the "money car" of the American Express, stood off the crew of the train with pistols, captured an engine and got away. The messenger in "money car" was badly wounded but not killed. How much money was taken is not stated. All this occurred not "in the west," but on the N. Y. Central road, just east of Rochester, last Sunday.

Ed. Coy, a negro who had ravished a white woman, was burned to death near Texarkana last week. Kerosene was poured over him and the woman whom he had outraged applied the match. Seven minutes was the duration of his torment.

Ex-Senator Blair announces himself as candidate for the republican presidential nomination. Has about as much show to get it as Fred Douglas.

Mount Washington, N. H. is to be capped with the largest electric arc light ever made, and the highest beam of artificial light in the world. It can be easily seen from Portland, and under proper conditions it can probably be seen even from Boston.

Capt. Charles Sutherland was shot by a Frankfurt saloon keeper named Strauble last Saturday. Strauble is in custody.

The southern boundary of the U. S. is to be re-surveyed. Mexico claims that as now established it is too far south by sixty miles.

A company was recently organized to work a new vein of tin which is said to have been discovered about 50 miles north of Denver, Col. The vein is reported to be 100 feet in width and to run 15 per cent. in tin.

Number of tin plate works in the United States in January, 1892, in operation or preparing to make tin or tern plates: 20; number building 10.

Prospectors for gas and oil at Killmaster, Alcona county, report that the indications in the rock are more favorable than any other new territory in which they have ever operated.

A great "trust" of California fruit-growers, with a capital of \$50,000,000, is the latest move in the line of consolidation.

A gang of counterfeiters has just been broken up at Cincinnati, just in time to prevent the issue of a dangerous five-dollar counterfeit.

Indianapolis folks must walk; a strike has tied up all the street cars again.

Daniel Morgan, of Shullsburg, Wis., claims thirty millions from the U. S. He is heir of Gen. Daniel Morgan, of revolutionary fame, and his claim is based upon advances made to the U. S. for the support of troops.

Gen. Enriquez, of Guatemala, has been shot by direction of Barrillas, president of that country.

Nickel in large quantity has been found in Oregon.

The "Edison General" and "Thompson-Houston" companies have just consolidated. Ramor said that Edison had been frozen out, but he says not.

Dr. Keeley has sold the right to use his "cure" in the United Kingdom to a company which is capitalized at \$5,000,000.

Don Dickinson entertained Grover and Campbell, of Ohio, when they were at Detroit. The fact suggests the ticket Don would like to see nominated at Chicago.

A peddler was beaten to death by drunk on men at Loretto, Ontario. He sang an Orange song, and the crowd was not composed of Orangemen.

John Gilmary Shea, author of "History of the Catholic Church in America," died last Monday, at Elizabeth, N. J.

The relief steamer Indiana, sailed from Philadelphia on Monday for Libau, Russia. She was loaded with breadstuffs.

The president has appointed Wm. E. Gilbert, of Oregon, judge of the 9th judicial circuit. Judge Gilbert is by birth a Virginian, a graduate of the university of Michigan and but forty-four years old.

Indiana will send a Harrison delegation to Minneapolis; the delegates to the state convention are chosen.

The Revere house, Chicago, was on fire and narrowly escaped destruction on Tuesday.

From San Antonio comes (on the 23d) a report that Garza has been captured and shot, but it is not confirmed.

Spain is again devastated by floods. Tin plate manufacturers held a meeting of their association on Tuesday, at Pittsburgh.

The wife of Charles Rodrus, of Pittsburgh, having come into a fortune and refusing to give him control, he shot her. She will live, though, and his chances of getting the money are not improved.

Now they're kicking about our man McCreery, who is consul at Valparaiso. They say he has bought and sold foreign exchange and made money. Hope he has, and don't see that anybody has "any kick coming" if it be the case. What any white man should stay at Valparaiso for, unless to make some money, we can't see.

Ed. Field is on trial in New York. It is merely a question between Utica and Sing Sing—between the insane asylum and the penitentiary.

E. T. Bredlove, a young doctor, shot himself at St. Louis on Tuesday. He was crazy, fancying himself "in love" with another doctor.

At Magdeburg, Prussia, a man and his mistress have been murdering girls and

are in custody. They killed for small plunder.

The Irish National League appeals for money. Asks McCarthys to send money him and Parnellites to send theirs to Redmond, stipulating that they shall not use it to fight each other.

A BENEVOLENT PUBLISHER.

He Wished to Give the Poor Young Author a Fair Trial.

There recently died in Paris a famous publisher, Monsieur Calmann Levy, who had sent into the world a vast number of printed volumes, good and bad, and in doing so had acquired a great fortune. Many anecdotes have been told of him since his death, illustrating his sagacity and his positive character. None of these anecdotes is more amusing, perhaps, than the following, about a struggling young "author."

