

THE WEEKLY ACQUAINTANCE.

NEWETT & McCARTHY, Publishers.

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

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

VOL. I.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1880.

NO. 27.

City Directory.

ISHPEMING LABORATORY.

J. ROPES,
CHEMIST.

MAKES ANALYSES OF ALL ORES AND MINERALS.
FURNISHES ASSAYS OF GOLD, SILVER AND LEAD.
ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN.
SWIFT & OSBORN.

ATTORNEYS,

McNAMARA,

SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES.

HORSE FURNISHING SHOP.

DENTIST.

M. H. CROCKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

A. LIDBERG,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

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TIN, SHEET IRON & COPPER WARE,

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THE BEST SPRING WAGONS IN THE CITY.

THIS BEST BUS IN THE STATE.

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GROCERIES,

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CROCKERY, GLASS-

WARE, ETC.

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WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

Pianos and Organs,

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, ETC.

F. AUSTIN & CO'S

MEAT MARKET,

FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.

Everything you want at lowest figures. Call and examine. Corner Division and Pine Sts. I. S. H. I. S. H. P. E. M. I. G.

City Directory.

F. BEGLER,

Shaving and Hair Dressing Parlors,

H. ASAARD,

Furniture!

CONTRACTOR,

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

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QUITE A HISTORY.

BY ARLO BATES.

"Where have you been, Lysander Pratt?"

"In Greely land, Palander Spratt."

"What did you there to go so fast?"

"I built myself a little house in which I lived as snug as a mouse."

"Well, very good, but was that?"

"Not wholly good, Palander Spratt."

"Now wherefore not, Lysander Pratt?"

"A bear came fraig from the wood, and I tumbled down my cottage good."

"And how very bad was that?"

"Not wholly bad, Palander Spratt."

"Not bad? Why not, Lysander Pratt?"

"I killed the bear, and of his skin I made a coat to wrap me in."

"Well done! Now surely good was that?"

"Yet not so good, Palander Spratt."

"Now why not good, Lysander Pratt?"

"A wicked bound tove up my coat until it was not worth a groat."

"Ah, what an evil thing was that?"

"Not wholly bad, Palander Spratt."

"What good was that, Lysander Pratt?"

"He caught for me a great wild bear. That made me sausages good store."

"What luck! How very good was that?"

"Good! Not all good, Palander Spratt."

"Why not good, Lysander Pratt?"

"A cat stole in on velvet paw, and ate them all with greedy man."

"Now surely wholly bad was that?"

"Not wholly bad, Palander Spratt."

"Then tell me why, Lysander Pratt?"

"Of pussy's fur with silver hair, I made of gloves a noble pair."

"Trust you! No wonder you are fat! You found your way to the city."

"Yes, in the clearest light when now. They were some thieved long-tailed rat. And so you, Palander Spratt, are not wholly good was even that!"

TOO MUCH FUN.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT OF THE CARNIVAL AT NICE.

(Olive Logan's Letter to Cincinnati Engineer.)

But the most amusing story I have heard concerning the mask ball at the Opera house here is that in which a certain American, well-known in good society everywhere, figures. He is a quiet fellow, this American, and in physique is exceeding deplorable. He is not very heavily built, in fact, on the contrary, is rather slight, but it is the slenderness of the member, joined to skill in boxing, which would pass muster handsomely among the professionals of the P. R. themselves. He keeps himself constantly in practice and in good condition, and was never known to carry any weapons save those which nature attached to his wrists at birth. The other night he was at the opera ball, not dressed at all, but dressed in his usual evening dress and white necktie. About midnight he was loaneing against a column, when presently there came up and planted himself before him one of those noisy, bellowing, low-lived French dacs, whose insolent demeanor never dars find its full scope save when protected by the license of a carnival ball. Selecting our American as apparently a good butt for satire, this nondescript, clad (or stripped), in a long-tailed red coat without sleeves, his arms bared to the shoulder-sockets and tattooed hideously, yelled out to him, with mock threatening gestures:

"What did you come here for if you haven't got any money, y'n stuffed idiot you?" Where did you drop from anyway, with your side whiskers ironed with Fedick ink? Perhaps you thought you'd find a sweetheart here, eh, donkey? Have to send a better looking man than you are for that business, male-driver."

A crowd had gathered around the couple, and, encouraged by their laughter, the bare-armed bellower went on:

"Just look at that monkey's mug, will you? What do you break your chin at the Zoological Garden for, and come here to show yourself? Is there a reward out for you, eh? or ain't you worth any?"

Dancing around, and yelling at the top of his voice, the perspiration rolled off the pleasant creature's forehead, while roars of laughter rewarded his brilliant sallies from all who heard them. The American made no word of reply, and was even seen to smile placidly to himself at the showers of wit which were falling so plentiful at his expense. They continued very fast and furious for several minutes, when the jovial masquerader, apparently tired out, turned to depart. As he did so the American straightened himself from his reclining position against the column, and laying his hand on the shoulder of the bare-armed joker, said in a quiet tone of voice:

"Do it again."

