

# WHEALIE MAGNATOR.

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VOL. I.

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## City Directory.

**C. H. DELONG,**  
**DENTIST.**  
Office in Miller's Building, up stairs.  
ISHPEMING, (1-7) MICH.

**M. H. CROCKEE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**  
ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-7

**SWIFT & OSBORN,**

**ATTORNEYS,**  
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of  
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FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.  
Everything you want at lowest figures. Call and examine. Corner Division and Pine Sts.  
ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-7

## WHAT SAITH THE SEA?

What saith the sea—the great, dark sea—  
That lies in its breast?  
What doth it whisper to the summer star  
That lingers in its eye?  
You heard it whisper of the balmy breeze,  
And the coral curves of deep blue seas  
Where the mermaids stray,  
In the shadowy surge,  
Since stars are on its breast,  
How softly you rest,  
And have drawn how the billows white  
Hide many a form away from sight,  
Who, yielding to its treacherous charms,  
Flower sleep in its icy arms.  
Far, far below in the waters blue,  
White spectral waves sing low to you,  
But we know 'tis a ghost of broken faith,  
And their "pallid mist," it drops like tears  
On upturned faces not to hold for years.

## CAPTURE OF THE LEVIATHAN,

—OR—  
THE WHALE AND THE WHALE FISHERY.

BY JASPER T. JENNIS.

As the sea or ocean covers about three-fourths of the earth's surface, we naturally look within its depths for the largest of animated beings. Of the whole circle of the known animal creation nothing can compare in size with the whale. There are several species, prominent among which may be mentioned the Little Baked whale, 20 or 30 feet in length, the Broad Nosed whale, from 50 to 80 feet long, the common Greenland whale, 60 or 70 feet long, the Sperm whale, about 80 feet in length, and the great Rorqual or Razor-Backed whale, the largest inhabitant of our planet; specimens of which have been known to measure 35 or 40 feet in circumference and over 100 feet in length. The Greenland whale, more the kind most sought for, as it yields the oil, and is, therefore, in a commercial point of view, the most valuable.

The head of the Greenland whale is from 15 to 20 feet in length and 10 or 12 feet high. Its enormous mouth, 10 or 15 feet long, resembles a cavernous cavern, large enough, when thrown open, to contain a small-sized dwelling house. They have no teeth, but in their place is a fringe of tough elastic substance known as baleen. Of this they have about 300 blades on each side, and 12 inches wide where they enter the jaws, and 15 to 18 inches in length. The eyes, which are scarcely larger than those of an ox, are situated just above the corners of the mouth. Its ears are not visible until the skin is removed, hence its hearing is very imperfect. On the top of its head are two nostrils or blow-holes. Through these come the damp vapor we see up at every breath. Sometimes two columns of water are spouted forth in the form of immense jets with a noise like thunder, which can be heard at a distance of several miles.

The color of the whale is blackish gray, though the throat and belly are generally white. The skin is about an inch thick, smooth, and free from scales. This thick scale that is of a bluish color, is found on the back of the whale. It often measures 25 feet across. This huge inhabitant of the Polar seas is popularly spoken of as a fish; but in reality there is nothing about it resembling a fish, excepting its outward form. Its blood is warm, which is unlike that of fishes. It breathes by means of lungs, like the land animals, and it brings forth its young alive and suckles them with milk. In the region where the whale is found, shoals of minute fishes, mollusks and crustacean animals swarm in innumerable hosts, often discoloring the water with their numbers. Like these the whale feeds. He moves among them with wide open mouth, and millions of the tiny multitudes are engulfed between his ponderous jaws at a single mouthful. The whalebone fringes act as a sieve, draining off the water, and he swallows his unresisting prey.

Directly under the skin is the blubber, or fat, which is from eight to nine inches in thickness. From this the oil is obtained; sometimes to the amount of 150 tons from a single individual. Before the discovery of gas or petroleum whale fishery was carried on more or less extensively by almost every civilized nation on the globe. It was practiced by the people of Norway as early as the 9th century. About the 12th century the people living along the shores of the Bay of Biscay entered the business with a view to commercial profit, and may therefore be justly styled the originators of the whale fishery. The whales which at that time abounded in those waters were of a small species, and not only were captured for its oil, but for its flesh also, which was used for food. The

first English whaling voyage took place in 1594. Shortly after this the Dutch, French and Danes took the work in hand, and it soon became a business of no mean proportions. In 1850 the United States alone employed 600 vessels and 16,000 men in the whale fishery, some of which were absent in the South Pacific ocean two and even three years at a time.

Whale vessels are generally built of from 300 and 400 tons burthen; and if they are bound for Baffin's Bay or the North Atlantic they commonly leave this country in time to reach the field of operations about the first of June. The crew comprises 40 or 50 men, besides the master and surgeon. Among these are found cooper, carpenter, steersman, line-men, harpooners, etc. Six or seven boats hang from the side, each of which is provided with at least two harpoons and six or eight lances. None but men of sound health, giant strength and iron nerve dare face the hardships, perils and dangers of the whale fishery. Its pursuit and capture is an exciting scene, not soon to be forgotten.

As soon as one is discovered the boats are quickly let down, and the man taking their allotted places pull silently though swiftly forward. A pretty one of the boats approach to the enormous sides, rising like an enormous wall before them. Slowly and without noise the harpoon rises from his seat and heads the weapon in his hand. This consists of a shank with a strong barbed head, each of the two bars being armed on the inside with other bars in a reverse position. Attached to the shank is a coil of rope about three-fourths of an inch in diameter and over 700 feet in length. A single instant he balances the harpoon in his hand, and then with all his might he strikes the mighty monster of the seas. This is a dangerous moment. Surprised and alarmed, he makes a mad, convulsive movement to escape. The harpooner and the boat moves quickly backward; and if they are quick enough to escape being thrown into the air or dashed to pieces they are lucky. A moment he dashes the water right and left in his angry writhings, and then he plunges down into the dark waters of the briny deep. The rope unwinds and the boat moves quickly backward, and if they are quick enough to escape being thrown into the air or dashed to pieces they are lucky. A moment he dashes the water right and left in his angry writhings, and then he plunges down into the dark waters of the briny deep. The rope unwinds and the boat moves quickly backward, and if they are quick enough to escape being thrown into the air or dashed to pieces they are lucky.

