

THE IRON PORT.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1894.

NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

THE PROGRAM OF THE HIBERNIANS CARRIED OUT IN FULL.

WINNERS OF THE SEVERAL PRIZES

Independence Day Perfect, the Sun Being Bright and the Breeze Cool—A Patriotic and Happy Crowd "Soar the Eagle."

The anniversary of our nation's birth dawned brightly and a breeze from the north so tempered the warmth of the sun that the marching bodies suffered no inconvenience, making a perfect day.

The salute at sunrise "waked the babies" and by the hour set for the parade the whole population of the city was on the streets to take part in or to witness the exercises which began with drill of the Hussars, twenty-four boys of St. Joseph's school arrayed in green tunics and gilded helmets and carrying lances, conducted by Drill-Master Stafford Conolly, at the corner of Ludington and Tilden avenue. It was a fine show, creditable alike to the lads themselves, their teachers, and Master Conolly.

Immediately following the drill by the Hussars the column formed under the direction of Marshal of the Day G. N. Gallagher and proceeded to the park in the following order, there being 586 persons in line:

- Children on Float Representing Columbia and the Forty-Four States, Platoon of City Police.
- Iron Mountain Cornet Band.
- Division No. 1, A. O. H., Escanaba, in full regalia.
- Upchurch Lodge, No. 136, A. O. U. W.
- St. Joseph's Court No. 393, C. O. F.
- Escanaba City Band.
- Trimmers' Union.
- Lumber Workers' Union.
- Robert Emmet Pipe and Drum Corps.
- Hussars in Full Uniform.
- Young Patriots in Full Uniform.
- Escanaba Fire Department.
- Hon. John C. Weadock and Reception Committee in Carriages.
- Hon. Mayor Erickson and City Council.
- Clergy and Visiting Hibernians.
- Citizens in Carriages.
- Citizens on Foot.

Arriving at the park the program of the day's entertainment was entered upon and carried out without a hitch. In the morning the exercises opened with a song, "Star Spangled Banner," by a choir, consisting of Misses Caroline Hamacher and Mamie Finnegan and Messrs Peter Rameau and B. Cahill.

President of the day, P. J. McKenna, then introduced Mayor Erickson, who delivered a brief address of welcome.

MAYOR ERICKSON'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Chairman, members of the Order of Hibernians and Fellow Citizens:

I am pleased to greet you all this morning. I greet you as American citizens, loyal and true to our flag and our country. I greet you as members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. I know nothing of your society or its objects, whether it is for benevolence, charity, political, religious or otherwise, and I care not. I judge from the representatives and its members before me that its main object must be for the elevation of its members and therefore for the good of humanity, and as such deserving of respect from your fellow men. We are living in a time when strife, trouble, dissatisfaction, riots, anarchy and lawlessness holds sway on every hand, but I am glad to say that in this city of ours we are all living in peace, harmony and unity, every one trying to bear his burden as law-abiding citizens.

In the name of peace, unity, harmony and good fellowship I welcome you here to-day and extend to you the freedom of our city in conformity with law and order. Enjoy yourselves as heartily as school children and behave like men. I thank you for the courtesies extended to myself and to the city council. I shall not take up any more of your time as the program is quite long. I thank you all.

Then followed the reading of "the charter of our liberties," the glorious and immortal Declaration of Independence, by Miss Anna B. Cleary; then another song by the quartette, and the president of the day introduced the orator of the day, Hon. John C. Weadock, of Bay City, national vice-president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, who delivered an oration.

JOHN C. WEADOCK'S ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I desire to express my thanks to the committee for having invited me to be with you and participate in the celebration of this day. I am absolutely under no obligations to the publisher of the program who says that I am to deliver an oration. The man who got that up doesn't know me and I bespeak for him merciful treatment at your hands on that account.

This is my first visit to your beautiful and highly important city and although from the citizens whom I had met I had formed a high opinion of your people, I am free to say that I am surprised at the

important position this city has attained.

Your air is so cool and your morning so comfortable that I did not hear the 118 guns fired at daybreak but having heard of them am reminded that one hundred and eighteen years ago to-day our forefathers were not sleeping away their opportunities.

The life of the United States, now but little over a century old, has been during that period of greatest material advancement known to the world. And it is indeed fortunate that there are certain established days when the cares of business can be cast aside and some consideration given to our history and condition. Days when we can reflect upon the past, consider the present and prophesy the future. Of all such days the Fourth is the best because the American youth won't let us forget that it is the Fourth and when we realize that fact we intuitively reflect upon our nation's history and are glad that we are American citizens.

History teaches us that these United States exist because our forefathers demanded freedom and despised despotism. Because they recognized the rights of individuals and that the rights of each individual was upon an equality with each and all others. Because the government of Great Britain was so legislating and acting as to destroy and prohibit the enjoyment of the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And the immortal Declaration of Independence, which has been so eloquently read in your hearing, records the fact that with trust in God the signers of that grand document and the people whom they represented pledged to each other their lives, their fortune and their sacred honor. How well that pledge was kept is known to us all.

The history of the revolutionary war with all its deprivations, its suffering and death—sad and terrible as it is—is yet the brightest upon the pages of the history of the world, for it records the history of those immortal principles and the fulfillment of those grand pledges.

Later on in our history when internecine strife was engendered and our grand country, so nobly founded, was endangered, the same spirit which animated our forefathers of revolutionary days was again dominant and although it cost the sacrifice of life and treasures of wealth and although some of us still feel the pangs of pain caused by our injuries and exposures upon the battle field and in the prison pen, we still suffer from the loss of our loved ones, we still contribute of our means to the payment of the indebtedness of that war, we still owe to its survivors a debt of gratitude which can never be paid, we take pride in the history of that war because we know that it teaches us that the pledges of life, property and sacred honor for the establishment of our government has become a universal pledge among our people for its maintenance.

It is well for us to-day to contemplate the history of the past, to form a determination to teach it to our children, to see that they become familiar with it, for it teaches what it is necessary for them to know, what it is necessary for us to know, in order to appreciate our full duty to our country.

At the time of the promulgation of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, the united colonies would not compare favorably in point of population, wealth and development with the state of Michigan at the present day. At that time the future of this country was foretold and glowingly pictured by the statesmen and men of learning, but the wildest dreams of imagination could not have possibly pictured its prosperity and development beyond the present realization. It is impossible within a short time to even refer in general terms to the magnitude of our present power but the thought comes to me that by the development of our great and natural resources, by the enjoyment of the advantages of invention and progress, we may be too apt to forget the cardinal principles of our government, to lose sight of the necessity of their perpetuation and to become seekers after fortune and notoriety, which, perishing with us, reflect no lasting benefit upon our fellows or our country. That we may be growing too sensitive of our supposed individual rights and too oblivious of the rights of our neighbors.

We are all willing to concede that the great wealth of these United States, of its mines, its forests, its manufacturing and agricultural interests, should recognize the rights of labor and that labor should recognize the rights of capital, but there are too few of us who seek to bring about an amicable recognition of these rights, which we are as much bound to do today by the pledges contained in the Declaration of Independence and in our constitution as were our forefathers of ancient times bound to throw off the yoke of oppression and to set aside and crush out all that was opposed to the advancement of the interests of this country and its united and otherwise happy people.

The questions which confront us today

are not the maintenance of our government, free and independent, against the assaults or invasions of any foreign power, because we are at perfect peace with all the world. It is not the settling of disputes between the people of different sections, because our interests are so involved that the concern of one state is the concern of all others. The questions which do present themselves, and to the solution of which we should devote our honest, patriotic thought and attention, are economic, and the general rule, although as old as christianity, although enunciated by the Savior of mankind by the shore of Galilee, when he said that "all men were born equal under the sight of His Father," and then again enunciated with seemingly divine inspiration, in the Declaration of Independence, and breathed throughout the constitution of our country, which is founded upon the golden rule to "do unto others as we would they should do unto us," should be applied to the settling of all differences between capital and labor.

We should make a study of political economy, we should resist our natural inclination to sympathize with those who claim to be afflicted until we know something of the cause which has brought about such affliction, if it in fact exists, and when we have finally concluded what is best to be done, we should do our duty fearlessly, regardless of whether it will contribute to our personal fortune or notoriety.

There is another important lesson which may be gathered from the history of this country and when properly committed will do much towards settling any differences which may now or hereafter exist, and that is that this country belongs to no individual, to no class, to no combination of classes; it belongs to and of right should be controlled by the whole people, each one, whether a native born or naturalized citizen, having the same rights as his neighbor and no more.

When we consider that the good blood of every civilized nation of our race in the world has become Americanized in this, our common country; when we reflect upon the fact that native-born Germans, Irishmen, Frenchmen, Scandinavians and others of foreign birth, battled for the establishment of this government—that they assisted in holding up the hands of Washington and making the revolutionary war against the tyranny of England a success—when we reflect upon the fact that men such as Lafayette, who had so much to leave, so much to lose, and so little to gain, battled so royally for the right in those colonial days, when we remember the wise statesmanship of Jefferson, Hancock, Carroll and their associates, when we remember that Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and their patriots fought side by side for the preservation of the union, without thought of place of birth or religious belief, we must realize that it is indeed a common country, your country in common with your citizen neighbors. And that set men under whatever name or guise, who for personal ends or on account of religious or national prejudice, sow the seed of civil or religious discord, are the enemies of this country, and if they are citizens, and as such owe it allegiance, they are the greater enemies because of their traitorous action.

To you of the A. O. H., under whose auspices this celebration is had, I have nothing to say different from what I say openly and to all. You are but part and parcel of the grand body of American citizens, and as such you have the same right to rejoice upon this day as your neighbor and no more. While you may take great pride in those portions of your country's history which records the acts of wise statesmanship, earnest, unselfish labor and heroic valor of the men of your race and creed, while you may point with pardonable pride to that record, do not do so in a selfish spirit. They legislated, they toiled, they fought, they bled and died not for you alone but for America and American citizenship, which neither honors or ostracizes any man on account of his particular creed or place of birth. Remember that your fellow citizens, who are familiar with their country's history, take as much pride in the deeds of valor of a Sheridan as do you. That those citizens will go as far as you in preserving the privileges of American citizenship.

In what I have said to you to-day there has been nothing new. There can be but very little that is new upon an occasion of this kind, but if one parent within the sound of my voice will do far heed what I have said as to see that their children make a special study of the history of England and the United States, I will be satisfied. But I am not going to leave you without advancing one thought for you older people to give your attention to. I don't say it is entirely new, but I don't know that it has ever been seriously considered. While I reverence the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States and my own State, I recognize that it is within the power of

the people of the United States to improve even their fundamental laws.

With the greater opportunities of the present day, our magnificent public school system, our improved press, the cheapness of good books, the establishment of public libraries, we mature quicker and grow old faster than our fathers.

What man here has a son twenty-one years of age but what feels and knows his opportunities are greater than yours were, and with these opportunities, these advanced privileges, should come responsibility because assuming responsibility aids a man in the upbuilding of his character.

How many of you have not known young men of between 18 and 20 years of age who are entirely able to take care of themselves, as well able to make good citizens, are well versed in political economy, so bright indeed that we do not care to cross swords with them in discussion, yet through a seemingly enforced idleness during those years are less able to discharge the responsibility of citizenship at 21 than they were at 18. I am for these reasons and others, which time will not permit mentioning, in favor of such an amendment to our constitutions and laws as will enable men to vote and do business upon their own responsibility when they are nineteen years of age.

The argument that the parent will be deprived of his services is not good. Any man who will not keep his needy parents because his heart dictates that he should will render them no aid because of the laws commands, and I hope to see the day when this suggestion shall become a law.

Then followed music by the band and "America" by the choir before mentioned, which completed the morning's exercises.

At 2:00 p. m. the athletic sports began with a hundred yard race, hotly contested, which was won by D. P. McRae, Hugh Brotherton taking the second prize. The next, the handkerchief race, was won by David Powers, Anthony O'Donnell taking second. The standing long jump was also won by D. P. McRae, F. Riley taking second prize. The hundred-yard race for boys under twelve years of age, and the handkerchief race conditioned like it were both won by the same pair of lads, Ralph Glynn taking first and John Sheehan second prize in each event. D. P. McRae gave an exhibition of his athletic ability by a standing jump over a horse fourteen hands high, doing it nicely; he and S. Crowley stood first and second in "putting the shot," and the exercises ended with a "ting of war" between teams of Norwegians and Swedes, nine in each. That was a struggle worth seeing; at the go-off the Swedish team, either because they were quicker or because of some slight advantage, gained two feet—six being necessary to win—but there the brawny Norwegians stopped them and not another inch could they gain; instead the Norwegians began, inch by inch to regain what they had lost until all was regained and then to bring the rope to their side. For thirty-seven minutes the struggle went on—a contest not only of strength of muscle but of stubborn persistence and patient endurance on both sides, and in the end the victory was with the Norwegians—the Swedish team, in spite of its utmost exertion was drawn, inch by inch, towards the losing mark, which was reached at last and glory and the prize awarded to the Norwegians. It was to have been a match—two out of three pulls—but the one lasted so long the others were declared off by the management of the celebration and the losing team refused on that account to forfeit the \$50 bet between teams.

