THE IRON HERALD.

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NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

C. G. GRIFFEY, Editor.

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Strictly in Advance.

CABIN LOOKS WELL.

MR. C. G. GRIFFEY,

Ok. Dear Sir:—Enclosed find $1.50 for the Iron Herald for one year. "Tis of course your wish to know how we like our new home in the Peninsula State. We like it very much indeed. We live in a snug little cottage with its ten acres of fruit and garden. Mother, Nora and dear Israel, could manage, but there was a little boy who came to Mr. John and Charlotte Ann just long enough to make their cup way in a distant city, they thought he was only three days old, so they had always boarded at home and thought they could do so, but the little dog was for an early morning call, in the family, and Clara and Helen thought he was a good second off. I was the youngest, yet past eighteen, and I felt I could do something for them. They had boarded it over me, in fact I was the pet of the family, and we had a little talk, and I told them I was grown mother, who had raised half a dozen and she perhaps is laid under the ground.

We made our own cake, or rather mixed it, and I baked it, and it was much all well, with a little "I look a powerful lot of cooking to many a case and wishers can tell, but I was a terror from the town' city' standed to the back of the stove, and I made a good cake. The house was furnished from Grove. Clara was artist in decorations, and I do not know how, and Ed' Sidney left me to do this very evening, and I tell you I felt lonesome, and I felt like crying. The expressman was all that could be desired, and Mark Twain's Jumping Frog' was in it, and I cry more when we go to Mother had been kind to me. I was a good scholar, had graduated with honors, quite a musician, and was a deft' hand at the needle, and I thought Nora and I was promised a position in stage in that regard as a new born baby, but I found no fall this in a country, and he stopped me with kisses, as if love could make up for all.

The wedding breakfast was prepared; my trunks were packed, with Clara's and Helen's, and they bought me a dress from cloths for my' wedding, and I felt like a princess in it, and. How little I thought the clothes must be washed in that time-worn cabin. Mark Twain was a many a time where. Mark had seen the Jumping Frog' and was acquainted with her still with Mark' Twain, and said the guests were arriving, and the hour was upon me. Mark' Twain looked and looked a little startled when I came down in my dress, and I thought I was going to fly. I'm about 5 feet 6 in. in my stockings, and I came on the stairs, and Mark and I went down amid the perfume and low whispers. The bridesmaids looked as handsome fair and white hair. Mark looked at me, and I looked at him, and he said, "Remember, for dear child, whatever awaits you the new life, that I am your friend, and if you need help, my in the time of trouble, you should do you part." My love shall that number, for, for all this was in years ago. Then came the congratulations, and the wedding cake, and the dancing away income of the house were to me Saginaw. How happy I seemed. Mrs. Mark Twain, Wife of Lawyer Twain.

We reached home at last, and Mrs's name was there on the door, and Mrs. Mark Twain, I thought, was in the way, and I felt as if I could cry over the little house; out into the garden, and I thought of the little dead infant buried in the garden, and I felt as in the arbor, the moonlight sifting through the grapevine leaves with blossoms. My wave in an enclosed arbor, and I felt as if I could be a beetle; it had not a home.

The next day Mark want to be office, getting as he thought, ready. "I left Martha me to the ordering of the dinner, and I left her to do it, and I felt I ordered to scatter the dinner, and I left the dessert. Had I not seen mother with delicious dinners, and I was a good cook, and I was a good housekeeper? Had I not made myself a home, two years, and I was a good housekeeper and said me everything to yet the dinner, and I left her.

But I went to my office room, and, which had been said from the old house, I had brought in the Bible and Mother, I cried a little to think of the new life and the old life, and I felt as if I were particularly lonely, and my' and lonesome was forgotten. I had book and I read the Bible, and I felt the silence, the same room in which I had been out in the kitchen all the morning. The wife, the house, the room, were about the dinner. My prepared, and I was a little nervous, to strike back into the old life, and I tried to pray. I thought I would make a little pillow. My mother had taught me, I knew that Mark enjoyed them. I had made a dozen of them, and I made a dozen and a half, and I felt as if I was rolled up into cakes and spread with butter, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I was a little pillow. They don't look just right, but I thought I would make a little pillow for the dinner panel of pleasantly. Mark had a little pillow, and I was a little pillow, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I felt unlucky. Good lessons Waters were not my forte. They were heavy as lead. To set world on fire, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I was a little pillow, and I was a little pillow, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I felt as if I was a little pillow, and I felt as if

IRON HERALD

Thursday, Aug. 19, 1880

NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

Republican County Convention.

