

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

NEWETT & MCCARTHY, Publishers.

Devoted to the Interests of the Lake Superior Region in General and the City of Ishpeming in Particular.

TERMS. TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

VOL. I.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1870.

NO. 4.

City Directory.

C. H. DELONG,
DENTIST.
Office in Midway's Building, up stairs.
ISHPEMING, - (217) - MICH.

M. H. CROCKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-37

SWIFT & OSBORN,

ATTORNEYS,
ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-37

A. LIDBERG,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
ISHPEMING, MICH.

H. HARWOOD,
Dealer in
Drugs, Stationery and Fancy Goods,
News-papers and Periodicals, Wall Papers,
School Books, Toilet Articles, Fine Cigars,
Blank Books, Blinds and Cases.
ISHPEMING, - (215) - MICH.

G. M. S. LOTH,
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HARDWARE CUTLERY,
And Manufacturer of
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ISHPEMING, MICH.

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PAPER HANGING AND CALCEMIN-
GUNG NEATLY DONE.

Orders from Outside Promptly Attended to.
Shop on Division Street.
ISHPEMING, - (217) - MICHIGAN.

JOHN JONES,
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DRAY AND BUS LINE.
The Best Spring Wagons in the City.

THE BEST BUS IN THE STATE.
Parties carried to all adjoining locations at reasonable prices. If you want a frictionless job of moving stone, from the smallest article of glassware to a goodly sized mountain, call on driver and address him at his office in Block Store building, (217) ISHPEMING, MICH.

N. LOSSELL YONG,
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ISHPEMING HOUSE.
Has ample accommodations for Travelers and regular boarders. Has also in connection a Refreshment STABLE, capable of accommodating any ordinary amount of cattle.
Rates Low. 1-37 ISHPEMING, MICH.

T. HARRIS, JR.,
Dealer in
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
CHOICE PATENT AND

FAMILY FLOUR
Best and Rye Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal,
Crockery, Glassware,
Rockingham and Yellow Ware.

Tea and Coffee
Of All Kinds and Grades.
Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Etc.
Goods Delivered in any part of the City or Mines Free of Charge.
Store in Mathew's Block, Main Street.
1-37 ISHPEMING, MICH.

THE BACHELOR'S HILLS.

As the bachelor stood up in the room
He felt very much and
And at breakfast he took that the bread is stale
And the butter is shockingly bad.
His coffee is cold, and his brew new beer
Have neither been heated or brewed—
And he rises up, white his pallid cheek
With nausea and pain to behead.
He then goes out and comforts himself
By taking a social hour;
And as he thinks of his coming dinner—when
He shall dine off steaks and punch,
That as an extra, he knows by the smoke,
That smooth out of the wind chimney,
That his steak, by the hands of the venant cook
Is burnt, staid, and tender.
He sits him down, but he cannot rest,
For he with rage is tormented,
And he tugs at the bell until, at last,
His servants weary and tired,
But no one comes, for the landlady took
Great care to be out of the way—
Especially whenever the thing
Her lodger has something to say.
Boaring with passion, he takes his leave,
To spend out the rest of the day;
But supper time comes, and home he goes,
Grumbling the whole of the way,
He sits down to eat, but his own table,
That no one will share, puts out,
For a host of knives to his dining room,
Have fixed themselves in the spot.
Poor fellow! no longer his pains and ills
Shall be in his dinner rest,
But he will eat of his own bread
A meal from such a case.
A meal to draw, as a stupid and plain,
As an old shop had drawn it;
Get a little Scotch, my bachelor friend,
And a small little bit of wine.

BLANCHE ROY'S DIAMONDS.

"See them sparkle, Minnie! How beautiful they are—like tiny drops of fire! And they must be worth—oh! ever so much money!"
Blanche Roy had thrown herself impulsively on her knees, at the invalid sister's side, holding up in one hand the jewel case of black velvet, against whose sombre background, the sparkle of the gems were plainly visible.
Minnie was older, darker, paler, yet there was still a strong resemblance between the two sisters. Upon Minnie's forehead shone a full all the grief and pain and sorrow that was studiously kept from overhauling Blanche's pathway; little wonder therefore, that the roses had withered long ago from her cheeks, and the light had gone out from her melancholy eyes.
"Stop, Blanche," said the older sister, a little grave. "When those diamonds enterings sent to you by Harry Berkeley?"
"Harry Berkeley, indeed!" Blanche Roy gave the utterance a haughty tone. "The idea of his giving me anything like this! No, indeed—Harry's a great deal too fond of his money for that."
Minnie looked grave.
"I wish, you would not speak of him in that manner, Blanche."
"I can't help it, Minnie. You must know yourself that Harry is rather inclined to—well, it is rather—peevishness. No, he did not give me these sparkling beauties."
"Who did then?"
"He brought me a card from the pocket of her muslin dress, and held it close to Minnie's eyes."
"Percy Melton?" exclaimed the elder sister, as she deciphered the characters.
"Blanche, would you receive so costly a present from one who is almost a stranger?"
"He isn't a stranger, Minnie."
"You must send them back at once, Blanche," said her sister firmly. "If you keep them Mr. Melton can draw but one inference from your conduct."
"And that?"
"Will be, of course, that you look favorably upon his suit. A lady can receive diamonds only from a man who is to be her husband."
"The diamonds had all vanished from Blanche Roy's cheek—driven away perhaps by the scarlet dye which diffused the delicate surface."
"Are you willing to regard Mr. Melton in the light of an accepted lover, Blanche?"
"No—yes—I don't know," faltered Blanche, turning the glittering stones mechanically round.
"You don't know! Blanche, I thought—I had hoped—that you loved Harry Berkeley!"
"It is so parsimonious, Minnie," pointed Blanche, "that you give me no encouragement all the girls think it so anything."
"I just happened to mention that I admired diamonds, last night, and see how promptly and delicately he has responded!"
"Minnie shook her head in quiet disapproval.
"I don't like Percy Melton."
"Oh, but Minnie, he is so noble, so magnanimous."
"I would send the diamonds back, Blanche."
Blanche looked longingly at the sparkling jewels.
"Put them up, dear; they are tempting."
"Is it indeed?" That explains a little business operation of his with a client

