# A WEEKLY REPUBLICAN PAPER .-- J. C. VAN DUZER, Publisher.

# VOLUME 20, NO. 24.

# ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1889.

do not know. The hospital now pays its

way, the county-paying for the support and

treatment of its own cases-the poor-and

more, so that can not be what the board

wants. It must be that it wants the hospital

to earn enough to relieve the county from cost,

in part or entirely, on account of such cases.

To effect that there is but one course open, as we

see it, namely, the enlargement of the hospital

to nearly double its present capacity and a

systematic effort to sell its "tickets." We put

the enlargement first for the reason that the

present capacity of the hospital is barely suffi-

cient for the work it is already doing and it

would not be safe to invite further responsi-

bility by the sale of tickets in advance of the

enlargement. But with a capacity for the

care of, say, seventy-five patients it would be

safe (and we believe it would be practicable)

to sell ten or twelve thousand dollars' worth

of tickets and so relieve the county of a great

part of the expense now borne by it on account

of care of its wards. This can only be done,

however, by systematic and persistent effort;

by making known in every camp and every

mill in the county and vicinity, to every man

who needs the protection offered by the pos-

session of such a ticket, the superior ad-

vantages of this hospital compared with in-

stitutions of the same general character at a

distance or as compared with those conducted

by private individuals for their own benefit.

Tickets are sold at our very doors by hospitals

located hundreds of miles away-in the lower

peninsula of Michigan and in Wisconsin-not

one of which would sell if the privileges of

our hospital were offered the men in the same

manner-taken to them in the camps or

other places where they are employed and

by persons in whom they placed (or could

place) confidence-and that we must do or

Talking about committees; we fancy that

# Columbia, All Hail.

### [BY RDMUND S. HOLSROOK.]

Columbia, all hail ! From the depths of the ages The black clouds of Tyranny hung o'er the world : Thou comest, the promise of prophets and sages And back into chaos their thunders are hurled ! Thou comest, the First-born of Time, A Free Na

Thy infancy chastened by deep tribulation : Thy childhood made pure by the heart's dedication. Thy youth girt with strength, thy proud banners unfurled.

Columbia, all hail ! As we view from this mountain, This century's height, thy long valley of tears .--This stream that hath swelled from its earliest foun-

tain,-Thy growth amid storms and thy hopes amid fears,-

Now stretching thy borders from river to ocean, To whom the far kingdoms shall seek with devotion Our souls turn to Thee in sublimest emotion-Thou boundless in greatness, in goodness, in years !

Columbia, all hail! And Thou God of all nations Ye angels, ye souls that have mounted the skiels, Ye patriots, martyrs, oh, save from temptations, What consience forbids and what honor denies : Oh aid us in love and by counsels paternal, Inspire us with knowledge and virtue supernal, That Liberty's Temple shall here be eternal, That flames from her altars forev.r shall rise.

Columbia, all hail ! Oh how grand and how glorious Thy name and thy lands and thy peoples shall be, When Wisdom and Justice shall bear Thee victorious,

A queen among nations, bright, happy and free; Equality then shall give each his true measure ; Then labor rejoice in use, duty, and pleasure , Religion unfold her full heaven-garnered treasure And God, man and angels be honored in Thee.

Columbia, all hall ! For though late came the dawning,

And long hung the day-star all trembling and pale, The darkness now flies, and the splendors of morning Shoot over the hill-top, down valley and dale ; "Tis freedom's fair daughter ! fling high the starbanner ;

Let Music and Poesy voice their hosanna; Let hearts beat in worship, let tongues speak

honor. Thou best-born of heaven. Columbia, all hail ! April 30, 1889.

# Centennial Ode. JOHN G. WHITTIER

The sword was sheathed : in April's sun Lay green the fields of Freedom won : And severed sections, weary of debates, \_\_\_\_

Joined hands at last and were United States.

O City sitting by the Sea! How proud the day that dawned on thee, When the new era, long desired, began. And, in its need, the hour had found the man !

# SAND.

IRON

# "A PAIR OF KIDS," Bushels of fun.

JIM FELL, so he says, is to fight, a real battle, soon, at Milwaukee.

KRATZE has a word for you, reader, in his space on our 8th page. Don't miss it.

EZRA KENDALL'S "A Pair of Kids" will appear at the People's Saturday, May 11.

JOHN OUDOTTE has put up a boat house at the foot of Ludington street and will keep there boats for hire, having a dozen already on hand.

OUR NORTHERN neighbors had a touch of winter again on Monday-half a foot of snow and a gale of wind-and a little of it reached us on Wednesday morning.

TOLAN moved out Wednesday and Semer's carpenters and painters went in Thursday morning. Tolan goes further up Ludington street and Semer will be next the postoffice in ten days or so.

BULLETINS Nos. 47 and 48, from the Ag. Coll, experiment station, treat of silos and ensilage and of potatoes, kale, squashes and tomatoes. Any agricultural friend of this paper can have them by calling.

"MARRIED, Stephen A. Thomas, M. D., C. M., to Isabel H. Lapierre, Wednesday, May 1, 1889. Escanaba, Mich."" So reads the card, and we can but add that Fr. Martel, of St Ann's, was the officiating clergyman, and our benison.

NO FORMAL observance of the presdential centennial was had in onr city. Colors were hoisted and bells rung, shops were closed during the forenoon and services held in some of the churches, but there was no parade or address.

A BASE BALL CLUB has been organized with Henry A. Dunn as manager, P. J. McKenna secretary and Win. M. Hamm as treasurer. A nine will be formed and the grounds fitted up anew, and we shall see some good games, and the club (we hope) reap a fair reward for its work and outlay.

the foreign hospitals will continue to gather JAMES TEHAN, sent in from Iron Mountain the dollars and we to support our hospital at last week suffering from an apoplectic attack, our own cost. and whose life was then almost despaired of, is mending, He has recovered the power of speech in part and is, altogether, doing well and his recovery, though it must necessarily be tedious, is expected.

THE COUNTY HOSPITAL is an institution of THE COUNCIL, at a special meeting last which the county should be proud and of Tuesday evening fixed the figure for liquor which such of our citizens as are familiar dealers' bonds at \$2,000 and considered the with its work and with its reputation abroad bonds of 61 persons and firms, approving 59 and are proud. But the supervisors, or some of referring two, those of Beattie and La Londe, to a committee for investigation. The sum of them, are exercised concerning the cost of property pledged by the bonds men is \$354, maintaining it as is shown by the appointment of a special committee to devise means, if 000; a fact for the consideration of assessors. possible, to put it on a paying basis. Just what the board considers a paying basis we

MISS NETTIE BURT, of Whitefish, will accept the thanks of the editor of IRON PORT for a beautiful bouquet of our one forest flower the arbutus. It may interest (and please) her to know that her present, after due appreciation in this office took a ride of a thousand miles or so to carry us beauty and fragrance to a region where it is unknown to the fields and woods.

THE old schooner Conquest went upon Peninsula Point Sunday night and the Owasco was caught on the south-end of St. Martin's island. The T. & W. company took care of them, the Delta pulling the Conquest off and the new boat, the Monarch, releasing the Owasco. Neither received any damage-one went up the big bay for a cargo of cettar and the other took a cargo of ore for lake Erie.

Tom HINCH, the bruiser who was booked for a mill with Jim Mc Cormick somewhere near here to morrow, was drowned in the Menominee river a week ago. He had gone out to Bennett's ranch, near Iron Mountain, to train (?) for the fight, and was drowned by the capsizing of the boat used for a ferry, the scuffle which capsized it having been begun by himself in a rough trolic. The two men who were in the boat with him came ashore with no worse luck than a ducking.

AN INTERESTING exhibition of the work of the female pupils of St. Joseph's parish school was given this week and attracted much attention. At the same time the classes underwent examination and that was of even more interest, to judge by the attendance, than the exhibition of work. The school is conducted under the supervision of Fr. Butterman, of course) by the Sisters of Our Lady, and well fulfils its purpose-the preservation to the church of the children of Catholic parents, Twelve sisters constitute the force, Sister Dymna being the principal.

REFORT of Sack Bay school for the month f April: Whole number of boys enrolled 13: whole number of, girls enrolled 12; total 25. Pupils who have been present every day-Rena Hazen, Cora Wilber, Sadie Hazen, John Chaffee, John Dotsch, George Byram, Freddy Hazen, Freddie Ansell-9: pupils who have been present every day without being late-Cora Wilber, John Chaffee, John Dotsch, Geo. Byram, Freddie Hazen, Freddie Ansell-6. Parents wishing their children excused from school are respectfully requested to send a wsitten excuse.

WHY ANY AMERICAN should publish the creedities, exaggerations and downright lies of a French hack writer, as many have done lately; the trash being called "Jonathan and his continent," we can not imagine. The following is a sample :

PORT

At Jacksonville I was waited upon at table by an extremely obliging negro. One day he brought me some water, put ice

in it, and discreetly withdrew behind my chair. I took up the glass and minutely inspected its contents.

"Epaminondas!" I cried. "Dat's not my name, sah; I'm called Charles." "Charles, look at this water; there is

nake in it." Charles took the glass, looked in it, and

then, with a reassuring grin, announced : "Its dead, sah."

"That is comforting," said I, "but it may have left eggs, which will come to life by thousands inside me."

Charles was facetious, and was not to be put out of countenance for such a trifle. He took up the glass again, re-examined it, and replaced it on the table. "Dere's no danger, sah ;- it's a male." he

said.

And the whole business was like the sample.

EIGHTEEN passengers were killed and the bodies of fifteen burned by the derailing and subsequent burning of an eastward bound passenger train on the Great Western railroad of Canada near Hamilton, Ontario, at the point of junction with the Toronto branch. Two only are identified-L. S. Gurney of Chicago and L. T. Kenny of Brooklyn-the others are unrecognizable. Three are women. The place is one notorious for accidents ; the "Des Jardins bridge" disaster occurred at the same place. There is a heavy descending grade from Dundas to it and the rate of running it is very fast, In this case the rate of speed of the train is held to have been the cause of the wreck, as the engine left the track at the frog, ran into and demolished the water tank and telescoped the coaches. The heavy Pullman and Wagner cars in the train withstood the shock and brought their occupants out of it uninjured. Those who were burned were in the smoker and the day coach next it in the train.

AT A MEETING of the directors of the C. R. Co. held Thursday evening last the resignation of Marcus Pollasky was accepted and Covell C. Royce chosen to fill the vacancy so created. By the way, Wilson the barber tells a rather laughable story, of an occurrence which took place in his shop on the occasion of Mr. P's visit here on Friday of last week. At a previous visit Mr. P. had bought a puppy of Wilson but had not yet taken it away, and on Friday, Mr. P. being under Wilson's hands in one chair and another customer accupying the other, Wilson had occasion to speak to the puppy-"down, Sport; down"-when the residen t customer : "How's that, Wilson? you used to call the puppy Marcus." "After whom ?" asked M. P. "Oh, a smart Aleck who came here to work the town and got worked himself," was the reply. Whereupon, again, M. P. : "I'm glad one man liked me well enough to name his dog after me." Fancy Wilson's emotions as the dialogne

\$2.00 PER YEAR

in deep water. He did not pick out "a soft place" to put her on. Her bottom is pretty much pounded to pieces.

Coal heavers at West Superior are on strike to maintain last year's wages.

John Prindiville, Jr., died on Friday of.last week.

The steambarge R. A. Seymour is on the beach twenty miles north of Frankfort not much harmed.

The James Crouch was fast on the miter sill of the lock at the Sault for three hours last Saturday, drawing but fifteen feet.

Capt. Reid reports the Australasian not much injured, beyond the loss of her shoe and rudder, but her consort, the Georger, badly broken.

A new steamer for Armour, Fitzgerald & Egan, the John Plankington, was launched at West Bay city last Saturday. She is "all there" for business-nothing spared to make her a profitable investment.

The R. A. Seymour has been raised and taken to Manitowoc to go in dry dock. Her stem is gone, her bulwarks smashed and her rudder post started, but one pump kept her free.

The Columbia was stuck on Gray's reaf, near Cheboygan Saturday but was pulled off unharmed, by the Gladiator, and continued her voyage.

The light on Nottawasaga Island, Georgian bay, now shows red from Collingwood harbor and its vicinityr

The Vermont Central Co. has libeled the steamer Flower for \$15,000 for service rendered last season when the Flower was in distress on Laks Huron.

The J. C. Ford is a new, 1000-ton ore lugger just brought out by Kirby.

Jack Mc Carthy is harbormaster of Chicago since Wednesday.

The Adams, towed by the Raleigh, loaded too deep, struck in the Soo canal and leaked badly after she was pulled off.

The Erie canal is opened, through, to-day.

-Grocer's Tabs by the pound at this office. Big stock on hand.

-Scribbling Tabs for sale at this office at five cents each. Suitable for school children.

-Young's Ice Cream Parlors now open for the season. The best of Cream or Ices for Parties, on short notice.

One thought the cannon salvos spoke ; The resonant bell-tower's vibrant stroke, The voiceful streets, the plaudit-echoing halls, The prayer and hymn born heavenward from St. Paul's !

How felt the land in every part The strong throb of a nation's heart As its great leader gave, with reverent awe, His pledge to Union, Liberty, and Law !

That pledge the heavens above him heard, That yow the sleep of centuries stirred : In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.

Could it succeed ? Of honor sold And hopes deceived all history told. Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past, Was the long dream of ages true at last.

Thank God ! the people's choice was just The one man equal to his trust, Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good, Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude

His rule of justice, order, peace, Made possible the world's release ; Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust, And rule, alone, which serves the ruled, is just ;

That Freedom generous is, but strong In hate of fraud and selfish wrong, Pretense that turns her holy truths to lies. And lawless license masking in her guise.

Land of our love! with one glad voice Let thy great sisterhood rejoice. A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set. And, God be praised, we are one Nation yet.

And still, we trust, the years to be Shall prove his hope was destiny. Leaving our flag with all its added stars Unrent by faction and, unstained by wars !

Lo ! where with patient toil he nursed And trained the new-set plant at first, The widening branches of a stately tree Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.

And in its broad and sheltering shade, Sitting with none to make atraid, Were we now silent, through each mighty limb The winds of heaven would sing the praise of him.

Our first and best !- his ashes lie Beneath his own Virginian sky. Forgive, forget, O true and just and brave, The storm that swept above thy sacred grave !

