THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

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VOL. I. ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880. NO. 23.

City Directory.

ISHPEMING LABORATORY.

J. ROPES,
CHEMIST,

MAKES ANALYSES OF ALL ORES AND MINERALS. FIRE ASSAYS OF GOLD, SILVER AND LEAD.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN.
2yr.

SWIFT & OSBORN,

ATTORNEYS,

ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-yr

C. McNAMARA,
Dealer in
SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES.
A Large Stock of
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Everything in my line sold cheaper than by any other establishment in Marquette Co. 1yr

C. H. DeLONG,

DENTIST.

Office in Hodon's Building, up stairs,
ISHPEMING, - (1-yr) - MICH.

M. H. CROCKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ISHPEMING, MICH. 1-yr

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PHOTOGRAPHER,
ISHPEMING, - - MICH.
All kinds of
PHOTOGRAPHS, TIN-TYPES, ETC.,
Finished in an artistic manner, and as cheaply as anywhere on the Upper Peninsula. Satisfaction guaranteed. A trial solicited. Gallery on First street. 1-yr

GIL HODGKINS,
LIVERY STABLE,
Corner of Main and Division Streets. Best rigs in Town. Prices as low as the lowest.
HORSES.
A fine lot of horses always kept on hand for sale. 1yr

GUS. M. LOTH,
Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
And Manufacturer of
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
ISHPEMING, MICH.
Stoves and Tinware cheaper than in any part of the city. 1-yr

JOHN JONES,
Proprietor of
DRAY AND BUS LINE.
The Best Spring Wagons in the City.
THE BEST BUS IN THE STATE.
Parties carried to all adjoining locations at reasonable prices. If you want a first-class job of moving done, from the smallest article of glassware to a goodly sized mountain, call on him or address him at his office in Rock Store building. (1-yr) ISHPEMING, MICH.

E. CRONIN,
—Dealer in—
Groceries,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES,
CROCKERY, GLASS-
WARE, ETC.
Sample Room in connection, where the best brands of Imported and Domestic Liquors can be found. When you want a good drink call in on Ed., and "don't you forget it." 3yr

ED. GIRZIKOWSKY,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
Also Dealer in
Pianos and Organs,
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, ETC.
Agent for all First-Class Sewing Machines.
1tf ISHPEING, MICH.

F. AUSTIN & CO.'S
MEAT MARKET,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of
FRESH AND SALT MEATS,
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.
Everything you want at lowest figures. Call and examine. Corner Division and Pine Sts., 1tf ISHPEMING, MICH.

IS HE RICH?

I know that he has houses, lands,
Warehouses, stocks—I know not what—
And yet I do not know if he
Is rich or not.

If greed and gold, and pomp, and pride,
Can make one rich, then he is so.
I think there's need of other things,
Yet do not know.

To make one rich, it seems to me,
It needs a home where love can dwell.
Perhaps that he has such a home—
I cannot tell.

But this I know, a sad-browed man
Sits in a dingy upper room,
While all below is light and song
And sweet perfume.

The music floats up to his ear,
He bows his head upon his breast
In very bitterness of heart,
And prays for rest.

He sees—alas! now all too late—
The sad mistake of his past life,
How small and narrow seems its aims,
Its greed and strife.

He might have gathered gems of truth
To deck an ever-living soul,
Breathed thoughts to grave his name for aye
On fame's bright scroll.

He might have wrought out noble deeds,
And deeds of love and tenderness,
So that all those who named his name
Should name to bless.

But he has done none of these things,
His treasures are but heaps of gold,
He feels he has for shining dross,
His birthright sold.

Men name the sum that he is worth,
The gems his wife and daughters wear,
And how much their last party cost,
And talk ends there.

There are no deeds that they can name,
In all the years that he has passed,
Which in one thankful heart will live
While life shall last.

His wife and daughters have no thought,
Except for pleasure's giddy maze;
They have no thought to waste on him
Of blame or praise.

I say again he may be rich,
But to my mind it seems not so;
I'd sooner have a wealth of love,
And let gold go.

SENTENCED AND SHOT.

I returned from Shreveport to New Orleans after the surrender of Kirby Smith's army—all that was left of it—just in time to be ordered by Sheridan to report to Custer for duty with the Second Cavalry Division of the Military Department of the Gulf. The orders were to rendezvous at Alexandria, La., and, after due preparation to march across the country into Texas, for the purpose of re-establishing the government—to follow up victory with occupation.

Among the regiments ordered to report to the general there was the ill-fated Second cavalry. It had suffered somewhat from indifferent field officers, but more from that bad fortune which overtook so many western regiments in the shape of garrison duty in small squads or squadrons, so scattered as to make each a sort of independent command, which, in the end, resulted in a loss of discipline and the ruin of those bonds of sympathy that bound most regiments firmly together. To lead such a regiment into a hotly-contested fight would be a blessing, and would effectually set at rest all such trouble; but their fighting had been altogether of the guerrilla kind, and there was no regimental pride of character, simply because there had been no regimental deed of valor.

Two colonels had resigned—one to accept promotion, and the other to return home—and a lieutenant colonel had failed to succeed to their spread eagles; and the majority of the regiment would have rejoiced if, in his wrathful disappointment, he had thrown away his silver leaves and gone home, too. But he never dreamed of it. Whether justly or unjustly, he was despised by his command; and only held his place by sheer force of will, backed by the authorities above him.

Such was the condition of the regiment when it reported for duty. Tired out with the long service, weary with the uncomfortable journey by river from Memphis, sweltering under a Gulf-stream sun, under orders to go further and further from home when the war was over, and the one desire above all others was to be mustered out and released from a service that became irksome and baleful when a prospect of crushing the enemy no longer existed—all these, added to the dissatisfaction among the officers, rendered the situation truly deplorable. In fact, the men of the whole division were more or less discontented, and would have been troublesome under any commander and any circumstances that kept them in the service; but to be thoroughly organized and subjected to the discipline necessary to the maintenance of good order, and to be forced to treat with consideration the very people whose country they had acquired a chronic habit of devastating—and that, too, by a man whom they called a "yellow-haired circus-rider from the Shenandoah"—this seemed to them to be almost beyond the limit of human endurance.

The command had hardly pitched their tents and kindled their camp-fires before the spirit of reckless disregard of authority began to manifest itself. The men hated the commanding general and staff "on principle," without regard to what they did. "No eastern man can put on style over us!" "Bright buttons and spurs don't make a soldier!" "It's too late to teach us Army of the Potomac notions!" "The war is over; why don't they send us home, instead of sending the upstart major general, with his first moustache, to lord it over us?" These were such speeches as one could hear almost any hour of the day or evening, when wandering through the camp, and they were delivered with such emphasis and ill-suppressed bitterness that the effect was exceedingly ugly.

Immediately the men, singly and in squads, began to go on extemporaneous raids through the adjoining country, robbing and plundering indiscriminately in every direction.

They seemed to have no idea that a conquered and subdued people could possibly have any rights that the conquerers were bound to respect. But such expeditions could not be permitted; indeed, the general was under orders to treat the people kindly and considerately, and he obeyed orders with the same punctiliousness with which he exacted obedience from his command. Therefore, the most rigorous and explicit orders were issued against "jay-hawking" of every kind, and the offenders were severely punished. But the ordinary punishments were found to be utterly inadequate. The guard-house, police-duty, extra duty, etc., had lost their terrors; and punishments had to be devised that would reach a class of men and offenses unprovided for in the "regulations."

The storm which had been brewing so many months in the ranks of the Second cavalry, suddenly burst upon it. A paper, demanding the resignation of the lieutenant colonel, had been largely signed by the officers and men, and presented to him. This was the flint that struck out fire. In half an hour the officers whose names appeared on that fatal list were deprived of their swords, and the catastrophe was no longer to be avoided. Blood was in the eyes of the soldiers, and none in the cheeks of the officers—vengeance was in the hearts of the men, and fear in the souls of the commanders. There was a quick roll of the drum—a few explosive orders—a sudden rush—a sort of dizzy whirl; the lieutenant colonel narrowly escaped, and, by a quick movement of the guard, a sergeant and several men, whose names were on the paper, were arrested and lodged in the guard-house. A double force was posted to prevent the rescue of the prisoners—and the immediate danger was over.

After the storm, the calm. The anxiety of some men to get into trouble is only exceeded by their solicitude to get out of it. It happened so with these. The violent and headlong haste of the action was eclipsed only by the reaction. To the swordless officers musing in their separate tents, and the imprisoned soldiers discussing the affair between their bars, there came, in due time, remonstrance and regret.

Through the clemency of the man whom they sought to destroy they was at last afforded, on certain conditions, an opportunity to erase their names from that black muster-roll, and secure restoration to duty. Some quickly, others reluctantly, but finally all, availed themselves of the absolution, except one—the sergeant, the leader, the prime mover and champion of the affair.

He scorned forgiveness; it implied an acknowledgement of guilt. He would stand by the deed; whatever the law called it, he held it just resistance to tyranny. He had sought no man's life. He had felt—"We cannot live together; therefore, do thou go thy way, and I will mine." If that were a crime he could not help it. No matter if a thousand men were cowards he had not the blood of a poltroon in his veins. He should never promise—touch his hat, and, bowing low, beg to have his name blotted out of that list. His soul revolted at it. He would live and die by that solemn protest against the authority of a domineering coward and incompetent commander. So the law took him and tried him before a general court martial, found him guilty and sentenced him "to be shot to death." The general approved the finding and sentence of the court, and the day and hour of the execution were fixed in an order that was read on a certain evening at dress-parade to each regiment of the division. And with the words of that order a cloud fell on the whole command.

The law was inexorable, and the court had no alternative. Being guilty, this was the punishment prescribed, without that saving clause which puts the offender at the mercy of the court—"or such other punishment as the court may direct." But did he deserve death? Not a man in all the command believed it; the men knew it was the letter of the law that was slaying him, but how to invoke its spirit, and whether the spirit could save him if it would, sorely puzzled them. They were satisfied he should be punished, but by something less severe and irrevocable than death.

With what crushing weight the thought came home to their hearts that a good soldier, a true patriot, was to be shot for a technicality, at the end of a long war through which he had faithfully served! How they talked about that lonesome, weary wife, and her eager and expectant children, away at the north, watching with bated breath the opening of the mail that was so soon, if not to-day, to bring her the news of the final discharge of the Second cavalry? Who could hold a pen to write this other news in its stead? Who could send home to her the picture of her own sweet face, with the curl of baby's hair on the glass, as he had worn it next his heart so many years, through all danger by flood and field, and write the words, "This, with his undying love, he bade me send you—his last request?"

Did ever the reluctant days drag a man to such a hopeless and bootless doom?

If only he had fallen on some fierce battle-field, madly striking for his country! If only he had been slain on the picket-line, piloting the grand old army to victory! If he could have died in the hospital, slowly wasted away by incurable wounds or disease, or been sacrificed in a southern prison, enduring outrage and starvation with the fortitude born of honor and patriotism! If only in any way his blood might have been reckoned as a part of the price paid for liberty and free government!