ever glittered in the mines of Golconda."
"Harry Berkeley again!" repeated Blanche impatiently. "Oh, you know, Minnie, I asked him if he would join that party to the lakes this summer, and what do you think he said?"
"What?"
"That he couldn't afford it."
"A very sensible answer, according to my way of thinking, Blanche."
"What Minnie, just reflect; if a young man of twenty-four is so fond of money."
"Gently, little sister; what right have you to make the sweeping assertion?"
"I know that his income is large and that he has no pressing calls upon it. As I said, if a youth of twenty-four is so fond of money, there is danger of the man of forty being a confirmed miser. Of all things I detest penuriousness! I did fancy I liked Harry, but I am getting disenchanted, Minnie."
Minnie only sighed wearily.
"What's the matter, my dear sister?" whispered Blanche, laying her velvet cheek close to Minnie's pale face. "Is the pain at your heart worse?"
"It is a pain at my heart, Blanche, but beyond the reach of medicine."
"Did you receive letters from Canada? Oh, why doesn't Charles come back to you? If my lover were to stay away in that fashion."
"Hush, Blanche; you are not acquainted with the circumstances of the case. He cannot come back—at least not for many years. I have not much hopes of ever looking upon his face in this world. Perhaps in Heaven."
Blanche's passionate, impulsive tears interrupted her sister's low, quiet voice.
"Oh, why don't you tell me about it sister? Why am I kept in ignorance of your trouble? I am only a silly child, I know, but I am your sister and I love you."
"There is not much to tell, dear, and I have only kept it to you because your young life should be overclouded with the darkness of other existences. Mr. Rossley was involved in a terrible financial catastrophe—he became somehow entangled in the snare of designing villains. A frank nature seldom doubts the integrity of those that surround it. Charles was ill-fitted to cope with intriguers, and before he was aware of it he had somehow become responsible to a frightful extent. I shall never forget the morning he came to me, pale as death, to tell me that the bright castle of promise which had fallen to ruins—that light was the only escape from liability actually appalling. Now you have the whole story, dear. Charles Rossley is a ruined man, but not a guilty one."
"The rain will soon be over, Miss Blanche—just take a minute and wait!"
Blanche Roy cast one respectful glance from the side window, upon the white, blinding sheets of rain that were eddying through the narrow street, and she sat down close to the curtained glass door that led into Obidiah Green's hair-dressing shop. It was a snug, thrifty little house with plants in the windows, two plump babies in the cradle, and a small well-settled table under the centre table. Katy Jones had not done a foolish thing when she left her situation as nurse to Blanche Roy to become the wife of honest Obidiah Green, the barber.

While Blanche stood wishing she had brought an umbrella, a name spoken carelessly in another room sent the roses to her cheeks.
"Melton—Percy Melton," said one of the gentlemen waiting in the shop for the shower to terminate. "Of course I know him. A smart fellow, he is; too, only a little too smart, though."
"I don't understand you," said the lethargic old gentleman in the corner, whose good-natured spectacles gave him a pompous appearance.
"Blanche could see them all as she stood behind the white curtain."
"You don't? Does he owe you any money?"
"Not he. I don't lend to every adventurer that comes into my office with empty pockets."
"So much the better for you, Mr. Dudley. He is a gentleman who lives by his wits entirely. Paying particular attention to a young lady who lives at the West End. I am told. He is quite a connoisseur regarding the fair sex."
"The old gentleman looked quickly up from behind his spectacles."
"Is it indeed? That explains a little business operation of his with a client

of mine—land, the jeweler, that puzzled me a little at the time. He hired a set of diamonds for three months."
"Hired them?"
"Yes. Rand was a little uneasy in regard to them and he keeps a close watch of him."
"I should advise him to do so, Why, Dudley—of course I don't want to interfere with any amusement Mr. Melton may have on hand—but it happens to be a very interesting French wife in Paris."
"The scandal!"
"An appropriate appellation. I happen to know, however, that this is not the only flirtation that he is carrying on at present. He—"
Blanche Roy could hear no more. Mrs. Green's hand was upon her shoulder.
"Dear me, Miss Blanche, how pale you are, I'm afraid you are worn out. Do let me get you a glass of wine."
"No, Katy, I—only want to borrow an umbrella. It does not rain much now."
"Miss Blanche, just look at the windows."
"Yes, but I must go home."
Mrs. Green said that appeal was quite useless, and wisely bided away to get Obidiah's best silk umbrella.
"I don't like to let you go, Miss Blanche, you are so pale, she said."
"But thinking her, Blanche hurried away, leaving poor Katy in the very flood-tide of advice and counsel. And she would not have thought Miss Blanche pale could she have seen the angry crimson mantling her cheeks as she walked through the driving sheets of rain.
Blanche Roy's spirited nature was up in arms, and a very stormy, tempestuous little nature it was sometimes. There was no danger that she would break her heart for the dashing lover who had proved faithless. She was too angry for that.
She threw aside her dripping bonnet and drenched shawl the moment she reached her room, and ran up to see Minnie.
"But Minnie was not alone. The first person on whom Blanche's eyes fell was no other than Harry Berkeley."
"Harry!"
"Charles, my dear sister," said Minnie, holding forth her slender hand and drawing Blanche close to her, "and let me tell you how very, very happy Harry has made me to-day."
"There was a new light sparkling in her fond eyes—a faint tinge of color glowing over the lids and hair like white light. Some unseen influence had transmuted Minnie's face into something almost radiant.
"Listen, Blanche," she said, "and you shall hear what makes my heart throbb so joyously. For two long years Harry Berkeley has devoted his time and thought and money to obtain my poor Charles's liberation from the galling bonds of his exile. At last, by the payment of a sum of money that I am almost afraid to name, Charles is free, and within two months I shall see him again, Heaven willing."
"Now, Blanche, do you understand why Harry Berkeley was forced to be economical—to deny himself every luxury, and become, as you phrased it, 'parsimonious'?"
Blanche put her hands on Minnie's lips in an agony of shame and remorse.
"Minnie's sister!"
"Darling, it was because my happiness was at stake—the happiness of Blanche Roy's sister, Harry, make your peace with her—my joy is too great for further words. Go now, and let me rest awhile."
And as Harry Berkeley led Blanche away, she looked up with eyes that shone through tears.

