Negaunee Iron Herald.

VOLUME XIV. NEGAUNEE, (L. S.,) MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1887. NUMBER 15.

CITY LODGES.

JACKSON MUTUAL AID SOCIET
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.
Regular meeting every third Saturday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock P. M.
Visiting brothers always welcome.
Secretary, F. L. Hoskins; Treasurer, W. E. Rogers; Steward for Term Three, H. Roberts; Steward for Term Two, Samuel Pell; Conductor, Hiram Pearce. 1-1-87

I. O. O. F.
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.
Iron Mountain Lodge No. 122, I. O. O. F. Regular meetings every Thursday evening. John Ivey, N. G.; John Thomas, V. G.; Charles Hutchins, Recording Secretary; Thos. Ivey, Financial Secretary.
Hall in Mattey's Block. Visiting brothers always welcome.

Seminole Tribe No. 32, Improved Order of Red Men.
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.
Regular Meeting every Friday at 7:30 P. M. OFFICERS—Sachem, Edwards; Sr. Sachem, A. C. Jones; Junior Sachem, Jas. E. McGinnis; C. R., Henry Anderson; S. S. Visiting brothers always welcome.

LAKE SUPERIOR IRON COUNCIL No. 15, R. A. T. of T.
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.
Regular meeting every Monday at 7:30 o'clock. T. H. Hoskins, S. C.; L. H. Mitchell, R. S.; Dr. M. E. Morse, P. C.
Visiting brothers always welcome.

A. O. U. W.
Out Door Lodge No. 182,
NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.
Regular Meetings second and Fourth Wednesday of each Month.
Jas A. Chaw, M. W.; R. Nakkinala, Rec'r.

NEW BUILDINGS.

J. B. SWEATT
Architect & Builder,
Plans, Specifications and Estimates made.
HEATING, VENTILATION AND SEWERAGE A SPECIALTY.
Twenty years experience. Office in the Opera House Block.
MARQUETTE MICHIGAN.

PROF. C. A. FOHRMAN,
Agent for the Most
Celebrated Musical Instruments
PIANOS:
STEINWAY,
STRANICH & BACH,
MASON & HAMLIN.
CAMPBELL,
HILBURN.
ORGANS:
MASON & HAMLIN
ESTEY,
STORY & CLARK,
FOR CASH OR EASY
MONTHLY
INSTALLMENTS.
NEW
Blacksmith Shop
Having leased the Fallon building, in Pioneer avenue, I am now prepared to attend to
HORSESHOEING AND GENERAL BLACKSMITHING,
With promptness and accuracy, guaranteeing satisfaction in every particular.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
H. LUCAS
Negaunee, Mich. 1-1-87 1-1-87
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
NEGAUNEE, MICH.
Paid in Capital $50,000.00.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Foreign Exchange.

J. H. ALLEN,
Homeopathic Physician,
SHIPMING, MICH.
Office Hours—2 to 4 o'clock A. M. 1 to 3 — P. M.
In Negaunee—From 1 to 3 o'clock each day.

M. R. MORSE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office in Winter's Building, East Iron St.
NEGAUNEE MICHIGAN.
☞ Dr. Morse is 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 9 p. m. 3-ff.

CASH PAID
For partly developed
Mining Properties
Pine and Mineral Lands.
JULIAN N. CASE,
1-13. Marquette, Mich.

R. H. TAYLOR,
Insurance Commission
Agent & Broker
NEGAUNEE MICHIGAN.
I represent several first-class Fire Companies the most prominent being Phoenix of London, Queen of Liverpool, Germania and the New York Life, the best Life Company in the world.
PASSAGE TICKETS—To and from Europe by all the regular lines.
☞ Agents wanted everywhere for the Accident Insurance Company of North America.

Very Latest!
SPRING STYLES.
EVERYTHING NEW,
MISS MAGGIE TRACY
Desires to inform the Ladies of Negaunee and vicinity that she has just opened an elegant stock of
Millinery Goods,
IN EAST IRON STREET.
Which embraces all the latest Paris or N.Y. Novelties of the trade, and to say that they will be sold at the lowest possible price.
ALSO DRESSMAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
O. G. STONE.
LUMBER!
LUMBER!!
Having started my new mill I am now prepared to furnish all customers with
LUMBER,
TIMBER,
SHINGLES,
LATH, Etc
From the yard on
BLUFF STREET, MARQUETTE
—AND—
SECOND STREET, SHIPMING.
☞ Particular attention given to Bills.
HOWARD FRASER.
1-1-87 Marquette, Mich.

NEW GOODS!
—AND—
NEW PRICES!
FEIBISH & CO.,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES, AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES.
Key-West & Imported Cigars
FINE CELEBRATED
KEY STONE WHISKY

STONE'S STORE.

FOR SALE.

Stone's Store!

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1864.

THE OLDEST STORE IN THE IRON RIVER DISTRICT. LOCATED AT THE JACKSON MINE.

NEGAUNEE, MICH.

The undersigned, having other business to which he desires to devote his personal attention, offers for sale his stock of general merchandise, and will sell, or rent, his store buildings.

For a party of energy, who would wish to enjoy the patronage of an appreciative and prompt paying class of trade, this is an excellent business opportunity, and the property may be secured at a bargain.

O. G. STONE.

STONE'S STORE.

—Charles Vincent bought the small cottage last week of Eric Sale on the county road, South Jackson, consideration, $400.

—The most dilapidated stretch of sidewalk in the city is that in front of the Sun office. The city fathers should take a hint in it and see to it that it is repaired.

—Alderman Lee has been limping about the past two days, the result of a small difficulty he had with a horse. He thought of taking a ride, and—well, he got thrown off.

—While a man is down is no discretion but to kick that man people will kick you afterwards, and so many make the mistake of being down that it seems almost a lost art to do it. But commendatory is the Anglo saxon tongue.

—Again the warning goes forth to mistrust and undervalue everything that is supplied by the mass of men. Leading examples of the new maxim are the Brooklyn bridge and the new South Jail. Both were probably let out to the lowest bidders.

—Lower Black, an old employee of the C. & N. W. Ry was arrested a few days ago on the suspicion of being one of a gang who have been stealing goods from freight cars on the road between Ishpeming and Green Bay, for some months past. It is thought the company has sufficient evidence to secure conviction.

—Lay in your coal. This is the season when coal enterprises by our city dealers is that reasonably. Non-patronism of the regular venders is given. The trade now probably enjoyed by the lakers of families who remain at home and stick their pots in body tangled that they are unable to get their backs out.

—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad company has issued a rule that drinking when on duty or frequenting saloons by any of its employes will not be countenanced, and any one discovered so doing, same will be re-employed. Also prohibition will be given to all concerts to stations. This seems to be the order of railroads.

—A big success is the common situation in life often half at the spare hours during daylight. Not only is the situation large—success complete but a more—sober, better balanced, more congenial, more sympathetic of all this, every member enjoyed it to the utmost. Success is a good thing and we take it to be the success of the success.

—When a family in this place get up from their dinner to the other morning, a little girl had been pushing on the lower pipe, said, "Mother, dovetail, hop a hitch." "Why no, my child, why do you ask?" after a few moments reflection the little one said, "Ma I ain't hasten what pipe you mean, I'se hankering into be sweet for every day, if he ain't in this house!"

ANONYMOUS LETTER.—The following letters are in the office at this Negaunee postoffice Aug. 24. Persons calling for them will please say advertised.

Andrew, Jno.	Hamerly, Jno.
Bern, Peter	Hill, Alfred
Bendelin, J.	Kinney, Thomas
Bergstrom, Andrew	Lamb, Jno.
Carlson, Jonas W.	Lamacher, Jno.
Carson, Frank	Nelscher, E. H.
Cook, Thomas	Pearce, Thomas
Dunstan, Jno.	Thomas, Alfred
Harris, Jno.	Treverrow, Alfred
Hitchin, Patrick J.	Underwood, Jno.