But no—none of these. The very record of his devotion to his country's cause, and of his faithful years of untiring service, was to be blotted out. His memory was to be blackened forever, and his name to become a legacy of shame to his children; and yet they knew he was conscious of no crime!

Was it possible to save him in any way? Could he be pardoned, or his sentence commuted? Yes, but only one man could do it—the general. Would he do it? Only one man in all the command could ask it and hope to be heard—the lieutenant colonel. Would he do it?

The days of respite passed rapidly, and the anxiety and sympathy for the doomed man constantly increased in accumulative ratio. At last the indispensable man arrived at division headquarters with a "Petition for Pardon," and asked the staff to sign it. Every valid reason that could be found was urged, and he went away with all our names. He fared the same at the brigade headquarters; and, by the time he reached the commanders of regiments, who all signed it, the report had rejoiced the hearts of every tent-squad in the whole division. They knew it would be granted—the general could not avoid it; he wouldn't dare to shoot him in the face of that list of names. There was a threat of vengeance lurking in every expression of joy. "If—" "If—."

Armed with the petition the lieutenant colonel went to the general, and, gathering up all the eloquence of all the arguments, laid the case before him. He would "consider the matter;" and the colonel was dismissed.

A day passed by without an answer. Another, and still no reply. The third—some anxiety was manifested. The fourth—the solicitude increased. On the fifth day the old fear seized them. The sixth—not a word spoken—to-morrow, "between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock——." They lay in squads, scattered through the camps, talking until late in the night, not caring to sleep, and the *reveille* seemed to break in upon their first nap.

The morning wore away in the midst of its usual duties.

Seven o'clock—breakfast; there was the usual hum throughout the camps, the neighing of the horses, and the voices of the men calling back and forth as they straggled in, each to his own mess. Once more, as they drank their coffee and ate their hard bread and bacon, grumblingly denouncing the shortcomings of the *commissariat*, they wondered if it were yet possible for the general to speak.

Eight o'clock—sick call, and the orderlies reported their latest candidates, the surgeons prescribed, the hospital steward provided for them; and the sick men lying on their cots in anguish, turned to inquire of their new neighbors if the word had yet been spoken.

Nine o'clock—guard mounting, and the first sergeants hastily summoned their "details," and reported to the adjutants on the parade grounds, after which ceremony the corporals proceeded to post the "first relief," and each man, as he resigned his charge and fell in at the rear, asked eagerly for the news.

Nine-and-a-half o'clock—the bugle sounded "boots and spurs."

No more questions were asked. From the mere force of habit the men obeyed the summons; and by ten o'clock the whole division was in motion. Silently, sullenly, the troops moved away from camp, down the main road, and one brigade after another, regiment by regiment, were formed in hollow square around a large, vacant sugar field adjoining the town; the general and staff passed through the line, and moved forward to the centre of the square, and, being drawn up in line, awaited the appearance of the solemn cortege.

Slowly down the road from the guard house it came, entered the square, and marched along the inward-facing lines of troops, entirely around the open space—the guard, the firing party with arms reversed, the wagon drawn by four large horses, with their sad-faced driver seated above; and in the wagon, with their arms pinioned behind them, each on his own coffin, facing the rear, rode two men, and took their last leave of their comrades.

This second man was a private from the Fourth cavalry, and was tried and condemned by the same court as the sergeant, for desertion—the third or fourth offense. He had been a vagabond and criminal before he became a soldier; and, never having been a patriot, he was a deserter from the first, and was paying the just penalty of his crimes, without even the pity and commiseration of his own messmates.

The sunshine; the cloudless sky; the songs of the birds; the graceful swayings of the long festoons of Spanish moss in the near woods; the shallow, murky river hastening away to the gulf; the dreary old tumbled-down village levee; the long-haired, swarthy, ill-clad remnants of the late confederate army gathered at the street corners; the distrustful, impoverished citizens moving about disconsolately; the debris of the two armies scattered in every direction; the outlying, devastated sugar-plantations covered with camps, and this one the scene of an imposing military execution; these were the obvious details of a never-to-be-forgotten picture. Down into the hearts of 5,000 men it sank—photographed by the indelible and impalpable chemicals of the mind, there to remain forever; they felt the wheels of that monstrous hearse tugging at their heart strings, as if they would chain them with their sympathies, and forever hold them back from the end of that sorrowful journey.

At last the procession reached the place of entering, filed out into the field and halted a short distance in front of the general and staff, and were assisted down from the wagon and seated upon their coffins at the foot of their graves. Eight men, with pallid faces, halted in line a few paces before them, and exchanged their carbines for others specially loaded for the occasion by the provost marshal, who had charge of all the arrangements. He had loaded seven of them with ball, but the eighth with a blank cartridge, leaving the men in merciful uncertainty, allowing each to think that his was the harmless shot.

There was no more delay. Everything was done quickly and with the utmost precision.

The provost marshal read his warrant for the execution, drew the fatal caps over the eyes of the prisoners, stepped back a little, and, in the midst of the most awful silence, commanded:

"Attention!—ready!"

The clicking of those eight locks was horrible; the victims stirred a little, as it were involuntarily; the air seemed stifling; the calm, monotonous regularity of the commands was excruciating; the apparently heartless and business-like manner of the marshal was maddening.

Instantly he slipped to the side of the sergeant, and lightly pulling his sleeve, led him a few steps aside; then, before the action could be fully realized, commanded:

"Aim!—Fire!"

There was a crashing blast—a cloud of smoke—a dull heavy "thud" as the soldier fell back dead on his coffin, and the sergeant fell limp and motionless into the arms of the marshal, who stooped down upon one knee to set him on the other, and, pulling off the black cap, nursed him back to life and consciousness.

A murmur of grateful applause arose all along the line. The general had not been intimidated, and yet had granted the prayer of his men. He had punished the sergeant severely, and yet he had been merciful to them both; he had spared the life of one, though sentenced; and kept a knowledge of it from the other, though shot.

We didn't know then that the Second cavalry went out to the execution with loaded carbines and forty rounds in their cartridge boxes; if we had we might not have felt quite at ease—but it would have made no other difference.

HE WON THE BET.—Soon after two o'clock yesterday the sash in a fourth story window of a boarding house on Woodward avenue was raised and a man's head and shoulders appeared in sight. Next he thrust out an arm, and pedestrians saw a small rope in his hand. In less than a minute 20 men had halted. A plank was lying at the curb, and the general line of reasoning was that the plank was to be drawn up through the window.

"You'll break the glass if you try it," shouted one of the fast growing group.

"The cord isn't stout enough," said a second.

"Why don't you carry it up by way of the stairs?" demanded a man, as he swung a gold-headed cane around and seemed very much put out.

The cord came part way down and stopped. Some ten persons volunteered the information of "more yet," and presently it was lowered so that one of the crowd could grasp it. He pulled down and the man above pulled up, and four or five men seized the plank and brought it up to the rope.

"Lower away!" yelled the man at the rope.

"Pull down on it!" cried a dozen voices.

The man above let out more rope and waved his hand.

"He wants it over that hitching post!" screamed a boy, and it was carried there.

"No; he wants it fast to the lamp-post!" shouted a man; and it was carried there.

"Let—that——rope——alone!" came from the man above.

Six men had hold of the plank ready to boost on it, and three more had hold of the rope.

"Do you want the plank?" asked one.

"No!"

"Do you want the hitching post?"

"No!"

"Well, what do you want?"

"I want you to let that rope alone! I had a bet of the cigars that it was long enough to reach the walk, and I've won 'em! What's the row down there, somebody dropped dead?"

The plank was hurled away, cuss-words indulged in as toes were trodden on, and in fifteen seconds the crowd had melted away to a squint-eyed boy and an organ grinder.—*Free Press.*

A YANKEE EGG REGISTER.—An invention is credited to a Bridgeport Yankee to prevent marketmen from palming off old eggs for fresh ones. The inventor proposes to arrange a rubber stamp in the nest of every hen, with a moveable date. This stamp is arranged with a pad that is saturated with indellible ink. When the hen lays an egg, as is well known, she kicks slightly with her hind leg. An electric disc is arranged so that her foot touches it, and the stamp turns over on the ink pad and then revolves, stamping the date on the egg. The hen then goes off about her business, the farmer's hired girl removes the egg and replaces the stamp, which then is ready for another. Each evening after the hens have retired to roost the date of the stamp is altered for the next day and the work goes on. In this way there can be no cheating. You go to the grocery and ask for fresh eggs, and the grocery man tells you he has some eggs of the vintage of January 29, 1880, for instance. You look at them, and there are the figures, which cannot lie.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) News.*

SOME one has counted up fifty-six ways of cooking onions.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC.—The soundings which were made between Ireland and Newfoundland before laying the Atlantic cable have made the bottom of the Atlantic ocean almost as well known as the surface of either Europe or America. It is covered with a fine mud, the remains of microscopic insects, which will one day, doubtless, harden into chalk. Of the inequalities of the ocean bottom Prof. Huxley says:

"It is a prodigious plain, one of the widest and most even plains in the world. If the sea were drained off, you might drive all the way from Valentia, on the west coast of Ireland, to Trinity Bay, in New Foundland, and, except on one sharp incline, about two hundred miles from Valentia, I am not quite sure that it would ever be necessary to put the skid on, so gentle are the ascents and descents upon that long route. From Valentia the road would lie down hill for about two hundred miles, to a point by which the bottom is covered by seventeen hundred fathoms of sea water. Then would come the central plain more than one thousand miles wide, the inequalities of the surface of which would be hardly perceptible, though the depth of the water upon it varies from ten thousand to fifteen thousand feet; and there are places in which Mont Blanc might be sunk without showing its peak above the water. Beyond this, the ascent of the American side commences, and gradually leads, for about three hundred miles, to the New Foundland shore."

WOULD STRIKE BACK.—In the circuit court of Montreal a case was called and the plaintiff not appearing, his Honor ordered it to be struck from the list. Not long after the plaintiff came into court not quite as sober as a judge. His lawyer met him with a stern rebuke for not having been present: "Why weren't you here, your case has been struck." Trembling with rage the plaintiff said; "Anybody—hic—that strikes my case—hic—strikes me. Where is he?"

A SAD looking man went into a Burlington drug store. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thoughts of sorrow and bitter recollections?" And the druggist nodded and put him up a little dose of quinine, and wormwood, and rhubard, and epsom salts, and a dash of castor oil, and gave it to him, and for six months the man couldn't think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.—*Hawkeye.*

IN the industry of iron manufacture, the west, counting Ohio as a western state, has, in the past ten years, lost something in pig iron manufacture, principally on account of so many of the charcoal furnaces being out of blast or dismantled, but it has been partially compensated by the increase of the steel and iron rail production.

AN unexpected pleasure. Beloved but unresponsive fair one—"So glad to see you, cousin Charley, and so kind of you to drop in! Now, you'll sit a couple of hours with grandmama, won't you? just to amuse her while Arthur and I take a stroll in the garden. And be careful to speak as loud as you can, for she's very, very deaf, poor dear!"

Although a man's success or failure in life may be reasonably determined by the time he has arrived at the age of 40, yet before that age, with the mass of men, their work seldom tells. All which precedes is foundation and preliminary to fame and fortune.

