Negaunee Iron Herald.

VOLUME XII. NEGAUNEE, (L. S.,) MICHIGAN, MARCH 19, 1885. NUMBER 22.

TIME TABLE.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN.

Escanaba—Mail and Express	1.25 p. m.
Freight No. 21	5.15 a. m.
Freight No. 23	5.00 p. m.

NORTH SHUTTE.

Escanaba Mail and Express	1.20 p. m.
Freight No. 22	10.00 a. m.
Freight No. 24	3.00 p. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL.

Negaunee No. 1	8.10 a. m.
Sunday Express No.	4.00 p. m.
Mail No. 3	1.05 p. m.
Marquette Express	5.00 p. m.
Negaunee No. 5	1.00 p. m.
Negaunee No. 7	6.00 p. m.

CHICAGO EAST.

Negaunee No. 4	9.00 a. m.
Mail No. 2	1.05 p. m.
Marquette Express	10.00 a. m.
Negaunee No. 6	1.00 p. m.
Negaunee No. 8	6.00 p. m.

D. L. & N.—GOING NORTH.

Negaunee Express	8.00 a. m.
Marquette Express	2.00 p. m.
Fast Express	6.00 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

Marquette Express	9.00 a. m.
Negaunee Express	3.00 p. m.
Fast Express	6.00 p. m.

—Trade was never duller than now.

—For the value of your money go to Allen & Jensen.

—Negaunee will very soon boast of the best corner lunch on the Peninsula. Don't forget it.

—The Cambria mine pay-roll was squared last Saturday and that of the Cliffs company will probably be adjusted on the 28th.

—The saloon in which Jim Bennet shot and killed Grover was kept by Nelson & Patterson and not by Madden, as stated last week, he moving into the place sometime afterwards.

—The Rev. G. C. Squier, who has been assisting the pastor of the Methodist church in this place, conducted 21 services while here, during which time about 120 professed conversion, and Norway has never been so religiously stirred. The Evangelist and Mrs. Squier, also sings, the gospel, will long be remembered in our city.—*Norway Chronicle.*

CITY TAXES.—Notwithstanding the scarcity of money the collection of taxes made by city treasurer Merry is fully as close, if not closer, than in former years. Of the total amount on the roll, $20,985.00, all but $784.00 was collected. Of this amount $641.31 is the balance due from the McCaughey Mining company and will doubtless be paid in a few days. The balance, $143.69, or equalizing $98.34 is against non-resident taxes and will of course be collected by the Auditor General unless some gulch, through most of it will probably be paid before the roll passes from the county treasurer. The items making up the $98.39 are all personal property taxes, some who were assessed having removed from the place, three or four small assessments having been remitted and the correction of two or three errors comprising the amount apparently lost. Although it is now thus likely that enough will be paid to bring the amount up to $15. The collector certainly shows that the duties of the office have been attended to.

Talk of the Town.

That there is no objection to John Mulvey for the next mayor, and that his election without opposition will occur unless his popularity is used to strength, on the weaker spirits of other candidates.

That our water system is as good as boasts, and that the water-takers should be accessed to support the fire department.

That the recent brand of tough weather is not pleasant, and that we never open a number of estimable people.

That the average dude is saving his hard earned money to buy his best girl a "stung" Easter card.

That now is the time to prepare for spring work by judiciously advertising.

That a man can be learned to sweep by closeting him, treading on his fingers and never driving a bailey home.

That the widely days of March are here—

Sleet the mother of the year
For man sore trouble and funeral fee,
And look for some "Pot Rest," "Do Let."

That if you are a monthly tenant your landlord can evict you by giving five days' notice.

The merchant tailors are hanging up their spring fashion plates and displaying spring patterns of goods.

That Easter comes so early this year that very few people will wear their "new duds."

That spring velvets are so regularly announced by merchants as spring velvets always been, become velvets are now used at all seasons of the year, and extol figures even on the shortest fabrics.

That the past two weeks have been hard times for millinery men and women.

That the young ladies who are in the notion of gay society are bracing themselves up for the Easter season by dose of castor oil and physical exercise during the dull season of Lent.

That it is a subject of wonder how the impecunious young men down town can pay for the fine "duds" they wear.

That many of the streets and walks are in a very bad condition.

That a certain minister attending to public duties has proposed that parents school the thing for themselves before allowing their children to go. What a spectacle for men and angels it would be to see the impecunious father or the anxious mother teaching the pollies "Angel come the mission bless at first."

Corner Cameron.—At the adjourned regular meeting of the Common Council of the city of Negaunee, held at the council room, Monday evening, Mar. 12, 1885, the following proceedings were had:

There were present at roll call—Mayor Mulford, Aldermen Cary and Allaire; Aldermen McLeod, Morrell, O'Leary and Quinn.

Minutes read and approved.

Presentation of petitions and communications was called for.

On motion of Alderman McLeod, the following report of the finance committee was adopted:

NEGAUNEE, MAR. 9, 1885.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Negaunee—GENTLEMEN:

We, the undersigned, citizens of the city, would respectfully petition your honorable body to appoint a committee to wait on the council and request the following bills with your approval:

A. C. STEVENS,
JOHN MULVEY,
W. T. MOORE.

And 26 others.

On motion of Alderman Morrell, the following report of the finance committee was adopted and bills ordered paid:

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the city of Negaunee—GENTLEMEN:

Your committee to whom was referred the petition of citizens of the city, asking that certain claims be paid, have had the same under consideration and beg leave to report:

First, Recommend the consolidation of the claims against the city, and the issuance of bonds for the payment of the same, thereby relieving nothing of the necessity of real money to be raised by taxation, but simply changing the form of payment of the indebtedness of the town. In the opinion of your committee the consolidation of the claims will be a benefit to the city at large. The terms of such a transfer have not yet been, and that, if the two other amendments herein contained have been adopted, your committee do not deem it advisable at this time to make any report, but would respectfully request that the matter be left with the committee, subject to the final action of the council.

Second, Recommend that the claims against the city be paid, and that the same be paid in cash, in the order in which they were presented, and that the claims be paid in full, if the city has the money, and if not, then in part, and that the balance be paid as soon as the money can be raised, and that the claims be paid in the order in which they were presented to the city, commencing with the oldest, and that the claims be paid in full, if the city has the money, or

SERENADE TO NORA.

BY A. W. BILLY.

The moonlight is fading—
The rosal roses are pale—
The black wind of night sets a-creaking and crying
The wind's minstrel
Sorrow is heavier and dreary;
The nightingale's dumb and the nightingale's weary.

O Nora! I'm weak!
I'm sick of the moonlight
The day is your door, and I wait outside sorrowfully.
Sister and Brothers,
Cousins and Aunts (aunts)
Pa tell me you will me, and I am mistaken!

Don't think that my angel
Is wrong to be slight.
Remember, O remember that the angels are bright!

But if your love quite
Might wickedness be it,
You'd never be deceived—for I'd die down on my knees for it.

They have off your slight—
They have off your love—
Do have in—live—you of—you—down on my knees—
Oh, Nora! Do have!

Hope's wide as the sea
And light up the night where the heart of me's a-crying.

MICKELS PLUSHED WITH LEAD.

In this time of frequent chasms,
Of frequent earthquakes and floods
Of frequent dynamite and lead fusses
Nothing is an hour away
Which is not quite safe and darkest
Which is not safe and bright
Where is nothing half accomplished
As a stick—plugged with lead.

Oh, how often I have pondered
Of the time of worship and
Some—society is bad mixed
Of the time of worship and
Still the problem remained
With the pretty gentlemen and
Pretty ladies—Mickels plushed
With the lead—Mickels plushed
With the lead—Mickels plushed

Seemed to all when I appreciation,
Where could be by I appreciation,
Down in the dumbed's basket
Where nothing is half bright
Where nothing is half bright
Yet all things repeated well,
Since the world commenced
Of the street plugged with lead.