—Regarding the iron ore market the Cleveland Trade Review of Saturday says the market has been remarkable distinctive week, for a multitude of enquiries of all kinds incoming and transition, the major and non-movement, and for the lack of sales. The receipts, 11-12 tons, show a marked increase over the previous week, during the corresponding week in 1886, there only 10,0 tons, a difference in favor of the present season of 9,425 tons. The stock of ore at lake ports, consequently, is now 1,000,000 tons, the largest amount ever known at this date, and from and after it is considered that some of the furnaces supplied from lake ports have largely reduced their first contracts of ore, while others have not put forth, in the opinion is positive that some time will be made to open furnace and furnace is to be cleaned and shipped to interior points time at any prices. Dealers do not agree that every point shipped will find a ready market at full prices and, perhaps, at an increase over any prices. While it is thought nearly all the large consumers will take up a big quantity of ore to be had from new mines, or from mines that are not geographically known as producers, expected, however, that large quantity of ore will be brought down by rail this winter, now lying idle, consequent with operations to that effect the ore below minimum, which the unsoldered mines of mines but January, many mines have not yet made any sales for close of that time and such sales will show a very large advance on the prices of last year.

—Sunday, the twelfth inst. was the canny birds sweet singing that he will dispense of at a nominal price, the little ones poetry and extra-friendly handsome.

—Bishop Harris officiated at the Episcopal church Sunday morning and evening. It is no disse to say that he delivered eloquent discourses on that the church was crowded to overflowing on each occasion of his appearance.

—The Jackson Mutual Aid Society has a membership of 250 at the present time with some 70 applications for admittance on file. There is little doubt but the number will exceed 300 before the close of the year. The will place $900 and upwards in the hands of the treasurer of this city a short time to be here, and afford a fair and reasonable in money. The officers of the society are—

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—James Rowen is just completing a neat tenant house in Cambodunum.

—Dr. Girard, who came here about one year ago has removed to Escanaba, where he expects to establish himself in the practice of his profession. He is a good doctor, a good citizen, and we hope may succeed, as he should, in his new home.

PERSONAL.

—Tuesday, Hilary Sec of Negaunee's bright young men, took occupies the position of the extensive dry goods of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western road at Ashland.

—Capt. James Hale who left here on Thursday last recently purchased a fine residence in Duluth and will there after make that his headquarters.

—Mrs. M. D. Fontenoy, and daughters Minnie Carrie and Fannie, concluded a visit of several weeks here to day and home for their home at Gunnison, Ill.

—James Norton, at one time assistant foreman at the Pioneer furnace in 1872, at which time he left here, was in town briefly for the first time since leaving on Friday, having arrived from Jacksonville where he is in the employ of the Richmond furnace company. Look-ing about, he was able to recognize but few of the land marks of that time.

—Judge Jones, and his daughter Mrs. John Jeffery, returned from Prince Arthur's Landing Saturday, and report an highly enjoyable trip.

—Dr. Carl Hemlmer, late State geologist, was in town on Saturday. The gentleman still resides at Ann Arbor.

—Ralph Bagley of Pittsburg, arrived in the city Saturday and went out to Palmer.

—George Morey and family left for Chicago on Sunday where they use to reside in the future.

—Dr. Lombard was a passenger to Chicago Monday and is expected home Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sawyer went to Milwaukee on Monday having been summoned thither on account of the death of the mother of Mr. Sawyer who died very suddenly on Sunday.

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—Mr. Kaufman father of our townsman, Myer Kaufman, died at his home in Germany on the 23d of last month. He is a fine old age.

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—William H. Pitman of Bloomfield, Wis., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Kilne for the past week leaves for his home to-day.

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—The Pioneer is the name of the new Scandinavian paper at Ishpeming. The first number of the paper has arrived and circulated last week. It is a neat paper typographically and we presume the same taste and editorial ability that active it editorially.

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THE BESANEE IRON HERALD.

BESANEE, MICHIGAN.

GEORGE S. ELTON, - - PROPRIETOR.

It is not generally known that the co-education of the sexes is a prominent feature in the policy of the University of Texas. About one-fifth of the students are young women, who are in classes with the young men.

FORTY-NINE years ago the father of Harrison Gilbert, of Chili, Ill., bought a 2-year-old pony from the Indians. When the children began to grow up 28 years old, but Mr. Gilbert rode him through the war and neither was hurt. The old fellow lives on corn-bread and bees-wax, and is the oldest horse and the oldest house in America, if not in the world.

ON Mr. John T. Allen's plantation, near Crawfordville, Ga., is a piece of ground which many years ago was licked by deer to the dimensions of about fifty yards long, fifteen feet wide, and about eight feet deep. Mr. Allen's cows have been known to lick there for many years; a white fresh lick has been frequently seen to cover almost the whole surface.

A FEW days ago a male belonging to J. B. Scott, of Ancaster, Ont., stretched himself on the ground and, as all appearances, died. A chain was put around the animal's neck and he was dragged two miles to the woods and left to the care of the buzzards. Next morning Mr. Scott was astonished to find the dead mule alive and cheerful, standing at the bit gate waiting to be fed.

THE shrewdest tramp of the times has just turned up near Montreal, Ill. A ragged and dirty fellow visited the stores in succession, and begged a cake of soap. The purpose was so apparent that he was rarely refused. After putting it in a World at the hotel he held an auction at night and disposed of the day's plunder, which was large. The result was a neat sum, enough to keep him in luxuries for some time.

THE Waterbury *American* thinks that theological students should be required to serve an apprenticeship in a newspaper office. They would learn what to leave out of their sermons, as well as catch the newspaper spirit, which divines what people can be most effectively talked to about at a particular time—what subject is least likely to put them to sleep, and how to treat a sleepy subject awakeningly.

THE Czar of Russia is said to be afflicted with insomnia, often passing whole nights together without getting a wink of sleep. Mr. Gould is said to be too much for the poor. Claiming that wealth brings to the possessor nothing but unhappiness, he is undertaking to carry $50,000,000 or $60,000,000 alone rather than allow it to affict anybody else. But this splendid scheme of philanthropy happens to rather spoil him that is just undermining his wealth.

THERE is a community of Finlanders in Kitsatat County, Washington Territory, and they are a most industrious folk. When there is a new addition to the community from Finland the new thrifty comer begins, and in a few days builds a house and farms a little patch. There is no season in which they are idle. During the run of salmon they work at the canneries and fish on their own. When winter comes they are in the timber, cutting ruffs, logs and fuel.

IT is stated that Sarah Bernhardt's present theatrical tour in this country has "netted her a handsome sum of which she takes back to Paris." The money was paid mostly by curiosity seekers and fools. Very little came out of the pockets of appreciative admirers of histrionic art. Bernhardt is a superior sort of Langtry, minus good looks. American fools and American money are more easily parted than any other set of fools from any other kind of money.

MR. PARNELL is a person with respect to whose character there are at least two characteristics upon which Cuddy enough is absolutely local divergent opinions exists with respect to the pronunciation of his name. He himself, in common with his more intimate friends, places the accent upon the first syllable. The majority of England generally, even in the House of Commons where the usage is respect of the pronunciation of proper names is almost invariably correct, he is spoken of as Mr. Parnell.

GEN. DUNN is a stocky, det-minded looking man about 60 years of age. He is of medium height and quite soldierly-looking—that is, he looks like a well-trained and disciplined soldier of the ranks or a steady non-commissioned officer. He is not at all distingue in appearance. He has risen from the ranks. Back in the fifties he enlisted the army as a private soldier and he has won his way up. Its manner and speech he is rugged and brusque, even to the point of discourtesy at times, to persons who have business with the department.

WHEN the Crown Prince Frederick William is *seriously* affected with an incurable throat disease, and Bismarck is secured with frightful rheumatic pains, old Emperor William is up and about again, and, although over 90 years old, bids fair to survive both of them. With the example of robust longevity presented by the Emperor and the case of imperviousness to bullets furnished by the Czar, the king business must be set down as the safest and healthiest of all employments, and the one to be most highly recommended to encouraging and invitable of every kind and description.

WE find this in a sacrilegious exchange: "Cullen has gathered a number very curious facts concerning the children of professional men. He traces from a study of the heredity of the members of some of the largest seminaries of learning in Europe, that the profession presented the most criminal men and the lowest idiots. The medical profession came next, and lastly the clergymen, who produced the smallest number of criminal men and the largest number of idiots and feeble-minded. The lawyers gave origin to six times as many criminal men as the clergy. The clergy gave origin to six times as many idiots and feebleminded as the lawyers.