The festivities of the day were concluded by a dance at Peterson's hall in the evening, the Firemen's orchestra furnishing the music. Of the dance it is possible only to say that there were as many present as could dance, that participants were in high good humor and the music all that could be desired; so much predicted the result was inevitable and can be expressed in three words—"a splendid time."

Our Population by Wards.

The wards of Escanaba show up in the state census as follows: First, 929; second, 983; third, 1,700; fourth, 1,625; fifth, 1,205; sixth, 1,390; seventh, 283; total, as given elsewhere, 8,124. We admit a surprise; knowing how largely our population had been depleted by the "hard times" since '92, and mindful of the figures of '90 we hardly expected the count of last month to show a population of over 7,000. At the close of navigation in '92 our population must have exceeded 9,000; how many (or how few) we shall have when the "four years more of Grover" have elapsed is beyond guessing.

Installation of Officers.

On Tuesday evening July 10th the Encampment and Rebekahs will hold joint installation of officers at I. O. F. hall. All Odd Fellows and their families are invited to be present.

THE IRONWOOD STRIKE

THE PESTIFEROUS "LABOR LEADER" GETS IN HIS DIRTY WORK.

Men Who Had Lived on Charity For Half a Year Again go Upon the List of Paupers at His Bidding.

The situation on the range remains very much the same as reported a week ago. No work is being done or attempted to be done at any of the mines at Ironwood. Vessels have been waiting at Ashland for the cargoes of ore that they came after, several hundred men whose families need their regular earnings are anxious to get out the ore and send it forward, the mine owners are willing that they should continue at work at the very best wages that the present prices of ore enable them to pay—wages indeed that are much smaller than any men ought to be obliged to work for, but sufficient to live frugally upon, and certainly much better than nothing—but the American King, the professional labor agitator, is still in command of the situation. Two years ago this same "workman's friend" (for revenue only) was telling the miners who were then earning from \$1.60 to \$2.50 per day, that they should demand a change. A sufficient number of those least capable of reasoning for themselves were led to demand, and get, the change—the only change that in the nature of things could result from the policy advocated.

A year of idleness has followed, there being no market for the products of labor and consequently no demand for labor. A winter of suffering and want, relieved only by the free bread and clothing furnished by charitable people elsewhere, who heard and responded to the cry of distress. With the opening of spring came the reopening of the market for iron ore, but at prices adapted to the new order of things. These prices could be met only by paying correspondingly low wages for labor in producing the ore. The opportunity for work at these wages was offered and gladly accepted, and the free soup houses and charity stores were closed. Able bodied men were no longer obliged to wear the stigma of paupers.

This was the signal for the appearance once more upon the scene of the "laborer's friend." His first efforts in their behalf (?) had been only temporarily or partially successful. He must now adopt measures to make their pauperization permanent and complete. So he will organize them into a "union" and induce them to swear allegiance to him and submit implicitly and as one man to his sovereign dictation. Having thus secured from them the surrender of the freedom which they left their former homes and came to America to seek, he, in the exercise of his sovereign authority over them, commands that they again assume the role of mendicants, and, through force if needs be, deprive their fellow workmen of the liberties guaranteed them by the laws of the land and with them of the very means of subsistence.

How long will this species of monarchy and oppression be tolerated in free America!—Piek & Axe.

The Norrie management attempted to resume work at No. 7 shaft last Tuesday with non-union men and by so doing brought on the collision promised by the strikers, they attacking the working force and driving it and fifty deputy sheriffs there to protect it from the place. The work was not accomplished without resistance, however, the deputies using their revolvers and half a dozen of the attacking force being wounded, two badly. John Vail has a bullet in his abdomen, Sheriff Eddy at once notified Gov. Rich of the condition of things and of his inability to preserve the peace and asked for military support, to which the governor responded by directing Col. Lyon to hold his command subject to Sheriff Eddy's order, and he ordered his five upper peninsula companies to the field at once. The company from Menominee passed here on the fourth, and the whole five are by the time this is written—Thursday afternoon—on the ground.

The strikers number, by Sheriff Eddy's estimate, four thousand men, but Col. Lyon will be able, with his two hundred, to maintain the peace and protect the mines and the men who want to work, and make any rioting extremely costly to those who undertake it.

Bicycle Tournament at Marinette.

The citizens of Marinette have arranged for a bicycle tournament, to take place at Riverside Park in that city July 17 and 18. Prizes to the value of over \$1000 are put up. The first prize in nearly every race is a fifty-dollar diamond or a gold watch. These races are open to all riders of Wisconsin and the northern peninsula of Michigan. The Iron Port hopes that the riders of this locality will

participate in the races of this "meet," and bring home with them some of the prizes. Marinette is a large, lively city and a visit to that place would be enjoyed. The C. & N.W. and the C. M. & St. P. railroads will give a special rate of a fare and one-third for the round trip, and all hotels in the city will give reduced rates to bicycle riders entering their races. This tournament will be the largest held in the West this season. The tournament is in the hands of a committee of twelve of the leading business men of the city, which is a guaranty that the "meet" will be ably and honestly conducted, and that the prizes will be worth all advertisement.

Gladstone Cleanings.

John Loquist, a tailor who has been on a spree since the 11th of the month, arose from his bed this morning some time between three and four o'clock and with nothing on but his pants and undershirt, went down to the beach at "Slabtown" and drowned himself in eighteen inches of water. Loquist was a hard working, quiet and respectable man, and had not drunk anything for a year and had made arrangements to visit his family in Sweden next month. The Association of Congregational churches decided to place a pastor at Rapid River and Garth. Mr. Merriam is doing good work for Gladstone and kickers should keep still. A Chicago gentleman is going to make Little Bay de Noquette his cruising ground this year instead of the straits.

The Douglas's business increases with each trip. The engine in Narracong's planing mill, which went to pieces a week ago by the blowing out of a cylinder head, has been repaired and is again in operation. The city is full of strangers. The commissioners want a man for chief of the fire department; Tom Dolan would do.—Delta.

Foolish, Harry, Very.

The Delta, rejoicing over the prospect of the establishment of some new industries in Gladstone and an increase of its population, could not refrain from predicting that our city will be, when Gladstone shall have a population of ten thousand, "an unimportant suburb." We hope its anticipations as to industries and population may be gratified; if the Gladstone company can draw the attention of the business public to the shores of Little Bay de Noquette we shall rejoice; if Gladstone outstrips Escanaba in the race for population and prosperity we shall, of course, regret that fact but our regret will be not that Gladstone has thriven but that our city has not maintained the lead it now has. There is no reason for envy or jealousy between the two cities and the Delta is foolish to show any.

Both Legs Cut Off.

Andrew Gladzka, who for some years past has been employed in the woods by the Spalding Lumber company, was brought to the county hospital on Sunday last, having had both legs cut off below the knees by a railway train between Spalding and Powers. The unfortunate man while in a state of intoxication, evidently got weary carrying his jag, and sought rest by lying down upon the railway track, and a passing train relieved him of his pedal appendages. Gladzka is doing well at the hospital, and will recover.

The Northwestern's Circular.

The C. & N.W. Railway Co. issued a circular to its men at the close of last week calling their attention to the fact that there is no existing grievance on the part of the men, and that when issues between the men and the company have been raised they have been amicably adjusted, and asking the men to stand by the company now. Then the circular assures the men that the Debs boycott will be resisted as long as the company has a dollar or can get one.

A Thriving Business.

The steamer Alle E. Shipman, plying the waters of Little Bay de Noc, is doing a thriving business. At the opening of the season The Iron Port turned out from its jobbing department 3,000 return trip tickets, and on Tuesday Capt. Shipman authorized us to duplicate the order remarking that he had only a dozen tickets left. The Shipman is a staunch little craft, and Capt. George is a hustler for business.

A Serious Accident.

E. Johnson, of Barkville, met with a serious accident on Monday last—one which may result in the loss of his left foot. While splitting cedar the axe glanced and struck his foot with such force as to drive the blade of the implement completely through his foot, it entering between the first and second toes and just back of the large toe. He was brought to the county hospital.

Troops Pass Through Escanaba.

Two companies of "regulars" passed through Escanaba en route to Chicago from Ft. Brady, near the Soo, Thursday evening. The soldiers were transferred to the Northwestern train the Soo at Flat Rock at 8:30, and arrived here a few minutes before nine. They took on twenty-seven gallons of Geo. Young's coffee and proceeded to Chicago.

THE GREAT STRIKE

IT HITS US, HARD, THOUGH NO PULL-MAN CARS COME HERE.

Trains Stop—The Shops Are Shut Up. Men Who Are In No Way Interested Are Thrown Out of Work.

The mail train from the south due here at 7:30 Tuesday morning did not arrive—could not be started from Chicago nor could the next one, due here at 1:55 p. m. of that day, though a train made up at Fond du Lac did something for local traffic on its time.

No freight had been received here since the Friday previous and our markets were but slenderly supplied by boat; meats were scarce and fresh vegetables even scarcer.

At noon on Tuesday all the men in the railway shops except foremen and a few wipers in the round-house were laid off, and all freight offered for transmission beyond the limits of the division was refused.

It is a fight for life between the railway companies and the Debs organization—the American Railway Union—and the Northwestern, like all other roads affected, has "stripped" for it. How long the fight will last is a matter of conjecture only, but we must look for privation, for it is sure to come.

On Monday evening the firemen, for some reason not given, decided to go out but better counsels prevailed and they returned to their work the next day. As this is written, on the 4th, the word at the Northwestern office is that the passenger trains are all moving and that freights will begin to move in a day or so, that the trouble on the C. & N.W. is practically over; all which is good news to everybody in this city.

The United States courts at Chicago, acting by the advice of Attorney-general Olney have enjoined Debs (and all others) from interfering with mail trains or trains engaged in interstate traffic and the United States troops of the garrison of Fort Sheridan were sent into Chicago on Wednesday. The administration regards the action of the Debs organization as no more nor less than rebellion and will take measures not only to frustrate that action but to punish Debs, Howard, Sovereign and their associates for their acts in the past.

The regulars from Fort Sheridan raised the blockade at Blue Island, the stock yards and Grand Crossing on the fourth and did it without firing a shot, the rioters could face marshals and sheriffs, even militia they did not especially fear, but the Indian fighters were a different matter and the mob wisely gave way to them. At the stock yards the men were a little more disposed for a fight than at the other points but none came off and it is pretty safe to say that none will; with Capron's guns trained on them and the bayonets of the 15th and the sabres of the 7th behind the guns the mob can not be insane enough to attack; the strike has failed and they begin to recognize the fact.

Col. Crofton's command, the 15th U. S. infantry, two troops of the 7th U. S. cavalry and Capt. Capron's light battery, were sent to Chicago on the night of the 3d to support Marshal Arnold and enforce the order of the courts. It was distributed as follows: At Blue Island 150 men (all infantry) at the stock yards 100 infantry and a troop of cavalry, and at South Chicago 150 infantry. The three sections of the battery—two guns each—were sent to Blue Island, the stock yards and South Chicago.

Debs announced at 8:00 p. m. on the 3d that the end of the trouble would come to-day, Saturday, and when pressed for the reasons for so saying only said: "I have no particulars to divulge even if I were in possession of any. I can repeat what I have said; all trouble will be over by Saturday." It looks as though Mr. Debs was whipped. If he is wise he will be out of the way when the collapse comes or the men whom he has fooled may make it uncomfortable for him. He would be safer in a Marshal's hands than anywhere else.

On Thursday, when the little force of regulars under Col. Crofton was all that kept the mob at bay and prevented it from sacking half the city of Chicago, the Anarchist who disgraces the place once occupied by Dick Yates and Uncle Dick Oglesby telegraphed the president protesting against the "invasion of Illinois" by the army of the United States and demanding the instant withdrawal of the troops. To the honor of President Cleveland be it remembered that he gave John P. Altgeld distinctly to understand that he knew what he was about and that the troops would not be withdrawn until the Chicago anarchists, Mr. Altgeld's friends and pets, had been made to respect the law and the authority of the United States.

Mayor Hopkins issued a proclamation commanding the use of the police force to quell the mobs and restore order, but it was merely "sound and fury, signifying nothing;" the force is rotten, from superfluous to the greenest patrolman, and the mob has no fear of it.

Yesterday, the 6th, the killing was inaugurated at Chicago. A mob attacked

an incoming train on the B. & O. road and the attack was resisted by the trainmen and officers and several of the persons engaged in the attack were killed, just how many is not stated. At all points the mobs were active and at one or two other points than the one already mentioned collisions occurred, resulting in death and wounds. Business on the roads, all of them, was practically suspended and the situation was worse than at any previous date.

The President will concentrate the entire military force of the U. S. at Chicago if it shall be necessary to do so to crush the rebellion—for that is now the character of the affair—once for all. There will be no more temporizing, no compromising, only stern work in support of law. Gen. Miles has orders and full authority and will be furnished the force necessary to carry out his orders and restore peace, at whatever cost in blood or treasure.

Conductor Ranous Celebrates.