Still, perhaps, I should be saying
It will find a cousin from who
Of the street plugged with lead
With the dumbed's basket
Or, perhaps, when finds an lawyer,
Of the street plugged with lead,
Will be sadly disappointed
Of the street plugged with lead.

A RETIRED BORDELAR.

BY ELEANOR EBB.

"Yes, I am pleased to see you, and you can take a seat for a brief little time in your object in visiting me; but you are not at liberty to mention my name. You can call me Jack for short. You know I have had a business, though, the article may be valueless without my name? Very sorry, indeed, but I am a bachelor in this case must only be known to the tailors.

There was no way of availing them selves and they were accepted with thanks.

"Now is it that my English is so good? Then you do observe a difference between my English and that of most men of my profession? I am glad that is the case. I had a good education; in fact, I was intended for the ministry. You laugh, my friend? I assure you that it was only a feather's weight in the balance of my mind. My mind was of a studious, philosophical, and scientific cast. I got into a habit about free-will and predestination, and there I broke. It was impossible for me to have only preach either doctrine, and I certainly was bound to consult myself in one or the other. There was no reformation in my mind. In fact, I was! I was born with an overweening desire for the unattainable.

This was certainly a poetic way of putting matters. I admired the sentiment, and the writer's respect increased proportionately.

"I was so constituted," the speaker continued, "that I could not care for anything, however beautiful, which was within my reach. Now, I was not responsible for coming into the world, neither can I be responsible for the law of heredity. It was a great deal safer to address a religious meeting once a Sunday, and make a few pastoral calls during the week, than to climb into a man's house at dead of night, and creep into his bedroom and walk off with his rosebud-book and diamond stick pin. I really believe that I was the only man that ever lived, and he considered me a brilliant and boyish character. But I spent three weeks planning to rob him—to rob him artistically. I mean, I could have done this without stepping out of my time, for the whole thing was open to me, but the things that I coveted were not valuable to him, and he were locked up. This desire was stronger than life and stronger than death, for I risked death many a time to be thought a hero. I could not believe that I had been predestined from the beginning of things that my mind was to be that of a burglar, and I knew what I was not a free agent. You are overpowered my difference?

"This was plausible, though the treatment of the subject, it was observed, was somewhat loose, as well as a little sophistical.

"Yes," was the calm response. "You have become accustomed to certain ways, and you do not know how to get outside of them. Most men are like that."

"Are you willing to tell me your method of attack—so to speak—or did you never have a life-duel?——"

"Hur-ara. Do not be afraid of the word. I think my profession is good, and, I may add, though, as I never had any dealings with men of your profession, I may be arrogating to myself."

"Have you had a companion, sir?"

"Was never a member of any clique?"

"Never, and my conduct for fifteen years probably is proof to your mind. I had no wife to care for, and, up to the time I was sorely tried and convicted I had no need a name to any other man. A house that was easy to enter had, of course, no fear for me. I did not, however, rely for the unattainable. My to-found all be found in company with Hand's and work in my hand. I always dressed myself complacently. The professional burglar is an never be—I—fairly not a profile. Dress is the first—the—first—the—first—the—

Napoleon's Watch.

Bonaparte's mind was, in its details, low and unpoetic-sublime. I suppose the correctness of his early perspective habits stuck to him; what we understand by sentimentalism feelings he knew nothing at all about. I'll give you a curious instance.

I have a beautiful little watch, made by Breguet, at Paris, with a map of Spain used admirably enameled on the case. Sir Robert Peel bought it at Paris, and gave it to me. What do you think the history of this watch was—at least the history that Breguet told Pagot, and Pagot told me? Bonaparte had ordered it as a present to his brother, the King of Spain, but when he heard of the battle of Vittoria—he was then at Burgos in the midst of all the preparations and negotiations of the armistice, and one would think sufficiently busy with other matters—when he heard of the battle of Vitoria, I say, he remembered the watch he had ordered for one whom he was now soon to make King of Spain, and with whom he was angry for the loss of the battle, and he wrote from Dresden to countermand the match, and if it should be ready, to forbid it being sent. The best artists were made for the time strange lilliputians; that he was offended with Joseph; but even in that case a gentleman would not have taken the moment when he had just lost his throne to Lapagna to take away his watch also.

All those collists to his will in which he bespoke his subjects on the right and left, and among others left a legacy to the fellow who was accused of attempting to assassinate me, is another proof of littleness of soul. The property he really had he had already made his dispositions of. For the payment of all those legislomaking legacies there was not the sixthpart of a fund. He might as well have drawn bills for ten millions on that pump at Aldgate. We had on our way driven past it. He was writing all those considerable donations he knew that they were all in the air all a falsehood. For my part, I can see no magnanimity in a lie; and I confess that I think one who could play such tricks but a shabby fellow.—*Croker's Conversations with the Duke of Wellington.*

The Modern Shakspeare.

"A shabby evening this, Andromeda!"

"And quite in keeping with the weather, girard."

"So, ho! New blows the wind in troublous quarters, mother? Pray what new quiver of the mind's capers did you take the liberty of conjuring, maid?"

"Turn none, Sir Arabin! If thou art stabbed, 'tis with an icicle of thine manufacture."

"My uncomers! Great Neptune's Selkirk! In all the scroll of my memory there is no item that will stabbness that."

"Yet such is—in the later accentation of thy lips. There was a time when thou dotest alone as thou wouldst drain the fountain of the heart, but recent accessories of thy dainty lips are light as a morsel sliced of blackberries."

"Ha, ha! Jewels! Jewelness for thee. Dost know—"

"Aye! Well I know by that then hast no neck. The pure colour of lovely cerise stirrs upward the portal of his kinfolk hands and I know thou dost smallpox feed its germs. Thy lens that seeks for pearls! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! sometime forget at the precious mine, and only spanels, fetches, green and zero, or tentacles of cats with scels ever given to gold, dr ass a rusting Remnos de kiss."

"Be all dew, cruel! commitee of Ayal. I like that well! Mr little dicey fancies not that tourists jigs! Thou forget at kisses that the shallow sorts or flakes of ice that hint at winter's birth. Enough, sweet angel, but another day and this same gimcrack! Just four hours too soft well. Leave my trace of the refreshing eyes, and then I'll fetch on thy ruby lips as one who knows as other flowers of sweetness. Nay, not thus, crawed kisses—kisses with sweet dirrtiness in them—kisses that will make a human jaw a gift beyond, I'll give thee kisses that will make thy lips to be two halves, and thy tongue—but hence for necromancers, and hatched the mouth with pyramids of jam."—*Punhor's Cincinnatti.*

A Parlor Inspector.

"What's this man doing here?"

"Why, he's the Paving Inspector."

"Of what one is he?"

"Well—um—He is St Ief-ger."

"For what?"

"To insure."

"What does he insure of?"

"Nobody knows. When the contractor on the excavation begins work the Paving Inspector appears. He looks over the street and nods his head. He walks up and down and thinks of his Ief-s day. He sits stretched on the cobblestones and shakes his head in the most solemn manner."

"But if he failed to do so?"

"O, that would make no difference. What the contractor doesn't know the Inspector can't teach him. Sometimes they are not even personally acquainted, and without ever heard of an Inspector giving any orders on a job."

"Doesn't he insure that congeniality?"

"Very rarely. He sometimes suggests that it is a cold day, or that a glass of beer would just hitch the spot, but further than that he never goes. Some fellas think the curvacior might slip right from his hand, but that is a delusion."

"And when the excavating is finished?"