THE following letter, written by the land of the martyr President to Col. R. D. Taylor, a citizen of Chicago, has been recently published in print. It is of historical value as fixing beyond question the identity of the man who gave to the nation in its time of direst financial distress the idea whence was born the indispensable greenback:

MT DEAR OLD. DEAR: I have been thinking that the issue of the greenback and bill the world it is one of Abe Lincoln's creations. You had always been friendly to me, and when troubles come fell on me I always could cheerfully lean and rolling, wear weak, and myself accumulated. In such circumstances and such people that know not whom to trust, then I said in my extremity, "I will send for Col. Taylor and know what to do." I think it was in January, 1862, on or about the 15th, that I did so. You came and I said to you: "What can we do about this? Why these troops are not paid, the interest, printed on the best banking paper, is accumulating, and the 1st of January, 1862, is fast approaching." You said you had a business thing, but we then accomplished it, and the greenback was born. Nothing greater blessing they ever had—their creditors have paid their own debts. It is due to the father of the present greenback, that the people should know it, and I, as the only witness to the transaction, feel it a pleasure in making it known. How many times have I laughed at you telling me plainly that I was to be anything but a lawyer.

YOUR FRIEND,
A. LINCOLN,
President.

WITHIN the United States is making our complaints against being convertible into a dumping-ground for the worthless population of Europe, the Dominion of Canada is panting itself into existence for the phenomenon of increasing population concurrently with emigration, and is taking steps to protect itself against the threatened inundation. The Germans in the number of resident persons of foreign birth is shown by those figures:

Prince Edward Island	1,321	1,000
Nova Scotia	26,202	25,000
New Brunswick	56,603	12,000
Quebec	76,206	15,000
Ontario	414,700	135,000
Total	575,000	188,000

In the same decade the population of the Dominion increased 7,000,000, of which 1,000,000 were emigrants from the United Kingdom and the colonies. The Germans, it will be observed, contribute the latter figures. For if the immigration were 1,000,000 there would remain only 187,000 as natural increase of population, which is absolutely low for a country so fertile and a people so robust as the Canadian. But of the decrease, in the number of resident foreigners there is no doubt, nor is there much that they have crossed the line and become residents of the Republic. The lesson of the figures is that the Dominion is growing more and more distinctly British, while the United States is growing more and more cosmopolitan, in population. And this major tendency is accompanied by a minor one which attention will have to be given to due season.

French Conch Houses.

It is a very common impression, says the *American Agriculturist*, that the typical houses of France is a strong, heavy, dark animal, like those depicted in the Illustrated Journals, with its horn walking off with heavy loads to the streets of Chicago and some other Western cities. But there is another type of French cattle not so well known, but equally valuable for the strong, active, and double gaits of La Perche, in Normandy. The other breed, the Percheron, is a heavy, dark, coarse-boned horse, from lower average height and about twenty hands high, with a very heavy, long body, and sensible, intelligent, well-shaped heads, finished, deep, clean, strong, active, and well clothed in the most normal appearance in bloodline and form. The Percheron is a very valuable breed, thoroughbred horses, with over a dozen cross-crosses upon native, and carefully bred for size, endurance, and the qualities needed for the work of native farm owners. Their breeding has been made a special object of the great government haras or breeding establishments, until the type is thoroughly well established. They have been imported quite extensively into this country within a few recent years and seem well adapted to certain work in both town and country. In addition to their great value as carriage horses they fill a place between the light, fast roadster and thoroughbred on one hand and the ponderous draft horse on the other; for, in fact, what is ordinarily understood as a cross-cut purpose about.

BEFORE DEATH.

BY BERNARD J. PRESTON.

How much sweet I care for it, could I know
Ere I die, that I shall be remembered
Not for what I have done, but for what they
Believe, and quickly last away;
Not for what I have done, but for what I
Can do, and yet, perhaps, never do.
Not for what I have done, but for what I
Might do, if I could, but can not do.
Not for what I have done, but for what I
Have done without knowing it, and
Have better only I had to do.
Not for what I have done, but for what I
Have done, knowing it, and yet
Any of "Conclusion" could the world.
Not for what I have done, but for what
Some one may do, who will be led to do it
through the result of the coming years again.

AN AWFUL SIN.

BY MR. R. B. ATKINSON.

Mr. Walter Courtright enjoyed a very enviable reputation among his fellow-citizens. He was a man of strong will, a man who appreciated a good joke, and a man who could pay his debts.

Walter Courtright was a gentleman—a gentleman in the strictest—yet was a gentleman by no means terrible. Perhaps this was owing to the fact that he was rich and did love him, loved so well that he was generous to a fault. He was a man who was liked by all.

It has been remarked that Walter Courtright was the indispensable guest. It is a fact that he was, physically, almost perfect. He was a handsome man, and his face was frequently marked by many smiles. Yet he was a man of strong will, and had enough constitutional courage to withstand the ridicule of the world, and to stand by his friends. He was a man who was well and truly loved by his friends, who knew him, and who knew he was to be trusted.

Walter Courtright, like many other fond mothers, thought there were very few women good enough for her son. Perhaps this was owing to the fact that he was a man blessed with her boy's choice. Truly perhaps it was owing to the fact that many of young womanhood, and good as she was beautiful, Walter Courtright and Constantia was not York families, and Walter Courtright was a man who was bound to succeed, and who was a man who was well and truly loved by Constantia Ellsworth, and who was a man who, though perhaps blinded, with only one exception, to her faults, was truly loved Courtright with a deeper affection and more intense passion than he was capable of feeling toward her. Their engagement was generally known among the citizens, and it was well understood that Walter Courtright was a lucky fellow.

Early in life Walter Courtright had entertained a number of literary and dramatic ideas, and had written a play called the Lovely Theatre. Walter Courtright, himself, was a man who was well up in literature and knew what was what in the world. Courtland, a man who was fond of joking and a practical joker.

It is useless to attempt to revive at this stage, or to seek to assign reasons for such conduct—suffice it to say that the thing was done. The joke was more successful, inasmuch as Walter Courtright was a man who was well and truly loved by his friends.

Perhaps it was the actors' remarkable resemblance to Walter Courtright, or her sparkling conversation and attractive ways, that made Miss Ellsworth, the actress, and it was well understood that Walter Courtright was a lucky fellow.

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"Dead Cod, eh! You a-h what is the matter? Matter enough; Miss Woodford is dead—poisoned! Two nice another person he added, and you have to tell the coroner and a public judge sometime about it."

For a moments stupefied before Courtright appeared to appreciate the meaning of the manager's last words; when he did so, he only murmured, "Oh, I cannot stand you," and staggered away like a drunkard.

On reaching the street he bought a paper and read the details of the poisoning and the subsequent discovery of Miss Woodford's body.

MURDER IN THE HOTEL—A FEMALE MAN DISCOVERED.

There was only one reasonable supposition, and that led to a fearful suicide. "Could it possibly be Courtright's fiancee?" And the perspiration stood out on his forehead at the idea. He was a man who was well and truly loved by many, could he was completely tired out. He was a man who was well and truly loved by many, and there himself upon a lounge. He was a man who was well and truly loved by many, and there himself upon a lounge. He was a man who was well and truly loved by many, and there himself upon a lounge.

Poor Walter Courtright did not go to sleep that night—he did not go to sleep in Jersey City. Yet as he stood at the foot of the lounge, he was a man who, upon the chair, his elbow on his knee, and his head in his hand, he was a man who was well and truly loved by many, he was a man who was well and truly loved by many, he was a man who was well and truly loved by many.

"Mr. Courtright, I believe?" he continued, after a very long pause, "replied Wise.

"Very good, sir; then you will please to come down to Jersey City with me."

"You talk like a man who means business, and I suppose I must go with you. Let me have a few minutes to dress myself, and I'll be ready."

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"You talk like a man who means business, and I suppose I must go with you. Let me have a few minutes to dress myself, and I'll be ready."

And so it came that Walter Courtright was arrested for the murder of Miss Woodford, on a police officer and held a warrant for the arrest.

"Arrest! For what?" inquired the astonished Courtright, who was pale as ashes, the attitude and words of the manager of the Lovely Theatre, and the actress, Miss Ellsworth, and the actors, Courtland and Courtright.

A second time Walter Courtright recited like a drunken man, and for a second time he indignant words uttered by Courtright, who was well and truly loved by many, and who was well and truly loved by many, and who was well and truly loved by many.