A COLORADO man had his monogram put on his cattle brand, and his neighbors chased him out of the country, as they wouldn't have a man around who was too high-toned to use such good old marks as a half moon or a skull and cross bones for a brand.

MORE than thirty-three professional base-ball players in Philadelphia are without engagements. Call you this returning prosperity? Oh, the irony of the world!

AT seventy years of age a Duluth citizen is just cutting his second set of teeth. There's some gum game about him.

THE assassin of the King of Spain says he shall die happy. If being choked to death is bliss let's do more of it in this country.

THE amount of money a man leaves is the kind of a funeral pile his relatives take the most interest in.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, MAR. 13.

THE Nelson mine has received from the Iron Bay foundry, Marquette two hoisting drums supplied with Merritt's interior gear, which will be placed in position at the mine at once.

THE repairs to the Deer Fake furnace stack were completed Saturday last, and the furnace will be blown in at an early day. We believe the company have not yet been able to secure the services of a founder.

AT the New York mine operations are being vigorously prosecuted, and a goodly-sized stockpile will be on hand ready for shipment on the opening of navigation. The output of the mine the present year will probably be not less than 50,000 tons.

The work of stripping on the property of the Lake Superior company at the head of Main street, this city, in the neighborhood of "A" shaft, goes steadily forward, and already quite an opening has been made, though operations are necessarily somewhat retarded by the prevailing heavy frosts.

A SALE of 5,000 tons of Rolling Mill ore has been made by Mr. Geo. Berringer to the Deer Lake Iron and Lumber company, and he is delivering the same at the company's furnace by means of teams. This method of delivery will be dispensed with as soon as the railroad track to the furnace is completed.

THE Palmer mine is looking better at present than at any time since its opening. The working force is being increased as fast as men can be procured, and more ore is in sight and being gotten out than ever before. During the coming season the mine will be worked for all that it is worth, and under the able and energetic management of Jos. Kirkpatrick, Esq., can but prove beneficial to its owners.

THE standpipe, with which so much difficulty was experienced in sinking at the Magnetic mine has finally struck the ledge at a distance of about ninety feet from surface. One of Bullock's diamond drills will be put in operation at that point at once, and, it is thought by experts, will develop something of worth. The company have already been at an enormous expense in developing this property, and it is to be hoped their efforts will be rewarded by striking a bonanza.

BEN NEELY commenced active operations on his Teal Lake property a few weeks ago, and now has a shaft down about 35 feet, which gives indications of a large body of excellent ore in the near neighborhood. Mr. Neely has heretofore struck ore on another portion of the property, but is sinking this shaft with the expectation of tapping a more productive part of the vein. This is another step toward the speedy development of the Teal Lake range, which is regarded by many as being fully as prolific as that known as the Negaunee hematite range.

MARQUETTE.

It will soon be the first Monday in April, yet we hear no candidate on our corners.

Wood sold for seven dollars per cord on our streets last Saturday. Cheaper to use gas for heating purposes.

We have been blest with plenty of frost and snow the past week. We have now enough snow to last all winter.

Why don't the "late" correspondent of the *Herald* pitch into the *Journal* man for "heaping odium" upon Johnny Harrington and his crowd?

Freeman & Bro. are now getting out 1000 ties daily, and if the present weather continues will be on time with their contract. We hope so for their sake.

Eugene Krieg, of this city, was called to Winona, Minn., Sunday last, to attend the funeral of his father, Nicholas J. Krieg, who died there on the 6th inst.

There is a young lady in this city who names the days of the week thusly: "Sunday, Washday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Scrubday and Saturday." She never heard of Monday and Friday.

Why can't the business men of this place get up a furnace boom?. It's a great pity to have such furnaces as the Chocolay, Rolling Mill and Grace, standing idle when they could be worked with so much profit to their owners and the town.

At last we have ice sufficiently thick to warrant harvesting, and those who are in the habit of putting up that article are losing no time in taking advantage of their opportunity. It would be a queer thing, indeed, if the ice crop failed on lake Superior.

John H. Jacobs, injured at the recent quarry explosion, is still in Chicago under the treatment of a skilled and experienced oculist of that place, but is not improving much. It is hoped by his friends, however, that his eyesight will eventually be restored.

Margaret Hurley's stock of horses, carriages, sleighs, etc., were taken under a chattel mortgage Friday last, by Henry M. Atkinson, of Negaunee, mortgagee, who has advertised the same for sale Friday of this week. We go to press too early to give the names of the purchasers. Some one will probably set up a livery business at the old Hurley stand before the summer is far advanced.

The meeting of citizens for the purpose of raising funds for the relief of sufferers in Ireland was so poorly attended Thursday evening last that the committee calling it caused it to be adjourned, without taking any steps, until Monday evening last. Monday evening, at the hour appointed, there were present perhaps thirty citizens—no more. The amount collected among them was one hundred and two dollars, cash, which shows that the thirty who were present did not forget their pocketbooks. The question will be asked by Ishpeming, Negaunee, Hancock, Houghton, Calumet and other generous towns in this district, why we did not turn out more than thirty. We cannot answer. We can't say there are not more than thirty well-to-do Irishmen in this city; if we did we would be telling that which is untrue. People outside are at liberty and entitled to punch away at us. We can't excuse our conduct.

It was reported on the streets, last week, that the furniture dealers, Hager & Johnason, were closing up their business here preparatory to removing to the Menominee range. We called upon the gentlemen this morning to inquire into the truthfulness of the report, and found it to be wholly without foundation. The gentlemen, who are doing a good business here, have no idea of leaving us yet awhile. The report of their removal arose in this manner: They have now on hand a large surplus stock which they have been selling, and will continue to sell, for the next sixty days at prices twenty-five per cent. below cost—so they say. They are selling so cheaply that daily and nightly their place of business is crowded with customers who circulated the above report, and who were eager to purchase. As soon as their stock is reduced to a size suitable to them their prices will again come up to the old notch. Anyone needing anything in their line should not delay calling upon them.

With this issue of the AGITATOR our connection with it, as Marquette correspondent, ceases, not because we tired of it, nor yet because it tired of us, but because we are about to remove from the city from whence our weekly contributions found their way to the AGITATOR's copy-hook. In dying our reportorial death we have no confessions to make, no pardons to crave. We wrote nothing for this column which we were ever ashamed of, or of which our conscience did not approve, and we step down and out satisfied that anything we published should not cause us regret. But we do regret to sever our connection with the editors of the AGITATOR, who have on all occasions acted the gentleman to us. Long may they preside over the destinies of the ship which they handle so well. Adieu.

[*From Another Correspondent.*]

Occasionally, during the period of our "item taking" for this paper, we have been erroneously charged with intentionally omitting items of much interest to the public in general. For instance: On monday last we were accosted with the query: "Phy didn't ye spake uv the Frinch weddin' that tuk place down in the woods by Chocolate, or Junction, or Sands, or Dutch Settlement, or Frazer's mill, or down in the woods there somewhere, in your paper frum lasht week? And phy didn't ye say nothin' about it, at all, at all, I dunno?" We asked him what French wedding he meant. "Arrah, be jabers, I mane the one that came cahootin' to town lasht Friday." We replied that no French or any other kind of a wedding had come to town on that date from any of the places named or from any other place. At this the fault-finder grew a little red in the face, and we noticed the ire in his eye. "Indade," said he, "I'll bet ye the dhriuks and prove it by more nor four hundert that seen thim cum flyin' in." We happened to have a quarter in our pocket and took the bet. We were then conducted by the indignant subscriber to every business man on Front, Superior and Lake streets, who happened to be part of the four hundred that seen them "come flyin' in," and also several ladies who happened to be spectators of the affair, among whom were one or two school marms. We listened patiently to the story of each, and in substance they were all alike, and proved to our conductor that on that day there was nary a "Frinch weddin'." We append the story of one of the most observant of the spectators. He says: "On the day mentioned, about five o'clock in the afternoon, I saw coming up the road three cutters. The first contained an Irishman, the second two Irishmen, and the third an Irish— and a Yank. That knocked the "Frinch weddin" part of it into a cocked hat. "The parties in the first rig seemed joyful, while those in the last seemed sorrowful enough to be just returning from the funeral of their mother-in-law. Accordingly I approached and asked if such a calamity had befallen them, when the Yank roared 'No, there hasn't, but I'd be willing to bury half-a-dozen mother-in-laws if I could make that Irishman in the first rig the subject of a funeral on the same day.'" We won the drinks.

He works for the D. M. & M.;
He handles the chains on the line;
He thinks he's the sweetest of men,
He thinks he's ahead of the time.

He tired of handling the chains,
He rested one day for a ride,
He sought with the greatest of pains
For a girl to ride by his side.

He rode a good many miles
But nary a girl got he,
His face was not covered with smiles,
No, never a smile could you see.

And when he got back, it is said,
He looked so forlorn and so sad
It was thought his grandmams was dead,
At which he got devilish mad.

To account for the gloom on his face
He finally looked up and spoke:
"I rode at a furious pace:
I tipped, and *Whipple*-tree broke."

REPUBLIC.

[The following having arrived just as we were going to press, is necessarily somewhat condensed.—ED.]

Pay-day at the Kloman mine last Wednesday. "How high ish dat?"

The Literary association met as usual Monday evening, and enjoyed an exceedingly pleasant session.

W. H. Roberts, who has been spending about three months with his parents and friends in Cornwall, Eng., returned on Saturday last.

Two engines and some other machinery for the Standard mine arrived here a few days ago, and are being hauled to their destination.

We expected to be able to give your readers some particulars concerning the Magnetic mine ere now, but have been unable to learn anything of interest as yet.

Much has been said of late about the weather, but if anywhere in the United States they experience more or greater changes than we do here, we would like to hear it. A rising or lowering of 64 degrees in twenty-four hours is an unusual record, but such has been our experience within a few days.

THE Deer Lake Iron and Lumber company are making extensive preparations for an active summer's work in the lumber department of their business. A number of extra teams and men were sent into the woods recently, so that as much as possible may be accomplished while the present excellent sleighing continues, in the matter of getting out logs. It is safe to say that at the present time the log cut will aggregate nearly, if not quite, 3,000,000 feet, and that at the close of the season's work in the woods it will not fall much, if anything, short of 4,000,000 feet. The company's saw mill was started up a few weeks ago, and is now running to its full capacity.

NEGAUNEE.

Buy a hotel bond and have some style about you.

Woodsmen are complaining because of the quantity of snow.

Stecker sports a brand new cornet—the best instrument of the kind in the county.

Messrs. J. Q. Adams and J. F. Foley, owners of the Milwaukee mine, went below Monday, with the intention, it is said, of disposing of their property.

John Reber spent a couple days the past week up the road, introducing his excellent brand of cigars, and, we are pleased to note, met with good success.

St. Patrick's cornet band has in preparation some new and excellent pieces of music, which will be given to the public for the first time next Wednesday—St. Patrick's day.

Next Wednesday, the 17th inst., is St. Patrick's day, a day greatly revered by all Catholic Irishmen, and we understand that if the day is favorable the society of this place will give its customary street parade and otherwise pay tribute to the memory of Ireland's patron saint.