One day a very young man came to Calmann Levy, with an introduction and a frank, manly air, and offered him a novel in manuscript. It was entitled "Father Caesar."

"A capital title," said the publisher. "Contrary to my usual custom, I will read the manuscript myself. Come back in a fortnight."

At the time set the young man returned.

"It's pretty good," said the publisher, returning the story, "but very immature. Sorry I can't accept it."

The youth looked so heartbroken that the publisher slipped a fifty-franc note into his hand. The young man went away and two months after came back with another story, entitled "Aunt Giroflee."

"Good title," said Calmann Levy, again. "Come again in two months. I'll tell you what I think about it; and I like your perseverance."

In two months he came back and was told that his story had strong points, but was on the whole unavailable. Then the publisher gave the young man another fifty-franc note.

Three months went by, and the author again returned, this time with a novel entitled "Uncle Epaminondas."

"Good for you," said the publisher. "I think I can read your story in about a week, this time."

In a week the young man returned, looking haggard and worn.

"I am sorry that I cannot accept your story," said Calmann Levy. "But what's the matter with you?"

The young man told him that he was very ill, and that the doctor had told him that if he did not have two months' rest in the country he would die. The publisher gave him a bank-note and sent him away.

Two months afterward the young man came back, much refreshed, and with him he brought another novel, entitled "Cousin Cerisette."

"I have been so careful with my style this time," he said.

"Very well," said the publisher, looking a little wearied, "this will be read."

"No, it won't!" exclaimed the author, bitterly; "you won't read this any more than you did the others!"

"See here, young man," said Calmann Levy, "you have made a great mistake. I did read the others, and here is the proof: All you have done with your remarkable stories is to change the title each time and replace the first page. But though you have not yet used up the family, I'm afraid it is much too large to interest me any further. But never mind the money I have given you. I saw you were poor, and I wanted to try you. I have tried you all I wish to now!"—Youth's Companion.

WOMEN'S PRIVILEGES.

The Change Time Has Wrought in the Condition of the Fair Sex.

There was a time, not a century ago, when women were considered a race of beings altogether different from men; when no woman could sharpen a pencil, tie a parcel or sing bass; when about the only out-of-door game—it was called a "game" in bitter derision—in which young girls, between the ages of twelve and forty-two, were permitted to indulge, was a melancholy performance called "grace-hoops."

Boys were sometimes compelled to assist at this lodge of sorrow, but only in case of a dearth of girls, and in the presence of the old folk, who had grown tired of playing "Copenhagen."

But now, woman can do anything she tries, even to singing bass in her own quartette of girls, so that weak man is a superfluity in the choir. She has harnessed her grace-hoops tandem, and made a bicycle of them; she rows, she fishes, she shoots, inasmuch that all men, and it may be that some game, fear her shooting (joke); she wears her brother's hat, and his out-fing cap; his shirt front, his four-in-hand tie, and many things that are her brother's. She is stronger than her mother, and can stand a great deal more rest; she is quite as happy, and far more independent. She hangs on to the strap in the street car when her mother had a seat in the omnibus if every man rode outside in the rain. She gets jostled and pushed about in the crowd, when some bare-headed man, bowing low, used to make way for her grandmother. With weary patience she stands in line at the ticket-office; woe is she if she presume on the privilege of sex to step in ahead of a man; she gets hustled back to her place. Much she hath gained by freedom; somewhat, also, hath she lost. She cannot eat her cake and keep it. Still, if she didn't eat it, it would become fearfully stale, or somebody else would get it. And cake is only good to eat, anyhow. Scarcely would she exchange her independence for deference and helplessness. Her loss is more in form than fact. Men are more unselfishly chivalrous toward her than ever their fathers were; but this hurrying age of gallop and gulp has trampled upon the deliberate grace and studied elegance of a lazier day, when men bowed lower and did less; when men abandoned loafing and went to work, they quit wearing lace at their wrists and rapiers at their side; they ceased to talk in blank verse, and converged in plain prose; they cut off their long ringlets, and the curling-tongs were dethroned by the clippers.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE HEBREW RELIGION.

Changing Customs Among the Jews of This Country.