A Grave Digger's Find.—Mr. Barnes Ingersoll, who has been investigating the "Ups and Downs of Leadville" in the interest of Scribner, contributes the results of his labors to the October number of that magazine. Among the numerous anecdotes which he records is the following (the name referred to in the first being the Dead Man Claim):
It was winter. Scotty had died, and the boys, wanting to give him a right sort of a burial, hired a man for twenty dollars to dig a grave through the snow and six feet of hard ground. Meanwhile, Scotty was laid away in a snowbank. Nothing was heard of the grave digger for three days, and the boys going out to see

what had happened to him, found him in a hole, which, begun as a grave, proved to be a sixty ounce mine. The quasi scoundrel refused to yield, and was not hard pushed for Scotty was forgotten and stayed in the snowbank till the April sun scorching him out.
One mine has a shaft down 135 feet and the indications of success were good. Some capitalists proposed to purchase an interest in it and one half the mine was offered them for \$10,000 if taken before five o'clock. At half past four the silver ore was struck, and when at half past five the really mine of money came liberally up and signified their consent to the bargain, the manager pointed to the clock and quietly remarked:
"The price of a half interest in this mine now, gentlemen, is sixty thousand dollars."
"Dear me, Miss Blanche, how pale you are, I'm afraid you are worn out. Do let me get you a glass of wine."
"No, Katy, I—only want to borrow an umbrella. It does not rain much now."
"Miss Blanche, just look at the windows."
"Yes, but I must go home."
Mrs. Green said that appeal was quite useless, and wisely bided away to get Obidiah's best silk umbrella.
"I don't like to let you go, Miss Blanche, you are so pale, she said."
"But you should always look into the mine fully," went on the friend, cheerfully. "Now, winter you will want to make holes in your boot heels, so you can get your skates on."
"Use club skates—no straps required."
"You may want to sew some boards together some time. The old-fashioned method of driving the screws in with a hammer is pernicious, as it deteriorates the tenacity of the fangs of the screw as it were."
"Nothing to-day, sir."
"This gimlet acts as a cork-screw."
"I don't want it."
"It may be used as a tack-hammer, a cigar-holder and a tooth-brush."
"I don't want it."
"I have an engine, a pen, an inkstand, a table for computing compound interest, and a lunch-box attachment."
"I can't help it; I don't want it."
"I know you don't; you're one of those men that won't buy a gimlet unless it has a restaurant and a trip down Europe and an Italian opera company attached. You're the kind of a man who would live near an electric light to save a gas bill."
And the care-woman walked out, with his mental phnagme on the perpendicular.

NORDESKJOLD'S DISCOVERIES.

The discoveries of Professor Nordenskjold in the Arctic regions are full of interest from a geographical and commercial point of view. The explorer in a recent letter states that the coast of Siberia west of the Lena river is a vast, treeless plain. There are no islands to prevent the wind from driving the ice floes down upon the shore, and the points where rivers empty into the Polar ocean, and with their warmer currents maintaining open spaces, are separated usually by enormous distances.
For several hundred miles in the vicinity of the Lena, however, there are several great rivers, and a chain of islands acts as a barrier to the ice. Toward Behring strait the frasca flows crowd close to the shore, and are liable in the autumn and winter to bar the way of shipping.
The most important of Professor Nordenskjold's discoveries, from a scientific standpoint, is that of a group of islands off the Siberian coast. These islands, the New Siberian, open the book of the history of the world at a new place.
The ground there is strewn with wonderful fossils. Whole hills are covered with the bones of the mammoth, rhinoceros, horses, oxen, bison, oxen, sheep, etc. The sea washes up ivory upon the shores. In this group is possibly to be found the solution of the question of the ancestry of the Indian population of the shore, and are liable to lead to the vertebrae which existed at the time of man's first appearance on earth.
How came horses and sheep in a region now locked in the fetters of an eternal winter, uninhabited by man, not now supporting animal life in any form, and almost impossible of access?
Professor Nordenskjold was unable to solve the question himself, and he suggested that it is of the utmost importance to science to send a light draught steamer to those islands for that exploration.
The natives seen along the coast belong to a hardy, jovial race, dressing in furs, keen at barter, but ignorant of the value of money. They live in double tents, and expose themselves to very low temperatures with little clothing. There is a great resemblance between the people and the Esquimaux or the North American Indians. Although armed with stone and horn weapons, and though wild and ferocious, they evidently live a history. They drove off the original inhabitants of the region 200 years ago, the Onokions, whose houses, places of sacrifices, circles of moss grown bear skulls and weapons are still to be found almost everywhere on the coast.
There is no trace of any religious belief in their customs. East of the Lena the eggs have been obliged to shift their position to the water's edge, which is gradually receding. Prof. Nordenskjold's explorations were published in full will undoubtedly excite much interest, and lead to the anticipation of possibly more valuable discoveries on the part of Jesuites.

HOW HE GOT HIS SHOULDER STRAITS.

—It was during the siege of Wagner, and the Union parallels were but a few hundred yards from the lines of the rebel trenches, that ever and anon embolled with outrageous noise in the snib-disgorging foul their devilish spit—of iron globes. A line of abatis was to be built across a clear space in plain blank range of the rebel penetr-

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, NOV. 1.

No one has yet been struck by the diamond drill at the Humboldt mine. The drill has reached a depth of about 375 feet, and is now penetrating a bed of hard quartzite.

The work of putting the Post furnace in order still goes steadily on, but operations have been somewhat retarded by the late storms. Some of the machinery has arrived from the Greenwood furnace, and will be put in position as soon as possible.

SURVEYS have been suspended at the Marquette mine for the season. It is the intention of the owner, Mr. Schadt, to make many improvements in and about the mine during the winter, so as to be well prepared for a large output coming year. Several shafts will be sunk on the property and the ground thoroughly tested.

We learn from our Michigan correspondent that Mr. Michael Gleason, who has had a force of men out exploring for some time, has struck a rich vein of hematite ore on section 16, town 48, range 31. We know nothing of the extent of the deposit as yet, but Mr. Gleason, who is an energetic worker, will most likely set out on his own on that score in a very short time.