For, ever in the awful strife And darkest hours of the Nation's life, Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word, Their father's voice his erring children heard !

The change for which he prayed and sought In that sharp agony was wrought ; No partial interest draws its allen line Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine !

One people new, all doubt beyond, His name shall be our Union-bond : We lift our hands to heaven, and here and now, Take on our lips the old centennial vow,

For rule and trust must needs be ours : "Chooser and chosen both are powers Equal in service as in rights ; the claim Of duty rests on each and all the same

Then let the soverign millions, where Our banner floats in sun and air, From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold, Repeat with us the pledge a century old ! OAR KNOLL, Danvers, Mass.

EAGAN & MORAN (Mike and Jimmy) will open next week at 607 Ludington St. a stock of groceries which they propose to sell for spot cash, only. Each member of the firm has been long and favorably known to Escanabans, and the new house will doubtless get its share of patronage.

CITY READERS, who see this at tea time Friday evening, are reminded that Mc Cormick and Fell, a pair of hard hitters, will appear in a ten round, soft glove match at People's opera house in a couple of hours. There's no rule requiring attendance-no one "has to go"-but those who like that sort of a thing can see it for half a dollar.

FOR THE WEEK ending midnight of Saturday last there went out from Escanaba 100. 479 tons of iron ore. It did not "break the record," a slightly larger shipment having been made in one week of the season of '88, but it was a very creditable performance for the last week of April, nevertheless, and one that could only have been made here.

THERE will be an exhibition of Stereopticon Views-Niagara, the White Mountains, Mar ine veiws and views of famous places and buildings, by Mr. T. C. Pillsbury, at the Methodist Episcopal church next Monday evening, for the benefit of the church treasury. Admittance 25 cents, children 15 cents, reserved seats 35 cents. It ought, and no doubt will fill the church.

MRS. TERRIO is offering to our citizens two good books-"Shams," by Ben. Morgan (which is a nom de plume, the work is anonymous) a work which exposes the "shams" of society, of business and of-well, the whole list of shams, and which is "good reading" for everybody and will sell at sight, and "The White House Cook Book," by Mrs. F. L. Gillette, of which we can not speak as of the other, of our own knowledge, but which is said to be "just the thing" for the housekeeper or caterer.

A CLEVELAND paper, speaking of the threatened competition between lake and Cuban ores, suggests as one means of maintaining the lake output, the election of big manufacturing plants on the shores of lake. Erie. Right, and a timely suggestion ; but why not on the shores of our bay, as well, for a portion of the ores-the portion on which transportation charges press with the greatest weight ? If on lake Erie, to save rail freights, why not here to save lake freight and utilize what is now wasted? .

MINSTRELSY, of the burnt cork sort, draws. There has not been so large an audience in the People's opera house in a year as was present Tuesday evening, when Beach & Bowers, with their dogs and chestnuts held the boards. We hear, from time to time. criticism of the managements of our places of amusement; "Why don't they bring good things ?" The crowd of Quesday evening is answer. The managers are not missionaries ; they buy what experience has proved they can sell. What they want is a fat dividend after the show is over-a heavy cash boxand that they get by such investments as that of Tuesday evening.

he other, to determine if the pa cared for in hospital at the county's cost for support were properly there, is content to leave that question in the discretion of the surgeon and the superintendents of the poor. We say we fancy, for we have had no conversation with any member of that committee, but we spent halt a day in person at the hospital and saw one member of it there at the same time, and we think that what satisfied us will also have contentented him and his colleagues.

THE Mason & Morgan Dramatic company will open Monday May 13, at the People's opera house at popular prices. Here is what an Ishpeming correspondent of the Marquette Mining Journal has to say about the company after playing at Ishpeming four nights :

When it was announced that the Mason & Morgan company would play a week here there were many who prophesied that the troup, would not remain here for three days, but it is now very apparent that the prophets were no nearer right than the weather bureau usually is. The company is playing to good business and is giving satisfaction to its patrons. To night the company will put on the Phoenix." a thrilling play in which a fire scene will be enacted, the heroine rescuing her lover from the burning building. Rawley, one of the cast, is probably the "funnies" man" that has appeared in Ishpeming, and the remainder of the company take their parts well. The company is drawing crowded houses every night, and Tuesday evening it was necessary to turn away over a hundred,

the hall being already packed.

A SHORT CROP makes the price of sugar high, just now, and threatens to restrict consumption and trade. · Such conditions will recur, periodically, as long as our supply is so largely drawn from foreign sources, and the whole derived from cane. The remedy lies, as France and Germany have proved, in the substitution of the sugar beet, which can be successfully grown anywhere in the U.S., for the cane, which can not, except in a portion of one state. And this brings us to the point of local interest; are there any reasons, clim atic or other, why the beet can not be successfully grown in Delta county? Our sandy land produces other root crops, enormous ones, why not this one ? Will some farmer try the experiment? If it should succeed it would quadruple the value of the lands and there are acres enough of them to call for a sugar house in every township to work up the crop.

THE statement of the Calumet concerning the intention of the Jackson Iron Co. with regard to railroad building was not so outrageously false as its charges against the superintendent, still it was misleading. What the company proposes to do is to extend a track to a tract of hardwood land about ten miles distant from Fayette. A possibility, no more, exists of a further extension to the line of the Soo road, but that is a long way in the future. The prime object is a suply of fuel —a railway connection would be convenient, of course, but is not important.

"A PAIR OF KIDS," the comedy that had such a long run at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, last fall, will appear at the People's Saturday, future day, in a play which will excite some May 11.

H. J. COLMAN, Teacher.

JOSEPH POULIOT, who was delivering cedar beside the track of the Northwestern at a point half a mile west of Bark River station on Thursday, attempted to cross the track in went on. front of the Chicago express and was hit and thrown aside with his back broken and other wounds which are almost necessarily fatal though he is alive as we write, on Friday. He had left his team on the north side of the road and was in a house on the south side when the whistle of the approaching train called him to look to his horses and he sprung upon the track, from between piles of ties which covered his approach, not ten feet ahead of the train, which was late and running at a high rate of speed. His home was

THE COMMITTEE of council to which was assigned the duty of overhauling the clerk's books and getting his account straightened out has had an expert at work upon them for a fortnight but was not ready to report at the special meeting, last Tuesday evening, and the matter went over to the regular meeting next Tuesday evening. As the committee did not, "report progress" we can say nothing as to what its labors, so far, have developed. Lut the fact that its task was incomplete makes it evident that the work had been even more slackly performed than we had supposed, and suggests that there has been something of slackness, on the part of the council itself. We can not believe that there has been any intentional wrong doing, but that there has been inattention and culpable neglect of duty is apparent.

"DR. JEKYLL and Mr. Hyde" was presented on the stage of the People's, Thursday evening, to a meager house. Those who were present were of one mind with regard both to the play and the company : the play is a nightmare, a horror; a grewsome, unhealthy fancy of a morbid mind, with little to relieve its oppressive weight; it sits upon the memory as it weighs upon the consciousness during its presentation, like the "what is it" of that tale. But for the persons who carry the roles we can speak but words of praise, Mr. Ober, in the title role, the dual character, is inimitable-his changes are lightning like in rapidity and complete ; there is no shading of one into the other, and his support, by the

other members of the company, is nearly perfect. We hope to see him and them, at some other emotions than aversion and disgust.

The total ore shipments from Escanaba since navigation opened up to Saturday was 54,313 tons-an unparalleled record .- Detroit Journal, April 30.

'Bout as near as they usually come to the truth concerning matters hereaway. Not an intentional misrepresentation, either; sheer carelessness, nothing more. The Iournal's state editor saw the figures somewhere, or thought he saw them, and took them without question, though he had the PORT with the report of Wednesday showing that four days previous to Saturday there had been shipped 100,271 tons. Saturday's figure, round numbers, was 160,000 tons, and to Wednesday last, as the report shows, 186,608 tons.

SMITH, the man who was bitten in a fight at Iron River, is not dead, as reported. His arm had to come off but he survived and is recovering in hospital here. Oscar Shea' takes charge of the railroad eating house after May I. [What's up with Curt; got rich enough ?] The quickest on record was the trip of the schooner S. A. Wood, hence to Chicago with lumber and back light between 5 a. m. of Sunday and 7 p. m. of Wednesday. -Eagle, Marinette.

MUSIC HALL has been secured for a "bar rack" and a detachment of the salvation army will soon be quartered therein and will thence make sorties against the devil and his works. Pitch in boys (and girls, the army enlists all), Old Splitfoot has camped here a long time and isvintrenched; there's fighting enough in sight

The R. P. Ranney lost her spars-carried away by the norwester of the 25th-when off Grand Island, en route to Marquette.

The Australasian and her consort, the George, went ashore on Michigan Island, lake Superior, in the snowstorm of the 24th. Both are badly stove.

The old schooner Guido went upon the beach at Pierport last week and is off the list. Bradley has just brought out a new ship, Stone commands her.

-Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price to cents.

-Try our Basswood Ceilings and Maple Flooring, Kiln dried and Sand-papered. W. L. & L. Co., Hermansville.

-Firewood, in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible prices. For car-loads a special figure will be made. Inquire of Peter Semer.

Wanted

Family Washing and Plain Sewing, at the old launday building, Wells avenue. Please call or address.

MRS. C. E. HALL

To Whom It May Concern.

Be it known, that the partnership existing etween Mr. Fred W. McKinney and myself. under the firm name of "Ed. F. Dimock and Co." was dissolved on March 1st. 1889; and that I will not be responsible in any way for bills contracted in name of the said company since that date or hereafter.

EDWIN DIMOCK. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. Apl. 10, 1889 24

# The Latest.

The evidence in the Carter-Carter case at Chicago doesn't leave the woman a scrap of character as big as a fig leaf.

Men of the building trades of Pittsburg to the number of 5,000 are on strike for an advance of wages.

The public debt decreased \$13,000,000 during the month of April.

There was a hard frost in portions of northern Illinois Wednesday morning.

White Caps sacked a saloon at Rawson, Ohio, Wednesday, for the second time within two months. It will not be reopened.

The man Thompson, upon whom Hawes' counsel attempted to throw suspicion instead of Hawes, appeared as a witness and knocked that plan out.

Secretary Blaine's lumbago does not let up. Two hundred and fifty homestead applications were handled at the Marquette land office Wednesday.

Dan. Johnson was killed and Edward Nugent wounded, probably fatally, by being thrown from a tram car at the Lake Superior mine Wednesday.

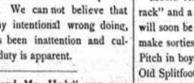
The yellow fever scare at Sanford, Florida, is over and the quarantine raised.

Half a mile of Ashley's T. & A. A. railroad sunk in a quicksand Wednesday and trains have to transfer around the gap.

A Chicago anarchist named Doty made a fool of himself Tuesday and the mob had him the Pasadena, built by Radcliff. Capt. James half hanged before the police got hold of him and saved his worthless life.

Capt. Reid, of the Australasian, says he Newberry stepped out and Sexton stepped beached his ship to prevent her going down in to the Chicago postoffice May 1.

to keep you busy till Gabriel sounds his horn. Marine.



at De Loughary.

#### A WOMAN'S LOV.

# A Pathetic Incident from the Diary of a Prison Warden.

There came into the prison on a trifling charge, which did not involve long detention, one of the most pitiable-looking beings it was possible to see, a woman. young in years, but haggard and wasted to the last degree, and with a great gaping wound still open, on her forehead, which seemed to have been caused by a blow from a hatchet. She made no difficulty in explaining how she had received this serious injury; it had been done by her lover, with whom she had lived some years, though he was not her husband. "He has a terrible temper," she said; "the least thing puts him in a fury, and then it's always on me he takes revenge. He has brought me nigh to death's door many a time, and I know very well he'll kill me in the end. I know he will." She went on to give further details of the utter misery in which she lived. The manspent all his earnings in drink, and starved her. She toiled beyond her strength to gain a little money for food, and when she came home, after a hard day's work, he snatched her wages from her and went off to the public house. Then, when he came back, he beat her because she had not supper provided for him. There seemed no possible element of attraction in the life she led with him, even apart from the certainty which was ever present in her mind that he would compass her death at last, some destined day.

Yet, when the visitor, anxious to rescue her from the sin and wretchedness of such an existence, offered to provide for her entirely if she would leave the miscreant to whom she was not bound by any righteous tie, she orly lifted up her hollow, mournful eyes, and said: "I will never leave him-never." Finally, in answer to the strong remonstrances made to her on the ground at once of the guilt and misery of her life, she answered that she knew that it was all true. She suffered night and day, she owned, from hunger and pain and ill-usage, and she could not even pray to God to help her because of her sin. She knew she would be be murdered in the end, and she supposed her soul would be lost, but still-"I can not leave him-I will not-never, never-though you offered me to live in the Queen's palace, I'll go back to him the moment I am free, and I'll stay with him to the last hour of my life, however it may end," and she did. The utmost efforts to shake her resolution availed nothing; no human power could cope with the might of her passion for her destroyer, and she went back to him, saying she would rather die by his hands than live without him.-Blackwood's Magazine.

# THE SIDE-TRACKED MAN.

The Individual Who Gets Little Consolation from His Fellows

I left Detroit on what is locally called the "noon train" East. This has always been a favorite train of mine. It was fast, and a person did not have to get up before daylight to catch it. When the train came to the first station in Canada it stopped. When it came to the next station it stopped. When it came to the third it stopped. This began to alarm me, for heretofore when I had gone East on that train it had passed all stations on the fly. I complained to the conductor about it, but he said he didn't run the road. All I wanted him to do was to run that train. I explained this to him. We had quite a controversy about it, until at last he declined to listen to my grumbling any more 'Then I attacked the brakeman. "See here," I said, "I thought this was a fast train." "It used to be," he answered. "This train used to side-track fur nuthin'; now she side-tracks for every thin'."

Somehow, this terse sentence stuck to my mind and kept repeating itself as the "punch, brothers, punch with care" phrase did. "This train used to side-track for nuthin'; now she sidetracks fur every thin'." How typical of life that is. Every body knows some man who "used to side-track fur nuthin';" who carried every thing before him; who made people stand on the side-track, while he went booming by at ever so many miles an hour. Then there came a stop and a sudden wreck. The very speed at which he was going made the disaster more complete. He lost courage, and lost his grip on the world and its affairs, and now "he side-tracks fur every thin'." "If I had ten dollars and my liberty," said a noted convict in the Ohio penitentiary, "I would make one million dollars before the year was out." This man had been a great financier, and he side-tracked for nuthin'. Suddenly his train got on a side-track that led right into the penitentiary. He was side-tracked for ten years. Perhaps when he gets out he will side-track for nuthin', but I doubt it. A man soon gets rusty who remains long on a side-track.