"Then the curvator packs up and leaves, but the Inspector sticks the closer. He is there when the sand is drawn in. He may know sand from lime day, but is not required to. He may know the paver, but he has nothing to say to him. When the block comes he may pick up one now and then, turn it over and over to see whether it be walnut or cedar, and then lay it down with a trembling sigh, but that's all. When the blocks are all laid he remains to see the hot tar poured on and the gravel spread out. He knows but tar from mineral paint, and he knows a gravel from corner sand, but his knowledge is thrown away. When the street is opened for traffic he certifies to that effect, and his tremendous mental and physical labors are constrained—except to dine his pay."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Two Americans.

Some years ago an emigrant from the United States kept a small restaurant in a town situated in one of the great stock-raising districts of South Australia. He was, personally, the only Yankee of those parts. There was an enormously rich old shepherd who came into town from his lonely cattle station, and he used to drink, naturally—as a matter of doubt, though he usually passed for a factious and uncommunicative bachelor Scotchman. In his lonely, long-spaced visits old chap entered the restaurant of the man from the States. When he left he looked hard at the proprietor, and then slowly remarked:

"American, aren't you?"

On being answered in the affirmative the millionaire cow-puncher walked over without another word. Regularly once a week he reappeared, ate a lonely meal, and made the same observation and the same emphatic question. "Yes, sirree!" is reply. At last he came a time when the eccentric old customer did not return. One month went by—two. At last a wagon stopped at the door, and the old fellow, grown wasted with sickness, was helped out and supported into the saloon. He called for his usual steak with a weak but dogged determination, ate it, and then tottered up to the counter. As he paid his bill he whispered, hoarsely:

"American, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the proprietor, pleasantly. Stretching out his shaking hand, the old customer said:

"Shake!"—*Yankee.*

Then he tottered away without another word. Three days afterward a lawyer came into our countryman's place and told him that the old man had gone out on the Thompson range long dead and left him a cool $1,000,000.—*San Francisco Post.*

A Rosary Artist.

Luis de Morales was born in 1509, and was the first Spanish painter who has acquired a reputation out of his own country. His subjects were all religious, and he was called "El Divino," or "the divine," on the second.

Luis de Morales died a few years old, Philip II. invited him to court. When he appeared before the king, he wore so magnificent a costume that Philip thought he must have spent a fortune in the art, and a displeased scal him of the extravagance. So mortified was Morales that he fretted to death, and died in great poverty.

In 1581, Philip visited Badajoz and saw Morales in a very different dress from that which he had worn at court. The king was struck with the change. "Luis," said the King.

"Yes, sire, and very poor," replied the painter.

"Luis," he then commanded that two hundred ducats of the crown rents of Badajoz should be given, and that the painter to supply him with dresses.

"Luis, what is your profession?"

"And for money, sire?"

This answer so pleased the King that he added one hundred ducats to the pension, and Philip gave Morales comfort for the rest of his life.

The street in Badajoz in which he lived still bears his name.—*Al. Ind. Ind.*

Unsupported in His Determination.

"Mah," said little Johnnie Sanphy, "I don't see why you insisted on my cut-out childhood, on his return from Sunday-school last Sabbath, 'Tis going to be a good boy now—a real good boy."

Mrs. Sarphy said she was deeply gratified to hear it, but evidently was a little skeptical.

"Why, you know the school teacher said so, that it will be good well be happy, and that is why I'm going to be good. Don't the lion of the Jurphys retired to the lamb, and, moreover, I intend to show by the window attempted to spare a little bottle-fly with a pin. After a few moments so played he pulled out, and, "Mah, can I have a pocket-knife, you?"

"No, Johnnie, you've had enough," replied his mother.

"But I want a piece."

"You cannot have it, John. Stop whicking that cinch. Take your dirty boots off that cushion, instanter, sir! Do you want to disturb the peace of the family? Though you said you were going to be a good boy?"

"What's the use of being good if you don't get nothing for it? Totally ruin marals of Johnnie.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

The Accommodating Drummer.

When a drummer lies under his mind to sell a merchant goods, in nine-tenths might so well make up his mind to buy, a drummer lies down to buy an odoboy from a St Louis house drummer.

"He's not worth while shoving his wares on me," said the merchant, as they drummer, "I have enough of the stuff."

The drummer put up his samples, and sat down to talk with the merchant. Pretty soon the drummer's company became dull, and he began to feel the merchant's cunning mean, his face radiant with joy.

"Jim, I have to congratulate you. Everything is arranged."

"What's arranged?"

"All about the cellar. I have hunted up a man, and rented it for you at $60 a month."—*Texas Siftings.*

Spiritual Homes.

The public should note the fact that only proprietary medicine on earth that ever received the stamp and sanction of Medical Congresses of the Old World, Medical Societies and State Boards in the New World, is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. After the most thorough and practical tests, in hospitals and elsewhere, it has universally triumphed over all competitors, and is now the leading cough and lung remedy, including cod-liver preparations, to the best pain-curing remedy in existence.

Why They Wear Long Hair.

A cowboy gives three reasons why they wear long hair long—it is hard to get it out on the plains, it keeps their ears warm in the winter, and it makes the Indians think they are brave.

When is the Wrong Chance?

The idea sensible gives society. Tenderness, conception, pain in the liver and stomach, dizziness, nervous curse. A few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will relieve these distressing symptoms. Be sure to get genuine, for never since the bitters being universally raised for stripping. The liver both regulated and invigorated by it, and as it is very feasible to discount disorder of that organ, which through neglect may contribute to decrease congestion and hepatic disease, the bitters should be used in all cases of dyspepsia, due to the malaria contact with the malady constitutional—and for those whose occupation is Bitter and Sanitar counties, are recommended by medical men as a safeguard against the prevalent malady of the country, and should be used in conjunction with vibrants as a tonic to counteract the malaria.

Napoleon's Remorse.

The selection from the letters and unpublished papers of Napoleon, which has been published, with explanatory notes, by Count Thibaudeau, is very interesting reading, for they form an evidence of the great Napoleon's extraordinary man, who was a singular mixture of the greatest talents and of the meanest qualities. Napoleon is perpetually sorry for his loss, and the phrase "mentiere comme un bulletin" occurs in his letters, as a very common mode of announcing his military misfortunes. He was, in fact, a great genius, unfit, for the object of a General is to conceal his loss and magnify his success, and if this can be done by means of a bulletin, why should he not adopt that method? The worst trait in Napoleon was his jealousy of his brothers, Joseph and his persistent endeavors to lessen the reputation of his brother Lucien, his own.—*London Truth.*

Pain and Dread.

Thousands of women suffered from nervous utility and kindred weaknesses, and sought in vain for something that illustrated book supporting nine means of cure. Dr. Miles' Nervine Wrote Restorative, Buffalo, N. Y.

A yellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, remember the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot, offers you superior accommodations at reasonable prices. Elegant rooms, $1 and upwards. Fare and cabs to and from the depot, $1 and $1.50. Horse cars and stages to all parts of the city. Elevated railroad to the door. Hotel cars to and from the depot. Grand Union Hotel.

Mosquitoes hold faith in a religious revival.

Hostetter's Anti Phosphate.

Dr. W. H. Holcombe, New Orleans, La., says: "I have prescribed Hostetter's Anti Phosphate in cases of nervous prostration, and of many in the year and year of the nervous complaint."

A bare determination fit for nothing but pay-day.

This review of the larger environment solves of the Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and the reasons why it has the sale and demand for it, and why "imitors" and "Bunks" of equal value, be not equal to the genuine, and consequently be consciously superior to all other proprietary medicines, and consequently, the sale of which is the best guarantee of its value.

A CONSTITUTION THAT HAS BEGUILED A DOCTOR. Of course it will be well.

Dr. John Bull's Cough Syrup Curtailed at Washington.

Mr. E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania line, west of Pittsburgh, advises the following first-class tickets for tickets over the Pennsylvania Lines, Pittsburgh, and return, on the occasion of President Cleveland's inauguration, March 4th, next.

The original rates proposed by Mr. Ford were considerably curtailed, and the rates now given are the lowest ever published, on the occasion of President Cleveland's inauguration, March 4th, next.