HENRIOT'S AWFUL DEED.

Recalling the Strange Act of a French Aristocrat—The Horrors of War.

Gen. Boulanger, the French Minister of War, has given to a battery in the outskirts of the town of Laon the name of the Hautin Battery. The beautiful of this name, says the *Fourth Companion*, commemorates a dreadful deed of the French Revolution, and the Government's act of naming the battery in its honor is commonly been deemed murderous, rather than humane. On the 7th of September, in the year just passed, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, at the head of a division of the German cavalry, arrived before the walls of Laon and commanded the French commander, Gen. Thomas d'Hame, to surrender.

Laon was in a dilapidated condition for defense. There had been no preparation for a siege, and there was but a single company of regular troops in the town. The inhabitants, panic-stricken by the a sudden rush of fugitives from the Belgian frontier of Sedan, had not the courage to enable them to sustain a siege. Gen. d'Hame surrendered, and with such haste that not even time enough was taken to destroy the war material at the place.

On the 9th of September the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg and his troops entered the town, and were advancing toward the citadel, when two terrible explosions took place.

The powder magazines at the citadel had been fired, and with them a large portion of the town had been utterly destroyed. The ground was literally covered with the bodies of the slain. Without warrant or cause, the German soldiers bayoneted many unarmed French soldiers in their rage.

Gen. d'Hame himself was mortally wounded. The French were by far the worst sufferers, for they had nineteen officers and 700 men killed and wounded, while the Germans lost fifteen officers and sixteen men in all.

Who could have done this strange deed? It was ascertained later that it was an artilleryman named Henriot, who, when the occupation had been announced, was sent to burst into bears and then blown to bits, and "I shall strike the blow." His "blow" was the explosion, and he was its trial victim.

Even the French at first regarded Henriot as a madman. Why did he act, they asked, if he proposed to surrender his own and his comrades lives wait until the Germans had got within the citadel? But the ministry has at last reconciled the strange act as he note by naming the battery at Laon after him, and by placing in the wall of the new citadel a plate of bronze bearing the inscription:

"To the memory of Dieudonne Henriot, artillery gentleman, who buried himself beneath the ruins of the powder magazine at Laon, 1870."

The terrible deed, the sudden and destructive character of many of the deeds of valor in warfare.

Transylvania Marriage Customs.

When the young people go to church the day after the wedding, they meet at the door by a group of masked figures who carry a fiddle, drum and bottles, and playfully endeavor to separate the young matron from her husband. If they succeed in so doing, they have to pay the bottle to the fiddler, and the drum, and playfully endeavor to separate the young matron from her husband. If they succeed in so doing, they have to pay the bottle to the fiddler, to hand fight with his adversaries, or to pay a fine in the form of money or other matters. In general it is considered as a mark of the special favor of the young couple if the will be separated from their husband. The ceremony is considered to be complete when the husband takes his wife close by the church, and then he ready to pay any of his or his friends debts.

For greater precaution the newly-wedded lay aloof on the day with their hands during the dance which immediately takes place before the church, and at which they assist merely in spectators. In other respects, the party is not considered scandalous if it dances in the church after.

An commonly several couples are married at the same time. It is usual for each separate wedding party to bring its own band of music and dance time independently of the others. On the occasion of a little wedding lately witnessed it was very amusing to watch the three wedding parties coming down the street, each accelerating its pace till it came to be a race to get the church door to secure the best place in the church. The ground being rough and stony, there was only one spot where anyth in like a flat flooring floor could be obtained, and the winning party at once secured this enviable position, while the others had to put up with an inclined plane or a few ill-locks indicating their ball-room floor. The ten to eleven minutes he taking to each wedding party are in-bound in a time of remarkable, each rival band of music playing away with heroic discord for the amusement of the lookers-on. Some "Pickles" calls out the first group; "winner" cries the second, for it is a point of honor that each party should display a noble independence in taking its own line of action; and if, out of consciousness, two of the bands happen to strike up the selfsame tune, one of them is sure to change to something totally different as soon as ever the unfortunate mistake, the unfavoring effect produced by that unlucky tune, is brought on. "This is nothing at all," said the worthy man, from whose garden I was overlook by the scene, laughing at the evident disappointment which I endeavored to stop my ears. "Some-Time We Sing Night or two weddings at a time, each with their own fiddlers. That is something worth hang up, indeed!" *—Popular Science Monthly.*

Saddle Horses.

In countries where the roads are rough and the wheeling bad, the saddle horse, says *Turf, Field and Farm*, is king. All journeys are made on horseback. In the hilly districts of Kentucky and Tennessee you find splendid riders and sure-footed horses, and the majority of the horses have all the saddle gaits. They shake, lope, canter, and trot. The saddle breed was created by mixing a pacing strain with thoroughbred strains. The dash that a pacing blood carried to reduce the stiffness of knee and hock action, and made the step less waving upon horse and rider. It is the jar, the sharp concussion, which makes weight so trying upon aquine legs. At one time single-foot horses were all the fashion in Kentucky and Tennessee. They are still very common, but so much trotting blood has been introduced into both sections, especially the level portion of Kentucky, that structural form has undergone some change, and horses which have an easy trot under the saddle are preferred by those who are not wedded to the idols of the past. Lexington is the center of the saddle-breeding-breeding district on the face of the globe, and when many thousands from the old saddle families are mated with stallions descended from Boston and Membrino Chief, a very useful type is obtained—a horse with a fast walk and easy trotting action. The pacing blood has left its mark on the saddle school; still we find many of these lightly formed and lightly moving animals in the bridle-paths of Central Park. They are slender, fast, and who will not pay the price asked for horses of better quality. Almost every horse now brought from Kentucky and offered for sale in the Park is supposed to trot under saddle, and the very best saddle horses seen in the park for a period as cells over bluegrass pastures.

Something of Life.

I remember one we had when children, who would follow us out into the street, well behind us to the place where we spent the evening, sit on the door step till we came out, and then follow us home. We had several who could open different gates to many cows. We had one who could fetch and carry like a dog, run after horses in a great spyde at any distance, bring it back in the most quiet, without speaking, and obedient, and quiet. We had one who have been taught to say several words. We have had one who could say "No," "I don't," and "Yes" to strangers and persons. I have not the least doubt that most any animal could be taught some words, if continually in the society of one person, and if the animal lady who lived not far from us had a canary, who was kept continually in her sick chamber, who would say, "Pretty dear, pretty dear." This bird after its motions. A gentleman in Sunbeam had a tame robin, who commencing the phrase "It's time for William to go to bed." "Thinks," he adds, "I, and I, and I." Now, I do not mean that

NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD.

OFFICIAL PAPER.

Entered in the Post-office in Negaunee, Mich., as second class matter.

Thursday, August 25, 1887.

Ex. Mayor W. W. Wheaton, of Detroit, is reported as among those who refuse to sign the invitation to President Cleveland. Mr. Wheaton is found to make a complete job of vindicating himself.

Mr. Powell, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, says that the Democratic party has not changed its principles in fifty years. It is the other Republican characteristic never to forget anything and never to learn anything. That constitutes one of the very best reasons that can be adduced why such a party cannot safely be entrusted with power in this progressive age.

The Detroit Evening News predicts that if Hilton is the Republican candidate and Cleveland the Democratic standard bearer, in 1888, the Republicans would carry northern states in the union. In such a contest it will be a solid south. The News is an independent paper with decided Democratic symptoms. It is a novelty to find in such papers such refreshing intelligence. The News is quite right in this prediction.

The story is again revived that Mrs. Sartoris, only daughter of the late General Grant, and the beloved of all who knew her, is about to leave her husband and spend her remaining years with her friends in the country. Every American will be glad when the rumor is confirmed. If reports are to be depended upon, she has shown more than a wife's devotion to her beastly husband, who is destitute of both heart and brains. She has given too much of her life to him already, one day of which is worth more than his entire existence.

The socialistic gang, of Milwaukee has come grief. Paul Grottkau, the blatherskite leader, is to be surrendered by his bondsmen and he is to be placed, where he belongs, behind the prison bars. His business manager is charged with forgery and he will, no doubt, follow his master. Arbeiter-Zeitung, of which Grottkau was the editor is in the hands of the sheriff and its publication, of course, discontinued. But the best of it all is that the socialists are at war among themselves and for this reason their organization is falling to pieces. The whole socialistic nest has been a menace to the peace of the state and every good citizen will rejoice to know that its inhabitants will soon be in a position where they cannot disturb the quietude of the commonwealth.