Every man must now understand his business, and be ready and quick. As the line nears the coil another is instantly attached, and this too speeds away like that before. Great care must be taken to keep clear of the running rope; for should one happen to become entangled in it he would perhaps meet with a terrible and untimely death. Captain Scoresby, who has made his name famous in connection with the whale fishery, mentions several instances of the crew members slipping his foot through a coil of running rope. It fastened around his ankle, and dragging him to the stern of the boat snapp'd his foot off in an instant. At another time a harpooner engaged in lancing a whale, thoughtlessly cast a portion of the line on the bottom of the boat, and the monster was instantly wounded by a well directed lance, the huge animal dived suddenly downward. The rope beneath his feet began to whirl and spin out with amazing velocity. All at once it caught him by a turn around the body, and like lightning he was hurled to the edge of the boat. "Clear away the line," he gasped; "Oh, dear!" A hatchel was seized and the line quickly cut; but it was of no avail. The poor man was cut assunder, and the mangled parts of his body were hurled overboard by the departing line to find a watery grave.

Sometimes the whale descends to the depth of 4,000 or 5,000 feet; but he generally rises to the surface again about half an hour to breathe. The other boats which have been on the lookout hurriedly gather about the spot and three or four harpoons are quickly hurled into its back. Again he descends, but this time only for a few minutes. As he reappears the men seize their glittering lances, and close around their victim. The sharp, glittering steel lances are wielded by powerful hands and with deadly aim, and they are plunged deep in the side of the monster. Great streams of blood spur forth from his numerous wounds and he rises to the surface for a great distance around is dist to a certain line. He writhes in his agony, and his contortions are

horror. But, strangest of all the proposals to sell at the same time all the blubber, the ribs, the jim-crow, the skeleton keys, the crowbars, the noiseful hand-drills, the dark-lanterns and life-preservers which they have captured and confiscated during the period in question. This extraordinary conduct of the authorities in apparently encouraging a calling which is one of their first duties to suppress was at first supposed to be an ingenious device for identifying all the actual and potential householders in the country, as no one not guilty, at least in intention, would think of buying burglars' tools at public auction. But further reflection seems to have induced a different conclusion, and it is now conjectured that the police have no other idea than that of turning an honest penny. The thieves' stocks in trade they are selling are sure, sooner or later, to come into their hands again, and the proceeds of the sales and resale of articles, the first cost of which is not without doubt a welcome addition to the revenues of the state.—*London Times.*

**STRIKING IT RICH.**—The day was hot and Frisco, Utah, and the three other boys were talking. It appeared from their conversation that they had had more or less experience in prospecting. One said: "The biggest thing I ever struck was once when me and Newt Bowden was prospectin'. One day we felt the earth rick tremblin' an' saw a smoke on the top of a mountain. We climbed up the top—'twas a long pull. When we got there we found it was a volcano. 'Twas all bilin' in the crater. One place in the crater was lower than 't'other parts, an' a cliff struck right down from this low place—it went down 'bout 700 feet. The earth rick tremblin', an' a stream 'bout twenty feet wide by five deep run outen the crater or gap an' made a clean jump of 700 feet down."

"Water?" interrupted one of the listeners; "pooty hot, wasn't it?" "Water?" "I was quicksilver!" "Quicksilver?" "You bet. We went down to the foot of the fall. 'The stream of quicksilver from the fall run a few hundred yards an' it kep' a tremblin'!" "What made the tremblin'?" "The quicksilver striking below; heavy, you know. Me and Newt both got sick; he sicker than me. He kep' getting worse, an' died before I could get him to a camp. I got to camp an' was sick for months; it was salverated. My teeth all came out. I hain't no teeth now; nor too, neither."

"Why didn't you go back to the quicksilver?" "Fraid er gettin' salverated again. Killed Newt, you know." Number two said: "Well, the richest discover'y I ever made was one time when I was by myself. I saw a bluff 'bout three miles off; it had a queer look. I went to it; 'twas noon an' the sun was high, an' 'nearly every one of the men begun to talk about walkin' 'long an' look at it for a mile 'thout seemin' anything but pure silver. Some places the silver had oozed out while the cliff was hot; some of them things like big icicles; some of them was hangin' down 500 feet long. I located 'bout three miles of the ledge an' 'left.'"

"How came you so poor?" asked one. "Well, I'd got back in a day's ride of camp, an' was packin' up one mornin' after breakfast; as I came to the fryin' pan my mule had one hin' foot in it, an' I t'apped him on the leg to make him step outen it, an' he up an' kicked me, an' I t'apped him on the leg. 'But he didn't break your head!' " "No; but can't remember directions since."

The third one began: "I was by myself, too, when I struck it big. One day I was prospectin' through an open country, an' traveled on until after night, tryin' to find water. At last I rode over a ridge, an' noticed that my mule's shoes kep' thumpin' against something. I had a fine young mule. There was a valley at the bottom of the ridge, and water. I went to sleep, and waked up when day began to break, but rolled over an' slep' again. Next time I waked the sun was up, but I couldn't hold my eyes open until I tried a long time, there was such a glit!" "Mica," one of the crowd suggested. "Gold, sir! Gold everywhere! I'd thrown my blanket over a chunk to make a pillow; the chunk was gold, solid gold! The ridge I'd come over was solid gold! On 't'other side of the valley was mountains of gold rich an' an' glitterin' in the sunshine."

One high mountain had snow on the top, but was gold up to the snow. Fellers, that mountain looked like a picture. I'd just begun to think my bacon-eatin' days was over when three men came up to me, two young men an' one old man. Judgin' from their actions—I couldn't understand their talk—the young feller wanted to kill me, but the ole feller persuaded them not to. They 'd had gold buttons on their clothes an' 'd had traps an' traps of gold. The old man was smoking a gold pipe with a long gold stem. Then they blin'folded me an' led me away."

"Well, did they lead you far?" he was asked. "Seems to me I listened to the clink of their top-soles an' heels for ten thousand miles."

"Was they long about it?" "When I laid down in that gold valley that night, though I say it myself, I was young an' good lookin'; my beard was as black as a crow an' hair thick as a dog's, but when they left me an' got out of hearin' an' I uncovered my eyes my beard was gray."