One of Bullock's diamond drills left this city on Monday last for the Magnetic mine, where it is to be put at work and the property thoroughly tested. The mine has not been worked for some two years. A shaft sunk some 60 or 70 feet revealed a good vein of a fine magnetic ore, and it is thought the drill will develop much paying ground. If so, it is the intention of the company to bring in a track and put a large force of men at work.

News reaches us from L'Anse that Mr. Seese, who has been exploring the Fall River property, on which it was said a good quantity of iron ore had been found, has uncovered a vein of ore 15 feet in width. This property is situated in Baraga county about seven miles from the village of L'Anse, and will be a source of much benefit to that town if it proves to be as valuable as is now expected. At least, L'Anse now has something more than slate and brownstone on which to rest its hopes of future greatness.

PREPARATIONS are being made for the sinking of the two shafts on the property of the Iron Cliffs company, in this city, as mentioned in our last issue. A standpipe is being driven to ascertain the depth of the ledge where the shaft nearest the swamp is to be sunk. A road is also being made from the country road to the site of operations, over which timber, machinery, etc., is to be hauled. The cost of the sinking of these shafts is estimated at something like \$100,000. It will be a big day for the Iron Cliffs company when these shafts finally reach the ore deposit.

SHRETTENS from the Republic mine have practically come to a close for the season, and but little, if any, more ore will be shipped before next spring. Stocking has already been begun from every pit in the mine, and the various piles already present a very formidable appearance. Operations are carried on with the usual vigor, and something like 600 tons are being mined and raised daily. At the new pit, or, rather, the Pascoe pit, as it has recently been christened by the officers of the company after and in honor of the efficient superintendent, work has now so far advanced as to leave no doubt of the existence there of a very large deposit—possibly one of the largest in the mine. This pit is situated midway between the Ely and Morgan pits, and work is now being prosecuted toward it. The latter, if presented the belief that one in many quantities will be found all the way. A few years ago and the very spot which is now the Pascoe pit was used as a place to deny the stripping from the Ely pit, all of which is now being removed for the second time to uncover another large and magnificent body of ore.

IMPROVEMENTS are still going on at the Lake Superior mine, and everything is being put in shape to fill any amount of orders the coming season. At No. 7 the new boiler is in position, and a house is being erected over it. A wire rope is being run from No. 7 to No. 6, so that the hoisting from the two shafts may be done by the engine in the former. The small engine formerly used for hoisting from No. 6 has been removed to No. 5, which is to be sunk to the lower level of the mine and used as a new shaft. At the old Hematite the engine which is to furnish power to pump that pit and A shaft, and force water through the streets of the city, is almost ready for business. The engine is one which was manufactured some time since at

the Ishpeming foundry, and is fully capable of doing the work required. Steam will be taken from No. 2. This will do away with the engine now being used at the old Hematite mine, but it will be kept in its present place for use in readiness should anything get out of order with the new machinery. A new 12-inch pump will be put in at this point to take the place of the 6-inch one now in operation, which is not of sufficient capacity to do the required work. The new hematite mine is looking well, and promises any quantity of first-class ore. Much trouble is still experienced by the company as regards cars, not nearly enough being had to take away their product.

Our Marquette correspondent appears to think favorably of the earnestness of the new company who have undertaken the building of the Marquette and Mackinac railroad, as will be seen by reference to the Marquette items in another column, and says that "notwithstanding the opinion of our editor-in-chief to the contrary, it does seem a little to us like the Marquette and Mackinac railroad."

He further says that a large number of men are employed by the company there, and that three teams loaded with provisions went out on the road this week; that the building of bridges, etc., will commence inside of six weeks. This sounds a little more like business, and would seem to warrant almost anybody in firmly believing that the road was already as good as built. But, strange as it may seem, there is not half the excitement over the matter as there was some three or four years ago, and there is not anything like the confidence among the general public that the road will ultimately be constructed as there was last year. The company sent a corps of engineers and surveyors up to Marquette to make a survey of this end of the route. They rented offices in Marquette and hired a number of men there to aid in the survey. All this requires the outlay of a considerable sum of money, and the editors of the AGITATOR will admit that they may have been a little hasty when they questioned, for a moment, the earnestness of the new corporation. But what are the facts in the case from the beginning? About three months ago when the present company was organized they promised that if the contract with the old company was annulled and they were granted the contract, they would fully complete 20 miles of the road before the first day of January, 1880. This is the first thing which they failed to accomplish, giving as a reason on the day they were awarded the contract that no rails could be procured. What good reason was there why they couldn't have found this or that or two millions which would certainly look better in the eyes of the people? The board of control then wanted to stipulate that 20 miles of the road should be graded and made ready for the rails before the first day of January, 1880. To this the company would not agree, saying that it would be useless to make the road ready for the rails until such time as the rails could be procured, but promised that the work of grading, building of bridges, etc., should be begun once, and that 20 miles of the road would be fully completed on or before the 31st day of July, 1880. Was the work of grading begun at once? We think not. This is another instance in which the company failed to keep their faith with the board of control and with the people. Whether the first 20 miles of the road will be completed by the 31st of July next or not of course is a matter of conjecture for the present, with the officers of the company, and the action of the company so far somewhat against it. When a company or corporation takes hold of a work of this kind the people expect that it will keep and fulfil at least a portion of its promises, and until this company learns to do a little better in this regard the people of this region as a general rule cannot be persuaded to place much confidence in it. For our part we would simply say that, while we are as anxious to see the road built as anybody, perhaps, we would still like to see the dirt flying before making much of a splurge over it.

OUR COLORADO LETTER.