GOTHAM MILLIONAIRES.—Who is the richest man in New York? is a question often asked. John Jacob Astor, undoubtedly. His fortune is placed at $200,000,000. A tidy sum, indeed, but Jay Gould is pushing him pretty hard, and the Vanderbilt boys are close behind the king of the Wall street. Here is a list made up by a Wall street broker that is as nearly accurate as any estimate can be: Cornelius Vanderbilt, $100,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, $60,000,000; Russell Sage, 60,000,000; Winslow, Lanier & Co., $80,000,000; D. O. Mills, Whitelaw Reid's father-in-law, $10,000,000; Pierpont Morgan, $10,000,000; Jule Garret, $20,000,000; Fred Vanderbilt, $13,000,000; Sidney Dillon, $10,000,000; Addison Cammack, $8,000,000; John Rockefeller, the Standard oil man, $8,000,000; Jil. Hawkesfeller, his brother, $8,000,000; August Belmont, $20,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, $10,000,000; Hearon S. V. White, saw-horse of the new congress, $2,000,000; R. P. Flower, $6,000,000; Wash Connor, Jay Gould's old broker, who has just married the divorced wife of the ex-lottery king, Simmons, $3,000,000; Victor Newcomb, $4,000,000. Henry Hart, who is manipulating Pacific mail $6,000,000; Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the Staats Zeitung, $1,000,000; James Gordon Bennett $10,000,000; Charles Cochin, $20,000,000; Erastus Wiman $6,000,000; and there are a score of others who are worth from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000 each.

PROVIDE DEMAND PROTECTION. PATENT METHODS.

What are they? Are a special time they are prevailing and being used with great success in the United States and Canada. Inventors of valuable inventions, patented or not, or that can, and are the winner and dread of the world, are being protected by the combination, that Protection depending of their individual patents, and the protection of the patent office, and the protection of the patent office, and the protection of the patent office

Thursday, August 25, 1887.

—The Pullman house continues to excite large business.

—The mission of Jesus has prominent bearings in town lots here. Get it.

—Pic-nicing could be in season today—the last meeting probably before the season.

—The Rev. Mr. Poole delivered elegant sermons at the Methodist church on Sunday last.

—The mercury has been as low as 38 above during the past week—but fore above the freezing point.

—It took ten Portage hide-rubbers thirty-six hours to drown a dead sheep thrown into their banks.

Pines.—A heavy frost occurred last night, the first since the month of April. During 1886 there was a frost in every month of the year.

Pinkney City.—Samuel Steele, Jr., employed in the Jackson shop had the four fingers of the right hand badly lacerated by the knife on Tuesday. They were well nigh severly though it is thought may be saved.

Wm. Heath, foreman of the Jackson sand working shop, squared the ends of one or two of his fingers with the planing machine on Saturday. Thinks he will not experiment further, as there is a sliding to be gained.

—When the sawing machine was in a mill of young Ives near about the size of a half grown cat. These feline pets, harmless now were caught in the vicinity of Goose Lake last week and the mother, some four feet long, was killed.

—The numerous friends of Hon. H. J. Colwell in this city, will be glad to learn that he is in a fair way of making among fortune by the recent discovery of large bodies of ore underlying the town site of Norway, of which he is an owner of the fee as well as one of the applicing company. There is no one more deserving.

A Big Hare.—Saturday night some persons or persons entered a barn belonging to E. C. Anthony and stole, bagged and carried off 22 turkeys and forty-three chickens—whether dead or alive unknown. Mr. Anthony purchased the entire lot of poultry during the recent grasshopper raid and I fell well to wards the m for having saved his crops. The thieves broke a lock on the barn in order to gain admission. If caught, and we understand there is a reasonable probability that they will be, they will doubtless be sent over the road, for the value of the poultry taken, though chicken-stealing, renders an action for grand larceny in order.

Sad Death.—The death of James White, at the residence of Mrs. Mahlefat, in Mary street, on Wednesday of last week, was one peculiarly sad. Deceased was but 21 years of age and came to this country about one year ago from Trelegh, near Redruth, England, where his parents still reside. The ambition that led him to leave home and friends in the hope of bettering his condition, seemed not to have forsaken him in his last sickness, for to the last death without a murmur. He was a member of the Jackson Mutual Aid Society and of the Foresters, both of which societies attended the funeral on Friday in a body. The former society bore the expense of his sickness and burial and will remit between two hundred and three-hundred dollars to his parents. White was an exemplary young man and has made a host of friends here who sincerely mourn his demise.

S. K. A. O. U. W. Thirty-third Commandery C. J. Byrne of Negaunee assisted by 12 members of Superior Legion No. 1, Select Knights, of A. O. U. W., instituted a Legion in this city, Wednesday evening last, with a charter list of 24 of Negaunee's prominent citizens. The organization was christened "Negaunee Legion 10" and commences with flattering prospects. To say the new Legion will be a flourishing one is not too much as the officers elected and installed are thoroughly competent to discharge their respective duties. They are determined to make it an institution which our people can point to with pride. The following are the officers for the ensuing term viz:

Past Commander—Jos. A. Clark.
Commander—Thomas Hopper.
Vice-Commander—T. Matthews.
Chaplain—Rev. Thos. Jenkins, Jr.
Legal Advisor—Geo. Stephenson.
Counselor—H. Hopper.
Secretary—Jos. Pearce.
Financial Secretary—John Jenner.
Assistant Secretary—Geo. Sandham.
Treasurer—Jos. Pearce, Jr.
Guide—Wm. Matthews, Jr.
Guard—Jos. Pearce.
Sentinel—Jos. Jenkins, Jr. Jos. Wm. Vivian.
Medical Counselor—Dr. H. E. Moore.

Meetings will be held on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, immediately following the meeting of the Legion all required to be Pleasant dinner, rooms where [illegible]

—Already some of the maple trees are beginning to show autumn tints.

—The new Tariff law adopted by the last legislature goes into effect Sept. 29.

—Erich Bachman paid $1.00 on Tuesday for a little fun he had the night before.

—The Catholic fair for the benefit of St. Paul's church will commence at the Opera House on the 12th of Sept. and continue one week.

—Notwithstanding the large number of horses built during the year, many of which are already accepted, there is still a great scarcity.

—Bassett and wife, sent from this place to the county jail on a charge of larceny some time ago, have been released and dropped for parts unknown.

—Marsell & Co. will have a grand lawn & shoe sale Saturday the 27th. Read all at once and some less than cost. Come early in the morning to avoid the rush.

—Miss Mary Bowen, a former well known and popular teacher in this city, was married a few days ago to a prominent lawyer of Kansas city, whose name we did not learn.

J. L. McCann, an attorney of Lake City, Mich., arrived in town yesterday and has decided to open an office. We are told that he is a young man of ability and if he very sup entitled to a share of the patronage.

Marriage.—Alphonse Tourville, until recently a citizen of this place, was married at Tower, Minn., on the 16th inst., to Miss Angie Canning. Mr. Tourville is at present an employe of the store of Marsell & Co., at that place.

—Charles H. Bennett, a compositor at various times on the Iron Herald and for many years a resident of this city, is dangerously ill at St. Paul. It reports are true there is little hope of his recovery.

—The new slasher at the Bay state was started in an eight-foot vein of good ore, and it is calculated that enough ore will be taken out to pay the expenses of sinking. It is looking much better than was expected.

—S. K. Walmsleb, of Milwaukee, was in town yesterday. Last winter he took occasion to discourage the sale of one or two properties in which he had no interest but now seems to have ample to do in attending to the sale of certain stocks with which he is handled, and is likely to for some time to come.

—The Coroner's jury in the Chatham disaster case have laid most of the blame on the local section foreman, who has been arrested. The railroad company will probably strain every nerve to shift the blame upon somebody besides the railroad magnates. But Coughlin, the section foreman, isn't the man who put two heavy locomotives on one excursion train, to cross bridges not designed for such a load, instead of dividing the train into two. It was the weight of the two engines that broke down the bridge, of the foremost one got across safely as it was. The loss of life is now 80 while it is thought that two or three more of the wounded cannot recover.