"An' your hair?" "Like it is now, not a hair of it." "What became of your fine young mule?" "The ole man rode it on the till it fell dead from old age."—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

**WHY HERZOG HAD TO FIGHT IN CABUL.**—The *New York Freeman* gives the following explanation of the discovery of Russian uniforms and money at Cabul:

When we read that the Marquis of Salisbury had not seen an autograph to the journal composed for the fete got up by the Paris press in aid of the sufferers from the inundations in Murcia because he was so busy counting the Russian uniform buttons discovered in Cabul, we thought that somebody was perpetrating a joke. But our London correspondent informs us that the *Poll-Mag Gazette* and one or two other papers have made a great deal about a very simple affair. The Afghans are very fond of anything showy, and civilians as well as soldiers are excessively addicted to buttons. The English buttons and Russian buttons, having a decided preference for the latter, especially those marked with the Russian half-imperial. The Afghan envoy at Thakood, who was instructed to borrow from our military organization whatever seemed to him worth copying, made a point of presenting to Shere Ali the metal buttons and gold lace worn by our officers, of which he purchased a large quantity in various depots and which were eventually stored in the Bala Hissar. This was the residence of the Ameer, and every one knows that in Asia the royal palace is also the arsenal and the military storehouse. When, therefore, the English occupied Cabul they naturally

lighted upon these articles which have so much to do with their own military to the Russian coat, about which they were so excited. Afghans have no circulation of their own, the money in circulation being Dutch, Russian, Persian and perhaps English. Russian money is to be found not only in Cabul but in all the towns of Afghanistan, and the gold pieces are quoted at from 7 to 7½ rupees by the money-changers. When we sent an embassy to Cabul, the members of it were provided with gold and silver from Bokhara, as it was not certain whether our money would be accepted. As in Asia the treasury is lodged in the royal palace, and as the Afghan soldiers received their pay regularly, it follows that there was an abundance of specie of all kinds, and what is more natural than that there should be Russian money among it? The English cannot have been unaware that Russian money is circulated in Afghanistan, for it is to be found even in India.

**ONE YEAR'S PRODUCTION OF PETROLEUM.**—The petroleum business during the year just closed has been marked by many results never before attained. The enormous production of crude (nearly 20,000,000 barrels) exceeded the production of any previous year by about 5,000,000 barrels. The average price of crude at the wells for the year was 94¢ cents per barrel, being 39¢ cents less than for the year 1874, which has heretofore considered the "cheap oil year." The number of wells drilled during the year was 3,030, which number was not greatly in excess of former years; only about 6½ per cent. of the wells completed proved to be dry or worthless, against 11½ per cent. of dry holes developed in 1878. The shipments

of the producing regions have been larger than in any previous year, amounting to nearly 16,000,000 barrels, which exceeded the shipments of 1878 by nearly two and quarter million barrels. The accumulation of stock in the producing regions of Pennsylvania during the year has been without a parallel in the history of the trade; the amount of stock January 1, 1879, was 4,015,290 barrels, and on January 1, 1880, 8,470,490 barrels, being an increase of 3,885,101 barrels in 1879.

The great Northern, or Bradford district, has contributed largely to these results; in fact for the last two years this field has been the chief point of interest in the oil country, where most of the operators have congregated and most of the developments have taken place. In the last five years there have been 6,000 wells drilled, 5,100 of which are now producing oil at a rate of about 45,000 barrels per day. The total production in that district from August, 1875, to December 31, 1879, was 21,991,554 barrels, and the shipments out were 18,771,214 barrels, leaving a stock in tanks of about six and a quarter million of barrels. The exports of petroleum for the year have been unprecedentedly large, exceeding all former years by many million gallons. The stocks held in European ports are also quite large, exceeding the amount held at the same time in 1878 some 500,000 barrels.

The maximum production of crude petroleum in Pennsylvania oil fields was reached in August, 1879. Since that time the production has undoubtedly been steadily on the decline, and from present indications we may look for a continued decline, slowly but surely, until some new and now unknown field shall be found which shall yield the precious fluid bountifully.

There was a steady increase of stock at the wells during the first eight months of the year, which was not reported and did not go into the account in making up productions and stocks. The pipe lines prior to September did not take from the wells the production and stocks, which was evident from the overflowing tanks everywhere to be seen in the Bradford district. Since the month of August the wells have not been so full, but the lines have been taking all the production and steadily drawing on well stock. The month of December shows that the stock at the wells has been depleted about 182,250 barrels, which we have credited to productions and stock by distributing 750 barrels a day through the first eight months of the year.

**THE FINE LAWS OF JAPAN.**—The severity with which persons in Japan are punished who have the misfortune to be burned out is stated as follows: If the house is unoccupied and is accidentally set on fire, the person through whose carelessness the fire was started receives ten days' imprisonment with hard labor. If it is inhabited and the fire is produced by the proprietor, then he is punished with twenty days; if the fire spreads to other houses the sentence is forty days, and when any body is killed thereby, one degree heavier; but if the person killed is a relative of the first degree, the punishment is one hundred days; if the house belongs to the government, one hundred days; if a camp. When the fire lasts a year, but ten years are inflicted if it happens to be one of the great temples of Isla, or in the precincts of the Imperial Palace. If a robber sets fire unintentionally to a house, he is punished with, at least, three years' imprisonment with hard labor. Deception awaits incendiaries, ten years' penal servitude for the purpose of taking the punishment being mitigated if the would-be incendiary is a servant who has just received a sharp rebuke, or if the attempt be made on an uninhabited dwelling. If a man sets fire to his own house, ninety days, but if the fire spreads to houses in the neighborhood, two years and a half; and penal servitude for life is inflicted if the offender profits by the opportunity of the fire to partition goods or property.

**BLACK DIAMONDS.**—The first coal dug in northern Ohio was dug from a pit near Tallmage, in Summit county, about 1810, and in 1819 or 1820. In 1840 Governor Todd, on the completion of the canal from Akron to Heaver, Pa., shipped a couple of tons to Cleveland for the purpose of introducing it as fuel on the lake steamers, and in 1845 coal supplanted wood on the steamers of the lower lakes. The discovery that coal could be used in reducing ores without cooking was the result of an accident in 1845.



THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

ISHPING, MICHIGAN, FEB. 21.

Several new discoveries have recently been reported, to which the Agitator will pay its respects as soon as the proper facts can be gathered.

Recent developments at the Mangrove mine prove it to be one of the best properties on the Negunee hematite range, the new pits recently opened showing the existence of large and rich deposits in addition to those already being wrought. The record of the mine the coming season will even surpass her splendid one of last, when her shipments aggregated over 10,000 tons.

THE M. H. & O. R. R. company are making all possible progress in building the side track to the Taylor mine, near Lewisport, and the readiness to have ore hauled over it as soon as the mine is ready to ship. Norman McPherson, whose appointment as superintendent or mining captain was notified in his column last week; left this city for his new field of labor Wednesday morning last.

M. H. CROCKER, of this city, who with some other gentlemen, have been recently making some extensive explorations on lands leased by them on the Negunee hematite range, have met with the most gratifying results, and claim to have discovered the best and most extensive bed of hematite ore in the district. Eight pits in all have been sunk, all of them giving evidence of the great extent of the deposit.

An analysis of the ore, made by C. E. Bingham & Co., Cleveland, O., and which was shown us by Mr. Crocker, gives 55.94 per cent. of metallic iron. We understand the parties have already been made a very handsome offer for their interest in the mine, but have not yet learned whether they have concluded to entertain it, or otherwise.