SEVER BECK CANON, Col., Oct. 23, 1879.—DEAR AGITATOR, No. 1, Vol. 1 received, and welcomed, as I should expect. After about ten months residence in Colorado I am almost led to the conclusion that in time Colorado will become a state in reality as in abstract, and, from the signs of the times, the day is not far distant when the purity of the ballot box will be observed here in Mississippi. The "Utes" have taken on an extensive electroplating tour, and in consequence have captured nearly all the important officers and most of the officers. I begin to believe somewhat in the shot-gun policy myself. This part of Colorado somewhat resembles Lake Superior in its composition make-up, with the exception, probably, of its lawyers and Chinamen, who are somewhat more abundant than the average, which no doubt accounts for such an influx to this state, and for their former states' benefit. The miners are principally "Pikes" from Dolan, Mo. What becomes of all the Cousin Jacks that come west, I am unable to say. They must be farthest west, in Nevada or Utah. I have only seen two of them since I came here and that was down at Cucheras, on the Denver & Rio Grande. One says "Dams" to 'em comes ere, you Sammy," "What a e got there, you?" "Damm, ole son, 'ere a ole bloody car load of barber shavers belong going down to 'San Wan' (San Juan). He had never seen the Horton reclining chair before. This section of the country was never in as prosperous condition, nor has it had as brilliant prospects as at present. Each day adds numbers to its population, and almost daily new strikes are being made. There is not a vacant house in town and the cabins at the mines are all full of men, while as many more are lying in tents. The nights are growing somewhat cool, but more delightful weather was never experienced in any country than we are at present enjoying. We are now having the peculiar weather only known to the western states, and commonly designated Indian Summer, which usually lasts until Nov. 1st, with an occasional flurry of snow that soon passes off. The severe or cold weather seldom comes before the middle or latter part of January. So many of the "oldest inhabitants" and he ought to know, you know. There are in all about 1500 men at work in the mines here within a radius of six miles. Montgomery has about forty at work on some of the old lodes, some of which are looking well. The Moore and Russian, on Mt. Lincoln, are working 147 men, and the Daly Varian on Mt. Bross, 20 men, making 177 men in those three mines. These mines are and have been among the great producers of bullion in this state. Their yield, combined, is about 20 tons per day, and is of very high grade. First-class mill runs are from 600 to 700 ounces of silver per ton of 2000 lbs. second class about one, while the Russian has a small vein yielding about 2 tons per month which

are coming on as fast as the attorney can make out the papers, and while keeping the managers busy to furnish the required fuel. The reason of all this is the publication of an alleged scandal and cruel treatment of prisoners at the Milwaukee house of correction, which will at once instigate an investigation, which will at once be instituted by the State Board of Charities and Reform.

The ocean receives the sewerage of the large cities of the world, and the washings and remnants of all the hills and mountains on earth, but through its chemical and natural workings it returns the water and refreshes the globe. So the United States receives the surplus emigration of the world, both good and bad, but through the wise effects of our laws we make them good citizens, secure to them good homes and enrich the country at large by their accumulated wealth. Great America! The boss of them all!

The steamer Amazon, of the North-western Transportation company's line, plying between Milwaukee and Grand Haven, went aground on a sandbar at the entrance to Grand Haven harbor, Tuesday last, during a heavy storm, while carrying 28 passengers and 875 tons of flour and sundries. The steamer was backed off after some difficulty, and put about two miles into the lake, when another attempt was made to enter the harbor, but she again struck the bar and could not get off. Her passengers and crew were rescued in the car of the life saving station, and hopes are entertained of saving the steamer in a damaged condition. The Amazon was considered one of the best boats plying on Lake Michigan, and will be remembered by the members of the Marquette Chasers, at Marquette and in this city as the boat on which they crossed from Milwaukee to Grand Haven nearly three months ago.

As high as 2500 ounces, and yet these valuable mines are hardly ever heard of outside of their stockholders. The Davilla, on Mt. Lincoln, is also a splendid mine, but not very extensively operated. There are eight or ten other mines in the vicinity, all rich producing mines if they only had the capital to work them. Outside of these mines there are about 1000 prospectors at work on Mts. Bross and Lincoln. In Backlin Gable, the old Philip mine so long neglected, is now being advantageously operated by James Bond, who is now working it, and "sacking" the ore preparatory to shipping to Golden for smelting. This mine alone could run a 40-ton sander or a 50 stamp mill. A new strike has just been made at the foot of the cliff between the Phillips and the Fanny Barrett near the old "Shuttle" lode. The vein is about five feet thick and will yield over very fast. Just west of that is the Rock Island, showing the same contact with the old copper veins of which it runs 214 ozs. The old Mammoth or Boks, has a large body of low grade ore in sight. The Iron mine, formerly the Little Thunder, at the head of Duckskin Gable, shows up well and is valuable property if only properly worked. Altogether, there are about 100 men working in this gulch. The Fanny Barrett, or Love-land mine, on Mosquito Mountain, is down about 50 feet, and 45 feet in paying mineral and not yet through, yielding largely in copper and lead and very rich in silver. On this mountain are situated the Sossowacker, Mountain King, Mountain Queen, Kansas and Kansas Extension. Every one of these are good mines if properly worked. As it is they are worked, you might say, in old Mexican style, and give employment to but 300 men, where there might be worked with good management 1000 miners and immense dividends. But as it is, they are worked by farmers, traders, freighters and cow boys, who know no more about mining than a Boro about theology. If we only had a little of L. S. energy, labor, and capital what a mining country this would be. But they will come in time. Within the last month we have had some eight or nine, from U. S. senators down to Jay Gould and Bonanza Mackey. Some of them bought boxes in the ground (like Uncle Robert N. up at Golden), for the reason, it is supposed, that they did not have money enough to buy a mine prospect. It was an old U. S. resumption to the contrary notwithstanding. Now I feel better. What the country needs more than anything else is capital and men of enterprise, who will take hold of the partially developed mines and put them in proper condition, and they can be made pay rich returns. It should be surmised that all the holes in the ground are mines. Some of them are not worth a Jew's honor at a card table in a game of "draw." But there are a great many good "prospects" that can now be bought cheap, as their owners are poor and think they can find another. For such men and capital as I speak of, there is a big opening in this district, but if they do not intend to take any chances, and must see the full value of the silver before they touch it, they had better stay away, as they are of no assistance. Very little snow falls in this district until February, so that the mines about "Ice" and "Ice" may be worked nearly all winter, while those below timber line can be worked to better advantage in winter as the water freezes and consequently have none to contend with. I have seen but very few steam pumps, and the mining is of the most primitive order, drawing up their ore, rock and water by windlass and "whip," and sending the ore in small sacks or barrels on the backs of "horns" to the smelters' stamps and shipping points. The bore is a small animal much resembling the Jack rabbit, is a cross between a Mexican and a Mustang, and a remarkably sure-footed creature, and has a weakness for all "ditches" and "holes," etc., etc. Nearly everything in this country is sold by the pound except whiskey, which is sold in all shapes—in kerseys, cans, jugs, old oyster cans, or anything else you may wish to carry it in, and does not cost any more than it would to buy an average Negusman man to vote on election day. The necessities of life are quite high, some of them, in fact, above timber line. Since my advent here I have never seen a circus, a cow par, or a one-ox yoke. I have seen a good many cow boys, greasers, coyotes and tarantulas. I cannot close without saying that this is a Nirrod paradise. There are all kinds of game here that is worth shooting. We have mountain sheep, mountain lion, mountain oyster, mountain quail, mountain fever—everything here is mountain—mountain scenery, mountain summer resorts, and small-pox. Of other game we have the black-tail deer, whitetail, blue, grouse, ducks, Jack rabbits, fan and Spanish mounts. Of the latter two I never hunted. There are also grizzly, cinnamon and black bear, and once in a while a Ute and Apache. The latter