Sweeney & Neely have suspended operations at their mine for a short time, the irregular frosts rendering the work both expensive and unsafe. The mine has a splendid appearance, and with anything like a good season, will make a good showing at the close of the shipping season.

The city election approaches, but as yet little interest is manifested. All interest is just now centered in the hematite boom, and our people are so intent on finding new iron mines that but little thought is bestowed upon the subject of who will run the corporation machine next year.

Mr. C. H. Ripley, for the past four or five years in charge of the fire steamer, was dismissed last week, and his place is now filled by Mr. Thomas S. Bates, who is recommended as a thoroughly competent man. Ripley has many friends, all of whom will be pleased to learn that he intends to remain in the county.

It will not do any person harm, and may do many people a great deal of good, to step into Phil. Kirkwood's drug store and examine the immense stock of goods now on the shelves. Anything in the line of drugs, stationery, fancy goods, or pure wines and liquors, can be had there in abundance, as well as the WEEKLY AGITATOR, which is sold for just a nickle a copy.

We are reliably informed that the Presbyterian Church society will build a house of worship the coming summer, the location, though not definitely decided upon as yet, being in the eastern portion of the village. Under the ministrations of Rev. Mr. Davis, the society is steadily gaining in strength and influence, which will be augmented when a suitable house of worship is provided.

On Monday last a horse belonging to somebody in Ishpeming, and hitched in front of Sundberg's jewelry store, took fright at a passing locomotive, broke loose, and in turning the corner of Gold street threw the cutter against the hitching post, breaking it—the cutter—beyond all possibility of repair. The horse, with one thill, then took the M., H. & O. railroad track, and continued his break-neck speed to Ishpeming, where, we learn, he arrived without sustaining any injury.

The Negaunee division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians have made arrangements for a grand ball, to take place at Winter's hall, Friday evening, April 2d, the entire proceeds of which are to be applied to the relief of the famine stricken people of Ireland. Being the first effort of the kind made by the division and the object of so worthy a character, it is confidently expected that a most liberal patronage will be accorded it, and that a highly enjoyable time will be had. Tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, are one dollar, and may be found at Nick Laughlin's and Philip Madden's, Negaunee; and at Wm. Hughes', M. E. Gaffney's and Kirkwood's drug store, Ishpeming, and with individual members of the society. Whether you attend or not, you will aid a noble cause by purchasing a ticket.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

FOR SALE.—Expecting to leave the county in a few weeks, I will sell at a sacrifice the following articles, all of which are as good as new: Stoves—1 Base Burner, 1 Cooking Stove and 1 Wood Heating Stove. Furniture—Bureaus, Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Stands, Lounges, Whatnots, Hanging Lamps, &c., &c. Call and examine them if you want a good bargain. Also a house and lot on Strawberry Hill.
23w2 A. K. GODSHALL.

F. BRAASTAD & Co have just received full and complete spring and summer stocks in Dry Goods, Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods. An examination of any and all of these goods is solicited, knowing that their quality cannot fail to suit, and having all been purchased previous to the recent advance in prices, they will be sold at the old and popular figures. Give us a call if you would "make hay while the sun shines."
F. BRAASTAD & Co.,
21tf Ishpeming, Mich.

•Go to Austin's for Lettuce—nice, fresh lot, just in. 19tf

BOOTH'S Select Oysters, the finest in the land, at Austin's. 19tf

LARGE lot of Turkeys and Chickens, just received, and selling very low, at Austin's. 19tf

Go to Austin's for Radishes.

FRESH Codfish, for the Lenten season, at Austin's. 19tf

Go to Austin's for Pieplant—the finest in the land. 19tf

FRESH Eggs, by the dozen or barrel, at Austin's.

WHITEFISH and trout, fresh from Lake Superior, at Austin's. Will be kept in stock every day during the Lenten season. 19tf

LEMONS and Oranges, the best in the market, selling at very low prices, at Austin's.

New Advertisements.

SELLWOOD'S NEW STORE!

Immense Stock of Goods will, in a few days, be removed to his

POST OFFICE BLOCK, OPPOSITE NELSON HOUSE,

BARGAINS

In all descriptions of winter goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, to make room for the GRANDEST STOCK OF

NEW SPRING STYLES!

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL EARLY.

C. H. SEABORG, Manager. 1tf JOSEPH SELLWOOD, Prop.

Legal Advertisements.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Deer Lake Iron and Lumber Company held at the Secretary's office, Norwich, Conn., March 29th, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the election of officers and such other business as may properly come before them. T. F. McCURDY, Sec.
Norwich, Conn., Feb. 26, 1880. 2114

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF MARQUETTE, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Marquette, holden at the probate office, in the city of Marquette, on Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty, present: Hon. Edward S. Hardy, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frank A. Spooner, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Albert J. Spooner, of Fort Atkinson, State of Wisconsin, representing among other things that said deceased died seized of certain real estate situated in said county of Marquette and State of Michigan, and after a full hearing and examination in the premises that the said court adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased, and entitled by the laws of this state to inherit said real estate; thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 22nd day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Marquette, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE WEEKLY AGITATOR, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Marquette three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
EDWARD S. HARDY, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.) Attest: E. S. HARDY.
Swift & Osborn, attorneys. 2114

New Advertisements.

FITS!

If you want good ones, call on

G. H. ARTHUR & CO.,

Merchant Tailors!

ISHPEMING, MICH.

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

C. A. FOHRMAN,

Agent for the sale of

LYON & HEALY PIANO,
J. & C. FISCHER PIANO,
STEINWAY PIANO,
—AND—
BURDETT ORGAN,

The very best instruments in the market, and which are being sold at the most reasonable prices. An examination of either of these instruments will convince any one of their superiority over all others. They are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are supplied with all the latest improvements, and combine purity of voicing, richness of tone and wonderful orchestral combinations. Instruments sold on easy terms.

Any information in regard to their quality, price and terms of sale most cheerfully given by calling on or addressing
C. A. FOHRMAN.
21m3 Ishpeming, Mich.

CALDER & FUNSTON,

Manufacturers of

CARRIAGES,

WAGONS AND SLEIGHS.

REPAIRING

Of All Kinds, done on short notice. Blacksmithing in connection, where all work in that line promptly and neatly done.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

Give us a Call. Shop on Pearl Street,
1yr ISHPEMING, MICH.

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Etc.

THE "BOOM"

Has struck the Clothing trade an emphatic blow, sending prices in that line of goods, like in everything else, away up beyond the reach of the laboring man as well as the more well-to-do citizen to purchase goods of the best quality and latest styles. Appreciating the advantages to be gained by purchasing while the market was still at a low ebb, Messrs. T. & P. J. NORTON selected and have just received one of the largest stocks of

CLOTHING

Ever brought to this Peninsula, from the best markets of the country, combining the best material with the very latest styles, which they are enabled to sell at old-time prices, and guarantee to fit you out with as nobby a suit of clothes as can be had anywhere. In

HATS AND CAPS

The stock is more complete than ever, and sufficiently large to furnish the whole county. Any Hat or Cap, of any desired style, not found in the stock will be cheerfully ordered from the most experienced Hatters of Chicago or New York. The stock of

FURNISHING GOODS

Now on the shelves eclipses all previous efforts, and there is no article in their stock but what will add to the elegance of the toilet. Dealing exclusively in the above lines, our stock will be kept full at all times, making our store the most desirable in the county to select from. Our

Merchant Tailoring

Department is also complete, having received the same attention as the other departments. Perfect fits with first-class workmanship guaranteed in every case.

☞ Remember the place, and call while the stock is new and complete. Corner Main and Pearl streets, Ishpeming.

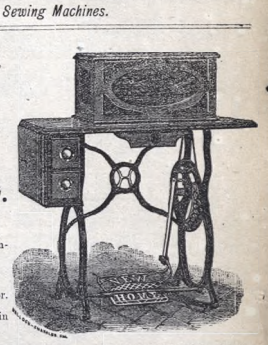
22tf. T. & P. J. NORTON.

Sewing Machines.

THE WONDER
—OF THE—
AGE!

THE LIGHT RUNNING

New Home.



A Model of Strength, Simplicity and Beauty.

Never gets out of Order.

Does not fatigue the Operator.

Is fully abreast of the times in all the Improvements.

The large space under the arm, very large bobbin, ease of running, facilities for threading quickly, self-setting needle, automatic tension, device for winding the bobbin without running the needles, all combine to make the "*NEW HOME*" the most desirable machine now, or ever has been offered to the American people. All wearing parts are adjustable, so that lost motion can be taken up. Every machine is warranted for five years. It is manufactured in Orange county, Massachusetts, by Johnson, Clark & Co.

☞ For sale by RALPH B. DUNN,
22tf. Agent for Marquette County, Ishpeming, Mich.

Clothing, Dry Goods. Etc.

ATTENTION!

CHEAP.

You should Never—no, Never!—forget that

J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.

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

Groceries and Provisions,

DRY GOODS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

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

J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.

50 SECOND-HAND SLEIGHS,

For Sale Cheap.

FULL STOCKS,

FRESH—JUST IN—SUITABLE FOR

Holiday and Midwinter Trade,

—AT THE—

Old ROCK STORE

AND AT OUR CLOTHING STORE.

MYERS, WRIGHT & CO.,

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION

PROHIBITORY REFORM PARTY.

A convention of the Prohibitory Reform Party will be held at Austin's Hall, Ishpeming, on

FRIDAY, MARCH 19th, at 1:30 P. M.,

To take action on such measures as may properly come before the convention.

O. E. DOWNING,
23-w1. Chairman of the County Committee.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

CITY AND COUNTY.

THE snow shovel is again on duty.

THE late storms have delayed the trains coming into this city during the week.

REV. A. F. ASHLEY, of Monticello, Ill., will officiate at the Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening.

SLEIGHING in the woods and about town, is in fully as good condition now, if not better, than at any time during the winter.

F. P. TILLSON has placed in front of his drug store a nobby gilt sign bearing the name of the owner of that popular establishment.

JOS. LOTH, JR., is receiving the congratulations of his friends on the advent of an addition to his family circle, which occurred on Wednesday last.

THE measuring of cordwood is no longer indulged in by the marshal. It is so high (in price) that he can't obtain a measure long enough to reach to the top of it.

NOT an alarm of fire for two weeks. And we boast the best fire department on the peninsula and the only newspaper in the county entirely set up and printed at home. Too bad!

REV. G. F. BORGH, who is hereafter to have charge of the Swedish Lutheran church, this city, arrived yesterday, and will hold services in the church to-morrow at the usual hour.

AN extra coach was attached to the C. & N. W. passenger train which arrived here yesterday, and contained a number of laborers who come to work in the different mines hereabouts.

WE have been anxiously awaiting to hear tidings from "W. A. H," our correspondent on the Menominee range, he promising to send us a lengthy letter in relation to the McKenna mine.

ST. PATRICK'S day occurs on Wednesday next. We believe none of our Irish societies intend publicly celebrating the day; at least we have not been informed that any such demonstration is intended.

ABOUT four inches of snow fell Sunday and Monday nights, considerably improving the sleighing—making it simply immense, in fact. It's pretty nearly time we had another rain shower to knock it higher than a kite.