The new currents of the time that have developed New York of the past into the present metropolis have had their natural effect on the social and religious customs of the Jews. A certain picturesqueness, which gave a peculiar halo and beauty to old-time Jewish life, has vanished in the stir and bustle of this elevated age. The historic festivals used to possess a special atmosphere, and their charming and poetic associations aided powerfully in maintaining family life and developing an aesthetic as well as religious influence. Sabbath eve in a truly pious Jewish household was a poem in itself, a family reunion, a religious thanksgiving, a poem of joy, in which old and young alike participated. Its scenes have inspired many a Jewish poet and furnished Heine with the subject of one of his most characteristic poems. The Jewish wedding a few decades ago possessed all of its quaint Oriental features. The special festivals, like Passover, Pentecost and Tabernacles, were fragrant with their traditional ceremonies, while Purim rejoiced the Jewish heart with its merriment and good cheer, and the feast of Dedication, in honor of the victories of the Maccabees, occurring near Christmas, was crowned with games and gifts. In those decades, too, the Jews were few in number, and lived within easy distance of each other, so that the community was like a large family.

With the new conditions a good deal of traditional Judaism has passed away; but, on the other hand, a larger and more bountiful benevolence, a broader and more helpful education, can be seen. The ritual has been shortened, the religious worship improved, organ and choir have been generally introduced, and German and English substituted for some of the Hebrew prayers. The old congregation, with women in the galleries and the men below, wrapped in white praying mantles, is not met so often any more. The appearance of a fashionable synagogue or temple does not differ materially from that of a fashionable church, nor does the fashionable Jew or Jewess differ socially from the fashionable non-Jew or non-Jewess. It is chiefly among the recently arrived immigrants that so-called orthodox customs are at their strongest, to become weaker with every generation, and finally, perhaps, to pass away.—Harper's Weekly.

GOOD SAVING.

Wood Sawing!

Fred Hess will saw wood at the following prices: 8 cords or less, 75c per cord; over 8 cords 65c per cord. All orders given prompt attention.

WOOD SAWING.

Leave orders at the Fond du Lac House or this office.

FIXTURES.

O. J. CARLSON.

MANUFACTURER OF—

Saloon, Office and Store

FIXTURES.

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE!

Work made up in any kind of Hard Wood. Office and Factory North Sarah Street.

RAILROAD.

Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Railway.

Direct Route from Negaunee to the East and South-east, also to all points West and the great Northwest. On and After SUN DAY, DECEMBER 20, '91.

Trains Leave Negaunee as Follows: (Subject to Change without Notice.)

8:00 a. m. GOING WEST: HOUGHTON PASSENGER—daily except Sunday, for Ishpeming, Ham-boldt, Champion, Michigan and Houghton, connecting at Houghton with Mineral Range R. R. for Hancock, Calumet, Red Jacket and Lake Linden.

11:35 a. m. LOCAL PASSENGER, daily except Sunday, for Ishpeming, Republic and intermediate stations.

12:05 p. m. SUNDAY PASSENGER (Sundays only) for Ishpeming.

2:55 p. m. LAKE SUPERIOR LIMITED, daily for Ishpeming, Republic, Champion, Michigan, Houghton, Saxon, Masson, Superior and Duluth, connecting at Houghton with Mineral Range railroad for Hancock, Calumet, Red Jacket and Lake Linden, and at Masson with L., St. P., M. & O. R. Y. for St. Paul and Minneapolis; Wagner Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars through to Duluth.

6:55 p. m. FAST EXPRESS daily for Ishpeming, Republic, Champion, Michigan, Superior, Duluth and intermediate stations, connecting at Duluth for all points west and a sub-urban Wagner Palace buffet sleeping cars through to Duluth without change.

6:27 a. m. GOING EAST: FAST EXPRESS daily, for Sault Ste. Marie, connecting with the Canadian Pacific express at Sault Ste. Marie for Ottawa, Montreal, Boston and all New England points and New York; Wagner buffet sleeping cars to Sault Ste. Marie without change. Close connection via Soo Junction is made with Soo line at Front Lake, and with G. R. & I. R. R. for Grand Rapids, Detroit, Buffalo, and all points east.

10:00 a. m. LOCAL PASSENGER daily for Marquette and intermediate stations.

1:00 p. m. LAKE SUPERIOR LIMITED, D. daily for St. Ignace and intermediate stations connecting at Mackinaw city with Michigan Central, Bay City, Det. R., all points to lower Michigan and the east and southeast; Wagner Palace buffet sleeping cars through from Duluth to Detroit without change.

4:18 p. m. *Except Sunday. For rates, Time Tables and other information apply to ticket agents, or GEO. W. HIBBARD, Gen'l. Pass. Ag't, Marquette, Mich. W. F. FERCH, C. E. HIBBARD, Gen'l. Manager, C. P. A. Minneapolis, Minn. Marquette, Mich.

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 wanting situations; merchants wanting clerks; clerks wanting situations; men wanting employment; employers wanting men, 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 Noble, Green Bay, or Mrs. George Haglund.

HORSES

FOR SALE CHEAP!

TWO TEAMS

HEAVY HORSES.