The Dutch Gap company, a corporation recently organized between Messrs. Riedinger, Swineford, Bending, Neuberger, and other gentlemen of Marquette, have recently been making extensive explorations on lands owned by Edward Betting, Esq., of Negunee, on the Negunee hematite range, and, it is said, have struck it rich. The explorations have been conducted by Capt. Berringer, of the Rolling Mill mine, one of the best practical mines in the district, and the Dutch Gap folks may rest assured that they have struck something good if the captain says so. Mr. Berringer always held that ore in paying quantities was to be found on the property, and strongly recommended the recent explorations, which now go to show that he was not mistaken. It is the intention of the Dutch Gap company, we believe, to begin active mining operations at an early date.

OUR COLORADO LETTER.

Buena Vista, Col., Feb. 10, 1880. There is a tide in the affairs of men which, if taken at its flood, leads on to "damnation." There is possibly yet to be seen of L. S.'s old-time rocks who may have a hankering after that fabled goddess, Fortune, and rumor says she has camped somewhere in the vicinity of this new mining camp, railroad center, and prospective metropolis. But it's a long and arduous road to get there. There are two roads, in fact, and no matter which one you take you'll be sorry you did not take the other; that's about the way I felt after taking one going and the other coming.

At present the miles on this road are inferred from this is that the road to Buena Vista is lined—yes, blocked—with freight teams. They throng the way at places for hours at a time. They go and come in droves of from 50 to 75 six and eight-mile teams, with from two to three wagons hitched behind each other. A French wedding, Irish funeral, or Ishpeming dog race is not a mild comparison. Much of the road is narrow and unpaved with "turmons," and when the hurrying wealth-seeker gets behind one of these schools of mules he seems either wait until he or get discomfited sure. The distance from Leadville to Buena Vista is about thirty-three miles. With a clear track and a good team you might make it from that point in about 64 hours; as it is, the fortune-seeker should make up his mind before starting that it will take him about two days. But once past the six or ten hundred freight teams constantly plying on this route, the seeker will see Buena Vista. I must confess that my first view of this recent town did not strike me as favorably as some towns I have seen in Colorado. There are some piles of hay, a drove of oxen, some mules, more hay and more oxen, about fifty gin mills and a saw mill. This is the old or anti-railroad town, or about half a mile before you reach the Grand Central Union depot. Over these things are different. The railroad company, or their agents, so said, have surveyed off a pretty piece of land

about as large as the state of Rhode Island into which they call a city, and at present are selling lots so fast they have four stenographers at work making out deeds in short-hand, at a rate of probably \$250 to \$1000.5 per cent. off for cash. All the lots on the business street but one are sold, and I had a notion to buy that, but as it was not too small for a burial lot I declined for I like plenty of room. I never saw building so brisk; some one is building on every lot. There are principally for stores and saloons, and many of them are quite creditable in appearance. Building and waiting seems to be the present business. People are waiting for the South Park road to come from Denver, the Denver and Rio Grande from Pueblo, Kansas City and New York, the Bonna Vista City and Great Western to go to the Garrison and Cottonwood Pass, and the Arkansas Valley to go to Leadville, Eagle River and Utah. Those were the only railroads they were building yesterday; the capitalists and speculators will think up eight or ten more roads within a week, and of course build them in their mind. The railroad company, or some other company, corporation or individual has erected, completed and opened what is now one of the best hotels in Colorado, if not in the United States. It is named the Junction house, because it is at the junction of three positive railroads and ten or twelve probable ones. A portion of the hotel has been set apart for a 20-minute refreshment or indigestion dining room. It is conceded that all through trains between New York, Leadville and San Francisco will stop here for lunch. It had dinner, supper and breakfast there, and it did not cost a cent. The way it happened was this: I was drinking my coffee down pretty close to bed rock, and thought I detected "color" in the grounds. I drank six cups and saved the grounds of each, and when I got through went down to the river and began to wash them. I found I had about 40 cents in dust. At breakfast I took twelve cups and got about 90 cents, and I won a dollar playing pin pool after supper, so I got out even.

The south branch of the Arkansas river, which is at the junction of three positive railroads and ten or twelve probable ones. A portion of the hotel has been set apart for a 20-minute refreshment or indigestion dining room. It is conceded that all through trains between New York, Leadville and San Francisco will stop here for lunch. It had dinner, supper and breakfast there, and it did not cost a cent. The way it happened was this: I was drinking my coffee down pretty close to bed rock, and thought I detected "color" in the grounds. I drank six cups and saved the grounds of each, and when I got through went down to the river and began to wash them. I found I had about 40 cents in dust. At breakfast I took twelve cups and got about 90 cents, and I won a dollar playing pin pool after supper, so I got out even.

Funerals are few and far between. Coke, as well as coal, is at a premium. Business is lively but items are scarce.

THE GAS COMPANY run out of coal, what then? Liberty, the billiard man, reports business steady.

What we want most this week is snow, and lots of it. Guess we'll offer a premium to anyone who ever saw Col. Ward without a smile on his face.

The ice has again left the bay. Ice packers in Florida are in communication with ice men here.

The timber man, Weller, has some timber and lots of it, prepared for shipping on the opening of navigation.

Hiram A. Bart returned from the east, this week. He expects to do a big season's work at the Gap farms, of which he is the manager.

One of Freeman Bros' "snobby greys" died suddenly Sunday. The death of this horse breaks up one of the finest teams in the county.

A man, whose name we have not heard, working on the D. M. & M. R., was struck by a falling tree and seriously hurt one day last week. The accident was caused by the man's own negligence, and will be a lesson which we hope he will profit by in the future.

John A. Krusz spent last Saturday here, but during his stay business kept him busy, much to the annoyance of his friends. Since the boy became a blasted mine owner his old acquaintances are frequently heard to remark, "Why, Johnny, I hardly knowed you!"

Half way between here and Grand Island, John F. Mack has a gang of choppers at work getting out cord wood. He proposes hauling the wood to the lake shore and from thence to this place by tug. He will open a wood yard next season, and will make it pay.

From Saturday night until the Agitator was distributed Tuesday morning, we were besieged by subscribers anxious to peruse the best paper in the county.

A man holding a bottle from which liquor flows proceed, and on which is inscribed "Thomas' Electric Oil" is the trade mark of the renowned specific for outward hurts, and pain in the limbs, affections of the throat and lungs, piles, kidney and liver complaints, kidney and other troubles, discovered by an eminent physician years ago, and called "atlas" him—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See advertisement. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

Go to Austin's for Lettuce—nice, fresh lot, just in. Fresh Codfish, for the Lenten season, at Austin's.