THE many friends of Mrs. Harris will be pained to learn of her death which occurred at her residence on Second street, this city, at an early hour yesterday morning. A husband and three children mourn her loss.

THOSE sending communications to us for publication should mail the same so it will reach us by Thursday at the latest. WE are always pleased to hear from our friends, and to publish their articles, if worthy, but we must have them by the day above named.

THE first party of the Ishpeming waltz club took place at Austin's hall Wednesday evening last, as stated in last week's AGITATOR, and, it is said, was a highly enjoyable affair. The club is composed chiefly of the recent pupils of Prof. Geraldini's dancing school.

WHAT shall we do with our horses? Donahoe Bros. delivery team took a notion to run away yesterday, which they did, going up Main street at a furious rate, turned two corners, and brought up of their own accord at the store, damaging nothing.

BILLS were posted about the city during the week announcing the sale under a chattel mortgage, held by Henry M. Atkinson, of Negaunee, of the livery stock and fixtures of Mrs. T. T. Hurley, Marquette. The sale was advertised to take place yesterday.

THE Happy Hours Social club announce a grand ball for Easter Monday evening, the 29th inst., at Austin's hall. Being the first ball given by the club since the masquerade, which occurred a few days previous to the beginning of Lent, the members have decided to extend a general invitation to all who may wish to attend, and a general good time, as well as a large crowd, is anticipated.

ON Monday next Joseph Sellwood will remove his stock of goods from the store now occupied to his new store in the postoffice block, opposite the Nelson house. The new store will be a vast improvement on the old, enabling the proprietor to carry a larger stock of goods and display them to better advantage. C. H. Seaborg, manager of the house, will leave for Chicago shortly to purchase spring goods.

HICKEY & LEMAY, manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of boots and shoes, this city, are out with posters announcing that they have on hand and for sale 100 pairs mining boots in kip and calf, suitable for spring and summer wear, as well as the largest stock of leather and findings on the peninsula. They are straightforward, energetic men, and make it a point to treat their customers so well as to insure their calling again. Give them a call.

THOSE who want to purchase, at a decided bargain, anything from a house and lot to a half dozen knives and forks, should lose no time in consulting A. K. Godshall, of this city. Being about to remove from here for good in a few weeks, he offers his house and lot, together with a number of his household effects, at a sacrifice. New married men, or those contemplating matrimony as soon as the Lenten season is over, will please take notice. See "Business Notices" in another column.

HEMATITE.

Even Ben. Hill does.

Our iron mine is not for sale.

The "open winter" man has got a relapse.

People are now wearing red ribbons around their necks.

It will be many days yet ere the linen duster will begin to bud.

Coke is only $20 per ton in Leadville. Don't you all want tickets?

A man named Voice in Lansing was stricken dumb the other day, and now his is a still, small voice.

Now that spring time and hematite dust is in the near future, we ought to induce "Doxy," the Marquette soft soap man, to remove to this city.

The schoolboy looks forward with dreaded apprehension to the day when the birch twig will be possessed of sufficient sap to render it far from being brittle.

Johnnie had a little dog,
His hair was black as jet,
A can was tied unto his tail—
That dog is going yet.

The days of the oyster "r" nearly numbered.

Last year's beer kegs, planted before the arrival of snow, have commenced to sprout, and the prospects for an abundant crop are good.

It is said that when an Escanaba maiden wants to trim her toe nails she goes out on the base ball grounds and takes her socks off and then goes over to the railroad track and the nail she would amputate is laid across one or both the rails, and she waits for an engine to come along. We hear that several trains have been ditched in this manner.

And now the office seekaire,
Tells his friends to registaire,
So in their votes they need not swair,
And their tickets he doth prepaire,
The festive office seekaire.

Ask Larry Hind about the "Bull Dog" and S. F. Peck about the "Tropical bird" that Capt. Dickinson sent them by express. Larry, on being informed that the dog was at the express office, remarked that he'd "bet 'twas a rattler; the captain knows, better, you know, than to send me any d——n fool of a dog." Peck didn't say much at the time, and, it may be added, but little since.

Hematite has received the following from "E——," in reply to the retort of "A Michigamme Old Maid (over the left)":

Do not forget, you poor old maid,
That from your mem'ry e'er will fade
The time, though long, long years ago,
The loving smiles you did bestow;
Do not forget you strove in vain
For love of one you ne'er did gain;
He did not bite, the bait was poor,
And yet you thought you had him sure.

CHORUS.

Do not forget, you poor old maid,
That all the hopes you have will fade,
But still you'll wait, and not regret it,
But you'll wait in vain, and don't forget it.

Forget it? no, you're no forgetter,
But still I think it would be better;
You've loved and lost and loved again
Till people say you are insane.
Do not forget how soft I'd be,
To write those words of love to thee;
Ah, yes, it would my conscience prick,
And make "that manly heart so sick."

This "great and manly heart" don't hanker
For love of one who loves all canker;
You think I know not who you are—
You of the lovely auburn hair?
Go ask your druggist, ask him quick,
He's *Canning* lotions for the sick;
He'll say no, never, or "hardly ever"—
Think I'll forget you? Not by Adam sight!

When you see a crowd gathered around the table in the office of the hotel, in the church, saloon, business houses, or on the street corners, it is safe to bet your iron mine against a pair of second-hand German socks that they are laboring with the new, brain-cracking box puzzle. This instrument of torture consists of a box which contains fifteen small blocks, numbered from one to fifteen, and which fit closely when all in position. The puzzle is, that after placing the blocks promiscuously in the box, to so arrange them without removing them from the box that the numbers will follow each other consecutively from one to fifteen, the sixteenth space always remaining vacant to give the operator a start. Brown purchased one of these articles, and, shutting himself up in his room, labored hard, without food or water, for eleven days, and finally, after he had become baldheaded from continued mental exertion, he succeeded in juggling the blocks into their proper positions. He immediately started forth and began showing the wonder to his friend Jones. About the time Jones got interested, Stevens came along and attempted to show Jones, but of course Jones knew what he was about and wouldn't be shown. Soon Noodles came along, and after watching the thing a few moments, volunteered his help, but Jones still persisted in saying that no man could tell him anything about puzzles. The party soon swelled so that it looked like a spring caucus in full blast, and to a man they were all betting that they could do it in ten minutes. Brown, on being asked how long it took him to solve the problem, replied that he did it the first time. Every man who knows how to manipulate a puzzle always did it the first time. Jones didn't do it the first time, nor the second or third time. "Give us a lick at it," said Smith. "Go to the d—l," said Jones, "don't you suppose I can push these darned pieces of wood as well as you can?" "Of course," answered Smith, and the crowd echoed "of course." He removed his hat and commenced shoving the blocks around in a manner that threatned their taking fire from friction, but still number fifteen would get where number fourteen ought to be. He pulled off his coat, standing on the box while doing so in order that some one else wouldn't get it. The crowd had swelled by this time until the hotel office could not hold another man. People, attracted by the multitude, rushed to the windows and got upon each other's shoulders in order to see who was being murdered. Yells for the box became more frequent, and so did the refusals to accede to their wishes. Jones was getting terribly in earnest. "Number one, two, three, four, five, six, seven,—h—l! seven, eight—eleven, eight——!!!!—eight, eleven—!—!—!!!!!" he muttered. The excitement was agonizing. Soon one man lit out like a streak of white paint over a pair of new broadcloth breeches, and darted for Harwood's and soon returned with a puzzle of his own. "Where did you get it?" asked a score. He didn't have time to answer. "At Harwood's," yelled a small boy, who had tried to get trusted for one that morning and failed. To Harwood's rushed a crowd; others to Kirkwood's and many to Tillson's, and in less than three minutes and a half every puzzle in town was purchased. Those who could not purchase drew out patterns of the wonder on paper and, numbering small bits of paper, commenced shoving them about. Jones still labored with that number eight, beads of perspiration standing out on his brow as big as hickory nuts. "Eight, eight, eight, eight—!!!" His oldest boy came down and requested him to come home to dinner. "Eight, eight, eight," was the answer. "Oh, well, if you ate, it's all right," said the boy, and he went out, leaving the old man to his fate. One man suddenly jumped up and yelled, "Keno!" "What is it?" asked the crowd. "Got her!" replied the man. Sure enough he had them in the box in rotation. Jones' face was awful to behold. "Y-e-e-e!" roared another, "I've got her!" "Yip!" "Whoop!" "Pedro!" "Domino!" "Sanco!" soon resounded all over the room, and those who couldn't get it, lifted the blocks out of the box, contrary to the rules, and placed them in the required positions. Jones was terrible to look upon, and those who had solved the problem by ways fair as well as unfair, crowded around him, and when he would lay a finger on a block so as to get it in that number eight, there was not a man in the room but would vociferate most vehemently that he was wrong. The longer he worked the further he was from being right. He would not be shown, and was left to himself in the office. When night came he was still laboring with the torture-machine, and was left in the office that night still engaged in the task. When morning arrived he was found lying on the floor, tightly clasping the box and yelling "number eight" in wild tones. Poor Jones had gone crazy; and his case is considered a hopeless one, and he is put down on the list of those who have been puzzle-struck. We understand a petition is to be sent to congress, asking it to prohibit the manufacture of the article. If it does not pass, the famine in Ireland will be but as a grain of sand in the desert compared to the distress in this section.

AN addition of 16 feet is being built to the north end of the Cleveland Iron Mining company's shops, at the completion of which the blacksmithing department will have been enlarged to the full extent of the addition, and an additional forge will be put in. The work has already been commenced, and will be finished in a couple of weeks at the farthest.

BORN.—On Thursday last, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kirkwood, a bouncing baby daughter, who tipped the avoirdupois at just exactly 12½ pounds. Have you seen Charley at any time since the occurrence above recorded? If not, and want to gaze into the more than ever animated countenance of a usually happy man, just go round and congratulate him. This is Charley's first born, and in his own language, he is "the happiest man in America to-day, and don't you forget it for an instant!"

THE delivery team belonging to F. Braastad & Co., took fright on Main street Tuesday, and started off on a dead run, throwing the box from the sleigh to which they were attached and leaving the hind bobs with it, after which they ran at full speed down Cleveland avenue as far as the store to which they belong, where, one of the horses running into a sleigh that was standing to one side of the street, they were easily captured and stopped. No damage.

DURING the past week we have received a valuable addition to our job printing department in the shape of a handsome lot of new type suitable for posters and handbills, which, added to our former good assortment, enables us to turn out something just a little neater, in this line, than any concern in this section. We are also in receipt of a number of new faces of type for letter, note and bill heads, etc., and would respectfully invite the people of Ishpeming and vicinity to give us a trial when desiring anything in the shape of job printing.

IN another column of this issue will be found the call of the chairman of the Prohibitory Reform party in this county for a convention of temperance men, to be held at Austin's hall, this city, on the afternoon of Friday, the 19th inst., for the purpose of transacting such business as such business as may properly come before it. We are not, of course posted as to what action will be taken at the convention, but presume it is called for the purpose of placing a Prohibitory Reform ticket in the field at the coming spring elections in this county.