Geo. Ranous celebrated the fourth as Commodore Foote fought the batteries at Island No. 10,—"stern on." Coming in from "the range" on the fourth the boys in his train amused themselves by shooting Chinese crackers of the ordinary sort, and to that George made no objection, but when one showed up a big, cannon cracker he confiscated that and stowed it away in his hip pocket. The boys were not to be so balked of their fun, though, and managed to light the fuse of the noise-maker without his knowledge but his state of blissful ignorance terminated promptly when the thing went off, for not only was the "cracker" a pretty able-bodied exponent of the noisy "liberty" of the day, but underneath it in the same pocket was his "gun," and the explosion of the cracker exploded every one of its six cartridges. The result, besides the noise, was a ruined suit of clothes and more or less loss of cuticle in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, but very fortunately, no harm by the bullets; all the same, he wishes he had thrown the cracker out of the window.

Death of Ex-Governor Winans.

The following is the substance of a dispatch from Hamburg dated July 4: Edwin B. Winans died at his home here at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon of heart disease.

While deceased had not been in good health for some months the attack which proved fatal was sudden and of short duration. Two physicians who spent the night with him expressed grave fears of the outcome.

Edwin B. Winans was born in New York state in 1826 and had been a resident of Michigan since 1834, with the exception of eight years spent in California in the fifties, since when he had been a prominent farmer in Livingston county. He was always a radical democrat and besides a term as governor, in 1891 and 1892, he served as a member of congress and of the state legislature. His administration as governor, while conservative and along economic lines gained general respect and the commendation of his constituency, regardless of party.

Lively Railroad.

On Wednesday the train from Menominee to take the militia company to Ironwood was pulled from that city to this in one hour and eighteen minutes, making a speed when in motion of about sixty miles an hour. From Menominee to Powers, forty-two miles, was made in forty-eight minutes, a stop included, and from Powers to Escanaba, twenty-two miles, was made in twenty-four minutes including a loss of a minute at Narenta. Hook was conductor and Fisher pulled it with engine 356, a freighter. Pretty lively railroad, we call it.

At the Seashore.

The limit of excursion tickets sold via the Northwestern line to Asbury Park, N. J., and return, on account of the National Educational Association, will allow patrons of this favorite route to spend the months of July and August at the delightful Atlantic coast resorts. Tickets on sale July 7th and 8th. For full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y. 27

Excursion To-Morrow.

Unless the law-and-order gentlemen prevent it (which is hardly to be expected) the Fannie Hart will leave here at 8:00 a. m. to-morrow for an excursion to Menominee and return. The Escanaba baseball team will go and while at Menominee will play a game with the "Twin City" team. A dollar pays for the trip.

Notice to Owners of Dogs.

All persons owning dogs who have paid the necessary fee are requested to conspicuously display the tag by placing it upon a collar about the dog's neck, otherwise the dogs are liable to be picked up by the police during the day or night. CHAS. EMERSON, Chief of Police.

Watch Lost.

A lady's gold watch, plain case, with diamonds on the back, was lost in this city on the 5th, probably between D. A. Oliver's store and Mrs. Perrin's house. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to the owner, Miss C. Lawrence.

Extraordinary.

A ticket free to Kendall's Comedy Co. July 16 and 17, to every purchaser of 50 cents or upwards, at the Savings Bank.

No. 21 was the lucky number in the grand drawing on banquet lamp at the Savings Bank. The right party holding the above number, please call and bring ticket at the store, 1006 Ludington street.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

CONCERNING THE MOVEMENTS OF OUR OWN AND OTHER PEOPLE.

The Iron Port Reporters Gather in a Goodly Grist of Items Concerning Well Known People and Their Movements.

Mrs. Louise A. Jones, who has been the guest of Jay Gibbs for a fortnight, returned to her home at Oconomowoc on Monday. Miss Francis Gibbs accompanied Mrs. Jones, and will spend a year in the Wisconsin watering place.

Herman Bittner went to Wisconsin Tuesday to buy beef steers, so that we could have our usual ration, which the Debs boycott prevented us from getting in the ordinary way.

Willis Day, Ed. Johnson, Harry Colony, John Sheedo, T. Turan, Wm. Quinn, A. Carlson, John VanRants, Ed. Anderson and wife, all of Nahma, celebrated the Fourth in this city.

Key. Dr. Todd will leave for Cleveland on Monday, where he will represent the local Y. P. S. C. E. in the inter-national convention. He will be absent about a fortnight.

Levi Perrin is no longer purser on the Lotus. He will give his attention to the management of the Stephenson dock. Chas. M. Thatcher succeeds him on the Lotus.

Miss Maud McKana entertained her friends on Wednesday evening—a lawn party with dancing. It was a delightful affair, enjoyed by those present.

Mr. Leisen, of the "Twin-City" team was overcome by the heat last Sunday but recovered at once upon the use of cold water and a stimulant.

Daniel Gallagher and bride arrived in Escanaba Saturday, and have taken up their residence at the corner of Wells avenue and Donsman street.

Henry Coburn insinuated his presence about our thoroughfares and cast the radiance of his 18-karat smile upon the populace on Monday last.

The graduating class of St. Joseph's parochial school was given a reception at the residence of Hon. John Power last Tuesday evening.

Peter Hofmann, Rex Denton and Robert Hastie have gone a-fishing—after trout of course, nothing else is "fish" now-a-days.

Cos. Sterus and lady came down from Garth on the Fourth to witness the Escanabas mop the greensward with the Marquettes.

Capt. Walker, of Rapid River, passed through town Thursday, en route to Chicago and the west, to be absent some weeks.

S. Kristensen, keeper of the light-ship on the 11-foot shoal, was in town on Thursday and paid The Iron Port a visit.

Joe Gremor, of Florence, Wis., spent this week in the city, a guest in the family of his uncle, Mr. John Roemer.

Mr. Taylor, special agent for the insurance companies represented here by John Zane, was in town Tuesday.

Sister Gregory has gone to Chicago, and will be succeeded in St. Joseph's school by Sister Justina.

Miss Marion Tyrrell arrived at home from Chicago on Sunday last, and will spend her vacation here.

Jas. F. O'Brien, formerly of this city, has removed his harness shop from Commonwealth to Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tracy celebrated the glorious Fourth with Garden friends, returning yesterday.

Mrs. Peter McKee leaves on Monday next for Montreal where she will visit her mother for a month.

Rev. Fr. Dotis, of Garden, spent the Fourth in this city, as did also Rev. Fr. Becker, of Gladstone.

C. P. Richmond, of Appleton, representing the Messenger Paper Co., of Chicago, visited us Tuesday.

Frank Hildebrandt and lady, Thos. Dumphy and wife, of Garth, celebrated here on the fourth.

Glenn Collins and Ennis Ruggles, two young gentlemen of Chicago, are guests of Mrs. Lougley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thatcher have returned to Escanaba and taken up their residence here.

Thos. W. and Arthur W. Clemo, the sons of Rev. Mr. Clemo, are home from Albion college.

Little Miss Hoskins fell from her bicycle on Monday and sustained quite serious injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rolph attended the Masonic ceremonies at Menominee on the Fourth.

Messrs. Emil Geizer and G. T. Baird, of Florence, Wis., were in the city on Wednesday.

Geo. W. Goodenough, wife and daughter, of Rapid River, were in town on the fourth.

Mr. Cutler A. Cram has been confined to his room with peritonitis the past week.

Doherty attended the Hibernian convention at the Soo this week as delegate.

Mrs. C. Reynolds, of Oakfield, Wis., and Mrs. M. Atkins, of Fond du Lac, are visiting friends in Escanaba.

The Misses Stack, three, are home from St. Margaret's for the summer vacation.

Chas. Maloney spent the Fourth with Appleton friends, of whom he has many. Sami Wasson went to Chicago Sunday evening last to see about the strike.

H. A. Barr went to Chicago Thursday evening, as did also L. K. Haring.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kinsel, of Rapid River, visited here on Tuesday.

Miss Nicholas, of Gladstone, was an Escanaba visitor on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller were Mariette visitors on the fourth.

W. L. Marble, of Gladstone, transacted business in the city Monday.

Miss Lizzie Kendall spent the fourth with friends at Manistique.

Mr. Maxwell, of the A. Booth Co., visited here on Monday last.

Miss Clara Hamacher went to Marquette yesterday morning.

Miss Ethel Bice, who has been sick a fortnight, is convalescent.

Mr. Dunbar, of the Standard Oil Co., was in town yesterday.

John M. Millar returned from the south on Thursday last.

P. J. McKenna took in the sights at the Soo this week.

Mrs. Webster has removed to 727 east 2d street, Duluth.

Seth Perry, of Baldwin township, was in town Monday.

H. A. Fisher, of Rapid River, spent the fourth here.

A. P. Smith, of Gladstone, did business here Monday.

Little Jimmie Wingar is sick with diphtheria.

Q. R. Hessel was at Manistique the first of the week.

Rev. Fr. Charles has been ill the past few days.

Pat. Glynn was a Menominee visitor on Friday.

E. D. Beeson was in town the first of the week.

V. Stoik is visiting Oshkosh friends this week.

John Hirt, Jr., has been at home this week.

MUNICIPAL SHORT-TALK.

There's "blood on the moon," surely. A couple of locomotive engineers collided at Fort Howard with the result that the lighter one is in hospital to have his nose built up again, and at home Elder Loseher and Young man Olds were only prevented from eating each other by third parties. Leave us out; we don't want to play.

School Inspector Long, by placing his last week's defence of himself and the school board in the Journal, gave the teachers an opportunity to get a reply into the Mirror of which they took advantage.

The strike hit us last Tuesday morning. No mail from the south, no vegetables or berries, no meat. All the roads by which such things can reach us are tied up at Chicago by the Debs boycott.

A copy of Senator McMillian's speech on the tariff bill—"Michigan, Canada and the tariff"—reaches us under the frank of the speaker. It should be read by every Michigan democrat.

Bicyclists should keep off the sidewalks. A fresh young man ran into a party of young ladies on Wells avenue on Tuesday last, almost knocking one of them down.

The convention of the I. O. of G. T. which was to have been held in this city next Tuesday, July 10, has been postponed to the 3d Tuesday of January next.

Judge Grant, when circuit judge, got after the saloons, sharply; but said, of the ancient Sunday law, that it was hardly worth while to try to enforce it.

The Menominee ball-players tell their folks at home that "Shorty Burns," the umpire, beat them. Bah! They did not play ball, that was what ailed 'em.

"No papers to-day" was Burns' cry Tuesday afternoon, instead of the usual "here's your Inter-Ocean," and we blessed Dictator Debs.

The McGibney Opera company played to a good house at The Peterson last Saturday evening. The entertainment was first-class.

New Spring Goods Now In!

PETER OLSEN, Merchant Tailor,

Invites his old customers, and many new ones, to call and inspect his large and complete line of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS!

And select a Suit, Spring Overcoat or a pair of pants therefrom.

SUITS FROM \$25.00 UP!

PANTS FROM \$6.00 UP!

Every garment warranted to Fit Perfectly, and to be made in a thorough and workmanlike manner.

FULL LINE GENT'S FURNISHINGS!

801 Ludington Street.

Cigars.

Individuality and character are as necessary with cigars as with people.

Good Cigars always bring patronage and profit to the seller.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A

BEN - HUR CIGAR

(3 for 25 cents)

THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY

Geo. Moeb's & Co. MAKERS

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

MILLIONS SOLD ANNUALLY

EPHRAIM & MORRELL, MERCHANT TAILORS,

NEW SPRING GOODS NOW IN.

Call and Inspect Goods and Get our Prices

Groceries.

I'M IN THE SWIM FOR YOUR TRADE

Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Which I wish to keep in the move and my prices will do it.

E. M. ST. JACQUES.

Cor. Hale and Georgia Sts.

Printing.

Fine Job Printing!

Of every description executed in a workmanlike manner on the shortest notice and at the lowest living prices by

THE IRON PORT COMPANY.

TALE OF TOMMY DE KID

A TOUCHING STORY OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

Tommy Was Only a Gem, But His Heart Was in the Right Place, And He Died to Save Another's Life.

As counted by years, it seems a long time ago, but reasoning by the vividness of the events in my mind it is as clear and distinct as if it happened yesterday.

My regiment had come home to recruit in the spring of 1863, and having accomplished our purpose, we were encamped in the City Hall park, on the site of the present postoffice, waiting orders to go to the front.

A young man of 21, I joined the army at the beginning of the war as a private, and I felt a little proud of the fact that within two years I had won a captain's commission.

I was a poor boy myself without the advantages which rich men's sons are supposed to have, and from first to last I have always had an interest in boys similarly situated. It was this disposition that made me take an interest in "Tommy de Kid," and this is how we became acquainted, and how our acquaintance came to a sudden and tragic end.

The night following the arrival of my regiment in New York, I started off alone to see the Bowery, which was then quite as famous as it is now.

It was a rainy disagreeable night, the many policemen along the street were dressed in glittering oilskin coats that gave them the appearance of cast iron men freshly leaded. The "musicians" and beer dives were doing a rushing business with soldiers on furlough, or soldiers making for the front; and women and children swarmed on the street, all un-mindful of the storm.

I was looking into an illuminated pay-broker's window at the hundred and one things displayed there, all of which told of the poverty on one hand and the avarice on the other, when I noticed that a boy, of any where from 14 to 16, was similarly observant.