The conductor stuck up loyally for his train, although he had to admit that it was not as fast as it used to be. But it was evident that the brakeman who had made the remark I had quoted had lost all respect for it. He had nothing but contempt for a train that "side-tracked fur every thin'." Moral -The man who begins to side-track gets little consideration from his fellows.-Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

# ABOUT CONVERSATION.

Why a Man Should Not Be Shackled with

## AN EXCELENT IDEA.

The Establishment of Railroad Pension and Insurance Funds.

There ought to be connected with every large railroad organization certain funds, contributed partly by the voluntary action of employes, which would provide for hospital service, retiring pensions, sick pensions, and insurance against accident and death. Every man whose name has once been enrolled in the permaaent employ of the company should be entitled to the benefit of these funds; and he should be deprived of it only by his own voluntary act, or as the consequence of some misdemeanor proved before a tribunal. At present the railroad companies of this country are under no inducement to establish these mutual insurance societies, or to contribute to them. Their service, in principle at least, is a shifting service, and so long as it is shifting the elaborate organizations which are essential to the safe management of the funds referred to can not be called into existence. A tie up, as it might be called, between the companies and their employes is a condition precedent. Were this once effected the rest would follow . by steps, both natural and easy. For a company like the Union Pacific to contribute \$100,-000 a year to a hospital fund and retiring pension and insurance associations, would be a small matter, if the thing could be so arranged that the permanent employes themselves would contribute a like sum; and permanent employes only would contribute at all. Once let the growth of associations like these begin, and it proceeds with almost startling rapidity. At the end of ten years the accumulated capital on the basis of contribution suggested would probably amount to millions. Every man who was so fortunate as to become a permanent employe of the company would then be assured of provision in case of sickness or disability, and his family would be assured of it in case of his death .- Charles Frances Adams, in Scribner's Magazine.

## OUR CHILDREN'S EYES.

Kindly and Wise Words Written by a Careful Mother.

Allow me to say a few words in regard to the children's eyes. Years ago when the children studied their lessons from their books, we did not hear very much about their eyes giving out. Let us consult our blackboards and see what they can tell us about this world-wide subject. Dear parents and guardians, all over this broad land, how many hours through the day are your little children sitting in school, staring at a blackboard upon which are placed by the teacher most of the lessons for the day, many times the lines being so fine and pale they could not be easily read more than half or two-thirds the way across the room, but the children are required to see them all the way across and from the remotest corners. Many of the children when first looking at the board do not see much of any thing, but by looking very sharp for a few seconds the lines reveal themselves. This, my friends, means strained eyes, and strained eyes mean weakened or diseased optic nerves. possibly no eyes at all, it all depending upon the severity of the strain. Even when the work is quite distinct. for children who have naturally weak eyes the distance many times is so great that the air waves coming between the poor, tired eves and the board cause the lines to waver and flicker, and especially is this the case when the light is poor and the ventilation bad. Any thing put on the board for children to see, whether old or young, should have large proportions and broad clear lines throughout, so no extra effort will have to be made to discover it. There is a great difference in eyes; one child will readily see what another could not without the fatal strain. I know whereof I speak, for my own eyes were nearly destroyed through this same practice, and I know others who have suffered a like fate.-N. Y. Tribune.

# THE GREAT DELUGE. Satisfactory Evidence That the Entire Earth Was Not Inundated.

Geological and paleontological rea-

sons combine to prove that geographically the deluge was not universal. At the time assigned for the deluge the surface of the earth was substantially as it is now. If, then, some great portion of the dry land had been submerged, a proportionate rise of land above the waters would have been necessary in some other part of the globe. For, as Prof. Alexander Winchell observes, "the terrestial globe, in some of its behavior, may be compared to an india-rubber ball filled with water. If indented by pressure in one place, there must be a protuberance equal in volume in another place. Hence, if all Asia had been submerged, a proportionate amount of dry land would have been lifted above the waters some where else. That Asia, Africa, Europe, Australia and America were all submerged at the same time seems geologically impossible, and we have no evidence which would justify

> us to assume that God wrought so stupendous a wonder. On the contrary, there are geological and paleontological facts which evidently prove that some portions of the earth have not been inundated by the Noachian deluge. For instance, in Auvergne, France; in the Eifel country of the Prussian Rhine Province; in New Zealand and elsewhere, there are extinct volcanoes, evidently older than Noe, that are "marked by cones of pumice-stone, ashes and such light substances as could not 'have resisted the waters of the deluge."

Whereabout was the deluge? Indications seem to point to Western Central Asia. It is quite probable that the leading descendants of Adam, the direct line of the ancestors of God's chosen people of old, continued to reside near the former happy home of our first parents, the Garden of Paradise. Now, this was undoubtedly situated in Western Central Asia, as the Book of Genesis unmistakably indicates by stating that four rivers, the Phison, the Gehon, the Tigris and the Euphrates, had their source in the region of the Paradise. That really the Tigris and the Euphrates of to-day were meant can not be doubted. In the first place, of the Tigris it is expressly stated that it is the same that passeth along by the Assyrians. Secondly, there is no geological reason known why the present Tigris and Euphrates should not have existed in the days of

Adam, or even long before. Thus, for instance, our Missouri, Ohio and Mississippi, the latter about as far south as Tennessee, seem to have been in existence during the tertiary age, long before the appearance of man upon earth.

Moreover, it is not likely that the transient inundation caused by the delGREENHOOT.

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#### How the Gallant Colonel Came to General Lew Wallace's Relief.

When General Lew Wallace reached Washington a few weeks ago it so happened that for some time he walked about the office of the Ebbitt House without being seen by any body who recognized him. Finally, however, Colonel Peter Donan spied him and gave him the pleasure of an introduction to several ladies who were assembled in the reception-room. At once General Wallace became the target for volleys of compliments for "Ben Hur." Every lady seemed to strive to outdo the others in the extravagance of her praise, until it was the commonest kind of thing to say it was the greatest book ever written in any language. While the ladies were thus piling Pelions of praise upon Ossas of flattery, Colonel Dick Wintersmith came in. When he had heard enough to know that General Wallace must have had his fill of that sort of talk, some lady asked him if he did not think it was the greatest of books.

"Madam," said Colonel Dick, with grave politeness, "it would ill-become the author of a considerable portion of it to pass such an opinion."

"What!" exclaimed the lady; "did you write a part of 'Ben Hur?' "

"I did, madam."

"May I ask, Colonel, what part you wrote?" asked the lady.

"Well, the chariot race, for one part," replied Colonel Wintersmith.

"And," said General Wallace, who had overheard the conversation, "I think it is one of the best portions of the story, too."

Some of the ladies still think Colonel Wintersmith wrote it .- Washington his mind. Probably no one ever act-Post.

#### Sudden Change of Opinion.

Wife (looking up from newspaper) -I just think newspapers are horrid things, and-

Husband (interrupting)-Hush, my dear. As Bulwer truly said: "The newspaper is the chronicle of civilization, the common reservoir into which every stream pours its living waters. and at which every man may come and drink. The newspaper is a daily and sleepless watchman, that reports to you every danger that menaces the institutions of your country and its interests at home and abroad."

Wife-I don't care what Bulwer says. The newspaper are horrid. Here is the local paper that refers to you as a sick old reprobate who is moving heaven and earth to secure the nomination for mayor. .

Husband-What's that? Durn these newspapers. If I had the power I would crush them as I would so much vermin-Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

-The Shah of Persia was the first royal ruler to send his congratulations to President Harrison.

All His Flashing Utterances. Nothing so surely kills the freedom

of talk as to have some matter-of-fact person instantly bring you to book for some impulsive remark flashed out on the instant, instead of playing with it and tossing it about in a way that shall expose its absurdity or show its value. Freedom is lost with too much responsibility and seriousness, and the truth is more likely to be struck out in a lively play of assertion and retort than when all the words and sentiments are weighed. A person very likely can not tell what he does think till his thoughts are exposed to the air, and it is the bright fallacies and impulsive rash ventures in conversation that are often most fruitful to talker and listeners. The talk is always tame if no one dares any thing. I have seen the most promising paradox come to grief by a simple "Do you think so?" Nobody 1 sometimes think, should be held accountable for any thing said in private conversation, the vivacy of which is in a tentative play about the subject. And this is a sufficient reason why one should repudiate any private conversation reported in the newspapers. It is bad enough to be held fast forever to what one writes and prints, but to shackle a man with all his flashing utterances, which may be put into his mouth by some imp in the air, is intolerable slavery. A man had better be silent if he can only say to-day what he will stand by to-moriow, or if he may not launch into the general talk the whim and fancy of the moment. Racy, entertaining talk is only exposed thought, and no one would hold a man responsi-

ble for the thronging thoughts that contradict and displace each other in ually makes up his mind until he either acts or puts out his conclusion beyond his recall. Why should one be debarred the privilege of pitching his crude ideas into a conversation where they may have a chance of being precipitated?-Charles Dudley Warner, in

## A Light-Weight Champion.

Harper's Magazine.

A coal office. "Good morning, sir. I've applied for the place which you advertise in the papers."

Coal man-What have you been doing heretofore? 1

"I've had a little something to do with pugilism. I'm. the champion light-wight of the country, but I want to get out of the business, and thought I might be fitted for a coal-office." "Light weight! Why, yes! I'll hire you to weigh our coal."-Chicago Herald.

-A woman up in Maine got the best of the prohibitory liquor law and officials who try to enforce, it, by dressing in an army suit and peddling whisky in bottles from a basket. "When a woman wifi, she will, you may depend

# Lenton Discipline in Russia.

Nowhere in Europe is Lenton kept as rigorously as it is in Russia. There the faithful cat-neither meat, eggs, milk nor butter during the entire forty days. Even in cooking oil is used instead of butter or lard, and not even the children are allowed to drink milk. On the day before Easter nothing is eaten, and just before midnight the people all go to church, bearing with them provisions of every description. At the stroke of twelve the church, which has previously been kept in utter darkness, is suddenly illuminated, and then, after the food has been blessed, the eating begins and the people satisfy their hunger before leaving the sacred edifice. On Easter Sunday every body has the privilege of saluting whoever he may chance to meet with three kisses on the cheek. Eyen the Emperor himself is not exempt from this custom, and it was the custom in former years for the Czar to walk abroad on that day to receive the embraces of his people, but this custom has been discontinued by the present Emperor Alexander, who is afraid of being killed by the Nihilists, and does not care to court publicity in such a manner.-St. Louis Republic.

-Mail carriers in Morocco are said to avoid risk of losing their places byoversleeping by tying a string to one foot and setting the end of it on fire before they go to sleep. The string, they know from experience, will burn so long, and when the fire reachestheir foot it is time for them to get up.

uge has permanently changed the channels of these rivers, which it could not have done without changing the entire surface of the surrounding territories. And, finally, the Book of Genesis was written at a time when no other rivers were known as the Tigris and the Euphrates than the rivers which still bear these names. For these reasons it can not be

doubted that the Paradise was located somewhere near or about the sources of the present Tigris and Euphrates, in Armenia. This is the opinion of competent authorities .- John Gmeiner, in Catholic World.

# OWNERS OF THE SOIL.

Their Feelings Words Can Not Paint and Gold Can Not Buy.

The man that stands upon his own soil-who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives, by the laws of civilized nations, he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land he tills-is by the constitution of our nature under a wholesome influence not easily imbibed by any other source. He feelsother things being equal-more strongly than another the character of a man who is the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by His power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is hisfrom the center to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure. The favorite fruit was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early lays. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words can not paint them; gold can not buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart, they are the life spring of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.-Edward Everett.

-The United States possesses the largest vault and the largest deposit of money in it of any Government in the world. It can hold \$190,000,000, but the prospects are favorable for a call for increased storage of silver. There are about \$20,000,000 in half-dollars that do not budge.



# SOCIETIES [Send notice of any changes to this office]. DELTA LODGE NO. 195, A. F. & A. M. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Regular communications are held at their hall, over Ed. Ericson's new store, on the third Thurs-day in each month. F. H. Atkins, W. M. F. E. Harris, Secretary SCANABA LODGE NO. 118, 1. O. O. F. Regular meetings are' held in their hall, over Conoly's new store, every Monday evening at 710 'cloca. H. L. Mead, N. G.; Ole Erickson, V. G.; F. W. Banks, Secretery. INSTITUT JACQUES CARTIER. Meets the first Sunday in each month at Grenier's hall. Joseph DuPont, President; C. Girard, Arch-iviste; J. B. Racine, Financial Secretary. GERMANIA AID SOCIETY. Meets on the first Sunday in each month at Royce's Hall John Reomer, president; Emil Glaser, treas-urer, and Jacob Moersch, secretary. DOBERT EMMET CLUB. Meets in Odd Fellows hall. P.J. McKenna Pres-Ident ; James Heffernan, secretary. F. SMITH POST, NO. 175, G. A. R. Department of Michigan. Meets on first and third Wednesdays of each month at 7. p m. H; W. Thompson, Commander; I. K. Haring. Adj. DELTA CHAPTER, R. A. M. Regular communication, held in Masonic Hall, ad Saturday in each month. Visiting companions cordially invited. Theodore Farrell, H. P. A. H. Rolph, Sec, y. FSCANABA LODGE, NO. 40, I. O. G. T. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, in the O. A. R. hall, over Ephraim & Morrell's store. K. Spoor, W. C. T., Cora C. Cox Secretary. R. C. HATHEWAY CHAPTER, NO. 49, Meets at Masonic Hall last Friday evening of each month at 8.00 p. m. Mrs, S. H. Rolph, W. M., Mrs, Libbie S. Anthony, Sec'y. E SCANABA LODGE NO. 98, KNIGHTS OF Meets every Tuesday in Odd Fellows Hall over W. W. Oliver's Hardware Store. L. O, Kirstine, C. C., O. V. Linden, K. of R. and S, MORSE DIVISION NO. 15, O. R. T., 1. J. Spargo, C. T., M. A. Cuppernull, Secy. meets in G. A. R. armory second Suuday in each month. CHURCHES.