Notice.—All those knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Marsell & Co. are requested to come and settle at once, as all accounts are now closed and ready for settlement.

Marsell & Co.

Bank wrecker Harper, of Cincinnati, expresses satisfaction with his prison fare. Dean's square Sing Sing prison seems a novelty to him. Fried ham for breakfast anything to do with anything square in a box, thats.

Michigamme Items.

Lumber firm, the shoemakers will soon occupy the building of Building. Atkins is a close man which is being filled up for their convenience.

The decision of F. C. Chamberlain who has accepted a position as teacher at or near Bessemer, to leave the place in the subject of general regret among our citizens. Mr. Chamberlain has been principal of the Spurr school for the past eight years and was engaged for the ensuing year, has held numerous offices of trust and responsibility, the duties of all of which have been discharged in a manner to strengthen confidence both in his integrity and ability. The people have arranged a reception in his honor to be given at Odd Fellow's hall to-morrow night at which he will no doubt be made aware of the esteem which he is held and be given a hearty godspeed in his departure. The town Hermits, in this connection inquire a news-editor report for Mr. C. in his newly chosen field of labor. He now expects to start on Monday next.

H. H. Hohenstein of Negaunee arrived in town yesterday and will spend the balance of the week here.

Lost.—Black and tan dog, name Lily, weight about 25 lbs., height about 16 inch. Reward. [illegible]

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE? Read the following: Mr. A. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and tried doctors and patent medicines, but no benefit. Consumption, Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to carry on the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made. Jesse Middlecraft, Decatur, Ohio, says: I feel it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctor. I now in best of health." Try it—only bottle free at P. H. Kirkness' Drug Store.

Brass Cy.

You are feeling depressed—your appetite is gone, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to force up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, alcoholic medicines or bitters which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters and only 50 cents a bottle at P. H. Kirkwood's Drug Store.

For Sale

Having removed from the store I offered my stock of Boots and Shoes for sale at Negaunee. The building will be rented, farm and suitable for store, shop or office on the premises. Also, the stock of goods, consisting in part of boots, shoes and rubbers. The price is low and terms will be made easy. For particulars enquire of the undersigned.

CHELA FOX, Stambaugh, Mich.
Negaunee, Mich., July 25, 1887. 30-tf

S. P. KLINE & CO.,

Hard & Soft Coal

BLACKSMITH COAL

Best in the Market.

Cord and Stove-Length

WOOD.

LIME, BRICK, CEMENT, PLASTER

HAIR, SALT, CAMDEN SOIL

Hay, Oats, Corn,

MIDDLINGS, BRAN.

GROUND FEED, ETC., ETC.

Office and Warehouse 216 West Case Street, Negaunee, Mich. Formerly occupied by Estate of Isaac Johnson.

CHICAGO STORE,

Next Door to Postoffice.

In the NEELY BUILDING,

In order to make room for an immense stock about to arrive we shall begin to clear our shelves of all goods now on hand. We are prepared to offer you goods at prices never before heard of in this county.

Remember this is no humbug but a genuine mark-down sale, and will last but two weeks. A big line of

GENERAL DRY GOODS!

The Largest Stock of Clothing in the City.

In Boots and Shoes we Lead in Quality and Price.

We are the only one-price store in Negaunee. Every article marked in plain figures and one price to all. By doing your trading with us you make a saving of twenty-five per cent.

CHICAGO - STORE

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

ODDS AND ENDS SALE

--AT--

-:-The Negaunee Bazaar :-:-

This week the well known head-quarters for bargains is crowded with busy buyers, who express astonishment at the way we

SLAUGHTER ALL GOODS

AT OUR

Great August Clearing Sale!

We are frequently complimented with—"You Sell as you Advertise." Car-loads of new goods in every department at special prices during this sale

M. C. QUINN.

The Popular Bazaar.

PARISIAN FLOUR!

Has come quickly to the front. Every new purchaser is a new friend. This splendid Flour is manufactured at Minneapolis by Washburn Crosby & Co. The manufacturers claim and guarantee it to be the

BEST SPRING WHEAT PATENT FLOUR

Ever Produced, and rely for success in the Iron District of Lake Superior solely on the ground of superiority. Only those who have never used it fail to praise it.

-:-Ask for Parisian Flour:-

—AT THE—

Iron Cliffs store.

MORSE'S $2.50 Ladies' Button Kid Shoe.

The Shoe the People wear. Good looking and made of honest leather

BICE & MACOMBER,

Lessees of Negaunee Concentrating Works

FOUNDRY

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

—All Kinds—

Iron and Brass Castings

Promptly Made at Low Prices.

Your Patronage Solicited. P. O. Box 41.

LADIES

Sometimes you have been bothered for

DR. KELLY'S

Medicated Arm Shields,

The only relief from excessive perspiration.

PROTECT YOUR DRESSES BY REMOVING THE DANGER

10,000 Pairs Sold in 6 Months.

Endorsement by permission to Mrs. S. J. Tarbox, President, with Chas. Gunzel & Co., Chicago, Ill.

ELECTRIC BELTS.

For Sweating Feet, Swelling or Burning, relieving Insomnia. 10,000 Sold and in 4 months. Highly endorsed. Price $2, for both.

For Sale by

M. C. QUINN, Negaunee, Mich.

GARFIELD HOUSE,

Negaunee, Michigan.

One Minute's walk to the Union Depot.

The best low rate House, fully furnished throughout, with all modern conveniences. Rooms single $1 a day. Rooms for two $1.50 per day. This house will be supplied with the best of market stock.

JOHN GERLAKE, Prop'r.

J. M. EDGERTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Negaunee, Mich.

Special attention given to Collections, Conveyancing, Etc.

The Negaunee Iron Herald.

NEGAUNEE, MICHIGAN.

GRIFFIT & FLYNN, - - - PROPRIETORS.

WILL William Phelps, of Shirland, Ill., was repairing an eighty-foot well in the usual holding a blunderbuss pipe slipped, letting it fall back, and a chain on it caught in his hand and dragged him down. He was unable to free until his son had lifted the pipe sufficiently to liberate him. His wife then extricated the hook from his hand.

GEN. SHERMAN, in his West Point speech in the south, predicted that "There is an old saying that 'knowledge is power.' This is not true. Action is power, and when combined with knowledge produces the largest measure of results. I have encountered men who know more of the science of war than Grant, Meade, or Hancock, whom I would not have intrusted with a picket guard."

THE most calamitous of theater disasters was that at Cape of Ilerin in 1794, when 1,600 persons were killed; that in St. Petersburg in 1836, which resulted in the loss of 800 lives; the fire in Canton in 1845, which had 1,670 victims; that of Brooklyn in 1876, with 295 victims; that at Richmond in 1877, with 120 victims; that of Tientsin in 1878, with 400 victims, and lastly that of Vienna, which had 450 victims.

THE Willow Robinson who was married to Dan Rice, the circus man, at Bickelsheimer, Illinois, recently, was one of the wealthiest ranch widows in Texas, being the owner of one of the finest ranches in Lavaca County, besides estates in Archer and other counties. She has been twice married previously, her first husband being the famous Capt. Greenhow, who started the first stock ranch in Texas.

MICHAEL GLENNON, while trolling for salmon in the lakes of Killarney, was suddenly caused by a plunge in the water followed by a running out of his line until the whole was all but stripped. He thought, of course, he was playing a monster salmon, but could see nothing. Other anglers hooved around him to be in at the death of the largest salmon ever taken in these lakes, but the game proved to be a large otter.

SENATOR HENRY B. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, used to tell a story of a negro who was accustomed to row a boat a pocketbook which had been stolen from the good Bishop Chevers. "I did not want any reward," said the Bishop, "but I would not have taken anything, but I did think the Bishop might have said: 'Oh, damn it, nigger, I'll give you a dollar.' I did and that I should have been satisfied."

EXPERIMENTS of an interesting character are being carried on in Paris with a view to perfecting the Siemens process of casting glass as if it were one of the metals, and to the application of it to certain important ends to be used as a substitute for the latter. It is asserted in its favor that, in addition to its toughness and endurance, glass cannot be affected by the compressive like other metals, and that cast glass need not be more expensive than cast iron.