I soon became more interested in the boy than I had been in the contents of the window. He was of medium height, fair faced, blue-eyed, and decidedly ragged and dirty. The face was pinched, as with hunger, and it had in it such an expression of suffering and despair as to excite my sympathy at once. By way of starting a conversation, I said:

"Rather a stormy night, my friend."

Before answering he looked up at the black sky, down at his feet, then full into my eyes.

"Yes, its kinder wet," he said, "but I don't mind it."

"Used to it?" I suggested.

"Yes, I got to be. I don't mind the rain so much, but while it lasts you kin see it spoils biz," he said.

"What is your business?"

"Blackin' mostly; sometimes I take a whack at the papers, but I'm stuck pooty often. You see, boss, the luck allers 'pears to be dead agin me," and he turned up his flimsy coat collar, and made as if to leave.

"Hold on," I said, and I laid my hand on his arm, "ain't you hungry?"

"Hungry?" he repeated, "well you kin just bet your sweet life I'm hungry. Ain't knowed what it was to feel plum full up, comfortable, since they gave us boys a blow-out last Christmas at the mission. Ah, there was feed for you!" and the boy smacked his lips at the memory of the banquet, and his eyes glowed with delight.

"What is your name?" I asked.

"Dey calls me Tommy de Kid," he replied.

"But what is your proper name?"

"Tommy de Kid, ain't I a tellin' you?"

"But your last name?"

"Last name?"

"Yes; is it Jones, or Smith, or Robinson?"

"No, tain't nothin' but just what I'm a tellin' you."

"Got any father or mother?"

"No, never had anything like that."

"Brothers or sisters?"

"No sir."

"Then you are all alone in the world?"

"Yes, boss, I guess there ain't no other kid in the ward that's so d—n much alone as me."

"Where do you live?"

"Well boss, it don't seem to me sometimes as if I did live. No one kin live dat's hungry most of the time; and as to sleepin', well I has to take it wherever I can get it. Tain't so bad, though, in the summer as in the winter. W'y I often wished I was a dog, so that I could coil all around myself like," and he shuddered at the memory.

"All right, Tommy," I said, "you come with me and you shall have as good a blow-out as you had last Christmas at the mission."

"You don't mean it?" he cried.

"But I do mean it. Come along."

I took him to a neighboring restaurant and ordered dinner or rather let Tommy de Kid order for himself, and he did it in a way that showed that he was thinking of the quantity rather than the quality.

I had been a prisoner of war and knew what it was to be hungry, but I must confess that never up to that time nor since had I seen such a capacity for breakfast,

onions, bread and butter and coffee as that boy displayed. Now and then he would stop with his mouth full to say:

"Ye'd better see boss if your pile 'll stand it, if I tackle another steak."

I was beginning to fear that the toy might injure himself, when to my relief he finished up the last section of a sausage, pushed back his chair, and said with a sigh of supreme satisfaction:

"Well, I never thought a fellow could fell so good."

I suggested that he walk down to camp with me and he agreed. Oh the way to the city hall, he darted from my side to thrash a boy of his own age, against whom he had a grudge, and he did it, I am satisfied, far more thoroughly and quickly than he could have done before dinner. I have noticed that men fight better when they are well fed.

Tommy the Kid could read and write a little, his learning, as far as it went, being largely obtained through the medium of theatrical posters. But I never before met a human being so entirely alone in the world, or who appeared to have less to hold him to life.

He told me that he "was just dyin' to be a sojor, but dem gold lace duffers bounced" him when he tried to enlist.

The officers of my regiment were quartered at the Astor house, across from the camp, and thither I went after bidding Tommy de Kid goodnight and telling him that if he showed up in the morning he could have all the breakfast he could stow away.

Tommy must have hung about the camp all night, for when I appeared at roll-call at five tee following morning he was on hand, and greeted me by waving his ragged cap above his head.

The men gave the boy breakfast, and Col. Fellows whom I interested in the case, told me that he needed another drummer, but as the boy was under age, he couldn't be enlisted without the consent of a guardian.

"But," added the kind-hearted colonel, with a smile, "there is no reason why you can't take the boy before a judge, have yourself appointed his guardian, and then, if you want to enlist him, you'll have no one to object."

I stated the case to Tommy de Kid and he said:

"Do it, boss; jest be a gardin' to me, an' den I won't care if you fill me up wid dinner, and den take me out and shoot me dead."

I followed the colonel's advice, and before noon I was Tommy de Kid's guardian and Tommy himself, with my consent, was a soldier of the republic.

I had him measured for a uniform at once, had his hair cut and ran him through a Turkish bath, and so transformed him that, to use his own language, he "didn't know himself from a general."

For purposes of recognition he was entered on the regimental rolls as "Tommy Lincoln," but from first to last he continued to be known as "Tommy de Kid."

I never saw a better illustration of the effect of good feeding than Tommy presented. Two days after he joined we were ordered to the front, and before he had been one month with us his cheeks were rosy, he seemed to have grown several inches, and he carried himself like a soldier.

Although his past life was such as would have ruined most boys, Tommy was at heart a gentleman. He made friends of all who knew him, he never complained, and after his first action at Gettysburg, his character for undaunted courage was established.

"The great pint," he would say to me, "is to lick dem d—n Johnnies; den w'en dey cries 'nuff,' why I'm for lettin' 'em up on 'em, if dey'll 'gree not to do so no more."

That was the boy's military creed, and it was not a bad one.

We had fought from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor and from the James to Petersburg. Our regiment dwindled away under disease and the bullet, but Tommy de Kid continued to prosper. On the march the beat of his drum rang down from the head of the column, in action he gave his time to the care of the wounded, and handled a musket when that was impossible. But no matter where placed, he did his full duty. From first to last I never heard him utter a word of complaint, perhaps because the hardships of a soldier's life were trivial compared with what he had endured before he joined us.

You no doubt have read of or heard of the heavy fighting we had on the extreme left along the line of the Weldon railroad in the fall of 1864. We surprised the enemy and seized the line. This road was of vital importance to Lee's army, and heavy columns of gallant men in gray were hurled against us, but we clung like grim death to every inch of the bloody ground we had gained.

Charge and counter-charge had been made, and the ground between the opposing lines was covered with the wounded and the dead.

Tommy de Kid saw that we needed rifle shots rather than drum taps, and he acted accordingly. He slung his drum at his back, took a musket and cartridge-box from a comrade who would never need them again, and with battle light on his firm bronzed face he took his place in the thin ranks of the regiment, and fought, the coolest man in all our corps, till the sun went down and night brought a ten hours' cessation to the carnage.

From the front, and the right, and the left, and without cessation, during the long, black hours, I heard the piteous appeals of the wounded.

Oaths that sounded like exclamations

wrung from ashy lips by exquisite torture; prayers for help that we could not answer, and which even Heaven did not heed, and then the ceaseless cries for "Water! water! water! For God's sake, water!"

There they were, mangled men in blue and gray, all appealing to a common humanity for help, and the cruel rules of war forbade our extending it.

It was about an hour before day and thoroughly fagged out, I was sitting against a tree that had been riddled by bullets, when I heard a rustling movement near me and called out:

"Who goes there?"

"It's me," came the whispered response.

"Who are you?"

"Only Tommy de Kid."

"What brings you out here, Tommy," I said, "I told you to get some some sleep."

"Yes, major, an' I meant to do as you told me; but I c'lar to God, I cannot sleep," he groaned.

"But why not, Tommy? I wish I had a chance."

"It's de cryin' of dem poor chaps out dere. Jest listen to 'em, major! Ain't it jest heart breakin' not to be able to help 'em? Dere goes dat same man; he ain't more'n 50 yards away."

Tommy bent to listen, and we could hear the appeal growing fainter with each repetition:

"Help! help! water! water! for God's sake—water!"

"Kin a man sleep wid dat a ringin' in his ears? Why in h—l can't you stop after every fight till them as is knocked out is keered for?"

While the drummer was talking, the gray dawn came to the clouds in the upper sky, and like spectres I could see the dim outlines of the pickets in blue and gray.

I opened my haversack to eat a hurried breakfast, I was about to ask Tommy to join me, when, to my surprise, I saw him creeping to the front, his drum looking like the shell of a huge snail.

"Tommy! Tommy!" I called out, "where are you off to?"

"I'm going to fetch that snoozer in," he said, and he waved his hand in the direction from which the nearest cry had come during the night, and where the fiercest fighting had been the day before.

"My God, boy! Come back! Its death to go out there!"

I am not sure that Tommy understood me, for already the prelude to the opera of death had begun.

In the dim light we saw Tommy between the lines.

The soldier he was helping was a confederate, and an officer, as I could see by the gilded stars on the gray collar of his coat.

The man fastened his arms about the youth's neck, and at that instant the earth shook, and, like the beating of 10,000 drums, the musketry fire rolled from the center to right and left.

The confederates directly in our front saw the boy's effort, and they tossed up their caps and cheered him. His comrades in blue understood the effort and fired over his head. But the death messengers showed no respect for the sublime valor of Tommy de Kid.

Staggering under his burden, on he came. My heart rose in my mouth, as I saw the blood streaming over the boy's face.

In their awful eagerness a thousand hands were extended to Tommy. He reached the lines, then plunged forward with his burden and we drew him in with the young confederate colonel whom he had saved.

"Did I save dat snoozer?" asked Tommy as the doctor probed for the bullet that had entered his shoulder and plowed through his left lung.

"Yes Tommy, you saved him," said the doctor, and he was about to add "but you have lost your own life," but he thought better of it.

"I told you, Doc," gasped Tommy, "dat chap did want water, I'm glad I got to him."

"It was a brave act, Tommy," coughed the doctor.

"Brave nothin'! My God, I'd a suffered more'n him if I hadn't got to him. You see, I went kinder to save my own feelinks. And, I say, Doc?"

"Yes, Tommy."

"Will the reb live?"

"I feel very sure he will."

Well, if you see him—tell him—tell him, I'm d—n glad—glad of it. Bless if—if I don't feel sleepy; and—and, hello! dere's de bugle—de assembly."

And Tommy de Kid did hear a bugle, but it was not blown by mortal lips.

The mystic call came from over the dark river, and Tommy de Kid responded, and passed from the battlefield to the white tents of the silent and the camping ground of the immortal.

Low Rates to Colorado. On July 21st and 22d the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at exceedingly low rates; good for return passage until August 25th, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Pierre LeBlanc's Loyal Head. If he would only have consented, Peter White, of Marquette, would have been the candidate of the democrats for governor instead of Fisher. "I would like above all things to be governor of Michigan," he said, "but, I want to run when there is some chance of getting elected."

Miscellaneous. Mrs. Geler is now ready to give lessons in music, either at her residence or at the homes of pupils. Address or call on her at 514 Ayer street.

UPPER MICHIGAN NEWS

THE LIBERAL SCISSORING OF EX-CHANGES FOR PORT READERS.

The Exchange Editor Profits From Careful Perusal of the Newspapers Published in this Peninsula. Latest Intelligence.

Frank Baldwin, of the Alger County Republicans, having taken a wife, the Au Train hoodlums demanded beer, the alternative being a "shivver." Baldwin tried to compromise on cigars (he being a total abstainer and beer being out of the question) but his overture was rejected and the bull-fiddle concert began. It closed as promptly, for Baldwin turned loose his shot-gun and some of the "musicians" were peppered, as they richly deserved.

The Leader had the following last Monday evening: "The story is that two men went fishing in the Cedar river. They had a plentiful supply of whisky along, and some time during the afternoon one of them went in bathing and was drowned. The other climbed on the railroad track, and went asleep and the express train at nine o'clock cut off his legs."

Jerry Sullivan was drowned in the Cleveland hematite mine on Monday, like a rat in a trap. The bucket rope came down upon him, fastening him in the bucket at the bottom of the shaft and raising water caught him.

At the "Wisconsin club house" at Menominee, last Saturday evening, the negro piano-player cut a white man with a razor. The white man went to hospital and the negro took to the woods to escape lynching.

James Trembath, 17 years old, was drowned in Cedar lake last Sunday. He was only fifteen feet from the shore and two companions were near him but seem to have lost their heads.

Judge Steere, Mr. Ashford and Mr. Holbein were dumped into the river at the Sault last Sunday week by the capsizing of a sail boat and all narrowly escaped drowning.

Luce county is to have a new jail and sheriff's residence. Emil Bruce contracts for the building and the Champion Iron works for the cell block and gratings.

The Range-Tribune gives notice to Not-ton, the mischief maker, that it is seventy feet from the deck of the bridge to the rocky bed of the Menominee river.

Wm. Craighead and Felix Phalen are in arrest charged with starting the bush fires that did so much mischief on the line of the S. S. railroad.

Baraga village has outgrown L'Anse; it has 1,885 inhabitants, 125 more than the county seat. It has an epidemic of typhoid fever, though.

Edward Robbins has shown Iron Ore samples of quartz carrying \$610 in gold to the ton which he found in the hills north of Ishpeming.

The new Methodist church at the Sault was dedicated last Sunday, Bishop Fowler officiating. It is a fine church and has cost about \$29,000.

Wm. Conway, a Negaunee switchman, had a foot crushed under the wheels Saturday. The doctors will try to save it, all but the big toe.