[Send notice of any changes to this office]. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. C. C. Turner pastor. Services at 10:30 and 7:000°clock; Sabbath school at 11:45 0°clock; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00 0°clock. Young People's Meeting at 6 p. m.

**DRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.** 

Rev. C. H. Tyndall, pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 13 m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Boys' prayer meeting at 3 pm. every Sunday, Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday alternoon at 5:30.

CT. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morn-ing at 5:30, 8:00 and 10:00 0'clock; catechism at 2:00 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 0'clock.

CT. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.

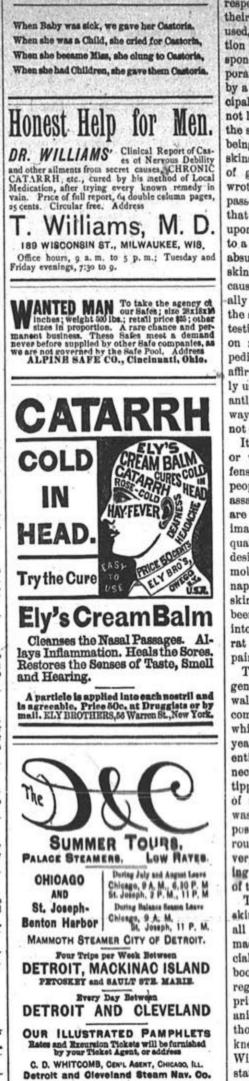
Reverend C. A. French, Reetor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a, m. On Sunday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Suuday school at 19 m.

CWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. Upplign pastor. Morning service, 10:30 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

# CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor-ELI P. ROYCE, City Clerk-PATRICK H. TORMEY, City Treasurer-EMIL C. WICKERT, City Attorney-John Power, City Marshal- IICHAEL STREN, City Surveyor-FRED J. MERRIAM, City Surveyor-FRED J. MERRIAM,



# RAT-SKINS FOR GLOVES.

Manufacturers Claim That They Are Never Used for Such Purposes

We are still being taught to feel what respect we can for rats, on account of their skins being used, very largely used, for gloves. This venerable fiction was revived lately in the correspondence columns of a lively contemporary, and was at once contradicted by a practical glover at Grenoble, principally on the score that rat-skins were not large enough for the purpose. Still the statement was adhered to, objection being taken that not one but many skins might be used in making one pair of gloves. The Grenoble workman wrote again, saying that 30,000 skins passed annually through his hands, so that he had some authority to speak upon the subject, and he protested that, to a practical man, the thing was quite absurd, and, for another thing, the skins were not only not valuable because of being so thin, but were actually too thin to be of any value. Still the statement was maintained, and the testimony of two authoritative works on natural history and three encyclopedias-all, we suppose, unanimous in affirming that rat-skins are very largely used in glovemaking-was triumphantly appealed to, although, by the way, the titles of these volumes were not quoted.

It is of no use to put up encyclopedias or works on natural history as a defense upon a point of manufacture when people actually engaged in the work assault them with a flat denial. Rats are very interesting in narratives of animal sagacity, which is as near an acquaintance with them as most people desire, and their skins, like those of moles, are delicate to a degree, and the nap delightfully soft and fine. Mole skins make fine waistcoats, and have been made up, with some perseverance, into mantles for ladies, and doubtless rat skins might, with considerable pains, be similarly utilized.

There was, some years ago, an ingenious individual of Liskeard, Cornwall, "who exhibited himself in a dress composed from top to toe of rat skins, which he had been collecting for three years and a half. The dress was made entirely by himself; it consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was 670. The tippet or boa was composed of the pieces of skin immediately round the tail of the rats, and was a very curious part of the dress, containing six hundred tails, and those none of the shortest."

This proves the possibilities of ratakins, but very remote possibilities for all that. Gloves may have been so made as curiosities, but not commercially. We meet with statements in books to the effect that rat hunts are regularly held in Paris sewers, and the privilege of gathering the slaughtered

# FULL OF FUN.

-The policeman often finds himself in a tight place. He gets into it through the side door .-- N. Y. News. -It is easy to understand why some men are so mean. They treat every body meanly and dishonestly so the neighbors will not feel, so bad when they die.

5

-He (prosaic)-"Let's go to Niagara Falls." She (tender)-"O, its too cold there. Let us hie southward-to that sweetly-named place in Florida?" He-"What place?" She (archly)-"To Kissimee." (They go.)-Pittsburgh Chronicle.

-Mrs. R.E. Former(looking over her husband's papers)-"Why, my dear, here's a magazine essay of yours on "Turn the Rascals Out," only half done. Why don't you finish it?" Mr. R. E Former-"Don't care to. I've got an office myself now."

-Arizona boasts of a woman who 'can drive a nail with a bullet at forty yards." When Arizona can produce a woman able to drive a nail with a hammer at a distance of one foot. without wounding her fingers, it will have a curiosity worth boasting about. -Norristown Herald.

-Artful Amy-"Algernon, in parliamentary usage, what does the presiding officer say when a matter is to be put to a vote?" Unsuspecting Algernon-"Are you ready for the question?" Artful Amy-"Y-Yes, Algernon, I think I am."-Burlington Free Press.

-Judge-"You are charged with stealing chickens." Uncle Alek-"Yas, boss, dat's so; I did it. I can swear to dat. Just what I did, suah!" Judge -"Ten dollars and thirty days." Uncle Alek-"What's dat, boss? What kind of laws you got? When a feller turn State's ebidence, don't you lef him go free? Nebber turn State's ebidence as long as I lib. Now, you mind dat!" -Puck.

-Mrs. Oldboy-"Will Mr. Oldboy be in the office again this afternoon?" Mature Clerk-"No, madam, he has gone to one of the suburban towns on important business." Inexperienced Office Boy, (who has been solemnly warned to always speak the truth)-"No, he ain't-he an' the type-writer's gone to matinee." (A type-writer and office boy, both of experience, desire situations.)-Saturday Evening Herald.

THE GREATEST SINGER.

How Farinelli Drudged Before He At-

tained Perfection in His Art. Carlo Broschi, or Farinelli ("the ittle miller"), as he was nicknamed by his comrades, from his father being employed about a mill, had to undertake the most fatiguing and monotonous exercises, always practice by himself, and never received a word of commendation from his master. The animals on these days sold by the audrudgery of singing two notes and no more for the space of three years was imposed upon him: the story seems incredible, but there is do doubt of its truth. The two notes were F and B. the interval between which constitutes. C the most perilous passage for a singer. and nearly always suffers from inaccuracy of intonation. After declaiming this interval for three years Farinelli asked his master what was the next interval he should learn. "You know all intervals," replied Porpora. "You need practice no other." His fourth year of study was devoted to learning the trill. When he received his first lesson in this new accomplishment the whole school gathered around to hear him, for they thought that the strange pupil who had been practicing so much by himself and at such monotonous exercises would never be able to perform that nimble-throated feat of execution which was the test of a finished vocalist. Yet, at the first trial of a trill, Farinelli executed it so perfectly and withal so long that the master had to bid him to desist, for fear his voice might suffer injury from indulgence in a thing so new to his experience. Despite his miraculous proficiency, however, Farinelli had to sing trills for a year to come. Meanwhile Porpora had not been idle in cultivating his talents in other directions. His taste had been educated by learning and reciting poetry; his knowledge of music had been extended by harpsichord playing and composition; and a natural inelegance of bearing and sternness of feature had been entirely overcome by practice before a looking-glass, which was always placed in front of him during his hours of monotonous singing. The art of sustaining sound, of swelling the note and diminishing it, of women, negroes and whites, all lying employing every degree of shading, had formed part of his studies during his earliest days of drudgery with no more thau two notes to work upon. And after a year spent in trills he was passed on to practice the countless embellishments of song which formed so large a part of music in those days. and in which, Porpora particularly delighted. Seven years of toilsome labor had now gone by. Farinelli was now seventeen years of age. His voice was a soprano of the most extraordinary compass. He could ascend to the E on the ledger line above the staff, and could sing to the E in the middle of the bass clef. He was quite unconscious of his powers, and was still in the midst of his exercises and studies, blindly pursuing and achieving day by day the task that was set him with methodical accuracy; till at last the day arrived when, according to the

legend, he came to Porpora and said:

"Master, what more shall I do to at-

tain perfection?" Porpora replied:

"Go, my son; you have no further need

of me. You are the greatest singer in

the world."-Longman's Magazine.

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Heavy all-wool Socks	.25
Umbrellas, any quantity	.65
Good Working Shirts, only	.35
Boys' suits]	1 35
Sailor suits, fine goods	\$2 to 2 50
Ladies' Kid shoes, only	1 50
Mohair Dress Goods, twenty-five pieces	:15
Scotch Ginghams, double fold	.10
38-inch all-wool Dress Tricots, newest patterns	-33
38-inch Dress Flannels	.31
40-inch Henriettas, with borders, all colors, only the best	.75
Line of Children's Spring Cloaks, well worth \$4 to \$5	1 50
Big lot Ladies' Jackets, worth \$2.50 only	.90
Line of Ladies' Cloaks, well worth \$5 to 12, only	2 50
Ladies' and Misses' Gossamers	.65
Laadies' Jerseys	.49 to 1 25
Twenty different patterns India Dress Challies	.49 10 1 23
Ladies' Wraps	.20
Marseilles Bed spreads.	
Best Bleached Cottons	-75
Best Unbleached Cottons	
Satines and China Silks, worth 50c only	.06 to .07
Big line Linen Toweling	
Line Seamless, Lisle Thread, Ladies Hose	5
to pieces Flannels, pink	.15
Carpets, "Good Value"	.25 to .50

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ESCANABA, MICH., March 23, '89.

\*

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COUNTY OFFICERS.

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it will cure you.

Do you suffer with hattired and allgone ceeling; if so, use

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thorities, but the Prefect of the Seine knew nothing about it, and wrote to S. William Beck saying so. We have statements, also, both in books and papers, that rat-hides are generally used in making the thumbs or thumb-gussets of kid gloves, and we have our largest glove manufacturers quite unaware of the circumstance. Hard facts against book statements-which wins? -Draper's Trade Journal.

## VILE OPIUM DENS.

The Extent to Which They Flourish in San Francisco.

The number of opium dens at present existing in this city outside of Chinatown runs up into the hundreds. The low lodging-houses are alive with them. In certain buildings on Kearney, Bush, Geary, Sutter, Sacramento, Broadway, Stockton, Vallejo and Dupont streets there is scarcely a room which is not equipped with an opium layout. South of Market street, within a stone's throw of the city's main thoroughfare, there are, at the least calculation, three hundred dens resorted to for the purpose of opium-smoking. The Petit House, on Fourth street, where three murders have been committed during the last few years, is a specimen of the others. Within the walls of an opium den all fiends are equal. Colored men and white women lie about the floors inhaling the fumes of the drug until, stupefied, they fall into the opium-smokers' sleep. The majority of loose women who ply their trade on the streets in the southern section of the city have been brought to their degraded condition by the use of opium, or by association with users of it. A policeman tells a story which many of his fellows fully indorse. "I have entered opium dens," he said, "which I can't find language to describe. Young men and about the floors in the most filthy condition. They are like beasts. Diseased, besotted creatures, lacking the strength to get up and eat. Why don't we arrest them, you ask? Well, to tell the truth. it's not much use. They get the stuff in all the jails despite all precautions taken by their keepers."

"Do you believe the vice is on the increase?"

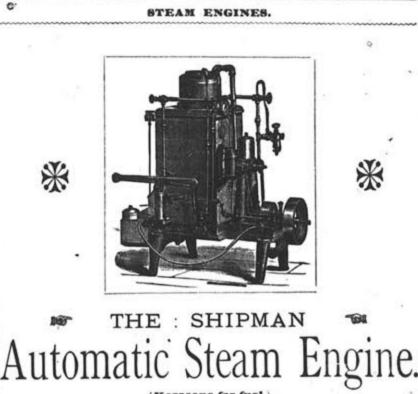
"On the increase? Well, I should say so. Down in this part of the city you find ten fiends now where there was one eight years ago."-San Francisco Examiner.

### Too Fond of Base-Ball.

Mrs. Frontpew-I think it is shocking-the interest our minister is taking in base-ball. Why, I saw him out playing yesterday afternoon with a lot of boys from the college.

"Oh, I don't know that there is any

thing wrong about base-ball." Mrs. F.-I don't say that it's really immoral, but by and by he'll get a curve pitch, as they call it, and either leave the pulpit or want\$10,000 a year. --Chicago Herald.



(Kerosene for fuel.)

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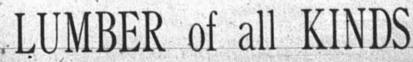
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# IRON PORT

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (to Spruce St.) where a will be made for it in New York.

THE MISSOULA was the first ship to take a cargo from Two Harbors, having arrived there Tuesday, April 23.

CAPT. NAT. HIBBERT was elected first mayor of the new city of Ironwood. Good man-everybody knows that.

Now THE STORY goes that Mr. Durt has gone to Europe, not in the interest of any trust, salt or other, but to get funds to extend his Toledo, Saginaw and Mackinaw railroad from Durand to the Straits. If that is his errand we hope he may collar the boodle.

IF O'BRIEN and Atkinson can agree upon a modus operandi, and it appears now as though they would, the vote of Iron county upon the county seat question will be counted and we shall know whether the burg on the Iron or the burg on the Paint is to be the capital, pending another vote.

BRO MEADS, of the Ontonagon Miner got curiously astray in a paragraph last Saturday. He mentioned the proposed establishment of a paper at Gladstone by a man from Gaylord as having been "brought about mainly by the vile personal abuse of the two papers already published there," the fact being that the Delta has not had a competitor so far, and that Mason would not "abuse" any living maneven a Sooite.

HANSCOM, of Gogebic, moved to exempt the upper peninsula from the operation of the Watts bill, and Waite, of Menominee, supported him in a rattling passage at arms with Wheaton, of Detroit, and other supporters of the measure, telling them some unpleasant truths. He could not win, of course, but he showed up the animus of the bill and its supporters, and made Wheaton and the others deucedly uncomfortable for a while.

DEMOCRATIC and mugwump ranters and writers, speakers and printers are a howl, one and all, because Wanamaker & Brown send out circulars to postmasters. It is not worth one's while to reply to them but it may be well enough to say that the Wanamaker of the firm is not the postmaster general. If it were it would not matter; no one is wronged, no advantage is taken by the use of the circulars: the mails are free to every trader (in honest goods) as they are to Wanamaker & Brown.