The original rates proposed by Mr. Ford were considerably curtailed, and the rates now given are the lowest ever published, on the occasion of President Cleveland's inauguration, March 4th, next.

Solid trains of coaches and Pullman sleeping cars will be run to Washington from Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Ohio, Beaver, Lawrence, Mercer, Venango, Clarion, Jefferson, Clearfield, Cambria, Blair, Bedford, Somerset, Fulton, Franklin, Cumberland, Adams, Dauphin, Lebanon, Lancaster, Chester, Delaware, Philadelphia, Montgomery, Bucks, Lehigh, Northampton, Berks, Schuylkill, Northumberland, Columbia, Luzerne, Lycoming, Tioga, Potter, Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne, Pike, Monroe, Sullivan, Wyoming, Clinton, Centre, Union, Snyder, Perry, Cumberland

NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD.

C. C. SHEPPERD, Editor.

Entered in the Postoffice in Negaunee, Michigan, as second class matter.

Thursday, March 19th, 1885.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Judge of the Supreme Court—
THOMAS R. TAYLER.

For Regents of the University—
CHARLES S. DRAPER.
ADDISON Y. McCLAYAN.

NOW, Grant gets three kegs of nitrous oxide from Hell-Gate every week.

Friends of the President-elect may unite together; "speech is silver, silence is golden."

The death of General Grant is said to be a question of but a short time. He is low and painfully failing.

Florida oranges are beginning to be sent to England. They cannot compete in price with the fruit of the Mediterranean countries, and are preferred on account of their superior flavor.

The Republican legislature of Maine having failed to adopt the usual resolutions in memoriam to the probationary liquor law demanded by Gov. Neal, Dow, that gentleman now declares that the party must be sustained.

The Chippewa Falls Herald: "Will you take shirtless tramps or kidney complaint?" was the question of a humorous bartender in Milwaukee, who wished to know whether his customer wanted whisky or beer.

Judge Sidney Smith, of the Cook county circuit court, was nominated for mayor of Chicago by the Republicans, Saturday. Ex-Congressman John Farwell was nominated for city treasurer, and Hempstead Washburne, son of ex-Minister Washburne, for city clerk.

REPUBLICAN NEW YORK.—In initiating the drift of popular sentiment there is much in the recent charter elections in New York to encourage Republicans in the belief that the state is Republican and can be shown to be so in this fall's election. In the counties in which elections were held, embracing fully three-fourths of the state, the Republicans elect 271 supervisors and the Democrats 491. This is not Republican gain of 44 supervisors. The Democrats controlled 41 boards in 1884 and but 11 this year, while the Republican boards have increased from 29 in 1884 to 31 in 1885. Republicans gain Broome, Dutchess, Herkimer, Kings, Lewis, Seneca, Steuben, and Sullivan counties. They lose Erie, Rensselaer and Ulster. Fulton county, which was Democratic last spring, has elected this year.

The loss of the state last year by the small plurality of about 1,000 votes has acted as an impetus upon Republicans who are inspired to the belief that the state of right is theirs, and that success can be achieved by united effort. Instead of being discouraged by defeat the Republicans of the state appear more determined than ever—determined enough to forget their factional differences and redeem the state at the earliest opportunity. The Republicans can win this fall if wisdom prevails in the nominating convention.

A sort of imbecile appears to have followed all who took part in the trial or conviction of Guiteau, the crank-inclined assassin of Garfield. At one time he caused Arthur and said that his party would repudiate him and nominate Blaine. The district attorney, regardless of his official dignity, was so badly cowhided by the assassin, that he died soon after, which death and was accepted and afterwards removed from office. Two of the officers who had charge in charge have died, one having been murdered. Of the jury that convicted him one has died, one has been in an insane asylum, two have failed in business, and some of the rest have seen nothing but trouble since the verdict was rendered. The judge who sentenced Guiteau was the owner of a hotel building that, without warning, collapsed one night last summer, killing several people and causing heavy pecuniary loss. One of the physicians who testified that Guiteau was sane was afterward murderously attacked by an insane patient and had serious legal trouble, while the noted alienist who insisted that the assassin was not responsible for his act, died suddenly in the prime of life, and with an unstable and increasing reputation as a specialist. The domestic troubles of Mr. Scofield, the lawyer in law who defended Guiteau, developed at his home a public scandal, followed by a divorce. This is not a partial list. If we were to refer to every one of the persons who participated in the trial and execution of this man, we would doubtless find evidence of the fact that his awful misdeed has not been healed.

Frank Hurd, of Ohio, evidently has no great confidence of winning the seat in congress which he proposes to contest, since he is an applicant for appointment as solicitor-general.

Congressman Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, has been confined to his bed for two or three days, having the grippe in both feet. He expects to go South as soon as he is able to travel.

Nearly every nation in Europe is adding to its helpers in the African deal now in progress. If they should each happen to get a Mahdi on the show, they would wish that they had stayed out of the game.

The Dakota Legislature adjourned without making any provision for maintaining the Capitol the next two years. Pierre and Wells, the alleged bribers for removing the capital, have been held under $10,000 bail to answer the charge.

The richly deserved sentence of two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary and fine of $5,000, pronounced upon William J. Gallagher, for complicity in falsifying the returns of the election in Chicago last November, will, it may be hoped, have a wholesome influence in causing other scoundrels to hesitate when the temptation presents itself to perpetrate the frauds upon the ballot-box.

Liquor men in New York, representing a capital of $3,000,000, have sent a petition to Secretary Manning urging him to appoint Phil Thompson, of Kentucky, commissioner of the internal revenue. Why should that officer be selected by the liquor men? Morrison, of Illinois, has also propagated the president urging Thompson's appointment, saying that if it is conceded, he will not nothing else from the administration.

Republic Items.

Nicholas Schmitz buried a child Sunday.

John W. Williams buried his young son child Saturday.

D. T. Morgan departed on Monday for a short visit to his home in Ohio.

Peter Tonkin, the young man injured a week ago by the cars, was buried on Monday morning.

Thad. Friday morning, March 16th, after a very short illness, Mrs. Cimballi wife of Senator Cimballi. Her remains were deposited in their last resting place on Monday, followed by a large concourse of friends. Mr. C. has the sympathy of the whole community in his sad bereavement.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—Two single carriages, nearly new, two single cutters and one three-seated light wagon—all in good condition. The foregoing will be sold at a bargain for cash or approved paper. For full particulars call on C. W. McMillan, at the Delmonico hotel, Negaunee, Mich.

The Neighbors.

BESSEMER.

[From the Bessemer Iron Port.]

Notice on "Gamaniel" error of the compositor in our home of the 5th.

Good luck for a system of pen water.

Fishermen are taking a good many lake trout just now, but get only a small price for them.

Aspirants for the Escanaba postoffice are deeply collicted by an impression that influence I had both were pre-empted, long ago.

There are rumors of the organization of companies at the west of us to prospect for gold and silver. There are plenty of quartz veins and only examination will decide whether or not they are auriferous.

Contracts for ore from here to Lake Erie ports are reported. Rhodes & Co., and J. H. Dwyer each contract for 100,000 tons at 95 cents, which is high in comparison with price of ore and rail freights.

John Atkinson, one of the losers by the big fire at Green Bay three years ago, has got a verdict against the Insurance company, whose slab-burner, the Oconto, undoubtedly set the fire. The case was tried at Oshkosh and the trial lasted four weeks. An appeal will be taken, of course. The outer boat comes near burning our town, it will be remembered.

IRON MOUNTAIN.

[From the Mountaineer Journal.]

Basil continues to send encouraging reports from Lansing, in reference to the Gladstone county project.

If John Power, the defeated democratic candidate has the sap, H. McLaughlin will be our next postmaster.