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ter supper to make up the time we lose with your "I strike." Thus the second strike of the season ended. "Nigger Joe" was arrested Monday last on complaint of Mary White (colored) and convicted of having used language not in the vocabulary of modest people, and of having hit the complainant on the head with the flat side of an axe. The conviction was had before Judge O'Keefe, who allowed her to depart under suspended sentence. This is the same lady who, in company with one others, disturbed the debating society a few weeks ago and deflated by us at the time. She should have been ordered to make restitution for that particular offense for which she was arrested.

The following cases were disposed of at the special term of the circuit court, which convened on the 19th inst.: Charles F. Harvey vs. Sidney Adams; dismissed by consent without cost. Budget Jiggs, administrator, vs. C. N. W. Ry. Co.; judgment on note-out.

First National Bank vs. James Freeman, et al.; time for settling bill of exceptions extended until April 1st, 1880. Edward Fitch vs. Marquette & Pacific Mill company, et al.; motion for a new trial overruled without cost. Judgment ordered on verdict; time for setting bill of exceptions extended until the first day of next term.

Robert Maxwell vs. Marquette & Pacific Mill company; motion for hearing continued by consent until the first day of next term. James Killgallon vs. Marquette & Pacific Mill company; motion for hearing continued by consent until the first day of next term. Charles Ball vs. Marquette & Pacific Mill company; trial decided without an attorney fee of \$10.

Lizzie Rankin vs. James Rankin; decree for divorce granted. A. B. Hallow vs. Zel Charlone et al.; decree in aid of execution granted.

The Herald reporter says we cry "stop." We depart from the stand we took last week to say: If a man was going through a marsh, and directly in his front heard the hiss of a snake, he would probably stop until he saw the snake. After seeing it, if it was an ordinary one, he would kill it and go his way; but if it proved to be a slimy, treacherous, crawling reptile, poisonous even to the touch, repulsive to the eye and pervading the atmosphere by which it is surrounded with a deadly, sickening smell, unless suffering humanity called upon him, and called loudly, to kill that snake, he would probably let it alone—in short, take a wide circuit to avoid it. We have heard the hiss of the Herald snake—we have not yet seen him—but the deadly, sickening smell pervading his atmosphere tells too plainly the nature of this snake. We avoid this snake, not because we can't find his hiding place and kill him, but because we can't bring ourselves to touch with our hands the reptile, poisonous, hideous reptile, and because the stench arising from its dead carcass would be sickening even unto death.

We avoid this snake—hiss and rattle to your heart's content—spit poison at us through the Herald—you can't reach us. We take the circuit.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WANTED.—A girl to do general housework. A too thoroughly competent liberal wages will be paid by 200-2. Max. B. W. Warner.

Easy day and repair by night attended by those who are wise enough to apply Thomas' Electric Oil to their aching muscles and joints. A quantity easily held in the palm of the hand is sufficient to relieve the most excruciating pain. This incomparable remedy has many other uses, explained in the advertisement of it, which all shall peruse. Note—Electric Oil is not adulterated. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

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LAROR lot of Turkeys and Chickens, just received, and selling very low, at Austin's.

Sarg, certain, prompt and economic—these few adjectives apply to our new collar for Thomas' Electric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throats, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness, and all kinds of ailments. It is in the paper is the regular advertisement of this sterling medicine. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

Go to Austin's for Pieplant—the finest in the land. Very choice cultivated Cranberries, at Austin's, selling at the lowest market price. Dollars, which might otherwise be thrown away by resorting to ineffectual medicines, are saved by purchasing that inexpensive specific for hoarseness, throat, lungs, stomach, liver and bowels, Thomas' Electric Oil which does not deteriorate, and is thorough cure. Public attention is called to advertisement in another column. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

FRESH EGGS, by the dozen or barrel, at Austin's. WHITEFISH and trout, fresh from Lake Superior, at Austin's. Will be kept in stock every day during the Lenten season.

The word "Electric" is the name of the celebrated household remedy, Thomas' Electric Oil, signifies selected and electrical, and aptly describes its nature. The ingredients of this annihilator of pain and remedy for lameness, sores, hurts, throat and lung diseases, dysentery, biliousness, and other affections, are carefully selected, and possess valuable electric qualities. Look for the advertisement! For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

Go to Austin's for Radishes. Lemons and Oranges, the best in the market, selling at very low prices, at Austin's.

New Advertisements.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—All persons who have been notified that my wife, Louisa Olive Frothingham, has left my bed and board, and that I have no more to do with her, I will pay any debts that she may contract, until the 1st day of February, 1880. D. M. & M. R. Y., Marquette, Mich., Feb. 21, 1880.

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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS. ABSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Rogers, Tilton & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and that the former has assumed all the liabilities and will collect all the debts of said firm, dated September, January 21, 1880. BUREAU OF PROVISIONS, BUREAU OF PROVISIONS, BUREAU OF PROVISIONS.

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Shipping Advertisements.

ATTENTION! CHEAP. You should Never—no, Never!—forget that

J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.

Keep always on hand at their place of business, Corner Main Street and Cleveland Avenue, the Largest and Best line of

Groceries and Provisions, DRY GOODS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

To be found in Marquette County. Call in and see about it. We never fail to suit, and only want a trial to feel sure of your permanent patronage.

J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO. 50 SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS, For Sale Cheap.

D. M. & M. R. Y. TENDERS FOR TIES. FULL STOCKS, FRESH—JUST IN—SUITABLE FOR Holiday and Midwinter Trade, —AT THE— Old Rock Store, AND AT OUR CLOTHING STORE.

MYERS, WRIGHT & CO. E. P. BIEGLER, Shaving and Hair-Dressing Parlors, 137 ISHPING, MICH. G. H. ARTHUR & CO., Merchant Tailors!

ISHPEMING, MICH. WAGONS AND SLEIGHS. REPAIRING. Ge. Chapat, Prop.

ISHPEMING. Best Accommodations in the City. Lately Repaired and Re-Furnished. Rates reasonable. A Trial Solicited.

D. MCPHERSON, Groceries, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. I respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the people of Ishpeming and vicinity.

Motto: Good Goods at "Live and Let Live" Prices. Store in Mullin's Block, Cleveland Avenue, two doors west of Broadway, corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue.

Yours truly, D. MCPHERSON.

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several times and finally lodged in the chamber...

The great fire, it is said, had been burning for some time...

On Wednesday last we were visited by one of the most extraordinary wild stories...

At the meeting of the common council held in this city last Wednesday evening...

An article has been handed us for publication, describing a bar at the Lake...

The agitator was a few hours late last week, owing to the sickness of one of its contributors...