THE AURORA may be counted out of the list of producing mines for this year. It was discovered to be on fire early last Sunday morning and, in spite of all possible effort, the fire made progress until it occupied the whole mine and burned every stick in it. To reopen and put it in as good shape as before the catastrophe will be a worse task

UNDER THE AUSPICES of the National Fair-Trade League and the British Union of Manchester, an address was delivered by Mr. H. J. Pettifer, secretary of the league's Labor Committee and the Workmen's Association for the Defence of British Industry, in the National School, Cheadle, on Wednesday night, Marc's 26, from which we make the following ( tract : Mr. Pettifer, who had a warm reception,

having stated that the association of which he is secretary is composed entirely of workingmen of all shades of political opinion pro ceeded : I want you to consider whether the way taxes are levied in this country is the best way for werking classes. The chairman has reminded you of the taxes on imports. They are raised on articles which we can not produce ourselves-articles which, if they were allowed to come into the country without a penny duty, would not reduce any man's profits or bring down any man's wages. Tea, coffee, tobacco, currants, raisins, are articles of that description, and we levy about \$20,? 000,000 every 12 months on them, but silk, satin, velvets and kid gloves, which we could produce for ourselves, we allow to come in without a penny duty in any shape or form, and that is what we call Free Trade. The chairman told you some thing about cheapness. I believe one of the great causes of trouble in this country is that cheapness has gone mad. We all agree that something is the matter with trade. Some tell us there is something the matter with the land, some say it is the drink, some say it is the church, some say it is the royalties; everybody has got a cause and remedy. We who call ourselves fair traders do not say for a moment that our present fiscal policy is the cause of all the rouble, nor do we put fair trade before you as a sort of cure-all, but we simply say that the adoption of our policy would make things much better than they are to day. The policy of this country has been to make everything as cheap as possible, and there is something remarkably curious about this cheapness Every man is always ready to buy an article any other fellow makes as cheap as ever he can get it, but he always wants an article he makes himself to be as high in price as be can possible make it. It is cheapness for the other fellow and dearness for yourself, and among the finest examples of that are the trades unions of this country. Now, I am going to take some share of the blame for them, if there is any blame in the case, because I am a trades unionist. But what does trades unionism mean? It means, that instead of having cheapness for our own labor we combine to get the highest price we possibly can for it, and that is the strongest form of protection you can have. We combine to compel every man who works in our particular trade to demand a certain rate of wages for a certain number of hours' work, and if any man came into the shop and was willing to

work longer hours for a lower rate of wages we should do all we possibly could to get that man to demand the higher rate or go in for shorter hours, and if he would not do it we should even go so far as to strike against him. and every other trades union in the country would firmly uphold us for doing so. Mind you, that is if it is our own countrymen we are dealing with, but if it is the foreigner who is working the longer hours for the lower rate of wages we say; "Oh, let him send his articles into this country as much as ever he likes, for that is free trade, and we don't intend to have any protection here." If we brotect ourselves against low wages and long hours in our own country, why should we not protect ourselves against the very same things on the continent?

[Hear, hear.] The trade unionists themselves

THE STATE of Michigan owes William Rodgers some reparation. It took him from his occupation and his home and confined him for eight years, at hard labor, as guilty of an offense against its laws of which it now appears that he was innocent. The governor has released him from further confinement and so done what he can, but the state honestly owes Rodgers compensation for the labor which he has performed, and the legislature should find some way of paying the debt. Nor should his compensation be estimated at the wage of a convict, for he was not rightfully one, but at the highest rate which he could have earned as a free man. This done even, (and it is perhaps all that can be done) the debt will not be canceled; the state has taken from Rodgers that for which it can make no recompense, that which it can not restore, and is all the more bound to make what recompense it can and to do it promptly.

FRED BENNETT, the reputed proprietor of the "house across the river" writes to the Iron Mountain papers repudiating its ownership and denying that he has ever owned it. At the same time he prods the authorities sharply by asserting that "there are, to my knowledge eight houses of prostitution running in this city, and there are four gambling houses winging along in full blast, and I should like to know why I should be singled out for persecution by so-called officers here when, if they have enough sense to attend to their duties, they would have more than their hands could hold to clear off the stench that lies immediately beneath their noses;" a statement hardly in support of another in the same paper by "Citizen," addressed to the Wisconsin authorities, concerning the toughs and drabs on their side of the river : "Drive them into Michigan and her officers will jail them within twenty-four hours."

THE Watts "Meat inspection" bill has been pressed through the lower house of the legishature by one pretext, to wit : that it was a granger" measure-one in the interest of Michigan farmers or cattle growers. It was pretext merely; the only beneficiaries of the bill are the city butchers, and the Lansing Republican points it out in the following paragraph :

The effect of the beef inspection bill passed ov the house vesterday will be to serve a pos ible benefit to two classes at the expense of all the rest of the people. We say possible benefit, because it is not clear that Michigan consumers will be supplied entirely or even to a large extent from Michigan cattle growers under the operations of this measure, should it become a law. So far as the farmer is concerned he must still submit to the competition of outside cattle growers, for if the butcher inds that he can to advantage go outside of Michigan and buy his cattle and bring them inside the state for slaughter, he will certainly do so. The butchers, while urging the passage of this bill, have not failed to put in a word for the Michigan farmers, but the latter will find precious little sentiment in trade, if the butchers can do better elsewhere. 'If the farmers want to get a better market for their cattle, let them raise better cattle. That will

MICHIGAN liquor dealers are inclined to kick about the tax placed upon their business and the higher one proposed : What do they think of Missouri? Dealers in that state must pay \$650 at the least and the law now under consideration and very likely to be enacted, allows cities and towns to add another fee, so that in the larger cites the aggregate license fees may amount to \$2,700, and the average, taking the state together being over \$1,000.

RM. WELLINGTON R. BURT was not altogether discouraged, apearently, because the legislature failed to amend the law in rogard to corporations for the special benefit and accommodation of his great salt trust. He has gone to England to secure the funds necessary to make up his \$10,000 pool. Mr. Burt's persistence and enterprise deserve to be rewarded. We hope he will succeed de spite the uncharitable efforts of the legislature to discourage him. It really excites one's sympathy to see a poor but honest man like Wellington R. Burt, struggling along against the bitter opposition of an unfeeling world, with nothing to live on and support his family with save the income of a few million dollars. When Mr. Burt gets his trust in real good working order it would be nothing more than poetic justice if he were to refuse every

CONTRARY to expectation, the ratio of sales extending over the two weeks prior to April 20 has not been maintained during the past week, and both sides are waiting for the word in the final conflict. It is currently reported that the Pittsburg market is for the present, at least, controlled by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, which would seem to furnish a valid reason for the hesitancy among the Pittsburg furnace men in covering their ore supplies. The ore men, on the other hand, are quite firm and with one or two exceptions present a solid front to Mr. Carnegie's demands. The exceptions are found in the ore controlled largely by Mr. Carnegie and kindred interests, and of which there is so little in the market as to make its ofter below the selling price a matter of very little risk, while no ore dealers seem in any hurry to meet that manufactured quotation. Late advices from the Gogebic Range state that Colby has 75,000 tons of ore in stock piles and is only working 250 men at present. Norrie has found ore on the North Norrie and has constructed a shaft house and pocket. The railway tracks have nearly been completed as far as the new find. The mines formerly known as Kakagon and Bessemer are now owned by the Odanalf Iron Co. and are called Carey and West Carey. Their product is taken by the North Chicago Rolling Mill Co. and

STUDENTS of history have agreed upon five

associates .- Iron Trade Review.

hundred years as the average life of nations. If they are right our own has this week

their fund from Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury of Cleveland, Ohio.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston .- or with IRON PORT at \$4 for the two.

THE operations of the new Pennsylvanian louor law contain some fruitful suggestions to the Michigan legislature. There is a feature of regulation and restriction, aside from high license, which is found to have greatly reduced the number of saloons, and decreased the harm they do. Every applicant for a license is examined before a court, relative to his general reputation, the character of his place, if he is already in the business, etc., and it is entirely optional with the judge to grant the license or not. Under the old law there were over 700 liquor licenses in the city of Pittsburg, and last year this number was reduced to 274, which was thought to be a very radical reduction. This year, however, Judge White, who has the power of granting licenses for Allegueny county, has made a much deeper cut and granted but 98 retail licenses in Pittsburg, a city much larger than Detroit. It is a selfevident proposition that a reduction in the number of saloons means a decrease in the amount of liquor drank, and consequently a diminution of the attendant evils. The more saloons the greater will be the competition among them to sell their goods and the more common a resort to those doubtful methods of stimulating trade with which saloonkeepers are familiar. There are other advantages. equally apparent, in a system which enables the public through some such designated authority as the judge of the county court, to legislator who voted against his bill, even deny to men of notoriously bad reputations the salt enough to put on his potatoes .- State privilege of selling liquors. The present tax ystem is without any such beneficial regulation, and under our present law, any man, however vicious he may be, if he can only ecure a bond and pay his tax, can go into the business of selling liquors .- Republican, Lansing.

> That's all right for Pennsylvania, where the trade 15 "licensed" but impracticable in Michigan, where it is but "taxed." The trouble in Michigan is largely the result of the foolish idea that it is wrong to "license," which makes inquiry into the character of the applicant and the propriety of establishing a saloon in the locality proposed a legitimate part of the procedure, and right to "tax," the doing of which supposes that any one may go into the trade upon payment and at any place where he may choose, regardless of the wishes of the inhabitants of the locality. It would simplify the matter much if the legislature would abandon the "tax" evasion of responsibility and "license," as other states do.

HON. W. H. BARNUM, who had held in three successive presidential campaigns the position of chairman of the national committee of the democratic party and so achieved a national reputation, but who is better known in this peninsula for his operations in iron ore and pig iron, died at his home at Lime Rock. Conn., on the morning of April 30. He had been in a critical condition since last fall (when he broke down by reason of overwork in the campaign) but had mended lately and his recovery and final restoration to health was hoped for. On Saturday last unfavorable conditions became again apparent and his death followed as stated. We find the following brief obituary notice in a dispatch from New Haven : William H. Barnum was born in Connecticut in 1818. His parents were not wealthy the inauguration of the first president-the and young Barnum received only a common increase in population from three to sixty school education. It is doubtful if he would have been much benefited by a college career, millions, the rapid occupation of the whole for while at school he evinced no liking for continent from ocean to ocean, the rooting out books nor any aptitude for learning. Upon leaving school Mr. Barnum began life as an of slavery, the consolidation of the government, the marvelous material prosperity of the ceniron master. His stern business qualities soon tury just ended-has been but the work of showed themselves, and from a small beginning he so added to his possessions that at the childhood and immaturity what may not be time of his death he was possessed of a very expected of the full grown, adult nation? ample fortune. He continued in the iron busi Much as has been accomplished, the field is ness all his life and died owning all the principal blast furnaces and forges in the Housa not occupied nor the opportunities for progress tonic Valley, besides large interests in the lake exhausted. The magnificent domain it holds Superior district. His very prominent posioffers it scope and verge for the full exercise tion finally led him into politics, and he soon of all its powers and those powers are combecame known as one of the ablest of campaign managers. He served three years in the house petent togreater tasks than any heretofore unof representatives at Washington, and for a dertaken. The men of the 18th century made part of one term was a United States senator. the opportunity for us of the 19th and we During the campaign of 1876 Mr. Barnum have prepared for our successors of the 20th a rendered such efficient service to the democratic cause that in 1880 he was made chairman broad highway to the first place among the of the Democratic National Committee. He nations of the earth ; they have but to "go held the same position in 1884, when his party up and possess" it. It is a great thing to was successful, and again in 1888. For the past few years Mr. Barnum has suffered have been an American, it will be a greater, frequently from ill health. a prouder boast, a hundred years hence, to TALKING of the proposed canal between Bay de Noquette and Au Train bay, the Chi-WIDE AWAKE for May brings to a close cago Tribune sees it cut and operating and Trowbridge's popular serial, "The Adventures suggests the transfer to Wisconsin of the of David Vane and David Crane," to give Michigan counties lying west of it. Thanks, place to Charles R. Talbot's story of "Sybil for the interest in our future manifested, but Fair's Fairness :" it brings to a pause, too, the canal will not be cut this year. When it Margaret Sidney's "Five Little Peppers Mid shall be we will have a word to say about the way," to go along with them next month proposed transfer (if it shall then be seriously however in the tresh tale of "Five Little proposed), and that word will be "no." The Peppers Further On." Mrs. General Fremont citizens of the u. p. chafe, at times, in the ties that bind them to the lower peninsula, but they do not desire the transfer suggested by the Tribune, nor are they likely to. If at any time they saw an opportunity to acquire an independent political existence (and a small slice of Wisconsin) they would consider the question ; until such opportunity offers they are content to remain in Michigan. THRALL & DUNCAN are getting in the oak for a steam barge to be built at Duncan's yard, Ft. Howard. She will be 160 feet long, 31 feet beam and eleven feet hold. The city pays both Advocate and Gazette for printing notices council proceedings, etc. The Riverside was launched Saturday. Capt. Thrall has made son," and is' full of anecdotes and pictures, an A 2 vessel out of the wreck he bought on twenty illustrations being given; it throws a Pilot Island. The Fannie C. Hart is a beauty ruddy firelight glow over the grim old warof a boat and as staunch as she is handsome. rior-president. "Men and things" is 'delight The Meiswinkel company, lately burned out fully readable, full of original anecdotes at DePere, is offered a site at Fort Howard notable among them is "Tad Lincoln in the and may come there to rebuild its works. A new wheel has been bought for the old Haw-White House kitchen in 1862," and "John G. ley, her engine rebuilt and changed to fit it for Whittier's little dog and the Singer." driving a screw instead of side wheels, and There is a "Behavior Letter," by Mrs. ex Capt. Tom will have a lively steam barge very Governor Claffin, a "May Song," by Mrs. soon. Halbach Brothers are doing the work. Whiton-Stone, an article upon "Walking," by -Advocate, Green Bay. Louise Imogen Guiney who is a noted pe-IT IS HARLLY modest for us to poke fun at destrian herself, with many other articles, the Oklahoma fellows. There seems to be about three claimants for each forty of the We notice that the Wide Awake children "forfeited lands" in Ontonagon and adjoining who have undertaken to build the dining room counties : Marquette is full of the contestants in the Ramona school (the Helen Hunt Memoin the Ramona school (the Helen Hunt Memo-rial building) have received a gift of \$500 to "homesteaders" have or no.