A portion of the other task, a big slaughter of the land of the midnight sun, is chipped by some young men a few evenings ago, either intentionally or by accident. If by accident the young men should certainly have been more prompt with their apology. Also some delay they approached the fair damsels for the purpose of begging for pardon, but their tardy courtesy was met by a pugilistic movement straight from the shoulder. One of the offenders stacked but the other caught it square on his noble Roman nose.

HANCOCK.

[From the Portage Lake Mining Gazette.]

A mortar weighing nine tons was cast at Hodge's foundry for the Atlantic mine.

The Copper Falls Mining company intends building a tram road from the mine to Eagle Harbor, a distance of about three miles.

John Lowery, who was sent from Calumet to the State prison at Jackson for a period of 7 years at hard labor, for keeping books for the Jackson Wagon Works and is reported to be one of the best men in the prison.

John Hinchey, who years ago kept a livery stable in Houghton, committed suicide at Lead City, D. T., on Sunday, Feb. 15th. The following he wrote on a slate—"Ask no questions. I have lived long enough, and had my own troubles.

HOUGHTON.

[From the Houghton Gazette.]

Frank D. Lovejoy, of Calumet, is charged with incest.

Instead of "Hecla you," the Indian may have alumbs as an introductory through the telephone "The you, ultimate you."

When the time comes to change post masters in Hancock and Houghton, I will recommend Mr. Thomas Ryan, of D. S. Lowery and Jas. Healy, respectively, both as comedy and right than.

It is reported that a strong appeal has been made to the stockholders of the Peninsula Mining company to dispose a dollar a share on the capital stock of the corporation, which money is expended to be used in the payment of the debts of the mine.

The charter of the First National Bank of Houghton expiring by limitation on the 28th of April next, the organization will be succeeded by The National Bank of Houghton, and the capital stock increased from $100,000 to $150,000.

HANCOCK NEWS.

[From the Green Bay Advocate.]

The residence of Wm. Pasty burned, involving a loss of $1,200—insured for $1,000.

James Gun, aged 30, died of blight's disease.

The business of the Green Bay express office amounted to $11,000 last year.

Peter Pox has relined the books and fixtures of Geo. H. Salter's meat market business in Ft. Howard to secure notes held by him.

There is a certain married woman in this city, who is in the habit of the habit of getting greatly intoxicated and on Tuesday evening was taken home stupidly drunk by some man who happened to find her lying on the sidewalk. She is otherwise a worthy woman.

Frank Peyschock, from whom his wife recently obtained a divorce some time ago, was arrested for entering her house and attempting to stroke her. She fired her wolf from him, and ran from the house in her slipped clothes, to the engine house, and prevented the revelers of an officer. The latter discovered Peyschock hiding under the bed and committed him to jail.

An insane woman managed to escape from the county hospital and for some time could not be found. She was finally discovered hidden beneath a sleep, having crawled in through a small hole and filled up the hole with something afterward. When discovered she was pretty well chilled, but not permanently injured.

MENOMINEE.

[From the Menominee Herald.]

Sugbeet people have decided to build a sink here immediately. It will be 140x60 feet, 20 feet post, and will have a hardwood floor of the best quality.

A petition is being circulated asking the department to retain J. C. Sharrard as postmaster of this city. It is being numerously signed.

Phillip Smith and an assistant engineer were severely burned about the face and eyes by Ed Bidell metal, while pouring that material into boxes connected with the upright engine in the Kirby Carpenter Co's big mill. It is feared the loss of sight of the latter is doubtful.

Contracts for ore from here to Lake Erie ports are reported. Rhodes & Co., and J. H. Dwyer each contract for 100,000 tons at 95 cents, which is high in comparison with price of ore and rail freights.

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A crazy man in Muskegon parades the streets with a bundle of keys which he calls "heaven opener."

The seven-weeks old daughter of Mrs. Mary Hall, of Grand Rapids, weighs three pounds six ounces.

A young lady at Grand Rapids intends becoming insane from too much skating rink. Her insanity consists in buying mocha-articles and sending the bills to her father. She will be sent to Charlotte and for treatment.

A mad dog bit several sheep near Hastings recently. One head of cattle and 20 sheep were killed to prevent the spread of the disease.

The blacksmith of Lake Michigan throws 190 men out of employment at Ludington, who earned their living by forging and unloading boats.

At Clare, the little daughter of E. Johnson, aged six years, was burned to death by her clothes catching on fire.

A wonderful cure of internal dropsy recently developed in Kalamazoo county. Eva Bleakley, aged 11 years, is in jail at Corunna, awaiting trial for arson. This wicked girl was recently adopted by a Mr. Mc. Stevenson, of Ovid. One night about a month ago, the child got out of bed, found some matches, set fire to some rubbish and burned the house giving as her excuse that she "just felt like doing something cold."

The Flint wagon works turn out 50 wagons per week.

Gaidsburg has increase of scarlet fever. Measures are being taken to prevent its spreading.

A report has reached Vassar that a girl baby has been born in the northern part of Tuscola county minus arms and legs. This is a fearful calamity, but one she can't kick against, says the Times.

Brown Bear, a noble, although, to have married Minnie Pigeon of Bay City, notwithstanding the existence of a previous Mrs. Bear. Redwen denied the second marriage but has skipped out.

Ypsilantians who feel confident their mineral water will cure cancer are sending out loads of literature on the subject to Gen. Grant.

A company with a capital of $150,000 has been organized to develop the inexhaustible deposits of limestone near Harbor Springs says the Bay City Tribune.

The people of Jackson county are raising a purse to secure more attractive work in the Crutch case. They feel greatly dissatisfied with results so far and think certain features of the case need looking into. They say let fighting strike where it may, they will pay the expenses.

E. P. Perry, who is spending a little time in Grand Rapids, says his brother the ex-senator, who is now in Norway and Sweden, is entirely recovered in health and will return home in May or June.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF Marquette, Probate Matter. Estate of Hugh Holbrook, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of February, A. D. 1885, a petit of attorney was filed in said Probate Court, by Mary Holbrook, widow of Marquette, for the sale of Hugh Holbrook, the above named deceased, and that the 7th day of March, A. D. 1885, at the office of Probate Hall, in the City of Marquette, in the County of Marquette, in the matter of the estate of said deceased, is appointed for hearing said petition.

Dated the 19th day of March, A. D. 1885.

JAMES MCNAUGHTON,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF MARQUETTE, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Marquette, holden at the Probate office in the city of Marquette, on Monday, the second day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty-five. Present, Jas. Tonkin, Esq., Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Thomas Tonkin, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Francis Tonkin, praying that a final and about be and the administration, examination and allowance of the same.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 7th day of April, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the 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 Marquette, and be notice of said time, be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner shall give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Negaunee Iron Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Marquette, three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing.

HENRY H. SIBLEY,
Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY:

$50 REWARD $50

WILL BE PAID FOR THE ROBBER OF THE

FLOWSHARE

THE FLOWSHARE IS THE BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD FOR ALL KINDS OF SOILS.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN HARDWARE, MICH. IRON WORKS, MARQUETTE, MICH.
DULUTH, MINN.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
MERRILL, WIS.
MERRILL, WIS.

Music! Music!!

Philip Schalmo

Wishes to inform the numerous loving patrons of the community that he is prepared at all times to furnish music for

Dancing & Social Parties

At any time with a band of from two to five pieces on the most reasonable terms.

For particulars call on or address

P. SCHALMO,
Negaunee, Mich.

1-6-y

NIMROD

Plug Tobacco.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND TOBACCO DEALERS. NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENT CHEW, DELICIOUS FLAVOR AND GREAT CUT. THIS TOBACCO IS MANUFACTURED OF FIRST LEAF, FIRST SWEETENING. "EVERYBODY CAN'T NIMROD." SEND FOR SAMPLES

S. W. VENABLE & CO.,
Petersburg, Va.

10-1y

Look! Look!