Charles Laube, foreman of the Native Copper Times, Lake Linden, is very low with hemorrhage of the lungs. Later: He is dead.

Manistique enumerators found 4,090 people in that village—2,439 on the east side and 1,651 on the west side of the river.

The Menominee Journal stockholders are getting weary of waiting for dividends which never come—never can come.

"A drunken loafer" is the Range-Tribune's summing up of the character of Notton, the boss of the Gogebic strike.

Menominee county will construct a macadam road between the city of Menominee and the village of Stephenson.

The Norrie management gives its men notice that they must resume work or other men will be put in their places.

The census of Sault Ste Marie is complete and foots up 7,185—an increase of 1,421 over the census of '90.

If the men of the Lillie mine strike to back their demand for an advance in wages the mine will be closed.

The worst we ever saw was Fifield's fourth of July issue—in red ink on paper sprinkled with blue stars.

Ironwood strikers threaten violence if any attempt is made to fill the places they consider their own.

Stephenson village has a population of 420, but they made noise enough for 4,200 on the fourth.

Iron Mountain was too poor to celebrate—or too wise—any way there was no celebration.

Nine of the Au Train hoodlums stopped the shot from Baldwin's gun, but none were much hurt.

The census shows a population of 7,600 in Iron Mountain—a falling off of 900 since '90.

Will Boon, of Calumet, wheeled from Chicago to his home in six days and seven hours.

Joseph Gagnon got under the wheels in the railway yard at Marquette and lost a leg.

five and one half inches long and weighing six pounds and fourteen ounces, at Stewart's Cove last Saturday. He landed the big fish with a 5/8 ounce rod, rod, too.

John Fish, of Negaunee, shot himself on the 4th. Out of work, his position stopped, he could not stand the pressure.

Marquette ate corned beef or boiled ham on the 4th—the strike had cut off the supply of fresh meats.

Ishpeming shows up a population of 11,786, an increase of 589 over 1890, in spite of the hard times.

The Calumet company of militia was off for Ironwood in just one hour after the order was received.

Calumet township has 17,000 population by the state census just taken. Ontonagon shows up 2,200 inhabitants—a gain of 800 since 1890.

Hancock kids had no fun on the 4th. Fire crackers were prohibited.

Soap.

IVORY

FOR CLOTHES.

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Medical.

W. N. SALISBURY, M. D.

Deceased of

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

ONLY 412 Main Street

OUR CONSCRIPT FATHERS

WHAT THEY DID TUESDAY EVENING, AND WHAT THEY DID NOT

Report Received and Approved—No Street Light for Sandberg—Blitzer's Slaughter House Complained of—Policemen Bonned.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held in the council chamber Tuesday evening, July 3, 1894. Present the Mayor and Aldermen Branshaw, Hatton, Johnson, Jepsen, Kaufman, King, McPherson, Valentine, Wright and Walsh.

Minutes of previous meetings read and approved by unanimous vote.

Report of city clerk for the month of June read approved.

Reports of poundmaster, chief of the fire department and street commissioner were presented, read and approved.

The bond of J. M. Wright as justice of the peace was presented and accepted by unanimous vote.

The bond of W. H. Sullivan, liquor dealer, was presented, read and approved by a unanimous vote.

A petition signed by A. S. Sandberg and other citizens praying for a street lamp at the intersection of Thomas and Charlotte streets, was on motion of Aldermen Branshaw seconded by Aldermen Valentine, laid upon the table, but upon motion of Alderman King seconded by Aldermen Jepsen, was taken from the table and referred to the street committee.

Ayes Aldermen Johnson, Jepsen, Kaufman, King, McPherson, Wright, Walsh—7. Nays Aldermen Branshaw, Hatton, Valentine—3.

A communication from B. Graham making application for a place on the police force was referred the mayor.

Reports of chief of police, members of police force and police magistrate received, read and approved.

Bill of Mrs. Timm for board of prisoners during the months of May and June, amounting to \$12.80, was presented and on motion of Alderman Branshaw seconded by Alderman Jepsen, approved and ordered paid.

The report of the director of the poor was presented and read and Alderman Hatton moved and Alderman King seconded, that the report be approved and that the bills approved by the auditing committee be allowed and ordered paid, which motion prevailed by unanimous vote.

Table listing various items and their costs, including August Norden cleaning street, Erick Bylund, cleaning street, Thos Faw, cleaning street, Michael Smith, cleaning street, A. Billados, cleaning street, John Barkman, team work, Rathfon Bros, suits for firemen, Telephone Co., phone rent, James Tolan, laundry fire dept., Water Works Co., byrant rental, D. A. Brotherton, engineering, J. P. McColl, house rent, Chas. Schunland, cleaning street, The L. Stephenson Co., lumber, Escanaba Journal, census notice, Lighting Co., street lighting, Lighting Co., gas for engine house, A. Baum, nails for street com., E. Olsen & Co., hardware at com, T. Beachamp, sprinkling, Ed. Kirkpatrick, white wash fall, Ed. Donovan, sup fire dept., May Ed. Donovan, sup fire dept., June The Iron Port Co., printing, F. H. Atkins & Co., mds to poor, Erickson & Bissell, mds to poor, H. W. Van Dyke, mds to poor, John Ross mds to poor, M. L. Merrill, mds to poor, A. H. Rolph, mds to poor, D. A. Oliver, mds to poor, C. J. Embs, mds to poor, Bittner & Haberman, mds to poor, Q. R. Hessel, mds to poor, B. Salinsky, mds to poor, Bittner & Wickert Co., mds to poor, Bredene & Bolger, mds to poor, E. M. St. Jacques, mds to poor, James Doherty, mds to poor, Mrs. Sauers, mds to poor, Thorsen & Beck, mds to poor, Louis Schram, mds to poor, Delta Co. Hospital, attend to sick Delta Co., poor farm, Mrs. Cunningham, rent to poor, Oscar Lokke rent to poor, Pat Daley, rent to poor, Thos. Robillard, rent to poor, Mary J. Coan, rent to poor, Peter Walsh, rent to poor, John Mullens, rent to poor, L. E. Haskel, rent to poor, Northup & Benton rent to poor, C. W. Bellin, board to poor, A. Raymond, board to poor, Peter Walch, medicine to poor, B. Ell-worth, medicine to poor, J. N. Mead, medicine to poor, Sourwise & Hartnett, med poor, J. C. Sweet, livery to poor, A. McIntosh, livery to poor, Main & Wilson, livery to dumping grounds, Beachamp & Richer, livery poor, M. Wagenser, hauling wood, R. E. Gorham, Oil for dumping ground, ESCANABA, July 1st, 1894.—To the Honorable the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Escanaba: I herewith submit my report as poor director of the city for

the month of June for your consideration. A. S. WALK.

Table listing names and amounts for the month of June, including Carl Folio, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. McCarthy, David Mooney, Mrs. Jas. Boyle, John Guert, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. C. Wells, Mrs. Hirn, Mrs. Sauers, Mrs. Lang, Mrs. Chas. Peterson, Mrs. Boleclair, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. M. Johnson, John Murray, Mrs. Bolsoal, Mrs. F. Peterson, John Guert, Mrs. C. Thompson, Mrs. O'Donnell, Miss Scott, Tom English, Peter Schelbel, Minnie Wicklund, Sarah Cass, Nels Miller, David Turpin.

A citizen of the sixth ward made complaint, in person, of a stench arising from Blitzer's slaughter house and upon motion of Alderman Valentine seconded by Alderman Jepsen the matter was referred to the health committee with instruction to take proper action for the removal of the nuisance complained of.

The fire committee, to which was referred the petition for water mains on Third street between Jennie and Fannie streets, reported against granting the prayer of the petition and it was, upon motion of Alderman McPherson seconded by Alderman Hatton, laid on the table.

Alderman Branshaw moved, Alderman Valentine seconded, that twelve-foot sidewalks be built on Charlotte street from Ludington to Jacob street, which motion prevailed unanimously.

Upon motion of Alderman Wright seconded by Alderman King, the street committee was instructed to ascertain where the cheapest material for repair of Stephenson and Washington avenues, in the 7th ward, can be procured.

The following report was presented by the city engineer and, on motion of Alderman Hatton seconded by Alderman King, was accepted and approved by unanimous vote.

ESCANABA, MICH., July 3, 1894.—To the Honorable Mayor and City Council: Your city engineer respectfully submits the following report for the past month. I have checked over the bench marks already in use and have located three new ones, one in the northwestern part of the city, one in the west and one in the southwest. The elevations of the several bench marks are as follows:

Table listing various locations and their elevations, including Top of door sill or step at side entrance to Adler's brick block, 7.71, South end bottom step main entrance to court house, 6.52, West end bottom step to south entrance to brick school house, block 31, 13.59, Top of zinc water-table or coping, northwest corner of R. C. church, 15.64, Top of water-table or coping northwest corner John Sauer's brick dwelling, 17.99, Top of stone coping on east corner brewery, 9.59, Top of corner of projecting stone at northeast corner foundation of church at corner Wells and Cleveland avenues, 24.56, Top of brick course southeast corner foundry of Chicago Furniture Co., 32.59, I have run levels on about one third of the streets and put profile of same on record in the grade book. I herewith present profile of Charlotte, Cleveland, Dickinson and Fifth showing surface elevation and grade to be established. Having cross-sectioned Fifth street from west side of Cleveland avenue to west side of Jennie street, I find the following cut and fill to be made to bring same to grade.

LOCAL BASE-BALL NEWS

MANAGER BUCHHOLTZ COLTS SWEEP EVERYTHING BEFORE THEM.

Last Sunday's Game and Two on The Glorious Fourth Are Won by Them Without a Struggle—Baseball News in General.

The "Twin City" team of ball players, twelve strong, came hither after the scalps of Capt. Buchholz' men last Sunday. The twelve men were Leisen, Mack, Corbin, Beyer, Howe, Provancher, Dubrucq, Allen, Chandler, Ruprecht, Wood and Reed, and the Marinette and Menominee papers announced their coming and (saying that the game was for a purse of \$200) predicted that they would "bring Escanaba money" when they returned.

It is safer to prophesy after the event. When, after a crowd of, say, five hundred had found places in the grand stand, the shade of the western fence and points of vantage at the right and left of the plate, the game was called, the "Twin City" men went to the bat and the Escanabas to the field it became apparent that there was going to be a contest, that there was objection on the part of the Escanabas—vigorous objection—to any such result. The first inning resulted in a "goose-egg" apiece. The same figure was served to the "Twin-City" men in the second but in their half of it the Escanaba boys, by tricky base-running and errors on the part of their opponents, piled up six runs and had the game safe, bar errors on their part. The third and fourth yielded no runs for either side, but in the fifth, the "Twin City" men having been retired for no run, the Escanabas added two to their score. In the sixth the "Twins" got on their "fighting clothes" and scored three runs and retired our boys—one, two, three—for a cipher, and in the seventh Escanaba evened up by retiring the "Twins" without a run and adding two to their own score.

By this time the thunder shower which had been threatening began to drop itself and it was evident that the game was pretty nearly done, nevertheless the "Twins" went to bat and, by two runs, made their score five; Buckley took the stick, sent the ball over the fence, and leisurely trotted to first, to second, to third and home and the game was called, for the bottom had fallen out of the thunder cloud and further play was impossible. The score stood ten to five or, if Buckley's home run was counted eleven to five.

We can not learn that there was any money on the game—we hope there was none—but in any case the "Twins" carried none away. What they did take home was a large respect for Stack's pitching and the base-running of the Escanaba boys.

The baseball games on the Fourth, between the Marquettes and the home team was rather tame affairs, the visitors being altogether too easy for the home team to make either of the two games interesting. Of the two the forenoon was the best put up, the score being 5 to 5 in the third inning, followed by two blanks, but in the sixth Manager Buchholz' colts clipped off three runs, and gave the Marquettes three outs in quick succession, and as the game was one of seven innings the home boys won by a score of 8 to 5. In the afternoon the score stood 14 to 6 in favor of Escanaba at the close of the ninth inning, our boys getting 6 in the third, 3 in the fourth, 1 in the sixth and 4 in the eighth, while the visitors took 2 in the third, 2 in the fifth and 2 in the eighth. The features of the game were McKee's home run and Stack's three base hit. Manager Buchholz had offered the colt who would kick the sphere over the fence a "V," and McKee got it, although his hit was not as good as Stack's. Stack and Buchholz occupied the points in the first game, and Buckley and Buchholz in the second game. For Marquette, Holmes, Martin and Rivers "did business" in the first game, and Price, Holmes and Rivers in the second game. Umpire, Chas. Joerges.

The Escanabas must have another backdrop before they can do good business. Buchholz is a hard worker, but he does not draw enough water.

The Escanaba team will play at Menominee to-morrow. The Hart line will carry a party of excursionists from this city.

The Marquette boys are all gentlemen, but they can't play ball.

Uncalled For Letters. List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Escanaba, Mich., postoffice, for the week ending June 30th, 1894. Mr. Geo. Buren, M. C. Carey, Julien Doan, Mrs. Julia Gallagher, Salvau Lamburex, John Liddell, George Lindquist, Miss Stella Long, Felix Moran, Miss Carrie Nasholm Mrs. Jacob Nilsson, Lars Olson, Gus Williams.