### A Century of Republicanism

One hundred years ago, counting from this day, the population of Great Britain and Ireland was, as nearly as may be estimated, for the first official census of that powerful kingdom was not taken till 1801, about 10,-000,000; the population of the newly constituted United States was about 3,000,000. To-day the population of Great Britain and Ireland is not more than 38,000,000; that of the United States is not less than 60,000,000. Under monarchy population has increased less than four fold, under republicanism at least twenty fold in a century. The increase of the populations of Spain, France, and Germany has not been in even so great proportion as that of England.

It is false reasoning which assigns to immigration the final cause of the wonderful and unprecedented increase of our population. For immigration is but an inevitable sequence of a cause. Brazil, Mexico, Canada have been open to immigration as long as the United States, each has abundance of fertile land, each is rich in minerals, each has a large seaboard to which navigable rivers flow. And yet none of these countries have made marvelous increase of either population or wealth. In all of them the development of riches and population has been in a strictly natural rate of progression ; in the United States alone it has been more than phenommenal. Immigration neglected the southern, central, and more northern countries of this continent, and selected the United States because the government of this country gave to each emigrant such rights and privileges of citizenship as no other country offered. And the naturalized citizen soon became as American as he who was born on the soil.

And the Americanizing process is more than political; it reorganizes and revolutionizes the modes of life. He who is politically a sovereign scorns to be industrially a drudge. He invents or adopts laborsaving implements; he wants a plow upon which he can ride and lacerate a quarter of a mile of earth in less time than the European, who holds the handles of his antique tool, can cast an acre into furrows ; he must mow and reap by machinery and thrash his grain by steam. He becomes an artisan instead of a laborer. This social development of the spirit of political equality has made the American farmer as much of a manufacturenas an agriculturist. He plows and sows and mows and reaps hy machinery ; he even takes his milk and cream to a factory and has it manufactured into cheese and butter. The sewing machine and the washing machine are everywhere in the rural districts. The desire to escape drudgery is universal, and its gratification has resulted in the development of the highest types of nanhood and womanhood.

We have the largest and the most profitable nome market of the world, because we have people with more varied wants and greater means of satisfying them than can be found in any other country. This tendency toward ality of conditions was noted by Tocqueville in his admirable book on democracy in America as "a providential fact," and he was not speaking of political conditions, he referred to the desire for leisure, elegance and education which his clear instinct led him to foresee as the sure outcome of political equality. It is the political system of the United States which has bego 'en its wonderful industrial system. We are the greatest consumers in the world, and to do this we must be in posession of the greatest purchasing power of the world. We are certain to become, and that in no long period of time. the greatest producers of all manufactured goods. But-and here is the glorious truth, the sublime outcome of our political system-we will not, like drudges, produce for foreign nations until we have produced an ample supply for ourselves. England's toiling servants labor for "the markets, of the world," and are ill clad, ill fed, ill housed themselves. We first will supply ourselves with good clothing, good food, good housing, and then for the surplus of our products we will seek a foreign market. It is this spirit that has in a century made us to be the richest and the most universally prosperous of all peoples. It is this spirit that is to make the diffusion of the elegances and luxuries of life as general among us as the diffusion of its necessaries and comforts now is .- Inter Ocean.

Republican.

than its original development.

-Later reports make the damage less than the destruction of the mine, but it is conceded that it is very great. It will, however, be repaired as rapidly as possible.

NEW YORK had been tricked out with bunting, etc., for the Washington centennial until she was as fine as a "pink Schoolmaam." Then came a gale of wind and a downpour and when it was finally over she looked more like an east side drabafter a pic nic at Jones' Woods. It was grievous, but it had to be borne and fortunately the storm cleared up in time for a partial renovation and much of the spoiled decoration was replaced. The town was at least as fine and gay as on the day, a hundred years previous, when the first president was sworn in.

THE "orator of the day" at New York last Tuesday had no monopoly, nor "corner" in oratory. A speech, like a drink, could be had almost anywhere in town. It was but to tap one of the Honorables, Excellencies or Generals of which the town was full, and the oratorical stream flowed like a Yankton artesian well. But Dr. Storrs, the chaplain, seems to have had his work to himself. If there was any praying done, other than his, the reporters missed it, the record mentions none. However, Dr. Storrs' petition was comprehensive; he asked for pretty much everything not provided by the committee, and perhaps there was need of no more petitions.

GEORGE THE TRUTHFUL, whose centennial we celebrated last Tuesday, has come to be our American demigod, but when he was in the flesh he was much like the rest of us. He can after the girls and, upon occeasion, "whooped it up" with the boys, as the subjoined letter is evidence, and suffered the next morning, just as the boys do now a-days -his hat did not fit :

"Oh, William what a glorious time we had last evening. I am paying the penalty. however this morning, as my swollen head will attest. How does your head feel? Atter leaving you I called on the fair Virginia She is one of God's fairest creatures-but I am trying to paint a picture the ablest artist could not reproduce. Your's, as a brother, GEORGE WASHINGTON."

ANYTHING like a description of the centennial celebration at New York would occupy more space than the eight pages of the IRON PORT and we shall not attempt it. It is enough to say that the program was carried out with scarcely a hitch-that President Harrison followed the route taken by President Washington to reach New York, landing at the same place on his arrival, appeared at the same places in New York (the site of Federal hall and St. Pani's church) and that the ceremonies were, as far as was possible, a repro duction of those of April 30, 1789. Of the parade, ball etc., nothing need be said except that New York did its best, and its best leaves nothing to be desired Our state was represented by Governor Luce and his staff and many citizens and their escort was Col. Rogers' Orchard Lake cadets.

seems to be beginning to draw the line about this cheapness. It seems that even for them it is possible for some things to be a little bit too cheap, and they are now carrying on an agitation in London and other great cities to stop the very cheapest thing of the lot, pauper immigration into this country. They are beginning to draw the line at the German, the Italian and the Polish Jew, but I can not see why they should kick up a bother about these when they come into this country, and yet say nothing when they stop in their own countries and make an article and send it here. The result, so far as we are concerned, is exactly the same. If a Polish lew comes into the east end of London, and into one of the sweating dens, and makes boots, or shoes, or hats cheaper than Englishmen can turn them out, we agitate against him, and try to get an act of parliament to stop it, but if he stops in Poland or Germany to make them, and sends them here and cuts down our wages, we call it free trade, and don't trouble our heads about it .-Am. Economist.

OUR bankers, brokers, and merchants are he bone and sinew of the republic.-Herald. New Vork.

They are, eh? Just as Ananias was (and the Herald is) an exemplar of veracity. Old Bennett would have kicked a writer who put such trash as that into the Herald in his day out of Ann street. They the "bone and sinew of the republic ! They, with the lawyers and chronic office seekers, are the ones who-if there were any question of changing our form of government-would be found in favor of an aristocracy. The few Americans who are doubtful of the perpetuity of the republic are found among them, and mostly within a mile of the Herald building. They "the bone and sinew"! In what sense? They produce nothing : they are servants, conveniences, merely ; useful, in the places they fill, but in no sense the makers of the country; they fetch and carry and take toll, that's all. The real "bone and sinew of the republic" is in field and shop, on trembling footboard and reeling deck, in the forest with axe, on the ranges with pick and gad, in the mine with drill and bar; is guiding the plow, or feeding the furnace fire. or rounding up the herd. Go to, go to; you are off the rug, entirely.

BILL NYE's "organ of veneration" was removed or alteration and repairs, one day, and has never since "come out of the shop." fust about see how he talks about the great Rostonian :

Joseph Cook might have a good deal of fun, would just oversee the universe daytimes and let some one else do it at night, but the slightest irregularity in the habits of a planet will bring Joe out of bed in an instant. He worries all the time for fear that a new-laid planet will wander away into the brush and get lost.

He dreads to die, not so much on his own ccount, but because he wants to be spared to those who are poorly prepared to get along without him

When he is colicky and fretful 'it is not that he cares a cent about it personally, but because he is all the time afraid to die and leave the universe in the hands of the Creator. He has been accustomed for so, long to go around with a longed nosed oil-can searching for a hot journal in the solar system that he actually believes himself to be largely responsible for atmospheric conditions and astronomical phenomena."

passed from youth to maturity-from the do more to help them to a good market and to better prices than all the bills the legislature period of proparation to that of achievement can pass in a year. and if what has been done in America since

REPRESENTATIVE ABBOTT'S bill to restore capital punishment may as well be pigeonholed. It does not "restore"-it only provides that, in a contingency not likely to occur in one case in a thousand-the unanimous demand of the jury and the acquiescence of the court-the punishment may be death. It shirks, putting upon thirteen men a responsibility which belongs to and should be borne by the people of the state. It abdicates the legislative power of the legislature in favor of those thirteen men, a thing the legislature has neither the authority or power to do. The law should fix the penalty; the only office of the jury should be to determine the fact, from the evidence, of the guilt or innocence of the accused ; the only function of the judge to see that the accused has a fair and impartial trial and that the penalty imposed by the aw is executed. We do not object to precautions, as many as may be necessary, to prevent the hanging of innocent men or of nen gullty of a less crime than murder, but ve do object to the methods prescribed by the Abbott bill, for the reasons given.

JUDGE RAMSDELL, of this place, has been rominently named for the presidency of the Michigan Agricultural college. We do not know that the judge would accept the position, out we do know that of all the distinguished gentlemen named, no one could more worthily successfully fill the place. Judge Ramsdell s president of the West Michigan Agricultural ociety, and has been for many years an active and prominent member of the State Grange, and his whole life has been largely devoted to the interests of agriculture and horticulture His fruit farm at this place has been for years one of the most noted and most successful in the state. The executive and legal training and experience of the judge have also been such as to eminently fit him for such a position. There are few better "all'round men" in Michigan for the place. As stated before, we do not know that the judge would desire or could afford to accept such a position, if tendered hlm, but we can say to the state board of agriculture that they need not go outside of Michigan while such men as Judge Ramsdell are available .- Herald, Traverse City.

OKLAHOMA does not flow with milk and honey or even with water and sorghum. The fluid most commonly used for moistening the palate of the immigrant is forty rod whisky with alkali solution "on the side.' Mules don't like that combination, and suffer. as do women and babies. By fall the question will be why any sane man ever (if any ever did) joined in the rush to that unknown and over-boomed country.

SIMPSON, of the Pick & Axe, is trying the experiment of a daily issue, which he calls the Pick, at Bessemer, and says he is satisfied, so far. .

IF ANY NEW method of getting the will of the people other than the one now in use is necessary why not try the "Rhines" voting machine ? It appears to us much preferable to the co-alled "Australian" plan or any of its modifications. The objection most frequently heard to its adoption is the cost of the machines and that is met by a showing that the machines pay for themselves in three years and after that yield an income to the precinct that owns them.

THE Center, the crazy prohibition organ, can not refrain, after more than two years, from repeating its stale slanders against this peninsula. It said, last week :

The Upper Peninsula, some counties of which cast more votes against the amendment then there were men, women and children in the county, two years before, also did grandly for the republican candidate this spring. Iron county gave Grant 1,500 votes, Sherwood three and Laing one. The vote for the amendment in Iron county stood 720 No to 120 Yes.

But we can manage to endure its slanders with something of equanimity when we reflect that they more than offset the work of the few local prohibitionists and keep the prohibition vote so small as to be inappreciable. Wonder if the Center has any circulation in Massachusetts.

A silly Englishman insulted the crowd in New York on the great gala day by hanging out the "union jack" and refusing to remove it when requested. The boys removed it for him. Another, further up town hung\*it out but explained that he did so "in honor of the occasion" and took it down when he saw that it was not so accepted.

has a long story in this number, entitled "Besieged," a tale of the wild mining days of 1840 in California; a stirring, breathless tale of her own experiences. "Teddy" is a story by E. S. Thornton of two beautiful dogs, real dogs, known to many Boston young people. "Little Cy Downer's Ride" is a swinging civil-war ballad of a brave little chap, by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates. "An English May Day," by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey, gives an account of last year's May Day celebration which the author enjoyed with the children of a little English village. A chapter of the Children of the White House series, by Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, is entitled "The Household of Andrew Jack-

stories and poems.

say "I am an American."

Irving Park, finding a girl of eleven alone in a house where he called, took indecent liber-

and has been committed to the asylum at

E. M. Haines, long the first citizen of Lake

contracted for the erection of a union depot at

the divide ; dropped dead at San Francisco of

# Choice Reading.

And where they fell-as certainly they slew."

Lakeview Cemetery Association. The annual meeting of the shareholders of

JOHN MCNAUGHTAN, Secy.

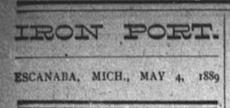
tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to bronchitis. No prompter remedy can be had than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which is both an anodyne and expectorant.

getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

size 50c and a \$1.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. Northup & Northup, Agents,





### A SONG TO THE NAMELESS.

per in his palm.

cold.

ship was not similar.

under my feet."

received.

Quickly he turned about and called after

the pedestrian. No answer was vouchsafed.

Then the Captain hastened on until the

rays of a street lamp greeted his vision.

Under this he paused, and consulted the

paper sostrangely thrust into his possession. "CLINTON STARBRIGHT: The storm you

have invoked will soon burst. I give you

fair warning that you may be on the defea-

sive. Nothing you can now do will save

you from the gallows you have dared to

win the Vandible millions. The old million-

aire left a will, not the one to which his

name was forged-you are left out in the

Thenote puzzled and enraged the Captain.