two species are in season now, and are being extensively hunted by the old sportsmen and pioneers, only with varying success. However, as they are generally quite shy of the old hunters, but the black boys in blue appear to be more fortunate in finding the game, its habits, etc., than the old Barmacks of Colorado. If any of you Aorators ever feel disposed to travel this far on your tops from L'Anse, be happy to introduce you into the finest game country in America, and I will show you royal sport—where you can kill deer, sheep, etc., and enjoy yourself on the Tontine plan. Big Charlie Anderson has struck it rich, so I have been informed, over in the Oak Creek district, and I am glad of it. If yourself have a hole in the ground which promises well, I have named it the Onaway lode for luck. I have it down now 67 feet and it appears to be improving, and if it continues in the same ratio for 100 feet more I shall certainly sell up in the thousands. I cannot promise you that it is a Royal Oak or a Shamrock or a Brian, and for the present it is all mine and not for sale. If it turns out as I expect, I shall be back on Lake Superior within a year with my hair parted at 12 m., a certificate of good standing from some high-toned church in my capacious pocket, and settle with my creditors for 40 cents on the dollar—25 per cent off for cash, and then I am going to France. That is my programme. For particulars see small bills. With kind regards for all my friends, the Aorator in particular, I am, sirs, with profound respect,

Your humble exile,
W. H. M.

BUSINESS NOTICES.
OLD SEWING MACHINES MADE NEW.—T. J. Rutledge, practical sewing machinist, begs leave to announce to the citizens of this place that he has opened an office and sewing machine repair shop in Anderson's block Cleveland ave. All kinds of sewing machines neatly repaired, cleaned and adjusted. No matter how bad or dilapidated your machines may be, I can refit and make them just as good and serviceable as when new. Charges reasonable and all work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Leave your orders early, and your machines will be mended for and returned to you again free of charge. Many useful hints and instructions given in regard to running and taking care of a sewing machine. 462

Tailoring.
FITS!

If you want good ones, call on

G. H. ARTHUR & CO.

Merchant Tailors!

ISHPEMING, MICH.

The Best Goods and Workmen in the Country. Sent in your Orders. 1yr

E. CHRONIN,
—Dealer in—

Groceries,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY, GLASS, WARE, ETC.

Sample Room in connection, where the best brands of Imported and Domestic Liquors can be had. Also a fine lot of choice wine on hand, and "don't you forget it." 2yr

R. C. FLANNAGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Everett's Block,

MARQUETTE, (3rd) MICHIGAN.
H. ASGAARD,
—Dealer in—

Furniture!
Coffins, Etc.

CONTRACTOR,
And Manufacturers of all kinds of Parades, Repairing stoves, Orders from outside towns. Also second class about one, while the Russian has a small vein yielding about 2 tons per month which

General Merchandise.
THE LADIES WILL FIND OUR STOCKS OF

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR,

Fancy Yarns, Embroideries, and Cicals.

Direct from the New York Manufacturers.

ESPECIALLY COMPLETE AND ATTRACTIVE!

CLOTHING!

At our Store in McKay's Block, Main Street, all fresh and desirable. We do not keep our stock up on Job Lots. Also

FINE LINE OF PIECE GOODS TO MAKE GARMENTS TO ORDER.

Parties wishing Latest Broadway Styles can have an opportunity of selecting from the largest line of samples in this section, and have goods manufactured by one of the best Broadway Tailors. Garments guaranteed to fit and suit or no sale.

MYERS, WRIGHT & CO.,
Old Block Store.

FOR SALE
CHIEF

also your sisters and your cousins and your aunts. Don't forget the place. We deal in Everything.

J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.
Come once and see us and we will guarantee that you will come again and keep coming. Bring your friends, and not only your friends, but

Brewery.
Hay and Grain.

LAGER BEER!
JOHN MUCKLER,
—Dealer in—

Merchant Tailors!

BEER!
GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, ETC., ETC.
Meeske & Hoch,
—Makes a specialty of—

HAY & GRAIN,
Which he is prepared to furnish in large or small quantities, to suit purchasers.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!
The new Brownstone Front, next door to the AGITATOR office, Main street, ISHPEMING, MICH.
J. W. JOCHIM,
—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE!
CUTLERY,
Stoves, Nails, Etc.,

And Manufacturers of
Livery Stable,
Corner of Main and Division Streets, Best rigs in town. Prices as low as the lowest.