GEORGE W. CHILDS never does things by halves. Gens. Sherman and Sheridan expressed a wish while at West Point recently to have their portraits placed beside that of Grant in Grant Hall. Mr. Childs presented West Point with the portrait of Grant, told Sherman and Sheridan that he would gladly add their portraits to the gift, and added that they were at liberty to choose their own artists. The portraits of the two Generals are to be in time also as that of Gen. Grant.

THE Paris, from the *Petit Moniteur*, has an American spice about it: "The language of the House of Commons is becoming quite the dialect of the Indian tribes. Further commentaries four substantives applied to members have of the character of member with the condemnatory epithets, thus:

—— invaders,
—— cowards,
—— liars,
—— rude.

Therefore, these things ought not to be."

THE stories of the success of Buffalo Bill in London both theatrically and socially speaking have not been over what exaggerated. All the letters from London are to the effect that he is better from Cody himself bells of his future plans. They intend to run a season in Paris and a winter season in the ruins of the Coliseum in Rome! Imagine the coolness of the wild west caverting about the large circle in which the Roman amphitheater is inclosed! Bill has engagements for three years in Europe, each of which is worth half a million to profit.

THE unusual sight of a railway being stripped of its track and abandoned has been witnessed in Ohio in the case of the Cincinnati, Columbus and Sterling Valley, locally known as the first-stop per road. Its twenty-five miles of track although lying in the heart of one of the richest States in the Union, long ago proved unprofitable, and after lying idle for some time the rails and ties were sold by the owner, a Chicago capitalist, for what they would bring, and have been taken up and carried away. Although the roadbed remains, it does not verify the assertion sometimes made that a railway once opened can never be stopped.

A NEW YORK man is having a piano made for him in England. It has been designed by Mr. Alma Tadema, R. A. It is of an ancient Greek pattern, in place, but the groundwork is ebony; the base, carved lions and tigers, are of oak; and the decorative details of cedar, inlaid with ivory and silver. The front panels are of white the usual drawing-room piano. It is made with delicately carved and inlaid borders of classical scrollwork, and the great beauty of the instrument is the combination with the rocks and yellow beyond is effective. Over the keyboard is a long low picture by Mr. Poynter, R. A.—a classic piece in which wandering minstrels are in the midst of a festival.

AT a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London a few nights ago the paper of the evening was read by Mr. Thomson on African exploration. Dr. Junker, the subject being "Explorations in Central Africa." He said that he had been engaged in exploration in Central Africa during the past seven years, and had spent, although he had encountered many and serious difficulties, he had been enabled to explore the country beyond the River Nile, which was in the most interesting clearings had taken place in the country around Emin Pasha, who had so successfully held his position at one time as to be enabled to send out troops to relieve Gordon's garrison at Khartoum. Speaking of the habits of these people, Dr. Junker said: "Immorality on the part of unmarried women was often punished by death, and if the female who had yielded to the temptation was married both she and her companion in guilt were punished by the deprivation of their lives. Their destitution consisted of a piece of bark, which, upon sitting down, they pulled over their backs. The concerts of the leading chiefs were not concert such as we understand them, and had very beguiling instrument to paint their bodies with various geometrical figures, and to produce a tune. This practice has been carried to so great perfection that he could not compare the appearance of the body of a woman of fashion with a variegated inlaid floor.

THE *Englishman*, a paper published in Hong Kong, gives the following account of the massacre of Messrs. Hughes, assistant collector, Hamshoh, while out tiger-shooting: The detailed account of the unfortunate affair Mr. Hughes' death state that he and the Chinese, were out tiger-shooting when after a tiger six miles beyond Chapoh, and forty miles from Hamshoh, the forest inspector wounded the tiger, which then got away. On the following day they picked up the tracks and the tiger being known to be lying at a certain spot, Mr. Hughes fired and himself in a tree while some of his shoot guards collected a herd of buffaloes and drove them to the tree spot. The beast was found, and at about 5 p. m. in sight, hitting the buffaloes come around it. Believing the tiger to be quite incapable of doing mischief, Mr. Hughes, got down from the tree and incautiously walked up to it, when the tiger sprang at Mr. Hughes first and tossed, and so did the forest inspector. The tiger then seized Mr. Hughes by the thigh leg and threw him down on his face and fearfully mauled him. Meanwhile the forest inspector ran to shoot balls, or both of them together, and killed the tiger on top of Hughes' body. Mr. Hughes had in all twenty-three terrible wounds, all bites, and died the next day, from the exhaustion soon after, and it is remarkable he would have died from blood-poisoning even if he had survived the first shock.

Firmies of Africa.

Revolution speaks of Liberia as a race of little men and women living in Africa. Mean that they resemble, or have brought back from that continent traces of such people being seen on board of in the interior. Of late it has been the fashion to dissemble Hottentots, and all writers who repeat or narrate their tales are known as Hottentots, however, a German explorer, Dr. Wolf, says that the early writers were perfectly informed.

In the forests, in the country along a south branch of the Congo, whole villages of the men and women of a bright not more than four feet and half inches, are known as Batua. Their villages, consisting of huts, are not with in obstruction, but forests, which cover a greater part of the country.

Among their neighbors the Batua are regarded as little, benevolent beings, whose mission it is to provide the forest with game by their bows and arrows and palm wine. In exchange, some land tobacco are given to the people. These happy relations between the little people and their neighbors are not limited the number of the way in which the tribes and brownies are to be looked upon by our ancestors.

The Batua excel in the art of climbing palm-trees to collect the sap, and in setting traps for game. They agriculture, and traffic with great boldness, shooting their arrows with very precision, and following quickly with a stroke of the lance.—*Portlin Chronicle.*

To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without it is power.

Aping English Customs.

Nearly every true American who daily permeabilizes the streets of our large cities is at times puzzled to know whether or not he has been suddenly transported to some English city. The conformity of our modern thoroughfares to English models is confusing. Here, there, and everywhere one is seen all colors and classes of nationalities. At the corner he meets the Italian, the fruit monopolizer; in every accession of life can be seen the Hibernian, with the red-frosted clover reigns the ruliest Chinaman, and elsewhere he sees the staggard with mongrel Dutch, the more classic Greek, the hearty disciples intoxication of the sagge, and the instincts and lofty bearing of the Spaniard.

After partially recovering from his bewilderment, he begins to wonder how around him for a few of his kind. He finds three hundred of thousand people from America, clad in neat business suits, hurrying to and fro, and seem more anxious to cultivate his brain than the lazy Englishman, who is so lazy he should eat, drink, or wear.

Coming the street can be seen American Bess. He is a pleasure and such a pleasure. Slang is plenty as toes as a toothpick fleeds very get to be in, very, very, very, Bess. Bess thanks to some friend's blacking and brass, is seen in bright gaiters, kid gloves, eye glass, a three-button cutaway, accompanied by a second-hand silk cost, cut down to the present measure of a gentleman's dry goods box, free to a cane, a polished brass watchchain hanging from his vest pocket, a vest pockets to the end of which are hanging two gold watches, one of which honored pins hat, held together by the application of a sentiment upon the side. The back part of the head of Bess is covered with a hat, called a *la Sing Sing* style; on the top front of which is a sentiment, in the form of strands of hair are brushed over either side of the face, which is kept in a different down full crescent is conspicuous—the ear is covered by a pair of spectacles. When importuned by its more sensible brother, Bess will be seen to put on a warmer top-coat, he exclaims: "Can't do it, can't; my fashion are so heavy, my dash fellah, that a heavy coat would be uncomfortable." At then very moment the summer flannel shirt is pulled up over their backs. The concerts of the leading chiefs were not concert such as we understand them, and had very beguiling instrument to paint their bodies with various geometrical figures, and to produce a tune. This practice has been carried to so great perfection that he could not compare the appearance of the body of a woman of fashion with a variegated inlaid floor.

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The Ways of Literature.

"Say," It was the snake editor who spoke, and he spoke with the aim of a man seventy of life. "I don't know how to make a connection anyhow. Where do you find this quotation going on something about 'Winter lingering in the lap of spring?'"

The astonishment always followed the question, and the album editor, feeling that all eyes were turned on him said he never saw the quotation before, but he would send it through to the editors the Conventicles.

"The Conventicles?" asked the bewildered snake editor.