A FEW FACTS!

To which the attention of the public is respectfully invited: During the recent interruption of business at

KRÆMER'S BAZAR!

The old stock was mostly disposed of, in the reorganization of the vast store

The Largest in the County!

It has been restocked with

NEW GOODS

In all the several lines carried, which have been advantageously bought and will be sold at prices calculated by the management to invite a large trade.

NEVER LOWER!

It is not the purpose to make any statement of a catch-penny character, but to represent the thing exactly, as a visit to the establishment will authenticate. Therefore the consuming public is invited to

CALL AND LOOK OVER

The Largest Stock of

GENERAL DRY GOODS,

In the County, and get a scale of prices at from

25 per cent

Lower than can be had Elsewhere.

Aware of the stringency of the times the greatest care has been taken in purchasing and goods will be cut and divided with purchasers.

Dress Goods,

Millinery,

Domestics,

Etc.,

Etc.

Remember, the store is the

Largest in the Upper Peninsula

And is packed with seasonable goods, embracing

FLANNELS & BLANKETS,

CLOAKS AND DOLMANS,

CARPETS BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING,

Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Etc.

The Lowest Prices Guaranteed!

The public is invited to call and see for them selves.

KRÆMER'S BAZAR

Thursday, March 19th, 1885,

—Try the tic. cannot speak at the Red Front store.

—Call at Allen & Lewis', if you want baker's weights and measures.

—The Skandinavian Ladies Sewing Society will meet at the home hall this afternoon.

—Negaunee this week contributed the mutiny of Julie Sullivan to the county jail.

—Men who have been in the woods of late report the presence of large numbers of deer.

—We understand the city council have decided against extending the station of the water system further into the lake at present.

—Traffic on the D. M. & M. road has been fully resumed after the storm, the first train over the line succeeded in reaching Marquette Tuesday morning.

BENN.—The member from this said of large and the claims of his capitaccounted distinguished by the lapse of time, though many efforts are still on the alert. That he will be caught, seems entirely forlorn.

We are sorry to be informed that the weekly meetings of the Ladies Sewing Circle will take place in the residence of Mr. N. McLeod this afternoon. The work is one of charity and these who feel so disposed are solicited to contribute—either in time or money.

The parties of Lake Superior, in the election of new officers, are so disagreed over the location of a county seat that the several schemes are impartified. These parties are not actuated by another-cut public convenience to any great extent. It is personal advantage.

—Alex Heyn has received his new stock of men's and boys cross-on-made clothing, which embraces the latest designs in woolen, worsted, foreign and domestic goods. The same quality of goods cannot be procured at the prices asked this side of Chicago. Prices to suit the times.

—About the only city office over which there will be any partisan contest this spring is the office of Recorder. There will probably be no opposition ticket so far as the offices of Mayor and treasurer are concerned, the great bone of contention—the office of assessor—having been taken out of the canvass by the recent amendment to the city charter. There will likely be a scrambling of a scramble over the ward offices, particularly in regard to the election of Aldermen in the first and third wards, which will be made by parties interested in the appointments of city officers to be made by the new council, and the more important because the office of assessor is added to the list.

Dispensing Items.

Wm. Cox went to Chicago by Tuesday's train, and will be absent several days.

Wm. P. Sahlof went to Lansing on Monday to take a hand in the minority bill controversy.

The fire of Tuesday morning created a demand for more of the current stamps and offices in town.

Mooney settled to 25 below at the New York notions Monday morning, every cold for the 10th of March.

An aged lady named Mrs. Caulfield died at an early hour Monday morning and her remains taken to Negaunee for interment yesterday morning.

The performance at the Rink-tist last night by the combination skaters, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Shaw, was fully attempted as their entertainment of Monday night and equally as well appreciated. They appear at the rink Wednesday night and should the rink at Negaunee to night and should be greeted with a full house.

Dennis M. John may not be found at the—Boston clothing house," having accepted a position with that firm last week.

Charles Hopkins is still in Lower Michigan, but is expected home on or about the first prox.

Neils Mojhamar, the prosperous merchant at the corner of Division and First streets, leaves for Chicago to-morrow to purchase a spring stock of merchandise.

Pure. The alarm of fire was sounded at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, at which time the postoffice which was discovered to be on fire, the flame, burning already gained considerable headway in the tarred roof of the building. Within a short time four streams of water were pouring into the doomed structure. A crowd had gathered and the contents of the building were rapidly removed from the stores of Tillson, Sellstrom, the postoffice, and from rooms on the second floor, where were located the city library, the Masonic Lodge and the bachelorettes of some three or four other secret societies—United Workmen, Foresters, Red Men, and one unknown organization—all of whom lose something in regalia and fixtures. E. P. Tillson, the druggist, suffered the greatest loss in stock. The fire was prevented from reaching the first floor to any extent, although everything was drenched with the best of water thrown into the building. The mail and most of the fixtures of the postoffice were removed to a place of safety in the Nelson house without damage.

The building was owned by Joseph Sellstrom and was insured sufficiently to cover the loss whatever it may be. The aggregate loss to those interested will probably not vary much from $22,000, upon most of which there is insurance enough to cover.

The walls are standing and it is thought have not been damaged to any great extent.

Marquette Notes.

It is quite likely that a mistake has been made in neglecting postoffice department assistant John R. Minnis as from this place. Many of the old office boys have not remember any such name. Several Marquette citizens are however asking for positions fitting to obtain the place, it is probable that the city may not be entirely unrepresented in great offices.

A. R. Hodges is building materials upon his lot on Cleveland street for erection of dwellings.

At the time of the eclipse Monday morning the many so-called gloss-mouths were greeted with a clouded sky. The eclipse here was slightly satisfactory to all gazers.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, the roller-skate artists, were at the Rink Tuesday and gave a fair performance.

Since last night talk about candidates for local offices have become more interesting. No great interest, however, can be aroused in the minds of the voters this spring, there is nothing to attract attention. The most city election passes of very decidly because it is generally the same thing over again—a good city government elected. Everyone seems to be satisfied with municipal affairs.

The storm of Saturday night caused a blockade upon all roads centering here. The D. M. & M. R. experienced not much trouble, and it is probable that the road will not be opened until Thursday, as trains had not succeeded in reaching St. Ignace at the latest writing.

Fishing on the ice this winter has been a popular way of shilling away the time, in little fishing, men and women as well as to the fishermen. The fish are very hungry this winter—that is the half-seeking count are. The lake now numbers and of unprecedented size. Where did these fishes come from and where have they been all the time. The records of previous years, if they could be closely inspected, would show the absence of this new school of fish so remarkable for size, variety and excellence of taste. Not long ago the people were deploring the scarcity of fish in Lake Superior, and the evident exhaustion of the supply, but now, after the Detroit fishing fleets and other fishermen have gone the supply of fish seems to be as plentiful as ever. It is evident that the fishing industry has so much certainty as the mining interests have. Huggish dealers with the pound net attacky can, however, bring an unlucky clinchness period for all concerned.

Fresh herring and skinned perch at the Red Front.

Instructions given on the guitar. Terms, reasonable.

MRS. NETTIE B. WEKS,
1364 Negaunee.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Marquette, ss. At a session of the Probate Court, for the County of Marquette, held at the Probate office, in the City of Negaunee, on Monday the 4th day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five. Present, Hon. Henry D. Minton, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of James Lonergan, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mrs. Anne Lonergan, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to administrator the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered that Tuesday, the 31st day of March, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the 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 held at the Probate office, in the City of Negaunee, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Marquette Mining Journal, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Marquette, three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

HENRY D. MINTON,
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)

M. R. MORSE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Morse Bros. Stores

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

Dr. Morse is a graduate of the Ann Arbor University and comes to this city well recommended.

Office hours from 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. 3-9

Negaunee T. of M. No. 12.