Weight about 2,800. Can be bought cheap. Apply to 428 Georgia St., or this office.

GENERAL PRODUCE.

M. E. BALLARD & CO.,

General Produce, Commission Merchants AND SHIPPERS.

3742 State St., Chicago, Ill.

TO ALL SHIPPERS OF PRODUCE.

WANTED—Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Apples, Onions, Beans, Cabbage, Dried Fruits, Poultry, game, Veal, Lamb, Beef, Mutton, Pork, Furs, Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Honey, Beeswax, Broom Corn, Ginseng Root, Cider, Feathers, Vinegar, Flour, Buckwheat, etc. Send for our Daily Bulletin. 1-26 6m.

GOOD SAVING.

Wood Sawing!

Fred Hess will saw wood at the following prices: 8 cords or less, 75c per cord; over 8 cords 65c per cord. All orders given prompt attention.

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SPECIAL INDOUMENTS

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

COAL

J. F. OLIVER,

ALL KINDS OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.

Office on Merchant's Dock.

ESCANABA, MICH

LUMBER

THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY

GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.

LATH AND SHINGLES,

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc., Etc

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

DOGS IN ANCIENT EGYPT.

They Were Washed, Shaved, Housed and Fed in Various Ways. In Egypt the dog was a friend and faithful servant. He lived in the house with his master, followed him in his walks, attended the public ceremonies, sometimes free, at other times held in leash by a slave or child, or in princely families by a favorite dwarf.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Creamed walnuts may be made by flavoring the cream with half a teaspoon of vanilla or two teaspoons of strong coffee, and dipping the balls in melted chocolate, using a fork to lift them on to greased or waxed paper.

LEGAL.

(First publication February 19, 1892.) ORDER FOR PROVING WILL ADMITTED TO PROBATE IN ANOTHER STATE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.

Old Firm! New Stand! We hereby announce to our patrons and the public at large that we this week remove from the old corner to 609 Ludington Street.

GROCERIES.

Largest, Choicest and most Complete stock of Groceries in the city, consisting of Choice Teas, Coffees, Pure Spices, Burnetts' Flavoring Extracts—full line, Cocoas, Chocolates, and a complete line of Bottled and Canned Goods, Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions.

609 Ludington Street

In the Masonic Block,

Where we shall pursue the same business, on the same principles as heretofore.

We thank you, one and all, for your liberal patronage in the past and invite you to

OUR NEW PLACE.

We shall leave nothing undone to maintain the friendly business relations already established.

Erickson & Bissell

FEBRUARY 17, 1892.

GOODS BELOW COST!

In order to close out my winter stock before 1st, I offer all goods at

BELOW COST

This is not mere idle talk but facts that can be substantiated at

HENRY J. DEROUIN'S.

TAILORING. EPHRAIM & MORRELL

HAVE JUST RECEIVED—

New Spring Suitings

Latest Styles

Largest Variety IN TOWN.

Call early to get the pick of the stock and the benefit of

DULL TIMES PRICES.



Largest, Choicest and most Complete stock of Groceries in the city, consisting of Choice Teas, Coffees, Pure Spices, Burnetts' Flavoring Extracts—full line, Cocoas, Chocolates, and a complete line of Bottled and Canned Goods, Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions.

A. H. ROLPH, 509 LUDINGTON STREET.

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 to please.

YOURS TRULY, J. N. MEAD, Escanaba, Mich

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.

FLOUR AND FEED. Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Choice Brands of Flour. Mail-orders Given Attention.

ED DONOVAN, ESCANABA

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.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. Jan. 15, 1892. 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 clerk of the circuit court of Delta county, at Escanaba, Mich., on February 29, 1892, viz: Andrew John Berg, Hd. application No. 5493, for 3/4 of a sec. 10, T. 28 N. R. 24 W.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH. Feb. 10, 1892. 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 Judge or the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee Co. at Menominee Mich. on March 19, 1892, viz: Timothy Deacon, Hd. Application No. 328, for the NW 1/4 of sec. 12, T. 28 N. R. 24 W.

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THE LATEST MODES.

Some Hints Concerning the Fashions for the Season. Blood orange and primrose are the names of two fashionable shades in gloves, both in Suede and glace kid.

The Princess Tea-Gown.

There is always one more thing to be asked about or to be spoken of regarding the tea-gown, which is now looked upon as an indispensable article of dress—a positive necessity in every wardrobe. The princess tea-gown, daintily elaborated, is still the prevailing favorite model, but the newer sort has a yoke of some rich or dainty description, and is girdled or belted.

Language and Thought.

Bangle—The careless way in which new words are added to the language is abominable. For instance, the word "typewriter" may mean either a mechanism or the human being who runs the mechanism.