"The Conventicles—Solomon's Song, you know," said the album editor, "we call them the Conventicles."

"Oh, yes," the snake editor said quickly, "I remember now. I used to belong-ed to the Church of England. But I find it no use. I want to be a pioneer brought before Elijah Huntington, then I'll be made a sweet bride and be sent on edge."

The album editor took the Bible and tried for the Conventicles a while and then he said, "I can't find that the passage only occurred in the revised version."

The commencement editor, who used to be a good one in the Cross Patch, said he had read the revised Bible clear through and was certain that the quotation wasn't from the Bible at all. "I think it must be from Pope. That's notice said it was from Pope. 'That's what made me think it was in the Bible,' said the snake editor. "Just as I thought you did! I was in the hundred of 'em, isn't there?"

The album editor said he was once alarmed with Crook's correction, and he quoted the quotation from the Longfellow literature, and the obituary editor said he never quoted from the Bible. It was the general opinion of the company that the Bible was the place to look up quotation at all, but was original with the snake editor. "Perhaps quotation," the snake editor modestly, albeit rather sadly, "perhaps it was in the Bible." he said. "I have seen that sentence in print somewhere."

"Here it is," shouted the accident editor, who had been lying low, "I've hundred of 'em, isn't there?"

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He held up a copy of the Cedar Valley Gazette, and pointed to the following local column:

"April fool.
Cold winter.
Dress pretty children.
Don't change your female.

"Prince more numerous than Bladdock's."

Winter lingering in the lap of spring."

A good deal of quiet followed this revelation. The snake editor was the first to speak.

"Well," he said, "that's it. I remember now I was reading the paper yesterday, and I must have seen it there, but I thought it was in the Bible. I'm thing a thousand times."

The commencement editor and the obituary editor and the accident editor and the album editor and the snake editor and the Conventicles editor and the Bible editor and the Longfellow literature editor and the Pope literature editor and the Crook literature editor and the Cedar Valley Gazette editor and the Bladdock's editor, sat down and wrote a long and confusingly complicated letter to the Conventicles editor, and inserted the quotation and intent impression."—*Bob Burdette.*

An Editor on Elliot Stats.

Elliot Stats, one of the various Press Association has been questioning Editor Matthews, of the Buffalo *Express*, as to his professional experiences. Mr. Matthews answers by his best, and adds the press of the State. Mr. Matthews said in his letter:

"My experience in Elliot suits has been much more compared with my length of service as an editor and publisher. I have been at it twenty-five years, and I don't think I have been shaken by any thing that I have not seen all told. Only in one instance has a verdict been rendered against me, and that was but 10,000, in a case which I appealed to the Supreme Court, and which I gained, the verdict being reversed. Of course I have had many a tilt with the Supreme Court of our Western Territories.

"Yours, etc., Elliot Stats.

Among the Indians of the southern plains is a custom called "dancing the buffalo" or "dance of the buffalo." Hunters have great difficulty in finding buffaloes, a difficulty which has been growing more pronounced every year, since the Civil War. Chief Little Bear thinks "buffalo medicine dance" falls sometimes only and the buffalo will be in. And yet it has not rarely failed before, and the Indians have attempted to "medicine" him in the fact that when the medicine dance carried it is kept up religiously night and day until the buffaloes come in sight. Of all the Indian possess, the dance brought Little Bear the most. Dances are scarcely. They believe that the Great Spirit is pleased to be necessary in every community protect the public against the dance, and the dance is a good medicine. It, as you say, I have a record as a magician. Chief, I don't believe it. If the public only know what I really can do, they would be astonished at the medicine. I am not a dance man dance and I can do anything I want to do with the dance. I can make it, to be sure, the buffaloes come in sight of

WAR ANNALS.

Old Soldiers of Both Armies Fighting Their Battles Over Again.

Anecdotes of the Battle-field, the Weary March, and the Cheerful Camp-fire.

Old Stringfellow.

BY A VETERAN.

When memories like the lines are traversed
Of the battle-fields we have marched through
When the lingering echoes of the battle-cry
Wither not—
Then we change into a whistling,
Driving the enemy back!
O, never was soldier like him,
Old Stringfellow!

We knew, forsooth, he was cursing,
For we heard his voice, and saw
Fire leaping from his mouth and eyes,
The reeking blood coursing
O, he might have been an honest
Cursing man of the Lord,
Had he not been a Rebel
Black Rebel!

There was fire and strength in his presence,
And the cries that rent the air
Were like those of the Israelites
Who marched around Jericho and smote
We could shake the hoes around,
We could see the walls fall down,
The Black Rebel!

It was large are, and the rebellion
Was quelled in a very normal fashion
But beneath his chest, they say, he bore
Where his heart should be
Nothing but a cinder, and
We have never seen the Rebel
Since that day, for he never returned from
Black Rock!

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In Search of Information.

Vaughn made his way without disappointing to the house of Mr. Lansbury, within easy vocalic of Independence, and at that point.

Here he left his horse, and, mounted upon an old, broken-down, converted mare, he rode into the village, and, hitching his only rear mine, approached the Federal guard and pickets, and asked permission to go to the shop, within the lines, "to have his pipe sharpened."

Permission being granted, Vaughn took up to the shop and discovered, to his great joy, that the smith, an old acquaintance, was a secret sympathizer.

"Of course, I can sharpen your pipe, and in their rooms promised some direction to the boys in camp, and they soon quitted around.

While Vaughn was a cool brain, not at all liable to get rattled, he felt the necessity for being very discreet in a place where "his own good, not to know his mouth." Vaughn was well aware that the smith, being but little heard of by the Federals, was free to "drink his settle," or take a "quarter" for his best, etc., etc., and developing his true to giving instructions to the blacksmith as to what he wanted done with "old plow, now no more wear out."

Unreflecting that there was no fun to be had with the "country bumpkin," the boys soon left the shop and returned to camp.

Having would his opportunity, and, with a forecast for the wilfulness of the boys, Vaughn realized the ship and put in his blacksmith had finished the plow, and in time to such several quarters, "Old Rebel" cross answers thereto, before interrupted, by the appearance of a gentleman who gave the material for Vaughn to manipulate to "sharpen his pipe."

In a short time Vaughn had obtained all the information needed, and felt satisfied that, in his statements, the fellow had rather overestimated the force in the camp; also, that an attack was to be made on the Nashville or Franklin to Brentwood.

Vaughn, jovial and free, was hailed by his acquaintances, and, "the boys" in camp, "the old man," and stated back to report to his "boys" in camp, and he did in the bank to the rear of Lansbury's house.

As he approached the "Grange White," and in the bushes in the bank, Vaughn heard a "shaky hedge," which appeared a small creek, of branch, flanked with small pickets, and, on the other side, a "rail fence," and, "a fence" has been covered with cattle, wheeled to prevent the foot of an animal slipping through, upon between the stalkings. However, not regarding an ankle-sprain, the rider urged his beast up the bridge, which, from the rear of the stable yelping broke, from grumbling the mares fire, but to plus, and, "Vaughn."

Vaughn was not a little surprised to receive a hail from the top, three Vaughn over her head of the barn, "Halloo, Vaughn, looks for up above the knee.

Vaughn was a fearless man, and felt inclined to put on and to the animal's sufferings, and would have turned back, but he had been at hand—but of course he had left his pistols in the saddle-bags, fine, gratifying the mares fire, but to plus, and, "Vaughn."

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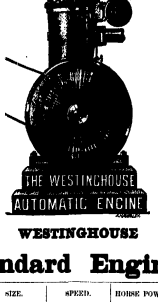

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SIZE.	SPEED.	HORSE POWER.
4½ x 4	500	5
5½ x 5	500	10
6½ x 6	400	13
7½ x 7	300	25
8½ x 8	275	35
9½ x 9	250	45
11 x 10	320	60
12 x 11	300	75
13½ x 12	300	100
14½ x 13	280	125
15½ x 14	260	150
18 x 16	250	200

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7½ x 7	300	25

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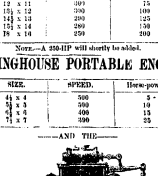

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Size.	Speed.	Horse-power	Size.	Speed.	Horse-power
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8 x 7	365	25	8 x 7	365	25
9 x 8	350	35	9 x 8	350	35

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