THE locomotive hauling the upward bound passenger train on the C. & N. W. railway Saturday last, broke the tire of one of its drivers when about midway between Escanaba and Negaunee, and after a delay of an hour or more was enabled to proceed as far as Negaunee, a switch engine hauling the train from that place here. Accidents are more numerous on this line of road the present winter than at any time since its construction, through no fault of the management, however.

ONE among the very coldest nights of the season was that of Tuesday last, the mercury falling to 30 degs. below. Lake Superior weather has not quite forgotten the knack of getting right up on its dignity and freezing out everything before it whenever it takes a notion.

LATER.—"The longer we live the more we find by jimminy crackers out." Yesterday morning the mercury fell to 40 degs. below zero, and still hard coal sells for $12 a ton. This ought to count for high and low, sure.

NEGAUNEE division, A. O. H., have about completed all the arrangements for a grand ball at Winter's hall, Negaunee, on Friday evening, April 2, 1880, the relief of the sufferers from famine in Ireland. The different committees are making every effort to make the ball a most pleasant one for all who may attend, and, being gotten up in the inteaest of humanity rather than nationality, a very large number of tickets shoulp be sold to persons other than those who usually attend like entertainments. Tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, are being sold at the low price of $1.00, and for sale in this city by Timothy Hughes and M. E. Gaffney.

THE AGITATOR very much regrets to learn that its Marquette correspondent, whose valuable contributions have formed an important feature of this paper each week from the first issue to the present one, is obliged to discontinue the same, for the reason that he is to leave that city next week for Norway, there to engage in the practice of his profession. Mr. Flannigan (there is no longer any necessity for withholding the name, it being generally known already,) has at all times performed his self-imposed task in a most able manner and with the utmost promptness, for which the publishers hope to repay him some day in something more substantial than mere thanks. He will associate himself in the law business at Norway with John A. Kruse, under the firm name of Kruse & Flannigan, and that both young men may live to make princely fortunes in the practice of the honorable profession for which they appear so well adapted, is the earnest wish of the AGITATOR. Good bye, Richard, and good luck.

Never since the birth of our city have we been so heavily besieged with traveling men from Chicago and other lower cities as at the present time. The stories of the untold wealth lying around this city has reached the ears of every business house below Big Suamico, and they are sending representatives to the great Eldorado of the Lake Superior region in droves. Houses that have not looked in this direction since the panic now complain of the slowness of railway trains, and it would not surprise us to see them coming on in balloons at any moment. To show how bad they have got the disease we need but state that agents for threshing machines, cider mills, cotton gins, etc., can be seen here every day. It is getting so here that a man can't find time to wait on a customer and can only get one meal a day. We think they will have to be licensed before we can enjoy life to any great extent.

THE AGITATOR does not want to be considered ungrateful, but it would certainly deserve that distinction did it fail to utter a few words of kindly farewell and thanks to the L'Anse correspondent who from its very first issue till a few weeks ago regularly furnished it with all the items of interest transpiring in that burgh. We couldn't believe, at first, that he was in earnest when he intimated to us that he was going to resign his charge, but have found, to our sorrow, that he was. Well, Tom, farewell; and rest assured at all times, my boy, that the AGITATOR can never forget your disinterested efforts in its behalf, and though we are sorry to lose you, we are pleased to note that an increasing business of your own is what causes your retirement from the reportorial field, for which you appear to be so well adapted. To our many readers in L'Anse we would say that we shall endeavor to secure another correspondent from there at an early day.

CHANGE.—Mr. C. C. Spooner, for a number of months operator at the M., H. & O. railroad depot, this city, received a well-earned promotion at the hands of the company's officers Monday, and has since entered upon his duties as assistant in the train dispather's office at Marquette. Mr. Spooner, being a pleasant young man, of steady habits, made hosts of friends here during his short residence, all of whom will miss him from their midst, though rejoiced at his success. He has been succeeded at the depot here by J. F. Van Brocklin, a former employe of the company, but who has during the winter months been in the office of J. P. Outhwaite's meat market. "Van" is a competent railroad man, and will give the best of satisfaction to his employers. He has been succeeded at Outhwaite's by Jesse Quinn, formerly clerk at the Barnum house, who, though new in the meat business, will surely make himself heard.

THE CITY FINANCES.—The attention of the general public of this city, as well as the people of other towns who take an interest in the financial standing of a financially solid city, is called to the annual report of the city treasurer, included with the council proceedings in another column. A glance at the report will show at once the very healthy state in which the finances of the city stand, and when we say that not another town or city in the state, or even country, of the same size and age, can make a better showing, we do so without fear of contradiction. Only a few short years ago and Ishpeming, as a city, was comparatively unknown, but to-day it stands at the head of the list in this region, and commands recognition and the greatest respect from the outside world. Ishpeming has been peculiarly fortunate in many ways. In the first place, it is fortunate in having been inhabited from the very beginning by a live, go-ahead, industrious class of citizens and business men, and in the second (and most important) place, in having elected men of honesty and ability to hold office and administer the city's affairs; men who took a just pride in the town which they had chosen as their future home; men who loved the city for the city's sake, and who administered its affairs in a way to benefit the residents generally, and not themselves individually; and though it has, of course, elected many different men to office, it has, as we say, been peculiarly fortunate in always selecting those of the proper stamp. As will be seen by the report, during the year ending February 24, 1880, the receipts of the city treasury from all sources were $26,725.97, and the disbursements during the same time, $21,062.62; the amount of cash on hand at the time of making the last report was $17,208.02, while at the end of the present fiscal year it amounts to $22,871.37, showing an increase of cash on hand during the year of $5,663.35. Of the amount of cash on hand the general fund is credited with $6,950.74, an amount nearly, if not wholly, sufficient to pay all orders drawn upon it during the fiscal year just opened. During the year just passed bonds to the amount of $9,000 have been retired and $3,000 issued, reducing the bonded indebtedness of the city, at the time of making the report, to $8,000, which, with $2,000 retired since that time, leaves the bonded indebtedness at the present time, $6,000. When we consider the improvements that have been made here during the past few years, such as the building of a $50,000 school edifice, the erection of a handsome and costly fire engine house and purchase of a steamer, together with the equipment of a well-organized fire department, the grading and macadamizing of streets, etc., the showing is one that the people of any city in the country might well be proud of. As an evidence of the general prosperity of the people here it need only be said that of a total tax of $25,680.80 levied in 1879, only $621.28 were returned to the county treasurer as delinquent, while we are informed that in all other towns and cities of the state the average of delinquent taxes is one-seventh of the total amount levied. Another source of satisfaction is to be found in the fact that during the past three years *not one cent* of rejected taxes have been returned. And now that all things have been brought about so satisfactorily, and the debt of the city so nearly wiped out, the voters of the city should be very careful that they make no fatal errors at the approaching spring elections in voting the wrong men into office. The AGITATOR points with pride to the present financial condition of the city, and while it is a firm believer in the old adage that "there's as good fish in the sea as ever were caught," it deems it no deviation from its non-political course to venture the opinion that with the management of the city's affairs for the next year in the same hands as at present, with ordinary good luck, the debt of the city will have been removed altogether.

COMMON COUNCIL.—At an adjourned meeting of the common council of the city of Ishpeming, held in the office of the recorder, on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1880, the meeting was called to order at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

Present, Mayor Outhwaite, aldermen Downing, Wadsworth, Fisher, Hall and Tislov; absent, alderman Westgren.

The following reports of the city treasurer and recorder were read, and, on motion, referred to the committee on finance:

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

ISHPEMING, Mich., Feb. 24th, 1880.

To his Honor the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—GENTLEMEN: I have the honor of submitting herewith a statement of the finances of this city; also a detailed report of the receipts and disbursements for the past year, from March 12th, 1879, to date, returning herewith all vouchers, which have been charged to their respective accounts. If, upon careful examination, my accounts be found correct, I would request that they be accepted by the council. I have the honor to be, very respectfully yours, RASMUS FAGERLI, City Treasurer.

GENERAL FUND.

Balance on hand March 12, '79		$3,173 01
By receipts, tax levy, 1879	$4,014 90	
By receipts, dog tax, 1879	34 00	
By receipts, fines collected by justices of the peace	54 00	
Liquor tax, 1879, from county treasurer	3,862 85	
Miscellaneous licenses from recorder and marshal	182 50	
Poll tax collected by marshal	776 00	
Transient traders license	50 00	
Total receipts for general fund		8,974 25
To vouchers paid, submitted herewith	5,196 52	
Balance on hand to credit of account	6,950 74	
	$12,147 26	$12,147 26

FRACTIONAL SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1.

By tax levy, 1879		$7,295 64
Balance on hand to credit of account	$7,295 64	

FRACTIONAL SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1, TOWNSHIP OF TILDEN.

By tax levy, 1879		$ 857 52
Balance on hand to credit of account	$ 857 52	

PRIMARY SCHOOL FUND.

Balance on hand March 12, '79		$ 673 50
Am't still on hand to credit of fund	$ 673 50	

LIBRARY SCHOOL FUND.

Balance on hand March 12, '79		$ 267 95
Am't still on hand to credit of fund	89 50	
Vouchers paid, submitted herewith	178 45	
	$ 267 95	$ 267 95

FIRE FUND.

Balance on hand March 12, '79		$3,610 53
By tax levy, 1879		3,500 00
Vouchers paid, submitted herewith	$2,218 16	
Balance on hand to credit of account	4,892 37	
	$7,110 53	$7,110 53

CITY PROPERTY ACCOUNT.

Inventory as reported March 12, 1879		$8,553 78

BOND ACCOUNT.

Bonds outstanding March 12, 1879		14,500 00
Bonds issued from March 12 to February 24, inclusive		3,000 00
Bonds retired, submitted herewith	$9,500 00	
Bonds still outstanding	8,000 00	
	17,500 00	17,500 00

HIGHWAY FUND.

Balance on hand, March 12, '79		$1,843 43
Tax levy, 1879		2,500 00
To vouchers paid, submitted herewith	$1,678 55	
Balance on hand to credit of fund	2,664 88	
	$4,343 43	$4,343 43

RECAPITULATION OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS, FOR YEAR ENDING FEB. 24, 1880.

Receipts.

Cash on hand March 12, 1879	$17,208 02
Tax levy, general fund	4,014 90
Fractional school district No. 1	7,295 64
Fractional school district, Tilden twp	857 52
Fire account	3,500 00
Highway account	2,500 00
Bonds issued	3,000 00
Dog tax	34 00
Fines collected	54 00
Liquor tax, 1879	3,862 85
Miscellaneous licenses	182 50
Poll tax	776 00
School fund, from state treasurer	598 56
Transient traders' license	50 00
Total	$43,933 99

Disbursements.

Interest account	$ 1,268 11
Police account	2,012 11
General or contingent expenses	1,608 68
Library school orders	178 45
Fire expenses	2,218 16
Bonds retired	9,500 00
Highway orders	1,678 55
School assessor R. Nelson	2,598 56
Cash on hand	22,871 37
Total	$43,933 99

RASMUS FAGERLI, City Treas.

RECORDER'S REPORT.