Hardware Stock For Sale. For sale, half interest in the hardware store of Dinneen & Mansley. Cause of selling, ill health. Apply to John Dinneen.

One Upper Peninsula Man Only. The democrats gave the compliment of their nomination for state treasurer to Otto C. Karate, of Gogebic county, and

that's all Mr. Karate will get, the care of the state's cash will be confided to James M. Wilkinson, of Marquette, unless upper republicans spoil his chances by asking for too much.

Stub Ends of Thought. A pretty good story is told on Jim Knight, editor of the Norway Current.

He once upon a time attended church, just where no man knoweth. The minister had taken his text from Revelations and was giving up brilliant thoughts in eloquent language, holding the attention of his hearers as if by magic. Jim's orbs were almost bursting from their sockets, —for, to be frank, his acquaintance with the subject of heaven was somewhat limited—and as he contemplated the beautiful hereafter, where delinquent subscribers are unknown and where editors never go to bed hungry, he dropped off into a peaceful siesta, but was suddenly awakened by the servant of the Lord who was earnestly repeating the 25th verse of Revelations. "And the gates of it [heaven] shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no Knight there."

The writer the other day noticed an event in the history of a young married couple which so far eclipsed all previous events in their married life as to pale them into utter insignificance. There is a time when the proud husband experiences an awful sense of responsibility, a responsibility that oozes out all over, and the fond young wife feels as if some one was dousing her cerebral with a flush like the one decorating a democrat's proboscis, as lovingly and silently they journey onward side by side with countenances which betoken that they are painfully aware that the supreme moment has arrived on schedule time. It was at that period of their wedded bliss that we saw them approach a furniture dealer, where the husband meekly asked: "We want to look at your baby carriages."

Dr. Youngquist was called to Barkville one day this week, and the trip was made without incident—in fact he got there easily—but how to get home was a conundrum. No trains were running on the Northwestern. After pondering over the question and fully considering the most feasible avenue of escape he concluded that he would test his pedestrian qualities and forthwith started to walk home. He had not proceeded far, however before he overtook a good, strong lumber wagon enroute to Escanaba, and although this mode of transportation was considerably slower than shank's horses he concluded to adopt it, and boarded the vehicle. He is now a victim of St. Vitus dance.

General State News. Hon. T. W. Palmer has decided to the city of Detroit his "log cabin farm" of 120 acres, reserving seven acres known as the "Wetherell Plainades" during his own and Mrs. Palmer's lives.

Mayor Pingree was in great demand—thirty-two towns asked him to "orate" on the fourth but he could serve only three and selected Lowell, Lake Odessa and Bad Axe.

All the malcontents were represented in a conference held at Lansing last Tuesday and they resolved a lot, but did not make a ticket.

The debt of the city Detroit has increased \$1,181,860 during the fiscal year just closed and is now \$3,359,294 net. Detroit has, as the state census shows, a population of 236,264—less by some ten thousand than was expected.

Judge Person proposes to overhaul that Ellis jury and punish its members for contempt of court if he can.

Saginaw operators say that free lumber will ruin the planing mill business of the Saginaw Valley.

A Coxy "army" commanded by E. O. Cochran is faring east through the southern tier of counties.

John Squanda, an old Chippewa chief, died last Saturday. He was a "good Indian."

The Owen mill, at Owendale, was burned last Saturday.

Grayling lost \$60,000 by fire on the 3d.

Escanaba Township. Nels Nickman living in the eastern part of the township was burned out one night last week. When they became aware that that the building was on fire it was too late to save anything; with the exception of their night clothes, everything was burned.

Mrs. Peter Budinger accompanied by her sons John and George departed for Shawano, Wisconsin, the first of the week. Mrs. Budinger went to see her mother who has been seriously ill for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Filles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bergen and Mr. and Mrs. L. Hansen all of Escanaba, had a picnic in the woods here last Sunday.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

GENERAL RELIGIOUS NEWS PERTAINING TO THIS CITY.

The Iron Port Reporters Glenn a Goodly Batch of Items Among the Several Religious Denominations. Church Society News.

The interior decorations of the Methodist Episcopal church are nearing completion, and although several days must necessarily elapse before the painters and paper-hangers will quit the edifice the work is sufficiently advanced to admit of holding services therein tomorrow, and it is expected that the improvements will inspire Rev. Mr. Clemo to preach better than ever before and to larger congregations. The entire interior has been materially changed in appearance, the woodwork having been handsomely grained and the walls and ceilings papered in harmony therewith. Mr. E. Cretors, of Paris, Ill., did the graining, much of it being what is known among the craft as thumb work. Fourteen stained-glass windows have been put in at an expense of about \$200, and this improvement alone is one of no inconsiderable importance, changing as it does the entire interior appearance of the church. The Ladies' Aid society of the church is responsible for the papering and painting, a work which has cost \$300.

Sunday school workers and all interested in Sunday schools will meet in the Methodist church on July 16 at 7:30 p. m. Mr. Reynolds, state secretary, and other prominent workers from Lower Michigan, will be in attendance. On July 17th the county Sunday school convention will be held in Gladstone, at which time there will be morning, afternoon and evening sessions. A full attendance at all the meetings is earnestly desired. There is a growing interest in this work, and in order to still further the interests of our county Sunday schools an exchange of ideas and an infusion of new enthusiasm, and general co-operation is almost indispensable.

On Thursday the local committee received word that Mr. G. Paul Smith would be unable to fill his engagements for the remainder of the season, his health being such that his physicians advised such a step. Hence there will be no lectures July 10 and 12, as advertised. Those who have purchased tickets can have their money refunded by the committee.

The membership of the Presbyterian church was increased sixty last Sabbath, that number having united with the church. Since Dr. Todd's pastorate here the membership has doubled, ninety-six having been taken into the fold, making a total of 175.

During the month of June 126 persons were admitted to the Methodist church on probation. After six months probation they are admitted to full membership. The membership of the church, including the addition mentioned, is 226.

The Swedish Lutherans of Gladstone dedicated their new edifice of worship on Thursday evening last. Rev. Mr. Ekstrom, of this city, is pastor, and was instrumental in the building of the church.

Rev. W. W. Tait, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Gladstone, will hereafter preach at Masonville every Sunday afternoon. This gentleman is a worker in the Master's cause.

Rev. Dr. Todd will take for his text to-morrow evening, "Lessons from the Solitariness of Christ's sufferings," being a continuation of his discourse last Sabbath evening.

The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs. A. R. Northup yesterday afternoon. The gentlemen were invited to 5 o'clock lunch. It proved a pleasant afternoon.

Almost all English-speaking protestant work in this county, outside of this city and Gladstone, is done by Congregational home missionaries.

The Methodist ladies met with Mrs. Chas. Bishop, 254 Wells avenue, on Friday afternoon.

The Presbyterian ladies' prayer meeting met with Mrs. Jas. Robertson Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. Todd preached at Ford River last Thursday evening.

Half Rates to Cleveland. On account of the convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland, Ohio, and return at the exceedingly low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 9th and 10th, good for return passage until July 31st. For detailed information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Farm For Sale. For sale an eighty acre farm one and one-half miles from Bark River station.—fifty acres cultivated and now in grain and hay—a half acre orchard—good houses, and excellent roads. Will take a small payment in cash and the balance in easy payments. Now is your chance. Call at once or address Box 68, Barkville P. O., Michigan.

He Always Was a Hustler. To get power for an electric light plant at Traverse City a dam has just been built of which we find the following description in the Eagle: "The length of the dam is 320 feet: the

basin is 100 feet thick and the top when finished will be 30 feet across. The height will be 24 feet and the depth of water about 22 feet. The sluice is a fine piece of work and is 210 feet long by 30 feet in width; it is estimated that 30,000 cubic feet of water per minute will pass through it when everything is finished. The crib is 70x90 feet in dimension. 225 cords of stone and 200,000 feet of timber were used in the construction of the dam and crib. Eighty acres will be flooded when everything is done."

The point of special interest to us and our readers is that the work was done under the supervision of one who was for some years our fellow citizen, Lorain K. Gibbs, who is vice-president of the company and its "all round hustler." The work was completed Friday, June 15.

Health Officer's Notice. Notice is hereby given to all persons, firms and corporations to clean up their respective premises forthwith, under penalty of ordinance No. 9, which reads as follows: "It shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to suffer any filth or stagnant water, or any dead animal, or any putrid or unwholesome meats, or any decayed fruits or vegetables, or any foul or offensive drain, sink, or privy, or any other unwholesome filth or offensive substance or thing to remain on his lot or premises, or in his house, barn or other building, or in any street or alley adjoining his lot or premises, from the line of street or alley abutting upon such lot or premises to the middle thereof, within the city of Escanaba. Whosoever shall violate the provisions of this section shall upon conviction thereof be fined in the sum of ten dollars for each offense." All back yards, cellars, cess pools, privy vaults, alleys, etc., must be given immediate attention.

O. E. Yocnoquist, Health Officer.

State Census Figures. The returns of the enumerators show the population of the county as follows:

Table listing population figures for various locations: Baldwin (463), Bark River (806), Bay de Noc (459), Escanaba township (402), Escanaba City (312), Fairbanks (1,174), Gladstone (8,124), Maple Ridge (359), Masonville (1,934), Nahma (208), Sack Bay (632), Wells (632), Total, County.

Half Rates to the Seashore. On account of the annual meeting of the National Educational Association, which will be held at Asbury Park, N. J., July 10th to 13th, the North-Western line will, on July 7th and 8th, sell excursion tickets at practically one fare for the round trip, thus offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity to teachers and the public in general for a visit to one of the most delightful resorts on the Atlantic coast. For tickets and detailed information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The Vale of Minnekahta. Is the title of a beautifully illustrated booklet recently issued, descriptive of the Hot Springs, South Dakota, and the efficacy of their waters for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred diseases. Copy of this pamphlet will be mailed free by W. A. Tirral, General Passenger Agent Chicago & Northwestern Railway, Chicago, Ill., upon receipt of request, enclosing two-cent stamp.

Green Bay Items. Fort Howard shows up 5,633 people by the census just taken. Green Bay school census shows 5,508 persons of school age and the total population is estimated at 11,500. The Green Bay yacht Merluin won first money at Milwaukee on the 4th. George Lanway was drowned in the canal at Kaukauna on the 27th of June.—Advocate.

South Park Tickets. Season tickets of admission to the South Park are now on sale by Louis Jepsen, John Moe, or John O'Meara at the park. Price of season ticket \$1.00. Single admission to the park ten cents. The park will be open for visitors every day during the season. Ladies free. 23

First Money for Escanaba. In the 245 trotting race at Union Park, Ishpeming, on the 4th, R. Perron's horse, "Black Pedro," took first money, an Ishpeming horse, "Hematite," coming in second. We can stand a good deal of that sort of luck without winning.

Baking Powder. Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWS CONDENSATIONS

GLEANINGS FROM ALL QUARTERS OF THIS GLOBULAR WAD.

The Most Readable News of the Week Briefly Chronicled—The Countries Across the Big Pond Contribute Their Share.

In a regatta at the mouth of the Clyde on the 5th the Valkyrie and Satanita collided and the former was sunk. The Britania won the race, the Vigilant being only thirty-five seconds behind her in a race lasting four hours and twenty-eight minutes.

Dixon and Griffio fought twenty rounds, to a draw, at Boston.

Prendergast did not hang on the 2d. Judge Payne gave him more time.

The Debs boycott brought on a vegetable famine in Chicago and Milwaukee. Congress (and Grover) have made "Labor day" a national holiday.

Work in the navy yards was suspended last Saturday—no money to pay the men—1,700 more idle workmen.

Because of a disagreement as to wages Jones & Laughlin's big mills at Pittsburg were closed last Saturday and 4,000 men are idle.

An Italian editor named Bandi was killed at Leghorn Sunday. An anarchist did it with a knife.

Because of the Debs boycott the Kokomo cannery establishment closed down Saturday night and \$100,000 loss is sustained.

Dick Croker is at home again and says he is not afraid of Lexow's investigating committee.

Billy Myer and Stanton Abbot fought fifteen rounds at Boston on the 4th and Abbot had the best of it.

The Yale athletes celebrated the 4th in good American style at Oxford, England.

Debs' "union," like J. P. Altgeld, wants to know why U. S. soldiers "invade Illinois."

The World's Fair buildings were burned on the night of the fifth.

Debs whines: "In a letter to the public he says, in effect, 'I ain't done nothin'—it was the boys, themselves.'"

At Tribhala, Thessaly, there lately died a Greek priest at the age of 120 years. He had served the parish as priest for ninety-nine years.

Train telegraphed Debs on the 3d to stop the strike, but Debs did not recognize George Francis.

French anarchists threaten the new president with the fate of Carnot.

An Alabama farmer has just plowed up \$306, hidden in "the war time" and forgotten.

The senate passed the tariff bill on the night of the 3d by thirty-nine yeas to thirty-four nays. Hill was the only democrat to vote nay and Allen and Kyle, populists, voted with the democrats, aye.

Calumet will borrow \$7,000 and spend the cash in water works.