Regular meeting our Friday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Visiting Templars welcome.

W. J. T.
JAS. N. PARKER, W. C.

Caution.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY FORBIDDEN to hunt, trap, or exercise any property, game, fish, timber, timber, tree and other valuable property on the lands and premises owned and occupied by the undersigned.

ALFRED GALLANT
Republic, Mich., Feb. 9th, 1885.

For Rent.

I OFFER FOR RENT THE MIDDLE STORE in my brick block, Negaunee, Mich., with the usually business, and in first-class shape. Also the 4th-south parlors above, which contract an elegant suite of rooms, the best in the city, and the best in the city. Also the best and most suitable for one of the best on the premises. Also the best and most suitable for one of the best. Also the best and most suitable for one of the best. Also the best and most suitable for one of the best

Neganee Iron Herald.

NEGANEE, MICHIGAN.

C. G. GRIFFEY, - - - PUBLISHER.

THE remains of workmen who died and were buried along the line of the Northern Pacific Railway while it was building, are being disinterred, taken to Duluth, and buried in a finely laid out cemetery at Minnehaha, Montana Territory, at the railways company's expense. The remains thus dug up for work are called by the other railway employees "resurrectionists."

A LITERARY man made in the Chancery Court at Nashville the other day that the business of building associations, as conducted in Tennessee, is nefarious. The decision created quite a sensation, says the Savannah *News*, as these associations have been of immense benefit in building up the city and other places in that State, and in enabling poor men to obtain homes. An appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court, and hopes are entertained that the judgment of the Chancery Court will be reversed.

AT Macon, Georgia, a negro has landed a dray with furniture, and with an instinct possessed by every liberal heroes in the front part of the dray. This heroes held a large mirror. An expense that was made as he was driving along his horse took advantage to bite a fly, and, turning, caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror. One look was enough. A mass of black hair surmounted a shattered mirror, a negro with a broken shoulder, a dislocated jaw, and a wild, frantic horse all tell the story better than any pencil can trace it.

THE Fantaine locomotive, which was peculiar entirely some time ago on the line of the Canada Southern, has finally disappeared. The central idea was the introduction of two forward wheels above two driving wheels. In the contest of the upper wheels with the lower, a greater number of revolutions per minute, and hence a greater speed, could be obtained. A company was formed with $1,000,000 nominal capital stock at $25 per share. Two engines were built at the expense of $25,000, but they proved a failure, allegation the company paid out $45,000 and received $2,700 in return.

THE *Current*: Think as is the skin of that adventurous Frenchman, the American Congress, its hide has at last been pricked to the quick by the prodding-irons of the people's anger. The House of Representatives, in its *ante-mortem* sight, will see pass any thing the people want, but only the popular will be unmistakable. The whole realm of Rutherford-grandfather crumbles, and Mr. Reagan at last sits in the supreme seat, room at the head of Congressional reason. Undoubtedly the Senate, in this Waterloo of Will about—in this contest of Will and people's "indeed" — has valorously promised to cover the retreat.

THE Boston's report of this discussion in the groceries of New York lightens in the ways that we duck it, that lies in Boston. He found that common Bostonsoilin is put through a process of manipulation and polishing which leaves farms it into any desired variety. Thus Boston will have made an entire treatment come forth "the best imported." Mustard is adulterated with tumeric and ground mahogany, when there is any mustard in the mixture. Pepper contains the husks and brickdust with condemned sweepings. Lead and its compounds are found in almost every article of prepared food, while copper and arsenic are in frequent use.

WHEN the use of spending long years and many dollars in learning to become a "regular" doctor, when you can become a full-fledged leader in twelve easy lessons, and for a moderate price? A "College of Christian Science," in Boston, takes a green hand and makes a master of him the science in the short space of one month. The science is Christian, is faith-cure, and is based upon the superiority of the spirit over the matter. If the culture believes that his ailment is entirely in the mind, and that actually there is no disease of the body, as it has hitherto seemed to him, the cure is complete. It is the business of the "mental healer" to bring about such a belief, and many claim to be achieving great cures in so doing. The "college" has turned out over two graduates in three years. Such skill, such glib tongues and possessed of magnetic qualities are said to be preferred.

An effective way to raise the temperature in a room, dangerously near the freezing point, says an exchange, is to set on one or more saucers of water in the cellar, but not during the day time, when we wanted for lighting the rooms above. We have all noticed how much warmer a living-room is in the evening when the lamps are burning than in the daytime, with the same amount of fire in the stove or furnace. All the heat from a burning lamp is retained in the apartment. Twenty-five cents worth of kerosene oil will throw out a surprising amount of heat, and in many cases it would be the cheapest means for keeping the cellar from freezing during the passage of an extra cold wave. Cold waves last from four more than two or three days, and they are often followed by south winds and a storm, but while they last they may spoil a winter's store of vegetables if not attended to. Kerosene is cheap, and we have scarcely begun to appreciate its worth.

NEXT-TO-TWO years ago, says the *Current*, a stranger dressed into the Place de la Revolution; a King of France was roughly laid upon the scaffold, and as the enforcer breathed his disposed apostrophe, the curved knife fell upon the curved neck, and the stranger and his Lucoln's friends that it was "good" and faithful to the end. Mr. Pyne rose to a question of privilege, and read the portion of the *Congressional Globe* which he had prepared, and which he had laid on the end of his (Potter's) speech. He (Pyne) was really sorry, he did not let the consequences be what they were." Pyne said, Mr. Pyne said, had been uttered in debate.

Mr. Potter replied that he had meant the words referred to, and that Pyne had "provoked" the remark, and he added: "He had no right to do it. It was none of his gentleman's business. I stand by what I said."

I dared if these words are parliamentary, but these were laid down, and Pyne sent a challenge and escaped to Virginia to avoid arrest. Pyne's friends, Hinchman, Lamar, Col. F. W. Lander, he would fight with leaves. Pyne in his presence and four friends of the parties, who should be nameless, met at a pavilion to arrange the rules of the duel. Hinchman arranged that "not recognizing the validity of the rules and fixing mode of settling difficulties," he would meet Mr. Pyne to engage in it.

Next day Pyne came back from his hiding of water, and was arrested and taken his seconds had made, straight-out, "provoking" Mr. Hinchman, and the matter might be reopened, arrangements made, and the duel fixed on terms and fight with bowie-knives. The duel arranged a reopening by a treacherous. Lander offered himself in Potter's place without instructions, but nobody had ever quarrel with him, and he was ready to fight with bowie-knives, and he was ready to fight with bowie-knives, and he was ready to fight with bowie-knives, and he was ready to fight with bowie-knives. The duel was prevented by a treacherous. Lander offered himself in Potter's place without instructions, but nobody had ever quarrel with him

Negaunee Iron Herald.

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

C. G. GRIFFIN, PUBLISHER.

THE CHIPPEWA: Do not grow stupid rions of the business man whose honor is unsullied. Now is the time he is needed most. Now is the time he is needed most. Now is the time you need the cheering influence of his energy.

ASTHMA employs 14,150 officials in her postal service, England 91,000, Germany 79,384, France 52,259, Italy 18,700, and Russia 15,257. During 1893 Germany showed a large increase in speed of business, and England the largest surplus over expenses. The postal receipts last year were as follows: Germany, $44,000,000; England, $39,000,000; France, $23,125,000; Russia, $12,000,000; Austria-Hungary, $9,111,000; Italy, $7,092,000.

One of the curiosities of the New Orleans Exposition is an ale brewed from the City of Mexico. It is two inches long, and resembles a beetle with wings and horns. The wings are of light amber color, dotted with specks. The horns are now white, and the points very short. The body of the flower is pale yellow and deep orange, and gives a slight hyacinth perfume. Including its broad, lanceshaped leaves, the entire plant looks a though molded in wax.