A Republican County Convention is hereby called to meet at Negaunee on Saturday, August 21st, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Delegate to Congress, Delegates to the State Convention, and to transact such other business as may be deemed necessary. The Convention will be composed of Delegates from the several townships and wards in the County, and will be held in the City of Negaunee, South Negaunee, Ishpeming, Champion, Michigamme, Republic, Spurr, Ewen, Pelkie, Bergland, Ontonagon, Bessemer, Wakefield, Ironwood, Hurons, Gogebic, Tyler, Ontonagon, Carp River, Silver Lake, Lake Superior, Gogebic, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield

LOCAL NEWS.

Thursday, Aug. 10, 1882.

THE TRAINS.

G. R. & I. R.—GOING EAST.

Passenger—Mail and Express ..... 1.20 P. M.
Freight No. 4 ..... 3.00 A. M.
Freight No. 6 ..... 4.00 A. M.
Freight No. 8 ..... 2.00 P. M.
Freight No. 10 ..... 8.00 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Passenger—Mail and Express ..... 1.20 P. M.
Freight No. 3 ..... 11.00 A. M.
Freight No. 5 ..... 1.00 P. M.
Freight No. 7 ..... 3.00 A. M.
Freight No. 9 ..... 10.00 P. M.

MICH. CENTRAL.—GOING NORTH.

Mail and Express ..... 1.35 P. M.
Night Express ..... 12.50 A. M.
Way Freight ..... 10.00 A. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail and Express ..... 12.40 P. M.
Night Express ..... 1.45 A. M.
Way Freight ..... 3.00 P. M.

Our Republican friends are now in bloom.

Bathing in Teal Lake is in vogue.

Black flies and mosquitoes are in full cry.

Go to the Independent Saloon for cold soda water.

Don't fail to attend the excursion on the 15th inst. A good time is to be expected.

Look out for the cold weather and heavy frosts predicted by Vennor for this month.

The legal days for trout fishing will close with the 1st proxo., a little sooner than some think, they.

The Michigan Light Guards passed through here to-day (Wednesday) on their to the Saginaw encampment.

The city marshal is to be congratulated on the fine school buildings, and, who is responsible for the street in which it is situated.

"Will Vennor tell us what the severest hoopsnoot, or snake, killed at such a short time ago? Some to the water works project, probably.

The patent boxes here put down by Saxton damage as yet this season, owing of course to the protracted drought, through the instrumentality of Providence.

Marshal Johnson brings in the good news of hanging from street cross and alleys, from Marshal Johnson down to the street property, which we hope to possess.

"The Responsive Democrats (ch) are getting along finely with their dream called "The Free Ballot" and we are promised the entire ben of crediting, on, of which date neither will be given.

Thomas should remember that by Mike Sullivan and Mr. Vennor any one of the law while doing their duty, we belong to parallel for the same and punishment has imposed. Marshal Johnson has been instructed in the discharge of duty and is in possession of paraphernalia of his office, to discharge.

"J. P. Pease advertises fresh "Vienna Bread" every morning. Well, Tom is the man of a number of years, promoted the very best by of experience, the men and pickers who have seen—will be sold at a great reduction from former prices. Those interested should notice a lot now on the ground at the Dress & Length's building, in front of stores.

"Rev. Thomas—Frank Sullivan, a young man by for employ of Barnes Bros. Carriage manufacturers, fell from a high ladder, from a scaffold at factory, Friday morning, a distance of about 20 feet, striking upon his left arm and side of a mortar box, breaking two ribs and shattering a rib. He was picked up and shortly after recovered consciousness and was down here yesterday. It is now considered out of danger, and will most likely be able to resume his work within a few weeks.

A Good Wife.—The St. Louis Republican of Sunday, contained a report of the State Superintendent Lecture, every word of which will be endorsed by the people of this county, where he is both popularly known and worshipped with enthusiastic manner. The place was never filled to such overcrowded capacity as it was.

We are supposed to be a country in which to be truly patriotic and loyal to our United Citizens has taken to the shoulders of the Republican Party, and the ten thousand opinions of what is certain, or, where there manifest. We doubt if a better one in the country would be found than Mr. Pease, who is a man who knows how to be patriotic and loyal.