To the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—GENTLEMEN: I have, during the past financial year, drawn orders against the various city funds as follows:

General fund	$1,594 46
Fire fund	2,279 35
Police fund	2,012 11
Street fund	1,679 96
Library fund	175 45
Total	$7,651 33
I have issued licenses amounting to	195 50

Yours, etc., W. F. SWIFT, City Recorder.

There being no further business, on motion the council adjourned.

W. F. SWIFT, Recorder.

AT a regular meeting of the common council of the city of Ishpeming, held at the council chambers, on Wednesday evening, March 10, 1880, the meeting was called to order by the mayor.

Present, Mayor Outhwaite; aldermen Wadsworth, Downing and Hall.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were presented, and on motion of D. F. Wadsworth, allowed and the recorder authorized to draw orders for the same:

John Jones	$7 00
John W. Jochim	3 75
John Jones	8 00
City treasuer be allowed on settlement	91 26

Alderman Wadsworth, from the committee on finance and taxation, reported that the committee had examined the report of the city treasurer and found the same to be correct.

Alderman Wadsworth moved that the local newspapers be allowed to copy the city treasurer's report for publication. Carried.

On motion, the council adjourned.

H. O. YOUNG, Clerk *pro tem.*

THE DEAD ALIVE.—Last week's AGITATOR contained the announcement that John Mullins, a miner by occupation and a former resident of this city, had been accidentally killed while in the discharge of his duties at the Vulcan mine, Menominee range. Mullins, who was a man well advanced in years, had resided here for a number of years, was a husband and father of a grown up family, sober and industrious, and as such commanded the respect and esteem of all with whom he had dealings or came in contact. He had left here but a few months ago, his aged wife remaining here after his departure till such a time as he got settled, and she was still here when, on Thursday, she received a telegram containing the sad and mournful intelligence that her husband had been killed as before stated. The heart-broken old lady and her friends at once set about making preparations for receiving the remains, which were to be brought to this city by Saturday's train, and also for the funeral, which was to take place the following day. Accordingly the stricken wife and a large number of people gathered at the depot about train time, and, the train being some two hours late, the crowd kept constantly increasing till its arrival. At length the train came, and with it the remains of John Mullins, but what was the surprise and astonishment of all to see the John Mullins who was generally supposed to have been the victim of the accident at the Vulcan, step from the train on to the platform of the depot, alive and in the flesh, shortly after it had come to a halt! Those who knew him best stood motionless and looked at the man aghast, after a short time summoning courage enough to ask him if it were he or his ghost, to all which questions he answered that he thought he was himself yet awhile. In the meantime someone informed him that his wife was in the waiting room of the depot, waiting to receive his corpse. He straightway went into the waiting room to dispel the allusion under which the poor woman was laboring, and at sight of him she went nigh into hysterics with joy and rapture. To attempt to portray the joy and happiness of that meeting is useless; first the woman cried, then laughed, and finally screamed outright, at the same time clasping and caressing her restored husband in fond and loving embrace. But a trifle less ardent, if any, were the hearty hand-shakings and congratulations of the many friends of the old man, all of whom were overjoyed at what they considered something like his return from the dead to the living, but proved to be a confusion of names, as will be seen.

While the above was transpiring at the depot, no one ever thought to inquire who it was that had really been killed, but finally the John Mullins who was supposed to have been the victim informed them that the unfortunate man was another John Mullins, a relative of his, who had also been a former resident of this city, and had left a wife and family here on going to the Menominee range to work some time since. The wife of the last John Mullins was also at the depot on the arrival of the train, though when she went there in her garb of mourning she had no expectation that she was going there to receive the remains of her husband, but those of a respected relative instead. The effect of the sudden and unexpected blow on the poor woman can be better imagined than described. A hearse and carriages being in readiness, the remains were at once taken to the Catholic church, where the funeral services were solemnized, and thence direct to their last resting place in the cemetery belonging to the same denomination. The whole affair, from the peculiar circumstances attendind it, caused more sympathy and excitement here than any death by accident or otherwise, that ever before occurred. It is not an uncommon thing for the sturdy men who delve in our iron mines to be called upon to attend the burial of one of their fellow-workmen, and pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory; it is very rarely, indeed, that they are called upon to attend the funeral of one man, and finish by attending that of another.

IN days long since gone by the city of Detroit, and Lower Michigan generally, enjoyed a large and munificent trade from this section. Previous to the construction of the Peninsula division of the Chicago and Northwestern railway a large and well-equipped line of steamers plied regularly between Detroit and Lake Erie ports and the iron and copper regions of Lake Superior, in the freight and passenger traffic, all doing a profitable business, while two or three steamers were deemed sufficient to do all the business between Chicago and Lake Michigan cities and this region. In those days it was a most difficult thing—a practical impossibility, in fact—to get supplies here from the lower lake regions during the winter months, and as a consequence merchants and others were obliged to lay in full winter stocks before the close of navigation each year, or, in case they did not, go without them altogether. By reason of the superior inducements offered the people of this region at that time by the wholesale houses of Detroit, that city enjoyed the lion's share of our trade—a trade by which the city itself and the agricultural and producing interests immediately surrounding it were directly benefitted. In time, however, the peninsula division of the Chicago and Northwestern railway was built from Escanaba to this city, and a line of steamers put on to form a connection between that place and Green Bay. The business men of Chicago, as that city grew larger and more prosperous, awakened to the knowledge that there was something to be gained by inviting the trade of this region, and at once offered every inducement to secure it for that city. With the filling in of the link in the Chicago and Northwestern between Escanaba and Ft. Howard and the extension of the Marquette, Houghton and Ontonagon as far as L'Anse, it was an easy matter for Chicago to control all the trade of this region during the winter months, and a good portion of it during the summer season. Extra exertions were made and Detroit gradually began to lose its hold, till at the present time, and during the past five or six years, it may be said to have been lost to it altogether. But Detroit merchants and business men are waking up at last, and with the commencement of the work of construction on the new line of railroad between Marquette and the Straits of Mackinac, they imagine they see a chance to secure the bulk of the trade of the peninsula. At all events, they have concluded to make a determined effort to regain, in part if not wholly, their lost prestige. Such a conclusion arrived at was most probably what prompted Detroit capitalists to take hold of the matter of building the road, and though the AGITATOR was at first somewhat inclined to doubt the earnestness of the new company to carry out the conditions of the contract, now that work has been commenced, and with every good prospect of being pushed vigorously to the end, it believes in offering them every encouragement. Again, Detroit business men have decided that they want a line of steamers between that city and Portage Lake, making a round trip each week, and touching at all intermediate ports. In a conversation with Mr. Robt. Beatty, representing the extensive wholesale house of Beatty, Fitzsimons & Co., Detroit, a few evenings since, we were informed by him that the final arrangements had been made on Friday of last week, guaranteeing such a line the coming summer; that the new steamer Cleveland, now building and nearly completed, would form one of the line, which is to consist of three boats in all. The Cleveland, he informs us, is to be a side-wheel steamer of 1,800 tons burden, elegantly finished and furnished and supplied with all the latest improvements and contrivances for safety and speed, making her, without any exception, the finest craft on the chain of lakes. She will make her trial trip immediately on the opening of navigation. Mr. Beatty (who, by the way, is a mighty pleasant gentleman to meet), is of the opinion that this new line of boats, together with the completion of the Detroit, & Marquette railway, will insure a reduction of freights by lake as well as by rail, and in that way Detroit expects to be of some benefit to a region from which it expects some benefit in return. The citizens and business men of Detroit, he says, now fully realize their folly in letting the trade slip through their hands when they had it, and are willing and anxious to meet the people here something like halfway in order to recover at least part of the custom they need never have lost. So it would appear there is a fair probability of the two peninsulas being again brought into close and friendly relations with each other, which cannot fail in ultimately being of mutual benefit to them both. God speed the day.

PERSONAL.—H. O. Young returned from the copper country the fore part of the week.

W. F. Swift is off to the Menominee range again this week.

Mrs. M. E. Gaffney, of this city, left on Wednesday for Waucedah, where she goes to visit her parents.

F. H. Kearney, one of the "solid" business men of Republic, made us a visit on Tuesday of this week.

C. H. Hall, Esq., returned to this city by yesterday's train, after an extended tour of six weeks through eastern and southern cities.

The original John Morrisson arrived in this city from Leadville on yesterday's train. We have not yet learned if he has a mine for sale.

The Rev. Mr. Olander, formerly pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church of this city, arrived here yesterday on his way to the copper district, where he is now located.

Scott Nelson went below by Monday's train in the interest of Myers, Wright & Co.'s clothing store. He will purchase a full stock of spring and summer clothing, furnishing goods, etc., before his return.

W. E. Dickinson and wife returned to this city Tuesday afternoon last, from an extended tour through the eastern states and West Indies. They brought home with them many curiosities from the distant islands and some of the largest oranges ever gazed upon by Ishpemingites.

A. K. Godshall, who left this city for Florence, on the Menominee range, returned to this city on Tuesday. He informs us that he is putting up a building in which he is to start a meat market, he having already finished the ice house. Florence has not yet been platted, and Mr. Godshall is waiting for that work to be done before he proceeds further.

MARRIED.

CULBERT—SUMMELSON.—On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. J. Hamilton, Mr. Eli Culbert and Miss Betsey Summelson, both of this city.

No cards, but Eli came around with the cigars like a little man. That he and his fair bride may long live to bless the day on which they formed a life partnership is the earnest wish of their many friends.

MICHIGAMME.

We have no "open winter" man in this place.

The Michigamme base-ball club is thinking seriously of winning the prize in this county next season.

We have a poetical old maid here. Of course her effusions are a trifle sour, but entirely harmless.

James Ames, of Houghton, was in town last week on some iron land speculation.

The explorations on the Sheldon property have been suspended for an indefinite time.

Daniel Jenkins, who has been absent in the Black Hills for some time past, returned to this place on Monday. No place like Michigamme yet.

Antoine Dishnow has just about finished his wood contract, having gotten out something like 10,000 cords and necessitating the employment of 75 men.

Mrs. Thos. Gulley left for Montana last Monday to join be husband who has been there for the past two years. We trust she may arrive at her journey's end in safety.

The dancing school opened in Schwendeman's hall this week with a fair attendance of pupils. Ten dollars is the price required to be paid for the instruction necessary to turn out a finished dancer. The people of this place ain't all "dead broke" yet.

Prof. C. Cavis has opened a school for those wishing to study music, and will give lessons every Monday evening at Odd Fellows hall. This is a good opportunity for those who desire to forward themselves in the art of music.

ADDITIONAL local on second page.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

STARTING A PAPER.

A STORY OF TWO OF OUR CLEVEREST HUMORISTS.

It was nearly twenty years ago when Dan DeQuille and Mark Twain attempted to start a paper in Mendocino county. They took the type and material of their recently defunct newspaper establishment in San Francisco, and loading the stuff on a big wagon, struck out into the country to receive their fortune. They packed their type just as it stood in the forms, tied up the articles with cords by a process well known to printers, and packed them closely in boxes, and vowed to establish a paper somewhere which would be the leading exponent of politics and history on the Pacific coast. Had not an unfortunate circumstance taken place it is evident that the newspaper which they contemplated establishing would have been alive to-day. Their journey over the mountains was utterly uneventful until they reached Simpson's station, a spot well known to old travelers on that route. Here they met a party of emigrants making for Lower California, and the latter had with them a small mountain howitzer which they brought with them across the plains.