ZENITH Lodge No. 23, Knights of Pythias, of this city, have received a fine...

The pupils of Prof. Alfred Gerhardt, who will close his lessons in dancing in this city...

The city library is now fairly open to the public, and the books are being distributed...

By advertisement, on another page of this paper it will be seen that the Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette Railroad...

A very pleasant party assembled at the residence of Dr. Wenster, on Strawberry hill, Wednesday afternoon last...

As spruce and the opening of navigation approaches Detroit, it is expected that many of our citizens will put in an appearance...

Now we know why it is there are so many fire alarms and so few fires. The first test of the engine...

The Cleveland Mining company are about to put a sheet-iron roof on their shaft...

the roofing material on the 31st inst., that on the occasion of the fire in the tankhouse of the C. & N. W. R. Y. Co.

On Tuesday last the goods and chattels of the Lapsing Iron Chronicle, formerly Iron Works, were removed from this city to the town of Norway...

On Wednesday last we were visited by one of the most extraordinary wild stories of the season, accompanied by the most bitter cold...

At the meeting of the common council held in this city last Wednesday evening, the committee was appointed to procure a steam fire engine...

On Wednesday morning last the fire alarm sounded, and wild stories of the season, accompanied by the most bitter cold...

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about a matter that concerns the whole public so deeply as does our school. Within the past few weeks large numbers of men have arrived at this point...

The skating rink has been closed all the week. What's the matter with you, Gullabutt?

Prof. V. B. Cochran returned home on Wednesday, having been absent nearly two weeks, attending to the care and burial of his mother's remains.

A Mr. O'Dee, of St. Paul, Minn., has purchased the saloon of Thos. McKenna, and will hereafter dink out the beverage to himself.

A peculiar disease, resembling some of the epidemics which so prevalent among the people of this district is contracted among the human family.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—Many of our readers will recollect Mr. Bigger, of the new district firm of Ward & Bigger.

PHILIP MADDER, President. MICHAEL CENNINGER, Vice President. THOMAS McKENNA, Recording Secretary.

Services were conducted at the M. E. church last Sunday by a Mr. Congdon, of Champlain.

The Republic Iron company squared up the pay of its employees.

A very sharp cutting northwest wind was blowing all day Wednesday, and quite a number of men were more or less frozen, although it was only 4 degrees below zero.

Another drough plucked. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Goodney, aged eleven months, was buried on Sunday.

The pumps are being put in at the Klonan mine. A force of men are at work there, and the necessary alterations in boilers, etc., to facilitate matters.

John Larson, a Swede, got his hand badly crushed on Monday in attempting to put in a boiler at the M. E. church.

Tom Gibson received a very bad cut in the side of his head, Tuesday, from a falling stone, while engaged breaking up some loose ground in the Gibson pit.

It was a very narrow escape for Tom, as the water in the jugular vein, the fatal result of the accident, was averted.

Not an accident reported this week.

Don't forget the dog race this afternoon.

Our hotels are still crowded with guests.

There is a great scarcity of burglars in this city.

The police mills grind slowly, and the reporter is idle.

The average hen doesn't appear to realize that it is Lent.

See advertisement of "girl wanted" in business notices.

Our woodman would not object to a few inches of snow.

The agitator still continues to be sold for a nickel a copy.

Improving is the only city in the United States that can get up more than one dog race in one winter.

Services are being held during the Lenten season at the Catholic and Episcopal churches of this city.

We publish a very interesting letter this week, which was kindly furnished by "Tenderfoot," our Colorado agitator.

Do not send your jobs of printing down from home when you can get them done as cheaply and as well in your own city.

A. A. ANDERSON is having a new sign in front of his place of business so that people will observe that he is still open for business.

All, or nearly all, of our business places are beginning to receive spring stocks. Look out for a grand display in a few weeks.

PAY-DAY this week, and the usual number of drunks have subsided, and all the broken windows along Main street have been duly repaired.

The common council held a meeting Wednesday evening last, but aside from the auditing and allowing of a few bills, very little business was transacted.

Only six weeks until the annual number of candidates are decided. Few street corner conventions will soon be in order.

WELL, what has become of all the talk about a short time ago indulged in by some of the county papers in regard to the condition. Is the affair indefinitely "off"?

Port coal is now being brought from Chicago to this city at a cost of \$11.00 per ton on cars here. F. B. Spear, of Marquette, can furnish you any quantity of it direct from the Chicago markets.

This is the coldest winter we have experienced on Lake Superior for some years, and ice has been formed yet on Lake Superior at or near Marquette, on account of the high winds which have prevailed.

The Lake Superior Iron company enriched their employees to the amount of about twenty thousand dollars, Monday last, and still people talk of Leech Lake, and Kansas and the Menominee range, and various other places.

Our popular jeweler, E. Girzkowsky, has received a large consignment of jewelry and musical instruments, the past week, and desires those who want to purchase anything of that description to give him a call.

SICKNESS, to quite an extent, prevails in the city at present, though no epidemic is reported. The ailments most generally complained of are erysipelas and severe colds, from both of which many persons are suffering.

We have received from Harry Hopkins, formerly of this county, but now of the editorial staff of the Appleton Post, a copy of that paper with request to exchange. Why, to be certain, Harry, me boy; why didn't you say so before?

MATTHEW and Van Heesline, conductor and engineer of the extra, and Sullivan, conductor of the regular freight train that were in the Klonan smash-up, in which Mr. Freudlund of this city, was killed, have been discharged from the road.

NOTICE.—As I intend leaving the city in a short time, those parties who are indebted to me, either on Iron Works account or otherwise, will confer a favor on me, and save trouble to all concerned, by calling on me at once and settling.

A. W. SANDERST.

ENT DONOR.—Is the man who now wears the broad smile all over his countenance. The cause of all his joy arrived Wednesday last at his residence, in the shape of a little baby daughter. Mother and child doing so well, and the father expected to be convalescent in a day or two.

C. W. DOTSON, for some time conductor on the C. & N. W. passenger train between this city and Ft. Howard, and now in the employ of the company, some where in Minnesota, is now to return and take his old position as conductor; at no less than Dame Runtor.

On Wednesday evening last a delegation of Good Templars from Negaunee visited this city and attended to the installation of officers of the lodge in this city. The visiting party consisted of two sleigh loads and numbered some thirty persons, all of whom report having had a highly enjoyable time.

Not an accident reported this week.

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Our hotels are still crowded with guests.

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The agitator still continues to be sold for a nickel a copy.

Improving is the only city in the United States that can get up more than one dog race in one winter.

Services are being held during the Lenten season at the Catholic and Episcopal churches of this city.

We publish a very interesting letter this week, which was kindly furnished by "Tenderfoot," our Colorado agitator.