Johnstone failed to read the mind of H. O. Young, at Ishpeming.

Ishpeming boys beat the "slot machines" with disks of lead.

News of the Lakes.

Notice is given that, on or about July 10, 1894, Grand Haven Pierhead (front) Light (fixed red) will be moved 278 feet nearer the outer end of the south pier at the entrance to Grand Haven Harbor, east side of Lake Michigan, Michigan, and exhibited from a lantern in the inclosed glazed end of an elevated conduit extending shoreward 378 feet to the Pierhead Light-Tower. The distance between the lights will then be about 384 feet, and the lights will, as heretofore, form a range for approaching the harbor, the range line approximating the line of direction of the outer end of the south pier.

Debs can do nothing with the sailors; the Lake Carriers' Association is too strong for him.

The Servia lost her rudder, off Sheboygan, on the 30th, but managed to reach Manitowoc safely.

Frank E. Kirby has received instruction from the president of the Pittsburg, Chicago & Lake Erie Railroad to prepare plans for two transfer ferries on the same lines as the big ice crusher, Saint Marie, at Mackinac.

Vessels on the St. Lawrence river say that the arrangement of buoys and beacons in this year's published list makes the passage of the river by night more dangerous. They are protesting vigorously, and the matter will be taken to Washington.

Notice is given that the 3rd class black can buoy on Bank Point Lake Muskegon, Michigan was changed to a 2d class black can buoy June 29th 1894.

The Debs strike ties up lake business at Chicago. Freight can not be got to nor from the docks.

The Virginia, of the Goodrich line, and the big passenger whaleback Ch. Columbus reced from Chicago to Milwaukee last Sunday. The time was four hours and twenty-seven minutes and the race a draw.

The Escanaba rate on ore to lake Erie has fallen to forty cents.

The new ore carrier Kearsarge took out her maiden cargo from this port last Thursday.

MEMORIES OF A FORMER LIFE.

Stories That Seem to Support the Theory of Reincarnation.

"I have a number of friends who have a shadowy recollection of a previous existence upon the earth," said a theosophist, supporting the doctrine of reincarnation.

"You doubtless have also had experiences with an indefinable vague remembrance of something, or somebody came to you, which puzzled you and made you say, 'I'm sure I've seen that before.' Yet you may know positively that as far as this present existence is concerned it was impossible for you to have received even an idea of the place or person. I have often met people with whom I became intimate at first sight. It seems, as I have often told them, that I had known them for years. It was only the other evening that I met a lady from San Francisco whose face had been in my mind for years. As soon as we met there seemed to be something that drew us together. We were as old friends.

"The most remarkable instance I ever heard of is that of the daughter of Isaac Fulton. Twelve years ago he resided in Effingham county, Ills. While there he buried a daughter named Maria, who was taken away just as she was budding into womanhood. About a year later he removed to Dakota, where he still resides. About three years after his daughter's death he was blessed with another little girl, who was christened Nellie, it being the favorite name of his wife. When the little one became old enough to talk, she persisted in calling herself Maria. She became quite angry when told her name was Nellie. She said the name belonged to her, as her parents used to call her Maria. A matter of business took Mr. Fulton back to Effingham county, and for company he took Nellie along. The father was surprised at the intuitive knowledge the girl had of the place. She not only recognized the old home, but many people she had never seen whom the first daughter had been acquainted with. About a mile from the home was a schoolhouse where Maria had gone to school. Little Nellie had never seen the place, yet she gave an accurate description of it to her father and expressed a strong desire to visit it. Accordingly her father took her out to the schoolhouse. As soon as she was inside she marched straight up to the desk her sister had occupied and said, 'This is mine.' In telling the story Mr. Fulton said that it seemed as if the dead had come back from the grave, but her mother would not have it so. She says, if that is true, she had but one child, and God gave her two."

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Safety Stepladders.

An English invention aims to provide security against liability to accident from the slipping of ladders. The remedy in this case is the introduction of a novel form of shoe suitably attached. It consists of a bracket which can be securely bolted to each side of the ladder, formed at its lower edge with a lug through which a hole is bored, a shoe being loosely jointed to this by means of a pin passing through it and the lug connection being so free that the shoe can easily swing. To the under side of the shoe a corrugated pad of rubber is fixed. The effect of this arrangement is that in whatever position the ladder is fixed there is always a grip upon the ground which prevents slipping, the freedom of the shoe enabling a ladder to be placed almost horizontally without incurring the least liability of slipping. When desired, shoes can be applied to the upper ends of a ladder, thus preventing any damage to the walls or the ornamental work.—New York Sun.

A Railroad of Curves.

The first railroad west of the Alleghanies was built from Lexington to Frankfort, Ky., in 1831. The road was laid out with as many curves as possible, the engineers declaring that this was an advantage. The cars were in two stories, the lower for women and children, the upper for men, four persons being seated in each compartment. The cars were at first drawn by mules, but after a time a locomotive was made by a Lexington mechanic. The tender was a big box for wood, and a hoghead was provided for water which was drawn in buckets from convenient wells. In place of a cowcatcher there were two poles in front fitted with hickory brooms for sweeping the track.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Consolation.

A woman was sentenced to imprisonment by a bench of magistrates, the presiding justice of which was a well known officer of militia, whose pride in his regiment was the subject of public comment. On receiving her sentence she thus addressed the bench: "Well, your worship, my father was lagged for life, and my husband is doing 10 years' hard, and I have a brother and a sister that are two out and out bad ones, but I thank the Lord that made me that nobody belonging to the was ever connected wi' the millshy."—Sheffield (England) Telegraph and Star.

A Pleasant Arrangement.

Sarcastic Father—Julia, that young man Smiley has been here three nights in succession, and it has been nearly midnight when he left. Hadn't you better invite him to bring his trunk and make his home with us?

Innocent Daughter—Oh, papa, may I? It's just what he wanted, but he was too bashful to ask you. He'll be delighted when I tell him this evening.—Spare Moments.

His Mark.

At the naval academy at Annapolis they tell this story of an English professor: While marking his class at the end of a recitation a cadet in the rear part of the room craped his neck eagerly to see what had fallen to his lot. The professor saw the movement, and removing his glasses said, "Mr. Blank, your mark is entirely too small to be seen at such a great distance."—San Francisco Ar-

BARBERS TURN HIGHWAYMEN.

Driven to It by the Greediness of Their Employers, Who Want It All.

It lacked but a few minutes of 9 o'clock the closing hour of the barber shop in question. The proprietor had already gone home, leaving only his head man and three barbers. The three chairs were occupied, and another customer was waiting when I entered.

The waiting customer was a young man, whose frizzy head told plainly what work he wanted done. His appearance wasn't exactly the kind to fill a barber with aspirations, especially just before closing time. The three had evidently sized him up and were endeavoring to mislead him if possible.

The most nervous man of the lot, however, finally gave in and shouted "New!" The young man shuffled over to the chair and called for a hair cut. The barber threw the apron around him and tucked a towel about the young man's neck with a rapidity that made him gasp. Then he seized his scissors, and the next moment the air was filled with flying hair. He went over the young man's head like a lawn mower over grass.

The other two barbers chuckled to themselves and exchanged occasional winks. One of these turned his customer out of the chair and began to prepare to leave the shop. The third one soon finished his job and motioned to me in a sickly fashion.

"Shave?" he inquired in a gentle voice.

"Hair cut, shampoo and shave," I replied.

The result of this answer was dreadful. The barber turned to his companions and broke out in a volley of Italian. When he had finished, he turned to me and said it was too late to get all that work done. I told him to go on, that I was all right, and he unblushingly replied:

"Ah, yes! But how much? I can't agree to do it for an ordinary trifle. Ten cents is the regulation tip for a shave, and I couldn't think of doing the job for that. How much will you give me?"

"A quarter," I replied rather peevishly.

"Good, good!" he exclaimed as he began work beamingly.

And then the barber bargled rattled on confidentially. He told me of the mysteries of his business and how the highwaymen features of it are carried on in New York.

"We are driven to it by the boss barbers themselves," he chattered. "They want it all. Our salaries are as bad as those of waiters. We get barely enough to pay rent, and for good jobs we have to pay a commission besides. Take the swell hotels, for instance. To get a chair in a shop of that kind one has to have influence—and influence costs money in the barber business as well as politics. That's why my mate at the next chair is working so indifferently just now. He knows there ain't anything in it."—New York Herald.

Bravery.

"All soldiers have odd notions of what is bravery and what cowardice," said an old army officer in a party of talkers. "For that matter," he added reflectively, "all men have, I presume. I remember in one of the fights before Richmond my company got into a hot scrap in a field where there were several trees. I was at the rear with the commanding officer when the firing began and hurried to the front at once. On the way I met a soldier going just as fast to the rear.

"Stop there!" I yelled, with more force than politeness. "What's the matter? Get back where you belong!"

"Can't do it, captain," he replied. "There's 40 to 1, and I was out there in front, mostly by myself, and I just couldn't stand it."

"Why didn't you get behind a tree?" I asked, mad enough to shoot him.

"Cause I'm no coward, that's why, and if I can't stand up and fight fair and open I won't fight at all."

"That was a new idea," concluded the officer, "and I thought enough of it to insist on the soldier going back and trying a tree, and he did. And, what is more, he rendered such service that day that he got a sergeant's chevrons on his arms."—Detroit Free Press.

Origin of the Cocktail.

The drink known as the cocktail was invented and named by Elizabeth Flanagan, the wife of an Irish soldier who died during the Revolution. She then became a sutler and followed the troops of Virginia horse which in 1779 wintered at Four Corners, between White Plains and Tarrytown, Westchester county, N. Y. Betsy Flanagan set up a hotel, which the American and French officers frequented. They would come in after a night at the card table for a "bracer," and Mrs. Flanagan would provide them with a drink that made them feel as "fresh as cock's tail." In time the compound received the name by which it is now known.—Chicago Herald.

Costly Metals.

The most costly of all metals, save only gallium, which is worth \$3,000 an ounce, is germanium, which is quoted at \$1,125 an ounce. Rhodium is worth \$112.50 an ounce; ruthenium, \$90 an ounce; iridium, \$37.50 an ounce; osmium, \$26 an ounce; and palladium, \$24 an ounce.—Chicago Record.

A Check to Genus.

"What are you in here for?" asked the prison visitor.

"Plagiarism," answered the convict.

"What?"

"Plagiarism. I tried to publish a private issue of \$50 greenbacks."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Change.

Of the 26 barons who signed the Magna Charta three wrote their names and 23 made their mark. This is all changed now. Every baron can write, but only a few succeed in making their mark.—

Bargains at Schram's.

Owing to the depression of the money market, and no immediate relief in sight, I have about concluded to make another great sacrifice in behalf of the benefit to the people. I am bound to reduce my stock and realize money. Following are a few of my latest quotations:

- 25 pieces of 4 1/2 inch wide unbleached cotton @ 100 75
20 pieces of 2 yards wide unbleached cotton @ 125 25
20 pieces of the old reliable Lawrence L. L. unbleached cotton @ 45 45
20 pieces of light colored dress shallice @ 5 5
10 pieces of 4 1/2 Battons and Irish lawns @ 7 7
Very best black Satines @ 2 2
One lot of 10-4 all wool red blankets, per pair @ 1.55 1.55
50 dozen patent roller curtains including fixtures @ 20 20
One line of Ladies' latest styles Capeos from \$1.20 to 3.00 3.00
Lace curtains @ 25 25
30 pieces of white Shaker flannel @ 45 45
Apron Gingham as before @ 45 45
One line of Venetian wool dress goods @ 5 5
Outing fannels @ 45 45
Trunks and Valises at half their original value.

Other goods will be marked out in plain figures. Those goods have got to move and will be sold as advertised.

Respectfully Yours, 445 Ludington St. LOUIS SCHRAM.

Closed By Its Creditors.

The Model clothing house was closed this week. The stock was covered by four mortgages and the fourth mortgage, a New York creditor was the first to "hop on," but in the outcome the holders of the first mortgage, Simon, Leopold & Solomon, of Chicago, obtained possession and will sell to foreclose. After their claim is satisfied the remainder of the creditors can come in but the chances are that there will be nothing left for them.

The Lutheran Pic-Nic.

The picnic given by the Swedish Lutherans, on the Tilden house grounds, on the fourth was a social success. Ice cream, and other refreshments were served. Rev. Mr. Eckstrom addressed the assemblage.

Carney-Carroll.

Cards are out for the marriage, at St. Joseph's church, at 4.00 p. m. of Wednesday next, July 11, of Frederick W. Carney and Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Carroll, of Escanaba.

Fine Dog; Owner Wanted.

There is now in the dog pound, a large, black, Newfoundland dog which the owner is requested to save from death by calling at once on CHARLES ENKERD, Marshal.

Go And See "The Lids."

With every purchase amounting to one dollar at Ed. Erickson's goes a ticket to see Kendall's "Kids" at the Peterson, July 16 and 17.

Two double and several single carriages are offered at very low figures, to close out the line, by F. D. Clark. 20

One Cent a Word.

Notices inserted under this head will be published at one cent per word, no notice less than 15 cents. Make known your name. Copy must be in the office by Wednesday noon of each week.

TO RENT—A large front room furnished, suitable for two gentlemen, 315 Etnow St.