Twain took a great fancy to this gun and offered $50 for it, with two kegs of powder, and the emigrants were glad enough to part with it, as they concluded the time for its use had passed. Dan thought the purchase of the artillery and military supplies was a reckless piece of extravagance and said as much, but Mark replied:

'When we start our paper we must fire a salute. A newspaper office with artillery has a big bulge on business. No well regulated office in California should be without a howitzer. If a man comes in for a retraction we can blow him into the next county. The howitzer goes.'

This silenced argument, and the next day the two journalists took the road with their printing outfit and artillery.

The next night they camped in a ravine fifteen miles from Simpson's, and, after building the usual camp fire, fell asleep. About eleven o'clock the horses wakened them by prancing about, and the two journalists were led to the conclusion that a party of Indians were making arrangements for a night attack. In the clear moonlight human forms could be distinguished about half a mile away, at the foot of the ravine.

The idea of encountering Indians had never entered the heads of two fortune seekers, and they had no arms.

Suddenly Twain, brightened up, remarking:

'The howitzer!'

'We've got nothing but powder,' said Dan.

'Well, powder will scare 'em; and we'll load her up.'

The piece was immediately loaded with a good big charge, and the two men felt quite certain that the Indians, hearing the roar of the cannon, would beat an unconditional retreat, and the piece was hardly loaded and placed in position when about forty of the red skins came charging up the ravine.

Twain siezed a brand from the camp fire and was about to lay it on the touch hole, when Dan yelled, 'hold on!' as he rammed something into the mouth of the piece and remarked:

'Turn her loose!'

The roar of the howitzer echoed through the forest, and the savages, with frantic cries of pain, reeled down the ravine in wild confusion.

'What in h——l did you put in?' asked Mark.

'A column of nonpareil and a couple of sticks of your spring yoetry.'

'It was the poetry that did the business, Dan. Get out one of your geological articles ready for the next charge,and I guess it'll let the red devils out for the present campaign.'

Again the savages advanced. Mark attended to the powder and Dan assorted the shot, so to speak.

'Jeems Pipe's song—My Mountain home.'

'Good for three Indians—sock her in!'

'An acrostic by John B. Ridge, in long primer.'

'It'll paralyze them!'

'Frank Pixly on the Constitution—half a column of leaded brevier.'

'If it hit hits them the day is won, sure!'

'Your leader on Law and Order.'

'Save it as a last resort.'

Dan pulled the type out of the boxes and stuffed column after column into the howitzer's mouth as the savages came charging on.

Another round from the gun and the savages rolled over each other like boulders swept away by a mountain cloud burst.

Mark, in an ecstacy of delight, pulled the American flag from his effects, and was about to make a speech, when the dusky figures of his foes could once more be seen moving forward to the attack.

Again the piece was loaded, and this time with a double charge.

Mark's leader on Law and Order, the puff of an auction house, by Fred McCrellish, a sickner Dan said; Frank Gross' verses on the Rebel Yell; an agricultural article by Sam Seabaugh, showing the chemical proprieties of corn juice as an educational lever; a maiden poetical effort by Olive Harper, and some verses by Colonel Ceremony and Frank Soul completed the charge.

'That poetry, reaching 'em first, will throw them into disorder, and my editorial coming on the heels of the rest will result in a last cavalry charge of the French troopers at the battle of Austerlitz.'

For the third and last time the howitzer belched forth its typographical compliments to the advancing foe, and the havoc was terrible. A wild yell arose from a score of throats, and then the low groans of the dying floated up the ravine on the gentle wind.

The two men walked over the field of slaughter and counted 56 aboriginals lying in heaps, their bodies being horribly mutilated with nonpareil, bourgeois, 'caps,' misery, dashes and unassorted 'pi.'

'My leader cookeed that man's goose,' said Mark, pointing to the body of a savage hanging over the limb of a tall cedar.

'My geological article did the business for him,' rejoined Dan, nodding carelessly at an Indian whose head was lying 20 yards away.

'The pen is mightier than the sword.'

'You bet! Hurrah for Faust and Guttenberg.

'Is there any type left?'

'Not a pound!'

Ten days later the two journalistic tramps reached Virginia City, weary, discouraged and footsore, and secured places on the *Enterprise.*

A few days ago Dan received the following from his former partner:

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 1, 1880.

DEAR DAN:—I send you the congratulations of the new year. Do you remember the time we exterminated the tribe of unlettered(?) savages in Mendocino county? If you can spare the time I wish you would make a pilgrimage to that historic spot, gather the ghostly relics together, and plant a tablet, (not too expensive and at your own expense), to the memory of the departed. Have a shooting stick lying across a long bow, with our monogram and coat-of-arms entwined, and some appropriate epitaph carved on the stone. An extract from Carl Schurz's views of the "Peace Policy" might do. Inclosed is $1.50 for your incidental expenses. You can dead-head traveling expenses. Yours, MARK TWAIN

P. S.—Send me a thigh bone of the fallen chief by next express.

Dan will attend to the matter in the spring. The old howitzer used on the occasion is still in his possession.

EASE by day and repose by night are enjoyed by those who are wise enough to apply Thomas' Eclectric Oil to their aching muscles and joints. A quantity easily held in the palm of the hand is often enough to relieve the most excruciating pain. This incomparable remedy has many other uses, explained in the advertisement of it, which all shall persue. Note—Eclectric, selected and electrized. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

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

DOLLARS, which might otherwise be thrown away by resorting to ineffectual medicines, are saved by purchasing that inexpensive specific for bodily pain and remedy for affections of the throat, lungs, stomach, liver and bowels, Thomas' Eclectric Oil which does not deteriorate, and is thorough and pure. Public attention is called to advertisement in another column. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

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

THE coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. Thomas' Eclectric Oil obviates all this entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, soreness, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles. Important information is given in advertisement in another column. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

SAFE, certain, prompt and economic—these few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness, and physicial pain. Elsewhere in the paper is the regular advertisement of this sterling medicine. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

VERY choice cultivated Cranberries, at Austin's, selling at the lowest market price. 19tf

ISHPEMING

FOUNDRY,

ROOD & RAY, PROP'S,

And Manufacturers of

MINING AND MILL

MACHINERY

STEAM ENGINES, HOISTING MACHINERY, BOILERS AND CASTINGS,

Of all kinds. Repairing Promptly Attended to.

ISHPEMING. [1sif] MICH.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Spring street,

MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN.

JUST OPENEND.

EVERYTHING NEW.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Jellison will be at all the Trains.

W. A. JELLISON, Proprietor.

R. C. FLANNIGAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office in Everett's Block,

MARQUETTE, (3tf) MICHIGAN.

J. W. JOCHIM,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE!

CUTLERY,

Stoves, Nails, Etc.,

And Manufacturers of

TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WARE.

The most complete stock of Goods in the Hardware Line to found in the City.

MAIN STREET, (1yr) IHPEMING, MICH.

THE LITTLE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER.

J. P. Outhwaite & Co.,

Dealers in

CARRIAGES

WAGONS AND SLEIGHS.

ROBES, BLANKETS AND HARNESS

Of all grades, at bottom prices never before reached in Marquette County. Especial attention is called to the

Model Business Buggy, price, $65.00.

Portland Cutters, price, $25.00 to $45.00.

Nickel Plated Single Harness, price, $10.00.

1yr

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS—THE GREAT EUROPEAN REMEDY—DR. J. B. SIMPSON'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE is a positive cure for spermatorrhea, impotency, weakness and all diseases resulting from self abuse, as nervous debility, irritability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits, and functional derengtments of the nervous system generally. Pains in back or side, loss of memory, premature old age and diseases that lead to consumption insanity and an early grave' or both. No matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, a short course of this medicine will restore the lost functions and procure health and happiness where both were despondency and gloom. The Specific medicine is being used with wonderful success.

Pamrhlets sent free to rll. Write for them and get full particulars. Price, Specific, $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00. Will be sent by mail on receipt of money. Address all orders to J. B. Simpson's Medicine Co., No. 104 and 186 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale in Ishpeming by C. H. Kirkwood, City Drug Store. 10 yr

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Ishpeming Advertisements.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

THE FINEST STOCK IN THE CITY, AT

SELLWOOD'S.

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Till you can't rest, among which might be mentioned

Ladies' and Childrens' Wraps,

Flannels, Woolens, Dress Goods, Waterproofs, Scarfs, Shawls, Furs, Etc.

Our Stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS is the best in the city. Call in and see our stock, for we are bound to suit you.

C. H. SEABORG, Manager. 1tf JOSEPH SELLWOOD, Prop.

CURES RHEUMATISM, CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
CURES RHEUMATISM, CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Cures Sore Throat, Cures Diphtheria.
CURES LAME BACK AND STIFF JOINTS.
CURES LAME BACK AND STIFF JOINTS.
CURES BURNS, CUTS and BRUISES.
CURES BURNS, CUTS and BRUISES.

FOR SALE AT THE CITY DRUG STORE, ISHPEMING.

Ruling and Binding.

DO YOU HAPPEN

To have any old

MAGAZINES

—OR—

PERIODICALS

Laying loosely around your homes, and becoming worn and dilapidated? If so, you should lose no time in sending them to

CHAS. A. EGGERS,

MARQUETTE, MICH.,

Who will Bind them in the very best style, and

EXTREMELY CHEAP!

Having lately removed my Bindery into better and more commodious rooms, though in the same building, I am now better than ever enabled to execute all orders for

RULING, BINDING

—AND

BLANK BOOKS,

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

1-m3 CHAS. A. EGGERS.

Brewery.

LAGER

BEER!

MEESKE & HOCH,

Late of Milwaukee,

Having recently made many improvements in the Brewery at Marquette formerly owned and operated by Geo. Rublein, wish to announce to the people of Ishpeming and surrounding country that they are now prepared to fill all orders for

Lager Beer

Of their own brewing, and of the very best quality. Give it a trial; and after you have done so you will say that as good beer can be made on Lake Superior as anywhere else.

Beer delivered in any part of the City of Ishpeming daily by wagon. Mr. Chas. Lry the resident agent. 1yr

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EVERYTHING

—IN THE—

HARDWARE

LINE!

—AT—

I. E. SWIFT'S,

Corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue,

ISPHEMING, MICH

SIGN OF THE

BIG PAD-LOCK.

1-yr

Printing.

HERE WE ARE!

With the finest and most complete outfit on the Upper Peninsula for turning out on the shortest notice every variety of

Mercantile Job Printing,

—SUCH AS—

Letter Heads, Note Heads,

Bill Heads, Statements,

Business Cards, Circulars,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

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

RULED BLANK WORK

As well as all classes of

RULING AND BINDING

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

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR,

NEWETT & McCARTHY, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER YEAR,

Invariably in Advance. All Communications, Orders for Job Work, or Remittances, should be addressed to

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR,

ISHPEMING, MICH