Do not send your jobs of printing down from home when you can get them done as cheaply and as well in your own city.

A. A. ANDERSON is having a new sign in front of his place of business so that people will observe that he is still open for business.

All, or nearly all, of our business places are beginning to receive spring stocks. Look out for a grand display in a few weeks.

PAY-DAY this week, and the usual number of drunks have subsided, and all the broken windows along Main street have been duly repaired.

The common council held a meeting Wednesday evening last, but aside from the auditing and allowing of a few bills, very little business was transacted.

Only six weeks until the annual number of candidates are decided. Few street corner conventions will soon be in order.

WELL, what has become of all the talk about a short time ago indulged in by some of the county papers in regard to the condition. Is the affair indefinitely "off"?

Port coal is now being brought from Chicago to this city at a cost of \$11.00 per ton on cars here. F. B. Spear, of Marquette, can furnish you any quantity of it direct from the Chicago markets.

This is the coldest winter we have experienced on Lake Superior for some years, and ice has been formed yet on Lake Superior at or near Marquette, on account of the high winds which have prevailed.

The Lake Superior Iron company enriched their employees to the amount of about twenty thousand dollars, Monday last, and still people talk of Leech Lake, and Kansas and the Menominee range, and various other places.

Our popular jeweler, E. Girzkowsky, has received a large consignment of jewelry and musical instruments, the past week, and desires those who want to purchase anything of that description to give him a call.

SICKNESS, to quite an extent, prevails in the city at present, though no epidemic is reported. The ailments most generally complained of are erysipelas and severe colds, from both of which many persons are suffering.

We have received from Harry Hopkins, formerly of this county, but now of the editorial staff of the Appleton Post, a copy of that paper with request to exchange. Why, to be certain, Harry, me boy; why didn't you say so before?

MATTHEW and Van Heesline, conductor and engineer of the extra, and Sullivan, conductor of the regular freight train that were in the Klonan smash-up, in which Mr. Freudlund of this city, was killed, have been discharged from the road.

NOTICE.—As I intend leaving the city in a short time, those parties who are indebted to me, either on Iron Works account or otherwise, will confer a favor on me, and save trouble to all concerned, by calling on me at once and settling.

A. W. SANDERST.

ENT DONOR.—Is the man who now wears the broad smile all over his countenance. The cause of all his joy arrived Wednesday last at his residence, in the shape of a little baby daughter. Mother and child doing so well, and the father expected to be convalescent in a day or two.

C. W. DOTSON, for some time conductor on the C. & N. W. passenger train between this city and Ft. Howard, and now in the employ of the company, some where in Minnesota, is now to return and take his old position as conductor; at no less than Dame Runtor.

On Wednesday evening last a delegation of Good Templars from Negaunee visited this city and attended to the installation of officers of the lodge in this city. The visiting party consisted of two sleigh loads and numbered some thirty persons, all of whom report having had a highly enjoyable time.



THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

VELOCITY OF A RIFLE-BULLET.—The New York Tribune contains an account of a lecture recently given by Prof. Robert Spivey at the Cooper Institute, in which he accomplished the task of determining the actual velocity of a rifle-bullet fired across the stage. The distance measured on the platform was thirty-three feet. To carry this performance out he had secured the cooperation of Lieutenant E. L. Merriam, who has gained some reputation at the Creedmore Range. In the first place, Professor Spivey called the attention of the audience to a mahogany base, twelve inches by fifteen inches, on which were placed two levers which carried bent wires to make marks on a piece of smoked glass underneath the points. One of these wires was connected with a pendulum attached to an Atwood machine, vibrating seconds. By means of electric currents the lever connected with the pendulum came down on the glass precisely at the beginning of each second, making a series of lines separated by spaces somewhat similar to the old Morse alphabet. Consequently the distance from the beginning of one line to the beginning of the next represented a second of time.

The second lever, exactly opposite, had a spring attached to one end, which kept the point of the glass. It also had two electro magnets, one at each end, which had electric currents passed through of different strength—the weaker current tending to pull the lever down on the glass, the stronger current tending to keep it elevated. In addition to this, the current from the stronger magnet passed through a loose wire resting on two globules of mercury, and immediately in front of this wire was rest the muzzle of the rifle. The weaker current passed through a precisely similar loose wire, also on two globules of mercury, which was placed thirty-three feet distant from the first wire.

Lieutenant Merriam now came forward and loaded his rifle. It was a regular Creedmore, 40-calibre, 34-inch barrel, and placed in it a cartridge containing a 450-grain ball and forty-five grains of powder, explaining that this was not a full charge. He then took his position. The object was to shoot away the wires on the mercury. A box of sand was placed to receive the ball.

The pendulum above described was then set in motion. On its striking the fifth second the plate of smoked glass was drawn along by the descent of a weight on the top of a column of sand which ran out of a tube. On the sixth second, Lieutenant Merriam pulled the trigger and both wires vanished. On the first wire being broken, the point of the corresponding lever descended on the glass, but immediately rose again by the action of a spring, when the bullet broke the second wire. The consequence of this was that the point connected with this lever scraped a very short line on the smoked glass; while the other point, being kept down during the swing of the pendulum, scraped a longer space.

Then the glass was withdrawn and placed in the stereopticon, projecting a magnified image of the lines on the screen. The relative length of these lines were ascertained, thus obviating any source of error in measuring the faintest lines on the smoked glass. The method of measuring the lengths was claimed to be original with the professor.

On this measurement it was found that the shorter line was five inches long, and the other line nine feet and two inches. These numbers were brought down to the common fraction of inches, the result giving 11 inches for the longer space. It was then ascertained how many times the former was contained in the latter, and the fraction thus obtained was clearly the fraction of a second that the bullet took to pass from one wire to the other—that is 1/22 of a second. Multiplying the distance between the wires (thirty-three feet), as above, by the denominator of the above fraction, the velocity of the bullet in feet was obtained, namely, 735 feet in a second.

GLANCES THROUGH A TELESCOPE AT JUPITER, SATURN AND MARS.—The last rays of setting sun were flooding the earth with a golden glow, as, in Mr. Sczagavac's observatory, the telescope was turned toward that part of the sky where Jupiter was pursuing his westward course, though as yet visible to the naked eye. Our giant brother made a lovely picture on a black-ground still brilliant with the light of parting day, the disc looking like a white cloud marked with shadowy belts. As the twilight faded, the color deepened, and the disc of Jove shone like a sphere of golden hue, greatly flattened at the poles, and diversified with a brilliant purple belt around the equator, and with belts of coffee tone near the poles. Pen may not paint the peerless picture of this grand planet as it hung projected from the heavens, a huge golden Jovial, large

as the full moon, and marked with way belts harmoniously tinted, while two moons far apart on the right, and two close together on the left, added to the completeness of the scene.