A fine lot of harness always kept on hand for sale.
G. MCNAMARA,
—Dealer in—
SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES,

The most complete stock of Goods in this Hardware Line to found in the City.
HOSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Everything in my line sold cheaper than by any other establishment in Marquette Co. 1yr
Main Street. (37) ISHPEMING, MICH.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

The revival of the iron industry is interfering seriously with the completion of some of the public buildings. Under the contract with a large and responsible firm in Philadelphia the iron frame of the roof for the new Bureau of Engraving and Printing was to have been completed Sept. 15. Not a single piece of iron has yet been delivered here, though some will arrive Saturday. The difficulty is not with the contractor, but arises from the fact that those iron establishments which can furnish the kind of iron material needed are so crowded with orders that the Government cannot be supplied until its term is reached. Bids were to be opened today for iron work on the Memphis custom house. Ordinarily from a dozen to twenty bids would have been received. Only one firm sent proposals, and the price named were deemed unreasonably high.—*Washington Dispatch.*

Big Words.—Big words are great favorites with people of small ideas and weak conceptions. They are sometimes used by men of mind, when they wish to use language that may conceal their thoughts. With few exceptions, however, illiterate and half-educated persons use more "big words" than people of thorough education. It is a very common but egregious mistake to suppose that long words are more genteel than short ones—just as this sort of people imagine high colors and flashy figures improve the styles of dress. These are the kind of people who don't begin but always "commence." They don't live, but "reside." They don't go to bed, but mysteriously "retire." They don't eat or drink, but partake of "refreshments." They are never sick, but "extremely indisposed," and instead of dying, at last, they "decease." The strength of the English language is in short words—chiefly monosyllables of Saxon derivation; and people who are in earnest seldom use any other. Love, hate, anger, grief and joy express themselves in short words and direct sentences; while sweet reason, falsehood and affectation delight in what Horace calls *verba serpentina*—words "a foot-and-a-half long."

Visit to a Pin Factory.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post thus describes the mysteries of pin making:

"The pin machine is one of the finest approaches that mechanics have made to the dexterity of the human hand. A small machine about the height and size of a lady's sewing machine, only stronger, stands before you. On the back side a light belt descends from the shaft at the ceiling, that drives all the machines, ranged in rows on the floor. On the left side of one machine hangs on a peg a small piece of wire, that has been straightened by being run through a compound system of rollers.

This wire descends, and the end of it enters the machine. It pulls it in and bites it off by inches, incessantly, one hundred and forty times a minute. Just as it slices each bit, a little hammer, with a concave face, hits the end of the wire three taps, and upsets it to a head, while it grips it in a countersunk hole between its teeth. With an outward thrust of its tongue, it then lays the pin sideways in a little groove across the rim of a small wheel that slowly revolves just under its nose. By the external pressure of a stationary hoop, these pins roll in their places, as they are carried under two series of small files, three in each. These files grow finer toward the end of the series. They hit at a slight inclination on the points of the wire, and by a series of cuts, levers, and springs, are made to play like lightning. Thus the pins are pointed and dropped in a little shower into a box.

Twenty-eight pounds of pins is a day's work for one of these jerking little automata. Forty machines on this floor make five hundred and sixty pounds of pins daily. These are then polished. Two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin, even the slightest form of irregularity being detected.

Another automaton assorter half a dozen lengths in as many different boxes, all at once and unerringly, when a careless operator has mixed the contents of different boxes from various machines. Lastly, perfect genius of a machine hangs the pin by the head, in an inclined platform, through as many "slots" as there are pins in a row on the papers. These slots converge into the exact space, spanning the length of a row. Under them runs the strip of pin paper. A hand-like part of the machine catches one pin from each of the slots as it falls, and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, from which they are to be picked off by taper fingers in the boulders, and all sorts of human fingers in all sorts of human circumstances. Thus you have its genesis:

"Roll and straighten, straighten and thin. Press, anneal, neck pin."

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

PREPARATION OF "RASA"—most sold to buyers from Scotland. A new process of hammering put up in the Vulcan forge, Pittsburgh. There is not a good machinist out of employment in Westcott or Pawtucket, N. J.

During two days recently 50 cars of iron and silk were received in Council Bluffs over the Union Pacific.

Mr. Henry Adams, of the extensive Massachusetts setting mills, Patterson, employs 950 hands.

Over 150,000 miles of wire fence have been constructed since its first use for this purpose. Five lathe factories in Adamstown, near Reading, Pa., are hard at work producing 80 dozen Ribbed lath per week.

Coke packing has grown to such an industry in Spain that hundreds of hands are employed in the establishments.

The increase of flour-mills in the four states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota from 1850 to 1878 was from 1,138 to 3,000.

Coal has been discovered sixteen miles from Augusta, on the Georgia railroad. Its estimated value is two millions of dollars.

The principal industries of Tamson, Ohio, are now in a decidedly flourishing condition. The two great locomotive companies have orders enough on hand to last them far into 1880.

Five miles from a planing mill in Chicago are, by an air blast, blown 700 feet, through a fifteen-inch sheet iron pipe to a distillery, where they are burned for fuel.

Four million bricks will be used in the construction of the round house of the Lehigh Valley railroad at South Easton. The brick business thereabouts will hum for awhile.

Some of the oldest operators on New York streets say that an upward movement in stocks has never been continued so long nor with such vigor as at the present time.

The Union Store and Manufacturing company of Hinton, Pa., has been running its works to the fullest capacity for some time and still finds the pressure of orders greater than it can keep up with.

Two Joliet steel mills are now turning out 6,000 tons of steel rails per month. The mills have been in constant operation since May, 1878, and employed nearly 800 men at good wages.

The receipts of scrap iron, clinker blooms and billets, ore and pig metal in Pittsburgh, from July 1st to October 31st, 1879, was 215,243 tons, an increase over the same time last year of 149,181 tons.

The Brooks Locomotive works in Dunbar, which once during the hard times cut down their force to five mechanics, are now employing 400 men, and have orders which will keep them busy until next spring.

The wages of the 400 miners employed in the coal works of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company, at Sandy Creek, on the Pennsylvania and other lines of railroad, have been advanced from 2 1/2 to 3 cents per bushel.

Boston merchants and manufacturers were interviewed by the Herald of that city the other day, by the Herald's correspondent being: "All classes of business men agreed that the country had entered upon an era of prosperity that will continue as long as a well-kept bank."

The Pressbook, Pa., Times says that last month was the hammer month at the steel works there. The largest run ever made there, in fact ever accomplished in the world, with the same steel plant, was made last month, when 10,788 tons were turned out.

The lumber pool from Chicago, comprising the route to the west and southwest, supplied during September no less than 11,258 cars—an average of 373 per day. This is the largest lumber business done by railway from one point in the same length of time.

A Toledo paper notes the arrival over the Wabash road of a train of sixty loaded cars and a caboose, with 1,800 tons of freight, drawn by a single locomotive. The same engine returned with 117 empty freight cars and a caboose, making a train over three-quarters of a mile long.