His thoughts reverted at once to the person

who had once before thrust a note of warn-

ing into his hand-Louis Fingal. Doubtless

his hand was in this although the penman-

"By my soul!" ejaculated Captain Star-

bright, as he continued on his way, "this

note inspires me with new hope. I can see

the hound that is working against me. I

am not the only one who seeks to win the

Vandible millions. Who is that other? Not

Mrs. Penroy; no, no; but that greasy me-

chanic, Wentword, and this young Louis

Fingal is in league with him. It is plain

enough now. The boorish mechanic has

more wit than I gave him credit for. This

note was written to frighten me and leave

every thing to him. It won't work. I will

not be frightened from the track. I have

gone too far for that-too many lives lie

Then the Captain thought of the mention

L can only account for that on the sup-

position that it was done out of mere bra-

vado. No one saw the forgery. Wentword

is at the bottom of the theft, and I'll turn

my attention to him immediately. Poor

fool! He will find that he can not tamper

In the meantime the person who had

brushed against the Captain and pressed the

note into his hand hurried down the street

without once looking behind him. At the

intersection of another street he turned

down and moved with rapid strides toward

that part of the little city bordering on a

river. He entered an alley-way, passed

through a side door and up a flight of

stairs, opening another door, admitting him

into a small, dimly-lighted apartment, occu-

A slender figure advanced, and, as the

light from above falls on his face, we rec-

ognize the well-known features of Louis

"Ayel" exclaimed the last comer, in a

shrill, unpleasant voice. "The henchman of

the Doge comes. Benito has not been to

the palace in vain," at the same time wav-

"Sit down, Benito," ordered Fingal, in a

gentle, yet authoritative tone. "I have talked

the matter over with our friend Austin, and

he seems to agree with us that the Doge

"Good! Come forward, Austin, and let us

It was Austin Wentword, the young me

chanic. He was well clad, and there was a

look of interest manifest on his frank, hand-

some face. He had been in deep trouble

ing a folded paper over his head.

view your kindly countenance."

The third man stepped forward.

must be overthrown."

"Ah, the gondolier has returned !"

with my plans with impunity."

pied by two persons.

Fingal.

of the forged will in the note he had just

A FORMER FRIEND."

There are singers enough for the lofty On Ambition's exclusive plain; My lay is tuned for the lowly. For the heroes without a name For they whose souls are smoldering In disappointment's fire, Who never may know the sweet and the glow Of the stations to which they aspire,

My song is framed for the mother Who moves in a temple of toil. And for the gentle father Whose sinews live in the soil. In the history and lore of a nation The deeds of the brilliant are wrought With flaming pen, the food for men Whose lessons are dearly bought.

I know in the windowless garrets, And the sod-roofed pioneer "shacks," Are some whose tables are scanty, Threadbare the coats on their backs. With ever a feeling respectful, For the being who wins the prize, My harp is strung for the nameless, Whese work obscurely dies.

The deeds that in life passed unnoticed, May flash when the day is done. We never can know whose victory Is most deservedly won-There are slaves enough to pamper The dwellers in lordly halls, In the nath of the kad and lonely The flower of my sentiment falls. -W. P. Chamberlain, in Detroit Free Press.

LONE HOLLOW;

Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILI, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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#### CHAPTER XV.

AN UNPLEASANT INTERRUPTION.

"Gone! The will gone? If you have lost that paper, Seekmore Gripes, I'll be the death voice, in which anger and alarm were mingled. of you," cried Captain Starbright, in a stern

"The wind must have blown it out the window," returned the lawyer. "A look outside will make every thing plain sailing again."

Procuring the lamp Mr. Gripes leaned out into the night, flashing the glow up and down the porch that ran the length of that side of the house. He saw nothing of the lost paper, and as there was scarcely a movement of air, it was not likely that the document had been cast out by the wind. It was but a few feet from the window to

the porch, and both men proceeded at once to search the premises. No discoveries were made, however, save

that the imprint of a foot was found in the

garden where the ground was soft and damp. The track was followed to the sidewalk,

where all trace was lost. "Somebody is on to your tricks, Captain."

said Mr. Gripes, after the twain stood once more in the lawyer's room.

A black look came to the face of the dis-

iony resourced and Peversenal as This movement on the part of the dented old man promised trouble. Went-The Captain promised to call again and word and Fingal believed that a mistake then departed. He had left his borse at had been made, and so, while the young hunter laid his hand on the arm of Don Benito, Austin Wentword stepped to one of the hotel stables. The distance was nearly half a mile. He had proceeded but a few rods when a pedestrian brushed against the door and said: him proceeding from the opposite direction. At the same moment the Captain felt a "We are peaceable citizens and can conhand touch his. As the stranger swept on Captain Starbright felt a bit of folded pa-

ceive of no good reason 'why we should be molested by the law. I hope you will not insist on disturbing us." "I do insist," answered the msh outside.

"If what you say is true you will not fear investigation." "Certainly not."

Wentword turned to Fingal, who had succeeded in disarming Don Benito, as the old man was pleased to term himself.

Fingal said : "Open the door, we have nothing to fear.

Wentword obeyed, revealing two men outside in the uniform of the city police. Both advanced into the room with a blustering air.

"You are prisoners," declared the foremost man, sternly.

"Ha! doth the Doge dare insult his friends thus? We will not give up the precious documents we have risked so much to gain," cried Don Benito, fiercely. Then, ere those present could comprehend his intentions, he bent low and darted swiftly at the officer in the doorway. His head struck the fellow in the pit of the stomach and doubled him up like a jackknife.

A cry of pain followed.

When the panting bluecoat regained his feet, only two men stood in the room, while the clang of the outer door at the foot of the stairs announced the fact that Don Benito had made his escape from the building.

"After him !" gasped the panting officer. "No use," said Fingal, "the old chap is beyond your reach. Neither my friend-

nor myself will attempt to run, but we demand to know why we have thus been molested."

"Search them, Markus."

Our two friends submitted to a search under protest. Nothing was found of a suspicious nature. After this the two officers went through the room with no better success.

"Confound it, there must be a mistake after all," muttered the man who seemed to be in authority.

"What did you expect to find?" questioned Austin.

"Gambler's tools."

"You suspected this to be a den of that sortl "Yes."

Fingal and his companion laughed.

"Mr. Wentword and myself are respectable persons, as we can prove. You have made a grand mistake."

Then the policeman began offering an apology. Wentword assured him it was not necessary.

"I'm sore from that old fellow's head. Who was he?" growled the police spokes man, with a grimace.

"Don Benito."

" A half-crazed fellow," explained Fingal. 'I met him a few days since. He seems to be harmless, usually. I suppose he imag-ined you were about to imprison him. He seems to have a dread of such a fate. I think likely he has escaped from some asylum." "Then he ought to be looked after."

" Perhaps; although I regard him as a harmless lunatic."

" I don't then," asserted the officer, still grimacing. "I'll lock him up if I can lay hands on him."

Again offering apologies the officers withdrew.

" Now what !" queried Wentword, Fingal closed the door, turned the key once more and then sat down.

" That was an

watching and admiring. Graco was think ing of Lura just now, and wondering if the mystery of her disappearance would never be solved.

The face reflected in the glass was pale and thin, not the one that looked out at her a few weeks before. A slight sound fell on the girl's ear, the

creaking of the door. Grace heeded it not, however, deeming it but the act of a gust of air along the hall. "Grace!"

The girl before the glass started at the sound of a voice pronouncing her name. There was a familiar ring in the voice that carried her back to other days.

Turning quickly she saw a vailed female standing before her. "Will you permit me to rest here a mo-

ment?" uttered the stranger. "Rest! I do not understand. Who are

you! Surely your voice sounds familiar," cried Grace, in bewilderment. A low, musical laugh followed irom the

visitor, a laugh that awakened old echoes in the heart of Grace Penroy. She stood thrilled, expectant, wildly excited, as a hand lifted the vail. Grace started forward with a great cry. Before her stood LURA JOYCE!

> CHAPTER XVIL A WONDERFUL STORY.

Grace Penroy sank nearly fainting on the breast of her unexpected visitor. The sight of Lura Joyce's face was like unto meeting the dead returned from the shores of eternity.

For some minutes not a word passed, the silence only broken by the sobs of Grace, who rested a dead weight in the arms of her cousin.

"There, there, dear, don't cry," uttered Lura Joyce, in her old, cheery way. "I've returned to stay, and you need not fear to lose me, so just unwind those arms, pretty, and sit down, for I've a heap to tell you." And Grace Penroy suffered her cousin to lead her to an rm-chair near.

Like one in a dream she sat and regarded the face of Lura. It seemed like a pleasant vision, and yet it was all true. Her bright, spirited cousin was sitting there before her in the flesh, with all her old self beaming in every feature of her countenance.

"Ah!" breathed the heiress, "how good Heaven is! I am so glad that-that you have returned."

Again she burst into tears. "Don't cry," urged Lura. "If you are glad to see me you ought to laugh. But then I must not forget the cause you have for grief, I know of the dark shadow that rests over Lone Hollow. You have my sympathy, and I will help you to fight the demon who hopes to feather his nest

through crime, and the gullibility of a girl.' Lura rose suddenly, went to the door that stood ajar, and closed it, turning the key in the lock. Then she resumed her seat, and, regarding Grace fixedly, said:

"I have much to tell you, Grace, and I do not wish to be interrupted."

"I am very anxious to hear it, you may be sure," said Grace, speaking for the first time in some minutes, controlling her emotions with great difficulty, and regarding her cousin with a devouring expression of the honest gray eyes, that showed how her feelings were stirred.

"First tell me of all that has happened during the past month-during my absence from Lone Hollow," said Lura. "Of course you have heard of grandpa's

death?" "Yes, you need not dwell on that, which I know is painful to you."

After a minute given to forcing a calm state of feeling Grace Penroy began a history of the past few weeks, and in her cousin

she found a most interested listener. When she had finished Lura said:



HARDWARE.

Sugar : Makers' : Goods !

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.

DEALERS IN

comfited Captain.

"It seems evident that a theft has either been committed, or else -"

The ferret eyes of the lawyer were fixed in a keen gaze on the face of the speaker. Well, Captain !"

"Or otherwise you are playing a double

"Indeed! I am a gentleman, sir." "Doubtless."

"I have professional honor at stake, Captain Starbright. Rather than go contrary to my convictions of right, sir. I would

pluck out my, right eye." An incredulous smile moved the tawny mustache of the Captain.

The lawyer did not seem to be offended, however. Evidently he understood the man be was dealing with perfectly. It would be shard matter to abraid the feelings of a man like Seekmore Gripes, who had been for more than forty years a criminal defender of the most conscienceless type.

His class exist and prey on the public in all large towns, as the reader knows, and in giving his character an airing no offense is meant toward that large class of honorable men who make law their calling in life.

There was no disguising the fact that the will was lost. Gripes knew that it was stolen, the Captain could not be sure. In any event he was puzzled and deeply chagrined.

"I do not understand it," finally muttered Captain Starbright. "Who could wish to destroy the will?"

"That is not for me to say. You ought to be posted."

"I can think of but one who would be benefited by such villainy," said the Captain. "Who is that?"

"Mrs. Penroy."

"Exactly."

"It can not be that she has had a hand in this. She hasn't the requisite nerve to do such a thing."

"A weak woman, ch?" smiled the lawyer. "I find them the hardest cases in my experience."

"Then you imagine that she, that faded widow, without life enough to more than exist, has compassed ten miles of space at night, watched your movements with the keen eyes of a detective, and at an opportune moment snatched this precious paper from your table!"

"I can't say that I do. It is for you to draw inferences."

"Do you intend to go back on me, Mr. Gripes:

"Not if you show proper shrewdness,"

"What would you advise!"

"That you find that will at the earliest possible moment."

"But that may be impossible. The one who would steal the will would not hesitate to destroy it."

"True enough." "If the will is destroyed we lose every

thing." "Undoubtedly."

"Mrs. Penroy being the only direct living heir to Morgan . Vandible would Inherit every thing. I know she hates me and she would not hesitate to -."

"I see, I see," interrupted Mr. Gripes. "But you must excuse me from further coneration of the case to-night. It may be ssary for you to employ a detective. If this woman you mention is so timid and weak, she would hardly dare destroy the will. It may be that she will be open to compromise. Move cautiously, Captain, ad see her at the earliest moment. It's a ad piece of business anyhow."

Then the little man resumed his seat at the table and turned his back on his client.

1 martin and the second second

during the past few weeks on account of his quarrel with Grace. To-day, however, a change had come over the spirit of his dreams. Louis Fingal was the magician who had

worked the transformation, and made the warm blood to flow with its wonted fervor through the veins of young Wentword.

"Grace still loves you, but Captain Starbright has planned your ruin and the possession of the heiress," asserted the young hunter, and then he entered into an explanation that confirmed all that he asserted. So we find the young mechanic ready to enter into plans for the defeat of the scheming Captain.

The third member of the trio was a curiosity. He had removed his hat and stood plainly revealed.

Above the medium height, with high, noble brow, he would have been handsome but for the wild look in the deep-set, dark eyes. His beard, almost white, reached below his waist, and the thin hair was also long, though nicely combed and oiled. The cheeks were thin and hollow, and every movement of the man indicated unsteadiness of thought; that his mind was in a daze. His dress was of the coarsest material, yet well fitting and remarkable for its neatness.

"Is the council ready to hear the report of the grand chamberlain?" questioned this strange man, gazing about the room as though it were filled with people.

"We are ready," answered Fingal. Then he turned to Wentword and whispered: "There is method in his madness, I am

sure. He has suffered some great wrong, and\_" "Listen to Don Benito's report," cried

the strange old man, moving his hand several times over the heads of his companions.

"We listen, Don Benito," uttered Fingal, with the most wonderful gravity.

"I here produce a wonderful document that came into my possession this night through a strange combination of circumstances," said the old man, drawing forth a folded legal-looking document and unrolling it. "The last will and testament of Morgan Vandible."

"What? Is it possible?" Fingal started and bent quickly over the

document in the hand of the demented old man. It was indeed what Don Benito had read.

Scarcely had an exclamation of astonishment fallen frem Fingal's lips when a loud rap fell on the door, and a voice cried sternly:

"Open in the name of the law !"

## CHAPTER XVL

THE STARTLED HEIRESS. As may be supposed, the inmates of the room were not a little startled at this unex-

pected summons from without. "What shall we do?" whispered Went-

word. "Aye! there's the rub," uttered Fingal in a dramatic voice.

"Will you open or must I force the door?" demanded the voice from without.

"Neither one, I hope," returned Fingal. " Pray, who are you, and what do you want

with peaceable citizens I" "I have a warrant for every one of you."

"There must be some mistake," asserted Wentword.

"Hist !" exclaimed Don Benito, his deepset eyes gleaming like coals of fire. "I have been expecting this all along. Our plans are discovered, and the Doge has sent his minions to murder us. We must give them a warm reception," and at this the old man drew a small revolver from his pocket and Ignored completely. This move on the part of the wily lawyer did not please Captain Starbright, and he were fixed ominously on the door.