WANTED—A good all around cook. Permanent position. Call at Sherman House.

Legal Notice.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the 23rd day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy eight, executed by Antoine Deloria and Philomena Deloria, his wife, of Garden Bay, Delta county, Michigan, to John B. Kitchen of Fayette, Delta county, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of Deeds of the county of Delta, in Liber "D" of mortgages on page 81, on the 13th day of November in the year 1878. And whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said John B. Kitchen to Covell C. Royce, by assignment bearing date the 6th day of September, 1893, and recorded in the office of the register of Deeds of the county of Delta on the 9th day of July 1893, in Liber "C" of mortgages on page 430, and the same is now owned by him, said John B. McColl. And whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of four hundred and forty and twenty-six one hundredths dollars of principal, and interest, besides the statutory costs of foreclosure, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Not therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction, in the city of Escanaba, on the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, (that being the place of holding the circuit court for said county) on the first day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage, as follows, to wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the townships of Nisama and Fairbanks in the county of Delta, and state of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The southeast quarter (S. E. 1/4) of section nine (9) and lot number one (1) in section seventeen (17). All in township thirty-nine (39) north of range eighteen (18) west, containing three hundred and forty six and sixty five one hundredths acres more or less.

Dated July 2nd, 1894. JOHN F. McCOLL, Assignee.

Mead & Jennings, Attorneys.

PROBATE ORDER FOR HEARING FINAL ACCOUNTS. State of Michigan, County of Delta: As Probate court for said county.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on Monday, the second day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Isabelle O'Brien, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Michael H. Egan, executor of said estate. The court doth hereby order, that Monday, the thirtieth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said final report and account, and that the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, Michigan, and show cause, if any there be, why the said report and account should not be confirmed.

And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said report and account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Delta at three successive weeks, and once in each week previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

Groceries.

WE CONGRATULATE OURSELVES

and our patrons at the same time, upon our complete stock of groceries, both Fancy and Staple. With such goods as these we have a walk-over in the race for public favor, and are certain of election as the best, as well as the cheapest.

GENERAL GROCERS

OF THIS CITY

It is as sure as day-light, that we have the call, and also the groceries which you require. The quality as high as prices in war times. The variety is as endless as a tread mill. Our prices as cheap as a politician's promises. We take the palm in every point of view, and whatever you buy of us is always the best, as well as the cheapest.

If We Provide Your Table Supplies

Your fare will be enough to make an epicure smile all the year round.

509 Ludington St. A. H. ROLPH

Erickson & Bissell's.

E. & B.

THE MASONIC BLOCK GROCERS.

Carry only First-Class goods, and an order will fully demonstrate this fact. Our shelves contain no old or undesirable stock, and we are confident that you can buy more for a dollar, taking quality into consideration, than any place in town.

MONEY TALKS!

These are times when money talks, and for the Large American Dollar you will be surprised at how much it will buy here.

We want your Patronage knowing that we can Please you.

Groceries.

Carry a large and complete line of goods, all fresh, crisp and sparkling; nothing old.

GROCERIES

You must have; we have them at the lowest living prices.

J. A. Stromberg, Salesman

Iron Works.

Escanaba Iron Works,

J. P. SYMONS, Manager.

SHIP AND GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Mill, Marine and Mining Repairs. A Specialty. WORKS NEAR MERCHANT DOCK.

Fresh Fish

Marine Trade Solicited. Fish Delivered Free.

HANSON & JENSON,

DEALERS IN FRESH FISH

Marine Trade Solicited. Fish Delivered Free.

OLD FISH DEPOT. - NEAR MERCHANTS' DOCK.

WALL PAPER.

Frederik Engdahl invites the Escanaba public to call at 815 Wells

avenue, and inspect his large and complete line of Well Paper, Borders, Etc. He has them in all grades, all styles and at all prices.

Painting, Paper Hanging and Decorating.

FREDERIK ENGDAL.

Printers and Publishers.

We Do . . .
Book . . .
Printing
PAMPHLET • BRIEF WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Guarantee Accuracy and Perfect Satisfaction

LAWYERS
SEND US YOUR
Briefs, Records,
Legal Notices, Blanks,
Letter Heads, Envelopes,
And rest assured that your
work will be done in the most satis-
fying manner. Our job depart-
ment is one of the most complete
in this section. We make a
specialty of this class of work.

The Iron Port Co.

PRINTERS

- LETTER HEADS.
- MEMORANDUM HEADS.
- NOTE HEADS.
- INVITATIONS.
- BUSINESS CARDS.
- HAND BILLS.
- RULED WORK.
- BILL HEADS.
- ENVELOPES.
- STATEMENTS.
- ANNOUNCEMENTS.
- PROGRAMMES.
- CALLING CARDS.
- POSTERS.
- TICKETS.
- BLANK WORK.
- COLORED WORK.
- EVERYTHING YOU NEED.

We Want Your Trade.

MERCHANTS
PATRONIZE US BECAUSE
We are Always Up to Date.
We have the latest faces in
type, the newest and best
things in the way of stock,
employ artistic and compe-
tent printers, and turn out
superior work at low prices.
We want you to try us!

Fine
Commercial
Printing
We Are Printers
HAVE THE MATERIAL,
And Can Please You.

R. U. AWARE
THAT AN AD. HERE
Reaches more people than through any other
medium in this county? 'Tis true.
CIRCULATION COUNTS. WE HAVE IT.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING
CREATES many a new business.
ENLARGES many an old business.
REVIVES many a dull business.
RESCUES many a lost business.
SAVES many a failing business.
PRESERVES many a large business.

Is Business Dull?
ADVERTISE
That's the way to boom
your business! Because times are
hard and money scarce do not sit
down and grumble, but hustle!

Have you inspected our
Society Cards?
THE VERY
FINEST LOT
EVER SHOWN
IN THIS CITY.
We have a special line
including all secret so-
cieties, and we want
you to see them.

SHORTHANDWRITERS

THOUSANDS TAUGHT STENOGRAPHY EACH YEAR IN AMERICA.

A Few Experts Receive High Salaries. The Art Not a New One, as it Dates Back to Cicero, Who Used More Than 7,000 Characters—New York's Veteran.

There are more stenographers in New York and its vicinity than there are lawyers or doctors. But not all of them are competent. A first class shorthand writer is very difficult to find, and if he is a fast writer he is sure of a good salary.

Shorthand writing as a means of earning a livelihood is not as lucrative as many other callings, but it affords a young man, if he is quick witted, a fine chance to watch the internal workings of a business house, and thereby helps him toward a business education such as he could get in no other way.

The only field that is highly remunerative is law reporting, but to become competent for this work requires years of assiduous practice, and the field of employment is limited. The highest salary paid to a court stenographer in New York is in the surrogate's court. Mr. Edward F. Underhill, probably the oldest practicing stenographer in America, holds this position and receives a salary of \$3,000 per year. He has been in the service since 1849.

The municipal departments and courts in New York city pay annually in salaries for stenographic services \$154,000. This salary list includes 90 stenographers, 27 of whom are court reporters, each receiving \$2,500, and 19 \$2,000 annually as salary. In addition to this, however, all court stenographers are allowed by the code 10 cents per folio of 100 words, for furnishing copies of transcripts to the parties interested in any case when desired.

Up town at 323 West Twenty-third street the stenographers of New York have a club, where they meet each other socially. In connection with the club is a "classroom," where the members may practice the art of shorthand writing. Here nearly every evening are gathered scores of ambitious young shorthanders industriously driving their pens for love of perfection in their craft, while some one of experience reads or dictates. The classroom is provided with all the different styles of typewriting machines for the use of members when there is no dictation. The club also maintains an employment bureau. The club is open to either sex. In fact, it is the large membership of young ladies that gives zest to the social side of the club, which is one of its important features. In the winter the club gives receptions, entertainments, occasionally a dinner and once every year a ball.

In many of the public schools of the country stenography is a part of the training. An evidence of its recent re-

markable growth is shown by a circular issued by the bureau of education at Washington.

Here it is shown that from July 1, 1889, to June 30, 1890, 57,375 persons received instruction in the art of shorthand in schools and colleges in the United States. Five thousand five hundred and fifty of these were in New York and Brooklyn. A similar circular was issued by the bureau in 1884, in which it was shown that during the year 1883 the number of pupils receiving such instruction was 12,470. It is therefore quite safe to say that the number for 1893 exceeded 75,000.

But this number does not take into consideration an army probably equally large who receive instruction from some other source or from professional stenographers.

Out of this vast army, however, but a very small minority are either physically or mentally qualified to become court reporters or even office amanuenses.

Cicero is said to have been the inventor of shorthand writing, and the freedman, Marcus Tullius Tiro, his friend, the first stenographer, and he undoubtedly did use a method of shorthand writing as early as 60 B. C.

The first English treatise was by Timothy Bright, entitled "An Arte of Shorte Swifte and Secrete Writing by Character," inscribed by Timothy Bright, Doctor of Physike. Imprinted at London by I. Windet, the Assignee of Tim Bright, 1588. Cum privilegio Regie Majestatis. Forbidding all others to print the same.

Dr. Bright in this work says: "Cicero did account it worthis his labour, and no less profitable to the Roman common weale (Most Gracious Soueraigne), to inuent a speedie kinde of wryting by character, as Plutarch reporteth in the life of Cato the younger. This invention was increased afterward by Seneca: that the number of characters grew to 7,000. Whether through inure of time, or that the men gaue it over for tediousness of learning, nothing remaineth extant of Cicero's invention at this day."

Every stenographer who recalls the efforts required to properly master the few characters used in the art today will not wonder that of Cicero's system, with its 7,000 characters, nothing remains at this day.

It was not until 1642 that the art became of any practical use, and it was first used in the house of lords in 1699 in taking testimony in a divorce suit. Stenographers were not regularly employed in parliament, however, until 1802.—New York World.

HEALTH BETTER THAN WEALTH.

And You Can't Retain the Former and Give Exercise the Go By.

Dr. A. Symons Eccles has struck the keynote of radical improvement in the general health of city communities when he says that the most potent factor of present day ailments is the abeyance into which the muscular system is allowed to fall by dwellers in cities, who are daily becoming more and more dependent on artificial means of locomotion and labor saving apparatus, until disorders of digestion and nervous maladies are now as common among the comparatively poor as they are among the wealthy. The rich man endeavors to overcome the mischief wrought by his sedentary life by horse-back exercise or golf, but the poorer man, who is unable to afford these recreations, neglects his muscular development and invariably tumbles into his train or mounts his street car rather than waste the time necessary for a brisk walk or a half hour in the gymnasium.

The popularity of the bicycle has tended to counteract the disease of muscles engendered in a large proportion of town residents, but there are still numbers of persons of both sexes who require vigorous muscular exercise in order to maintain health. Women are the victims of modern, social and commercial changes almost if not quite as much as men. The centralization of many domestic industries may have improved the character of the products thus manufactured or of the work performed, but when bread was made and washing was done at home the female members of many families fairly well off, but not too richly endowed with this world's goods, were profitably employed in kneading the dough and ironing the linen. One of the results of this general disinclination to take the amount of exercise essential to health is the revival of a practice which is recorded in the earliest medical papyrus in the British museum.

The introduction of massage may be regarded as specific evidence of the tendency in these latter days to the neglect of muscular exercise, and Dr. Eccles holds that if it be true that the abeyance of function in certain glands is productive of diseases which can be cured by the injection of organic liquids derived from a similar source—and modern research has established this belief—much more is it evidently true that the failure to employ the great bulk of muscular tissue, which is so large a portion of the human frame, will, and invariably does, give rise to disordered function and altered structure in the other organs and tissues of the body, which are interdependent on the activity of the muscles and each other. Mental and nervous overstrain is rarely dissociated from muscular disuse and flaccidity. The burden of Dr. Eccles' exhortation is: "Even if you make a little less money, take more exercise. You will save the difference in doctor's bills and bring more happiness not only into your own life, but into other peo-

ED. DONOVAN,

DEALER IN

FLOUR AND FEED.

Hay and Grain,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Choice Brands of Flour

Mail Orders Given Attention.

ED. DONOVAN,

ESCANABA, MICH.

Farming Machinery.

MOWERS AND BINDERS

Having taken the agency for the Deering Machines, I offer them to the farmers of Delta county. They are the highest draft and most effective machines in the world.

JOS. MERCIER, Fayette.

New Spring Goods!

P. M. PETERSON,

IS SELLING

FURNITURE!

At a Low Figure for Spot Cash.

Stock Complete in Every Particular.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

FLOUR AND FEED.

FLOUR

Feed, Hay, Grain, Seeds, Etc.

The Best of each in any quantity desired at the lowest market price. We make a specialty of choice brands of family flour, and guarantee it to be exactly as represented. All goods fresh.

1203 Ludington St.

C. MALONEY & CO.

Building Materials.

JAS. DRUSH & CO.,

Wholesalers and Retailers In

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Hair, Brick, Tile, Etc.

Doussman St., Near the Engine House. ESCANABA, MICH

Printing.

Fine Job Printing!

Of every description executed in a workmanlike manner on the shortest notice and at the lowest living prices by

THE IRON PORT COMPANY.