Prospectors were never more encouraging for an active winter, and at the same time the war has a season opened with a greater promise of enlarged commercial relations, or more abundant assurance of quick sales and remunerative prices for our great staples.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A private letter from a well-known railway manager contains the following interesting prediction: The next few years will witness the greatest railway "boom" ever experienced in this country. For the first four or five years railroads will be built legitimately, that is to say where the land is really needed, and contractors will be allowed only fair profits, but the "boom" will rapidly drift into the wild speculation, which six or eight years hence will prove to be the main cause of another financial crash.

Within one year from the present time railway bonds of almost any kind will sell readily and at good prices.

DOMESTIC NOTES.

Your ladies who serve in the kitchen get an extra bit in the eye may be interested in these practical suggestions: To rub fresh paint off a wooden garment take the spots with stale lard until removed.

To remove ink spots on floors, rub with sand wet in oil of vitriol and water; when the ink is removed, rinse with penicillin water.

For backache, plentifully and faithfully applied, will take oil of carlops or woeled gases; never put water to such a gross spot, or light of any kind.

To remove from mail from linen, wash the spots in a strong solution of cream of tartar and water; repeat if necessary, and dry in the sun.

To clean thimbles, dip them in a cloth and dip in common soda, and rub with wire bristly, after which wipe dry; any black-

ened ware can be made to look as good as new.

To remove the bits of the cane, place a shovel of live coals on the top, which will speedily unloose them; they can then be removed by the aid of a case-knife; care must be taken or old side seams will also open.

To take out fruit stains, rub the part on each side with yellow soap; then dip a piece of parish in a cloth, and soak well in hot water, or boil afterwards, expose the stained parts to the sun and air until removed.

To take out tea stains, put the linen in a kettle of cold water; rub the stains well with common castile soap; put the kettle on the side of the stove, to let the water get gradually warm; wash it thoroughly in warm soap-water; then rub the stain again with soap, and boil; then rinse.

A few bunches of grapes may be preserved for Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners by cutting clusters attached to a piece of the vine late in the season. Wax one end of the vine, stem, and put the other through the cork of a sealed wine filled with water and charcoal; keep in a cool room, and the grapes will remain full and fair for months.

Iskheming Advertisements.

E. D. GIRZIKOWSKY,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
Also Dealer in
PLACES AND CRYSTALS,
SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES,
SPECIALTY IN MICHIGAN, ETC.
Agent for all First-Class Sewing Machines,
C. H. SEABORG, Manager. 1st JOSEPH SELLWOOD, Prop.

C. McNAMARA,
Dealer in
SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES,
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Everything in my line sold cheaper than by any other establishment in Marquette Co. by
F. AUSTIN & CO.'S

MEAT MARKET,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of
FRESH AND SALT MEATS,
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.

EVERYTHING
—IN THE—

HARDWARE
LINE!
—AT—

I. E. SWIFT'S,
Corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue,
ISHPEMING, MICH.

SHIGN OF THE
BIG PAD-LOCK.
THE LITTLE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER.

J. P. Outhwaite & Co.,
Dealers in
CARRIAGES
WAGONS AND SLEIGHS.

ROBES, BLANKETS AND HARNESSES
Of all grades at bottom prices never before reached in Marquette County. Special attention is called to the
Nobel Business Baggy, price, \$6.00.
Perfected Cutters, price, \$2.50 to \$4.00.
Nobel Plated Single Harness, price, \$10.00.
—BY—
COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

J. W. Matson, Prop.
Best Accommodations in the City.

Lately Repaired and Re-Purposed. Rates reasonable. A Trial Solicited.
ISHPEMING, MICH.

Iskheming Advertisements.
BOOTS & SHOES, HERE WE ARE!
THE FINEST STOCK IN THE CITY, AT

SELLWOOD'S.
FALL & WINTER GOODS

—Till you can't rest, among which might be mentioned—
Ladies' and Childrens' Wraps,
Flannels, Woolens, Dress Goods, Waterproofs, Scarfs, Shawls, Furs, Etc.

Our Stock of **GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS** is the best in the city. Call in and see our stock, for we are bound to suit you.
C. H. SEABORG, Manager. 1st JOSEPH SELLWOOD, Prop.

OVERCOATS!
OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

The largest, best and noblest stock ever brought to the City of Iskheming. Just Received and now on exhibition at
N. O. R. T. O. N.'S.

This line of goods has been given our special attention, having been made expressly for us from piece goods selected by ourselves. Quality considered, they are undoubtedly the CHEAPEST lot of goods in the City, and we are prepared at all times to give better satisfaction than any other house on Lake Superior.
Our Stock of
MENS', YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SUITS, FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, Etc., is also complete. Before purchasing anything in our line don't fail to give us a call. We are bound to "suit" you.
T. & P. J. NORTON,
Mathews' Block, Iskheming.

1-3
Ruling and Binding.
DO YOU HAPPEN TO THE

To have any old
LADIES

MAGAZINES
—OR—
PERIODICALS

Laying loosely around your homes, and becoming worn and dilapidated? If so, you should know no time in sending them to
CHAS. A. EGGERS,
MARQUETTE, MICH.

Who will bind them in the very best style, and
EXTREMELY CHEAP!
RULING, BINDING
—AND—
BLANK BOOKS,

At prices fully as low as the same class of work can be had in Chicago or other large cities. Give me a call.
CHAS. A. EGGERS.
1-3

Printing.
HERE WE ARE!

With the finest and most complete outfit on the Upper Peninsula for turning out on the shortest notice every variety of
Mercantile Job Printing,
—SUCH AS—

Letter Heads, Note Heads,
Bill Heads, Statements,
Business Cards, Circulars,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

We are also prepared to turn out with the utmost dispatch, and as cheaply as anybody, all classes of

RULED BLANK WORK
As well as all classes of

RULING AND BINDING

Don't send this class of Work away from home. We have made such arrangements with Mr. Eggers, proprietor of the Book Bindery at Marquette, that we are enabled to do this class of work as cheaply and promptly as any establishment in Upper Michigan, if not a little more so.

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The Cheapest Paper in the Iron or Copper Regions of Lake Superior, and which we propose to make one of the best.

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