Austin." "It would be foolish to deny it," admit-

ted the young mechanic. "I am convinced that Don Benito is no ordinary person. His hatred of Captain Starbright convinces me that the Captain has injured the old man at some date in the

past." "It may be so."

"Where could he have obtained that will? I am puzzled about that."

"Do you imagine that it was genuine?" "I am not prepared to say. But for that interruption I should have soon learned more about it."

"Perhaps we can find the old man in the morning."

"Yes, that will be easy enough, providing he doesn't fall into the clutches of the law," answered Fingal. "I must see that will, and you must see Grace. It will never do for you to permit the wily Captain to poison her mind against you. I happen to know that you still have a fast hold upon her heart."

"I wish I had such assurance," said Wentword, moodily, "Money is a bar to my success. She is an heiress, while I am but a poor mechanic."

"Nonsense. I've no patience with you, Austin Wentword," uttered Fingal, shortly. "Faint heart never won a wife. Go in to win and thwart this Captain Starbright. I tell you the battle is to the vigilant and brave. Would you see Grace fall a victim to a wicked fortune-hunter?"

"Never-" "Then visit her at once. Be a man and

stumble at nothing. I will help you to win." "You?" "Certainly."

The young hunter's small, brown hand

went out, and there in the dim light the two clasped palms in token of mutual regard.

"Captain Clinton Starbright has planned to win the Vandible millions, and he has planned well, stopping at nothing, not even human life, to gain a point. He has made one mismove, however, and if you will work with me I believe we shall thwart the scoundrel in the end."

The speaker's face was aglow with feeling, and Austin Wentword was glad indeed to have such a brave youth for his friend. On their first meeting he had saved him from staining his hands with blood; surely, such a friend was worth the possessing. "I ath with you, Louis Fingal, to the bit-

ter end in this battle for the right." Thus was the alliance sealed. . . . . .

It was evening. The wind moaned through the trees and sighed mournfully about the walls of Lone Hollow.

Nearly a month had passed since the death of Morgan Vandible, and the poignancy of Grace Penroy's grief was dulled, yet she had not regained her old, sweet smile, nor the healthy, happy glow of cheek and eye.

No settlement of the millionaire's estate had yet been made. It would require a long process of law to do so, the Captain had assured her, and Grace did not feel like troubling herself about such matters at present.

The Captain was permanently located at LoneHollow now, and vibrated constantly between the old mansion and Stonefield. There was a troubled look on his brow that did not escape the notice of Grace Penroy.

No news from Lura Joyce. It was this that troubled Grace more than aught else-the uncertain fate of her

brave cousin. The heiress stood before the long glass combing out her long yellow locks, as she had done on a former occasion, when a pair of mischlevous, loving eyes were near,

since the time of your quarrel!" "I have not."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ABOUT HAND-WRITING.

Points Upon Which Scientific Examinations of Penmanship Are Based.

It is no matter of surprise that there are cavilers and unbelievers in the very principle of expertism in hand-writing when we remember that there is no established principle of law, science, philosophy or a discovery that has not, at some time, encountered unbelief, and most have been objects of ridicule, while it is a lamentable fact that no quackery or "ism" has been so falseor absurd as not to have had sincere and devout votaries. That which has in the past most tended to throw discredit and doubt upon expert testimony has been the frequent employment of knavish or utterly incompetent persons as so-called expert witnesses, those who make a business of offering their services to either side of any case. All really scientific examinations of hand-writing are based upon the well-known fact that the hand-writing of every adult possesses multitudinous distinctive and habitual characteristics, a large proportion of which are unknown to the writer, such as initial and terminal lines, forms and methods of constructing letters, combinations, relative proportions, turns, angles, spacing, slope, shading (in place and degree), crosses, dots, orthography, punctuation, etc., etc. These peculiarities are the outgrowth of long habit, and come at length to be produced and reproduced by the sheer force of habit, as it were, automatically by the hand, its movements being independent of any direct thought or mental guidance. Being thus unconsciously produced, and, in the main, unnoted by the writer, they can not be successfully avoided or simulated through any extended piece of writing. To do so a writer should be required to not only avoid that of which he was not conscious, but to copy, in spite of his own longexercised habit, the undiscovered peculiar-Ities of another writer; also, to be an artist so skillful as to be able to perfectly reproduce new forms and combinations without hesitancy of motion or aftertouch of shade or form. Though writing be changed in its general appearance, as it easily may be by altering its slope or size, or by using a widely different pen, yet the unconscious habit of the writer will remain and be perceptible in all the details of the writing; and such an effort to disguise one's writing could be scarcely more successful than would be an effort to disguise the person by a change of dress. In either case a close inspection reveals the true identity .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat. THE Vassar College yell was obtained by

the entrance of a mouse into the room where the girls were deliberating upon the various inflections necessary for an effective yell. It beats any thing discovered for its spontaneity.

THERE are about seven hundred potatoes of average marketable size to the barrel. If we plant one by three feet apart, and cut sach tuber in five pieces, it will require about four and a half barrels of seed to the

A CURIOUS bird with the face of a monkey and the general appearance of an owl was recently caught near Richmond, Va. Scientists who have examined it are unable to class it and pronounce it a remarkable specimen.

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds "So you haven't seen Austin Wentword

Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets.

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.



## UPPER PENINSULA.

0

South Shore road makes the "Soo branch" its main line on and after May I. A driving park is planned and subscriptions to stock solicited. The water above the rapids is five inches higher than a year ago but is a foot lower below them, a condition of things hard to explain. A man named Stratton was hunting for his wife Sunday and threatening to shoot one McNally, whom he accused of having enticed her away. He was collared and made to give up his gun and he gave up the hunt as well. Ex-Mayor Brown is at home again, much benefited by his sojourn at Hot Springs .- Democrat, Sault Ste Marie.

-It is now certain that the C. & H. company will bring water from lake Superior to this place during the coming summer. The right of way has been secured and the pumps and pipes ordered. Saloons at the north end of the county pay no respect to the law but run, wide open, Sundays. In whatever we have said concerning the schools and their management we have had but one object in view-the good of the schools and the correction of abuses .- News, Calumet.

-F. W. McKinney has succeeded in securing subscriptions for the capital stock, \$50,-000, of the proposed bank and it has been organized under the state law and will go into operation at once. Mr. McKinney is cashier. Later : The doors are open and the "Manistique Bank" doing business. Seney republicans kick at the appointment of a St. Ignace man postmaster at Seney .- Pioneer, Manistique.

-- The Odd Fellows had superb weather and a great celebration yesterday. In five cases of contested homesteads heard by the land office this week the original applications were thrown out, for false statement as to occupation, and subsequent applications, by persons actually on the land, were allowed. At the Pioneer furnace, yesterday, the "bell" would not close, for some reason, and the escaping gas set the top house on fire and severely burned Michael Dollar, the man on duty therein. An alarm was turned in but the force at the furnace had the blaze quenched before the engine got there. The South Shore management is moving ore as it was never moved on that road before. It was a close thing for the Hurd Tuesday eveninglake Superior was near swallowing her-but she weathered it. Goldsworthy is at work in Wright & Stringer's insurance office. Henry Baloneimi was killed, a result of his own recklessness and disobedience of orders, in the Alloez mine last Tuesday. The proposed electric light plant for Red Jacket and Lake Linden don't go-the bonds don't sell .- M. J., 27.

-Tom Hinch was drunk when he was drowned, and Jim Finn was saved with much difficulty by Mrs. Luke, the mistress of the crib to which they were going, who waded into the river and pulled him ashore just in time to keep him from going down the Ounnessec fall, where the logs would have pounded him to pieces .- Journal, Iron Mountain. -Geo. Wilson, superintendent of the Republic mine, died last evening. By a gush of blazing gas from the fire box of his engine Wm. Charlesworth was severely burned. He was firing her and she was just out of the shops. S. R. Kaufman caught a bear cub in the bush near Matchwood and now exhibits it in the window. It is a drawing card. Thomas McCarthy was attacked with apoplexy while attending the funeral of his granddaughter, Mamie Gandsey, at Negaunee last Saturday, and died before he could be got home .- M. J., 29th. -The plant of the defunct Breeze has been sold to R. D. Deacon, who will take it to Newberry and start a second paper there to be called the "Independent." The county board refused to vote a salary for deputy game warden, substituting an offer of reward for conviction of violation of game law. It also resolved against permitting domestic animals to run at large .- Republican, Au Train.

Jos. Krebs has been doing more marrying (formal and informal) than the law allows and is in quod at Detroit.

Lydia Lamphier, of Pierson, dreamed she had dug three graves : "one for Ben. Decker, one for Floyd Peck and the other for myself," she said. The dream was on March 7. On the 10th she died, Peck died on the 24th and Decker on April 24. The girl was ill at the time of the dream but the men were not.

THE STATE.

Mrs. Sherwood, wife of Justice Sherwood of the supreme court, died, at her home in Kalamazoo, April 24.

The Grand Rapids water bonds, face value \$80,000, to run twenty years at five per cent. interest, brought \$98,987. The purchasers will receive \$80,000 for interest and the face of the bonds at maturity.

Ex-Senator T. W. Palmer was duly banqueted and speechified (and it may be remarked that in the speech matter Tom took the cake himself) and can now go to Madrid. After a hard fight by its opponents (we are

glad to say that the u. p. representatives were among them) the Watts "meat inspection" bill passed the house last week by 56 to 34.

The committee which investigated the Pontiac asylum for the insame report that the management is all right-none better any-, 14, 1889. where-but that Bateson did get his hurts there and by the rough handling of the attendants and that two of them, Allen and Taylor, are not proper persons to deal with the insane.

A quantity of dynamite intended to be used for removing stumps was accidentally exploded and two farmers, named Harris and Connor, who lived seven miles from Albion, were killed.

The bill to straighten out the imbroglio between Ontonagon and Gogebic counties about the state tax, passed the house last week, as did one erecting the township of McMillan, in Ontonagon county.

Gen. O. L. Spalding gets a special treasury agency and Massachusetts 15 his district.

The new mayor and council of Coldwater propose to make everybody except hotel and restaurant keepers shut up shop Sundays.

A new, or unknown disease has broken out among the beef cattle near Downington. It is fatal in every case.

Ann Arbor claims against the estate of Luther James, for unpaid taxes, \$15,000 and a special commission says the claim is just, but the supreme court will have to say so before the estate will pay.

The university is defending its homeopathic hospital in a suit brought by one Joseph Lamoreaux, whose wife under treatment therein and insensible from anesthetics was so burned by bottles of hot water applied to her feet as to be crippled.

The gas well at Wyandotte is down 2,575 feet and in the Trenton rock but no gas yet.

The Waldron's have "kissed and made up." Waldron masculine gives Waldron feminine what cash-she demanded and she condone the Bidwell escapade and drops the prosecution for adultery.



-There were 1,254 votes cast at the first city election. Jerry Sullivan was killed by a fall in the Norrie mine Tuesday .- Times Ironwood.

-Mr. Jarvis, superintendent, having resigned the office is allowed to remain vacant, Mr. Fitch assuming its duties, W. H. Barnum, president of the Iron Cliffs company, died yesterday at his home, Lime Rock, Conn. The shafts of the burnt C. & H. mine were opened Monday. The flag was hoisted over the government building yesterday and the postoffice will be moved into it within thirty days .- M. J. May 1.

DYEING.

ESCANABA STEAM

TILDEN AVENUE,

E. J. KENDALI

Has opened a Steam Dye Works at the

above location and is prepared to

Clean, Color and

Repair

scription, perfectly. Also to

clean and color

Silks, Satins, Laces, Kid Gloves.

A specialty.

All Work Warranted.

Opposite Oliver House,

Mackay, the Sunday Sun man, escapes. The detectives could not find evidence enough to convict him before a jury though the public holds him guilty on what it has.

At Jackson, Saturday night, three young men whose good sense was drowned in booze set upon a young negro-a peaceable, industrious fellow-and crushed his skull with a paving stone so that he died. Their names are Murray, Wiley and McCullough and all are in custody.

The prosecution has made a very strong case against Irving Latimer. Unless his coun sel can get him off on some technicality the state prison doors will shut behind him soon.

Four hundred and fifty Muskegon lumber shovers are idle-standing out for \$4 a day. Meanwhile the vessels bring men from Chicago to handle the cargoes.

The Occidental hotel, Petoskey, was partially burned Sunday. Loss about \$3,000, covered by insurance.

L. C. Boynton. principal of one of the schools at Marine City, was drowned by the capsizing of his duck boat last Saturday.

Mc Cullough confesses the killing of the young negro, Cunningham, at Jackson. The switchmen's union, of which he is a member, has engaged Barkworth as his counsel.

Gov. Luce "took it all in"-the banquet and ball as well as the parade and speeches -at New York.

Capt. Alten is after the scalps of the democratic postmasters in Adrian and other towns in his district. Especially does he want that of Willard Stearns, and no wonder.

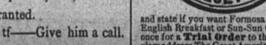
Martin Moore, of Greenville, has got himself into trouble by the forcible abduction of a girl named Warby.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St, New York.





It can be given in a cup of coffee or tes, or in sr-ticles of food, without the knowledge of the per-son taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholie wrock. IT NEVER FAILS, WE GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 45 page book Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sered. Send Sc. stamp for particula-nan Detective BureauCo.44 Arcade.C Sold by Druggists and Perfumers. FREE Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the rath day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of probate, In the matter of the estate of William Moran, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Bridget Moran the mother of said deceased, praying that she may be appointed to administer the estate Thereuponit is ordered, that Monday, the 6th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the assigned for the nearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to beholden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give And it is interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the laws Poort a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true conv.) EMIL GLASER Judge of Probate. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court for the county of Delta in chancery, made in the above cause, will be sold under direction of the subscriber at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, on the 10th day of June, 1889 at 10 0° clock in the forenoon All those certain premises, described as follows, to wit: The south west quarter (sw34) of the south west quarter (sw34) of section six (6) in town forty-one (42) Circuit Court Com. For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA Used for 30 Piles and all Disa Years. Best cases that arise from a Disordered Liver, Stomas Blood. It is a powerful tonic for the weak and fee-ble, especially females & children. It can not hurt the most delicate consti-It is the Best Medicine in use for Regulating the Bowels. QUART BOTTLES; \$1.00. Three Bottles for \$2.50. Delivered free of any charge. Sold by all Druggists. Send for Circular. W. JOHNSTON & CO., Detroit, Mich. Or JOHN FINNEGAN, Escanaba