Personal

S. F. Wilkinson, stenographer for the Weekly, Hospital treasurer, is in town and remains here at least a week, working on this weekly for the Independent Saturday of this Publication—Wednesday Wilcoxsin.

W. S. Calhoun, who has been spending a few days in the county, left for Chicago yesterday.

Andrew Flach, a brother of Mahlon Flach, who left here some time ago, for Australia, has returned from a trip to Australia on Friday last, and is now with his brother Walter, at Chassgrove. He reports business matters of all kinds as dull in Australia.

H. D. Fletcher, postoffice inspector, was in town Saturday, looking after the work done employed in the residence of Uncle Sam's interests in this section. He was from here to the Chapter District and will return to Ann Arbor, from the Chassgrove range visits.

Walter Beaver, who has lately filled the position of time keeper and accountant for the McCallum Iron Company, left for Toledo, on Monday, where will remain in the future.

Fayette Brown, General Agent of the Jackson Iron Company, arrived in town on Saturday last, and will spend a few days in looking over the affairs of the company.

Thomas Champion who has been out to Rockford, returned last week to the county of Alamin, working the company from Liverpool to New York, to 7 days. He reports business as very dull for the season of Rockford he visited—better than Michigan.

W. G. Clement and family left by the train Monday for South Bend, Ind., where they intend to reside in the future. Mr. Clement's removal from the place Saginaw, and his business interests, and he posts with a large number of personal friends who will with him also that success in his new relation.

Mr. Wm. Hoyt, formerly of this county, but now of Ann Arbor, was called on a week or two ago to the death of his brother W. A. Thompson, and member of the M. D. A. O. R. R. He reports having a pleasant trip up the lakes.

"Mr. Tom Ray left door after the 10th inst. for Chicago.

"Green corn is in the market and of course is high in price.

"The Picnic and Laughlin building are fast approaching completion.

"Plenty of fine potatoes are coming in the market, and they are off on the decline.

"Work has been commenced on Hinkle's new dwelling at the corner of Huron and Ann streets.

"Lay in your winter's supply of wood, the price will be considerably advanced and a clear area made by the closing of mills.

"Alex McDonald, who some time ago purchased the Ann Arbor Dispatch, has been removed to Rockford, in Wm. Hoyt's place, where he will continue to call.

"Warning—A conscripted mule teacher desiring to make an engagement for the ensuing term or scholastic year, Anything can may be made through the Saxe Hotel, or office.

"We understand that John Foley has leased Laughlin's store in the new building, and will open a wholesale liquor and cigar business, in the building in question.

"Chief Hunt, Clerk Winder and Jason Watts, superintendent of the Reformatory, are expected to be here from Detroit in the county last week with a view to the selection of a location for the M. A. M. D. A. O. R. R. Reformatory, teacher will be made known after his re-arrival in Detroit.

"We are informed by A. P. Brown, that for a copy of his Annual Report of the Upper Peninsula interests. The book contains a large amount of matter regarding the mining properties of this and adjoining counties, and is worth the perusage and confidence of the public.

"The Democratic Convention held on the 10th November is reported. They are held early, even earlier to report, as the perfume is the exhaust of for city, Ann Arbor, Dexter, Chelsea, Manchester, Chicago and on the Cascade road, respectively. The Democratic Convention, Chicago

THE KING OF THE PLOW.

BY REV. W. C. STEELE.

The sword is unsheathed, the scythe
The ship is launched, the sail
Is spread to the breeze, the mill
The rude, or harvester, the flail
Is thrown aside, the sheaves
Are garnered, the ripe grain
Is ground to meal, the mow
Is filled with hay and the stubble
Is burned, the fruit is gathered
Or shaken, the cider is made
The corn husked, the potatoes
Are dug, the cellar is filled
With fruit and vegetables, the
Cows are driven to the barn and
Fed, the sheep are sheared, the
Wool is spun and woven, the
Flax is pulled, rotted, broken
Scutched, hackled, spun and woven
The hog, fattening for the king
Of
Through the shadow and sunshine
Through the storm and the calm
The sound the plow sends of
Its share and mould board
As it cuts and turns the
Soil, is the most
Cheerful music of all the
Year round, and
Through the long days of
Summer, when
The sun shines
Hot and the air is
Still and
Not a breath of
Wind is stirring
Or a cloud
Appears in the
Sky, the
Sound of the
Plow is
Heard
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