"What?" cried the other, wheeling around on his heel. "You want someone more, do you? The gentleman wants some more friends; he hasn't had his fill! Bring him a foot bath, somebody."

So saying, and with a final chorus of laughter from the hoarsers, the gay person moved away in search, no doubt, of new objects for fun. The American with his crash hat under his arm and his hands in his trousers pockets, coolly followed him, and just as the other was about to become indefinitely mingled in a compact crowd which was surging in the corridor, he once more laid his arm upon the bare-armed bawler's shoulder and said, quietly:

"Do it again."

"Do what again?" replied the other in a surly tone.

"Make fun of me again."

"Ain't you sick of it?"

"No," answered the American.

The other shook his hand and went up a staircase hurriedly, thinking to escape his follower. He had just reached the last step, however, when, with a cat-like bound, the American sprang beside him, and in the same imperturbable voice, repeated:

"Make fun of me again."

"Get out."

"Just a little," persisted the American, for the first time grasping the bare shoulder with his little, fish fingers, which clasped the tattooed flesh like an iron vice. With an "Oh!" of pain, the bawler extricated himself, and then began a race between the two men. At length the bare-armed fun-maker succeeded in entering a box, where he dropped headlong upon a seat. At the same instant the head of the American popped out of an adjoining box, and in an impassioned voice he said:

"Make fun of me again."

The other jumped like a rabbit at the sound of the riddle.

"You are so funny when you make fun of me," continued the American.

"Say, stop this, will you?" retorted the other. "I'm getting tired of you."

"Are you?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, then, make fun of me again, won't you? I would, if I were you. I won't interrupt you any more than I did before. Do make fun of me again."

The bare-armed made one bound for the door, scattered down the stairs, got his coat from the attendant and was hurrying out of the building, when, on the steps, standing in an approved and scientific boxing attitude, he fairly ran upon the imperturbable American. For the first time the bellower took in the flash of the determined eye, the hardness of the resolved lip, the snowy power of the willow form. Before he knew it he was knocked down by one for his nob. In a dazed condition he was set on his pins again by the same stalwart hand which dealt the blow. The acceleration with which he descended the theatre steps immediately after was almost wholly due to extraneous assistance on the part of the patient extremity of the American. As he limped off slowly in the direction of his quarters, a steel-like voice quivered behind him in the still, night air, saying placidly:

"Make fun of me again."

A BONANZA IN SEA LIONS.—Captain Mullet, in Sea Lion Hunter, has described his methods to a St. Louis reporter. In six years he has caught 164 sea lions, mostly near San Diego, and has profited thereby, since the regular price for an exhibition is \$1,000. "Our method of capturing sea lions," he said, "is this: They go in rookeries of 100 or more, and we watch the shore to see where they go into camp. We can determine from the fact that they carry their young on their backs that they leave the camp, and come here to show yourself? Is there a reward out for you, eh? or ain't you worth any?"

Dancing around, and yelling at the top of his voice, the perspiration rolled off the pleasant creature's forehead, while roars of laughter rewarded his brilliant sallies from all who heard them. The American made no word of reply, and was even seen to smile placidly to himself at the showers of wit which were falling so plentiful at his expense. They continued very fast and furious for several minutes, when the jovial masquerader, apparently tired out, turned to depart. As he did so the American straightened himself from his reclining position against the column, and laying his hand on the shoulder of the bare-armed joker, said in a quiet tone of voice:

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THE ANCIENT COPPER MINES OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

The evidences of ancient mine work by a primitive and unknown race are a remarkable feature of the Lake Superior region.

In speaking of these ancient workings, Prof. T. W. Foster, in his work on the "Pre-historic Races of America," says: "The high antiquity of this mining is inferred from these facts: That the trenches and pits were filled even with the surrounding strata, so that their existence was not known until many years after the region had been thrown open to active exploring; that upon the surface of rocks were found traces which differed in no degree, as to size and character, from those in the adjacent forest, and that the nature of the materials with which the pits were filled, such as fine washed clay enveloping half decayed leaves, and bones of such quadrupeds as the bear, deer, and caribou, indicated the slow accumulation of years rather than a deposit from a torrent of water."

It is generally supposed, by men who have had the opportunity to observe, that these ancient workings were worked at a period when there was but a timber, trees or brush covering the naked rock where the veins and belts carrying the copper were situated, thus exposing to view the ground containing the mineral all along the trap upheaval. They were probably only covered in part with the white moss that is so abundant upon the higher parts of these ranges of rock at this day and bare of timber, and this led us to believe that these ancient miners had better opportunities of selecting the most promising ground for their workings without the labor of exposing the ground to be operated upon by clearing away the debris.