The telescope was next turned toward Saturn, and a view of surpassing beauty entranced the eye, for the rings are opening and cradling the planet in their concentric circles of golden light. There is no object in the heavens, with the exception of the sun, that so impresses the beholder as the telescopic Saturn. An artist might outline its form, but the efforts of a lifetime could never imprison on canvas the clearness, softness and brilliancy of the celestial coloring. The faint and dimly-colored star that shines in our mighty firmament undergoes a wondrous transformation in the far-seeing eye of the instrument that annihilates distance, as in the entrancing view that rewarded our observation. The planet, with its shadowy bands, was sharply and clearly defined, and the rings encompassed the great sphere like guardian angels ward off danger. The definition was so fine, and the atmosphere so still, that the opening between the outer and inner ring, the dark ring, and the shadow of planet on the ring, and the rings on the planet, were easily discerned, while five moons, four on the right and one on the left, completed the brilliant sight. Words may describe the elements of the scene, but they can give no idea of the feelings of awe and amazement, the keen enjoyment of the beautiful in nature, the deep impression of infinite wisdom and power inspired by the view. Saturn, though surpassed by Jupiter in mass and volume, far surpasses his gigantic brother in the magnificence of his system, and in the superb sight afforded of the system and harmony that reign in the movements of his complex and incomprehensible structure.

Mars came next as an object of observation, but his lesser glory paled before the brilliant show made by his powerful rivals. A globe of reddish light in gibbous phase appeared upon the field of vision, and nothing more. He is traveling from us, and too far away to be a matter of telescopic interest. Faint markings on his surface gave indication of the wonderful continents, islands and seas that eagle-eyed astronomers have mapped upon his surface. His tiny moons have become invisible, and nearly two years will pass before a sight of the Martian satellites will greet the eyes of astronomers, while seven or eight revolutions of the planet will be required before this planet repeats the favorable conditions of the opposition of 1877.

THE HERO FROM DEADWOOD.—The hero from Deadwood does not have half a show in Detroit, and he cannot be blamed for feeling that we are an unappreciative people. These heroes arrive here about once in four weeks on the average, and the latest put in an appearance yesterday morning, preceded by the rumor that he had struck it rich and made a clean hundred thousand dollars. When he entered a drug store on Michigan avenue he was followed by a dozen or more persons, who wanted to admire him and hear the story of his adventures. He modestly hesitated to begin, as all these Deadwood heroes do, but he finally started off with:

"If I, perhaps, needs to remark that Detroit offered no chance for an ambitious young man to get along."

"That's so," replied one of his hearers. "I know you did not get along here at all, and we had to make up a snake-purse when your old mother died!"

The hero swallowed something, and his eyes modestly on the floor, and continued:

"I left this city with only \$10 in my pocket, but with a heart—"

"Only \$10, and I know it, for I lent you five of that and never expected to see it again," interrupted a second admirer with a good deal of heat.

A third of the party filled across the hero, but he braced up and went on:

"When I reached Deadwood I was penniless, hungry, ragged and friendless, but I was stout-hearted. I was de—"

A saloon keeper here entered and begged pardon for intrusion, but he had made out the hero's liquor bill and thought it best to hand it to him before he had banked his money. It was only \$13, but some of the items were over three years old, and business was business. The hero put the bill in his pocket, passed through a fit of coughing, and began:

"I provided myself with mining tools and—"

"Did you get trusted or pay cash for them?" interrupted the man on the other side of the store.

The hero did not deign to reply, but spit into the store, wiped off his mouth and said:

"I knew that energy and pluck would bring luck. Here at home everybody seemed to look me down, but there—"

"Say, I didn't try to keep you down," suddenly observed a shoemaker. "Didn't I trust you for a pair of boots when nobody else would, and didn't I raise the money to pay your fine and save you from a trip to the House of Correction?"

The hero partially admitted the correction, and had just opened his mouth to go on when the druggist asked him to wait until he could put up ten cents' worth of coffee oil for a customer. The hero waited, and when the oil had been put up he continued:

"I knew I had only myself to depend upon, and that fact served me up. I tackled the mine, and—"

of his hearers as a furious growling was heard outside.

All rushed to the door, but it was a false alarm, and after they had returned to the stove the hero settled himself back and remarked:

"Here in Detroit energy, pluck and ambition counted for nothing. If I tried to climb—"

"And while I think of it," put in the grocer, two doors below, "I'll hand you the account run up by your mother in your absence. I never expected it would be paid, but I couldn't see the old lady go to the poor house!"

It took the hero some time to get another start, and he had not yet reached the mines when in came the constable, who asked him to step out doors, and after an earnest conversation he walked off in his company.

Pure Iron is produced at Birmingham, Ala., at a cost of ten dollars per ton. The ore is extremely rich, and in its immediate proximity to coal and millstone, moderate proximity to the Butler connection.

Detroit has already subscribed \$90,000 of the \$200,000 needed for the Butler connection.

NATIONAL HOTEL, MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN. Spring street.

JUST OPENED. EVERYTHING NEW. TERMS REASONABLE.

Jeilison will be at all the Trains. W. A. JELISSON, Proprietor.

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Hardware Line to found in the City. MAIN STREET, (3rd) ILLIUMING, MICH. THE LITTLE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER.

J. P. Cuthwaite & Co., MARQUETTE, MICH., Dealers in

CARRIAGES WAGONS AND SLEIGHS. EXTREMELY CHEAP!

ROBES, BLANKETS AND HARNESSES. Of all grades, at bottom prices never before reached in Marquette County. Special attention is called to the

Modern Business Saddle, price, \$30.00. Portland Cutters, price, \$25.00 to \$45.00. Nickel Plated Single Harness, price, \$10.00. 177

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS.—THE GREAT REMEDY! DR. J. B. SIMPSON'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE is a positive cure for spermatorrhoea, impotency, weakness and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, irritability, neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, depression of spirits, and functional derangement of the nervous system generally. Pains in back and neck, loss of memory, poor appetite, and all the various ailments which attend the system, and all diseases that lead to organic consumption, are cured by this medicine, either in granular or liquid form. No matter how long the system has been diseased, or how long the patient has suffered, a short course of this medicine will restore the lost functions and dependencies of the system. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists and chemists. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Write for free particulars to J. B. Simpson's Medicine Co., No. 104 West Market Street, Buffalo, N. Y. For sale in Ishpeming by C. H. Kirkwood, City Drug Store.

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

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

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.

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BOOTS AND SHOES, 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, Woollens, 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.

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