A CHIMNEY explosion happened in a Charleston, South Carolina, household the other day. A pot containing water was boiling on the stove, when one of three children in the room observed that the steam was escaping from the top of the pot. He was about to raise the lid to prevent the office from blowing over when the lid was blown off and the steam and boiling coffee hurled about the room. All of the children were more or less scalded, but not seriously. It is supposed that the steam was choked up by the grounds, and that the lid got fastened in some way.

NEW YORK HERALD: Colombier and Hombardi told some rather tall stories about their experiences while traveling in America, but they are in the shade beset of Ainsee's experience. This little French woman had to walk a mile in the cool, owing to the burning of a railroad bridge in Kentucky, and her lover slippers had to perform the feat in her stockings pale blue. Then the poetry had to and for hours to wade field with a blizzard raging, and they built a house of trunks, lit a fire in the center, and put the French woman in it, where she dozed fairly by singing "Ti Mari Sapper Pompier Belle Helene."

WHEN THE "Dido" Tomlin, of Georgia, goes up to Atlanta on one of the periodical sprees he throws off all his Southern dignity and becomes the time using "hail fellow, well met" with everyone. Recently he sprinkled a little red over the town in the company of an aspiring young legislator, appearing from him in a woe hour of the night. The next day the General met the whilom acquaintance in the lobby of the Markham House, the latter approaching him with a serious look and saying, "Good morning, General, how do you do to-day?" The General took a notice of the remark but had visible misgivings of the window. "Why, General," remarked the other, "don't you remember me? I was with you last night." "Well, sir, what of it?" growled the old warrior, turning upon him wrathfully. "Am I to be obliged to recognize every d—n fool who gets you upon with me?"

MISS MIRANDA DAVIS, of Hadlord, Connecticut, is known far and wide as the "starving woman." She is 22 years old, and has been starving ever since the age of 17. Occasionally she takes a sip of water and eats a few cracker crumbs, but that is all. So she goes forty-seven days without food or drink. Although emaciated, her general health is moderately good. All efforts to account for her inability to eat have proven unsatisfactory. The newspaper correspondent Miss Davis assured the belief that she was possessed by a devil. When she said this a spasm stiffened her limbs, the joints extending with a series of sharp explosions. Her lips turned livid, and her eyes bloated, to use the expression of some words, "like the diamonds of a." Miss Davis declares that the devil life also has felt the sway of the evil spirit tempting her to every species of drudgery. She is a confirmed sufferer, but has never shown a disposition to violent or to commit any crime.

As industrious, simple, and continuous numerals in "Count Vasilli" estimate of Prince Jozef of Austria. "Having no business to dispatch one day," he relates, the Emperor had his attendants placed on his writing table. He dozed upon it at the same time in and gaslight room. After the meal the Emperor opened the door and said: "You can go; I shall work alone. What do you think of this fool? "It seems to me, your Majesty, that the dinner was not fond enough," replied the aide-de-camp. The Emperor then exclaimed: "What difference does that make to you? You

I make up for it as a rule, while I am obliged to content myself with the truth. I am not allowed to go where others go." His work at an end, the Emperor remains along and reflects. Sometimes he feels scruples about what he has done, and of an evening some one relaxes his doubts he indulges past resolution. It is this temper of mind—ever striving to achieve the best—which is a chivalrous nature has sometimes made the Emperor Francis Joseph appear vacillating.

TOMATOSKEE bore his last illness very good his Cuban States:

Six years passed by, and his mission was fairly prosperous. One Sunday October morning in 1862, Dr. Whitman was suddenly called to Fort Walla Walla to see a sick patient, and dined with the family of chief Factor Pambrun, and, according to the account of Mr. Pambrun, a party of emigrants had just arrived on their way to the interior of the country. Walla at the dinner table an overland express came in with a certain kind of a cough, and one—some one hundred and forty in number—had the misfortune to "catch" the cholera of Delight opened wide Dr. Whitman's eyes. Some of the young Britons cried out, "Hurrah for Oregon! America for us, we have got the country!" Another exclaimed, "Now for the American, my whatin! the country is ours!" Dr. Whitman was not slow in taking a discovery of this emigrant colony had been brought from the east. Andrew Rose, a native of Illinois N. Archer both of Virginia, were employed to go to the Willamette valley to see if it was given to another applicant from Illinois, Stephen Ross, Mr. Rose, Stevenson afterwards, received the appointment in London, and Mr. Archer enjoined, joined the ranks of the opposition.

Mr. Rives made but little headway until, from a Filipino name he was when the treaty was signed. Great Britain, the United States Government, who asserted that Louis Philippe had brought a large portion of the country and thus robbed the French treasury of its rightful share of the spoils. Mr. Rives, on the contrary, was in high favor with the United States, and in fight since after the treaty was signed, he gave a dispatch to Secretary of State, in which he boasted that he had advised a very wicked of his predecessors had failed to accomplish by which he had made the Government presented the French ministry, and had gained a great deal of money and legal claim, but many claims that he considered important. Mr. Rives

This was, perhaps, pardonable in a young man, and he was, in fact, a very old and very sensible man, and he was, in fact, a very old and very sensible man, and he was, in fact, a very old and very sensible

Items of Interest.

AN END TO BOILS SCRAPING.

Lewis Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "During recent so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by P. H. Kirkwood.

UNIVERSALLY APPROVED.

I. A. Rogers, M. D., of Kenton, O., says: "I must say Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup has been universally approved by my customers; never hear my complaints about it here; sold it for years. 12-1m

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

D. W. Hamilton of Merrillon, Wis., says, I have sold Warner's White Wine Tar Syrup for years. It is the best cough medicine in the world and hands equal for asthma. 12-1m

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by P. H. Kirkwood.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with hectic fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Had a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself sure cure a sure, completely restored to health, with already appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs."

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

Dear Sirs:—I received the trial bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup which you sent to my address. My wife has been troubled with a lung disease for more than eighteen years, and was pronounced to be last January in the last stages of Pulmonary Consumption. She commenced taking your valuable medicine and received relief at once. She has used three bottles since and is now using the fourth, and her health is better than for many years. We cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with any trouble of the throat or lungs. We may get our medicine through John Potter, our merchant at this place.

Yours Respectfully,

Rev. J. B. Fly.

Brooklina Station, Mo. Susan E. Fly.

AN ASSURED VARICES.

Can any one belong in a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed.

C. S. BARNES. J. P. CAPWETHE.

Barnes & Cafmeyer,

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—And Dealers in—

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES GLASS, PUTTY, ETC.

PAPER HANGING,

Graining, Sign & Decorative Work.

Shop Opposite L. D. Cyr's Store.

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY

Having examined all the well-known remedies for the treatment of Asthma and Catarrh, and finding none of them to be of any value, I have set to work and prepared a remedy which I have found by experience to be a positive cure for Asthma and Catarrh. I have used it in my own family with the most satisfactory results. I do hereby, for myself and on behalf of my neighbors, recommend the same to all who may be afflicted with Asthma or Catarrh. Please read the following testimonial:

Mr. W. T. Brown, Boston, Texas, writes: "I suffered with Asthma 10 years, during which time I tried every remedy I could hear of, but found no relief until I used your remedy. I am now well and hearty."

Mr. J. Wilson, Brownsville, Pa., writes: "I can truly say that your remedy is the best I have ever found for Asthma and Hay Fever."

Mr. A. Hall, Jackson, Miss., writes: "I was so bad I could not walk across the room, and could not sleep night nor day. I used your remedy, and it gave me immediate relief, and I believe it will cure me."

Mr. Jas. Wright, Ashland, Ky., writes: "I was troubled with Asthma 15 years, and could not lie down at night. I used your remedy and it gave me immediate relief, and I believe it will cure me."

Mr. Jas. Wright, Ashland, Ky., writes: "I was troubled with Catarrh 15 years, and could not walk across the room