The ancient miners used neither explosives, steel or iron in their mining operations, their work was of the most primitive kind. Their process was to beat the surrounding rock by building fires on the outcrops of the deposits of copper softening the inclosing rocks so that pounding with stone hammers gradually wore the rock away and removed the copper by pounding off pieces thus exposed. Some of our modern explorers claim that they used copper chisels, hardened by an unknown process, on cut away the copper, but there is no evidence of this.

The first discovery of the works of the ancient mines was made at the Minnesota mine, near the Ontonagon river, in the winter of 1847-8. A pit opened by Mr. Samuel O. Knapp is thus described: "When we had penetrated to a depth of 18 feet, we came to a mass of native copper ten feet long, three feet wide, and nearly two feet deep, and weighing over six tons. On digging around the mass it was found to rest on pieces of wood, which, from its long exposure to moisture, was dark colored and had lost its consistency and was soft like putty. The earth around the mass was found to be about five feet and then abandoned the work as too laborious. The number of ancient hammers taken from this excavation exceeded ten cast leads. They were made from greenstone and porphyry boulders with a groove cut around the centre so that it might be secured to a handle and thus wielded as a sledge hammer. Instances of similar work elsewhere are very common. There is scarcely a productive vein or lode that has not shown traces of ancient pits. Hon. Samuel Hill discovered pits and trenches on Isle Royale, near the north shore of Lake Superior, of great magnitude and of surpassing interest. An army of ancient miners must have wrought there many years. At the Adventure and Ogima mines, and all the mines on the so-called Evergreen Bin, in Ontonagon county, ancient pits have been found and many masses of copper at the bottom resting on charred wood. At the Victoria mine a wooden bowl was found under the accumulated earth in the bottom of a pit 19 feet deep. Ancient pits have been found on the Porcupine mountains, west of the Ontonagon river, and at many of the mines on that range, wooden bowls and other utensils dug out, but so decomposed as to be worthless even as specimens. All these works of the ancient miners of Lake Superior prove them to be an intelligent and industrious race, and their mining labors must have extended through centuries of time. The pits, the charcoal, the stone hammers and implements and tools made of copper are the only relics left of the race that wrought these mines. Neither a grave, vestige of a habita-

tion, skeleton or bone has been found.

Among the Indians inhabiting this region from the earliest acquaintance of the white man, neither tradition or legend remained of these ancient miners. The Indians themselves had no knowledge of the existence of copper in the veins and belts, so thoroughly had the debris of ages covered them. Their knowledge was confined to the foot pieces of copper along the banks of streams and the lake shore, and occasionally dug out from the soil. The implements and tools into which the pieces of copper were fabricated by the ancient miners were axes, chisels, knives, spars, daggers, arrow heads, awls, needles, car-rings, and bracelets; all these tools are found scattered south of Lake Superior through the Mississippi valley to the Gulf of Mexico, and that the copper from which these tools scattered over such a large extent of country were manufactured came from the ancient mines of Lake Superior does not admit of a doubt, although large and numerous deposits of copper ore are found through many of the States to the south of the Great Lake.

There is no evidence that they have ever been worked to any extent, or that the aborigines had sufficient knowledge or skill to reduce these ores to metal copper as found on the shores of Lake Superior, the only known workable deposits of native copper in the world. The term "virgin copper" is well used to denote its purity, and it outranks all other copper in the markets; the purity and extreme ductility rendering the forging of tools by these ancient men an easy matter.

ONE OF MANY.—EXPERIENCE OF AN EASTERN BOY IN SAN JUAN.—His name is Edwin. That is, the first part of it is, but the Tribune, for obvious reasons, declines to make public the name. He came here from New York a week ago and registered at the Grand Central, and informed Clark Walker that he had come out here to go to San Juan for the purpose of silver mining; intending to sell out in the fall and return east to live on the millions he proposed reaping during the summer. He left for Alamosa last Sunday, attired in a blue shirt, corduroy trousers, top boots and broad-brimmed hat, while about his waist was buckled an enormous belt, from which depended a small, silver-mounted, vent-pocket pistol of twenty-two calibre, lost in the corner of a leather holster. He came on the night of the 6th, and in the Grand Central, and his sudden return becoming known to a reporter, he was hunted up to see if anything startling had occurred in the southern country which the special correspondents of the Tribune had failed to telegraph. In answer to the inquiries of the newspaper man, Edwin said:

"Well, you see the custom of the country ain't just what I like—they don't treat strangers the way they ought to. When I got to Alamosa a big fellow who chewed tobacco awfully and kept spitting all over my new boots, asked me what I carried in my glove finger. I asked him to hold it referred, and he pointed to my holster. I told him that I carried my weapons there. He looked considerably astonished and took hold of the holster and turned it upside down and dropped my pistol out in his hand and looked at it curiously. "What's this here, stranger?" he finally asked. "My pistol," I answered. Then he got mad and called me all sorts of ungentlemanly names, and said he wasn't a Mexican, but a tenderfoot. He then asked some new fangled match-sbox or cigar lighter down his throat for a gun, and he said he had half a mind to cut the supreme spuds out of me. I don't know what he meant by 'supreme spuds,' but am convinced that it meant something horrible, and I left him and went to my room. The next morning when I came down to breakfast the landlord handed me my pistol and said 'the boys had spent night up an hour trying to blow the thing, but month-or-gone wasn't common about here, and so they didn't go about it right, but make you'd give us a tune or two after grub.'"

"I left Alamosa that afternoon with Walter Conroy, a clever sort of a fellow, who told me that if I was going into the mines I must commence roughing it, or it would come mighty hard on me, as when I got to Del Norte I didn't go to the hotel, but bought a couple of blankets at Midglah's store and made a bed in the hay in Conroy's corral. About six o'clock the next morning I awoke with a yell. If I hadn't yelled when I did I actually believe the stool would have gone clean

through me; as it was it went an easy six inches. I lifted myself up on my hands and knees and stopped yelling, for a big, red-shirted fellow, holding a pitchfork, from the time of which hung my blankets, was staring at me in astonishment and swearing in a very low but awfully earnest tone. He said he didn't see me, and was only trying to feed the horses. I don't know whether it was so or not, but I know I haven't been able to sit down since, and as it was impossible for me to ride horseback I came back to Alamosa that morning and stood up till the way. All today I stood on the platform of the train, and Mr. Walker here is having a spike driven into the wall in my room, on which I shall hang myself to-night and see if I ain't got a little sheep. No, I don't want any more San Juan mine in mine—the people ain't a bit sociable, or, rather, they are too much so. Good night, sir." And the reporter left Edwin to his misery.—Denver Tribune.

WHAT FORNEY SAYS ABOUT WOMEN.—There is not in the land a more devoted admirer of women than Col. John W. Forney, and yet this is the way he discourses in his Progress of one of their greatest frailties: Women have small faith in the honesty of women; they will tell you that at reception parties, and the like, at private houses, small ornaments are always carried off; that card and photograph albums on reception-room tables are regularly plundered, and that artificial and growing flowers are clipped and torn to pieces if they stand anywhere within reach of visitors. It is always women who are suspected of these thefts. If women are right in their opinion of women and you look for the explanation, I do not think that you will look long. A lady may do with impunity what a gentleman would never dream of doing, and she knows it. A man dare not gossip, for if he does, and anyone is injured thereby, punishment is swift, sure and severe. But to gossip is the privilege of the lady, and she is never called to account. So with this other and graver sin. Suppose, for instance, it was positively known that a rich and aristocratic dame had deliberately stolen one of those rings, what would be the result? Nothing, of course. The affair would be hushed up. But suppose it was a gentleman; well, he would be ruined forever—so much so as if he were caught picking a pocket in a crowd.

A TIRE WRECK.—Ountimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by an invisible towline with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails furled, her streamers drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moves on stately in serene triumph, as with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great bulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toilsome steam tug, with heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam tug untwined its arms and left the ship it would wallow and roll away, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the affluent tide no man knows where. And so I have known more than one genius, high decorated, full-fledged, wide-sailed, gay pennoned, but for the bare tolling and brave, warn-bearing heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close to him so that no wind or wave could part them, he would have gone down the stream and been heard of no more.

EVEN BY DAY and repose by night are enjoyed by those who are able to reach to apply Thomas' Electric 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 peruse. Note.—Electric, 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' Electric Oil," is the trade mark of the renowned specific for outward thrusts, and pain in the limbs, affections of the throat and sinuses, piles, bowel and liver complaints, kidney and other troubles, discovered by an eminent physician years ago, and called after him—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See advertisement. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

A COURT house will soon be erected in Ishpeming.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, APRIL 10.

J. R. OREBY, of Negunite, is still doing some exploring on what he calls his silver discovery, north-west of that city, and it is said, with fair chances of discovering something of value.

The Lake Superior company are to put a diamond drill to work on the old base ball grounds, just south of the Catholic church, where they expect to strike ore in the near neighborhood of "A" shaft.

The Lake Superior Iron company commenced shipping iron by rail last week. They will ship over the C. & N. W. railway 500 tons to the Champion furnace at Menominee, and 500 tons to Milwaukee.

JOHN SCHWARTZ, for a number of years pit boss at the Jackson mine, has accepted the position of assistant general manager of the Valerius mine. Menominee range, and has gone thither to enter upon the discharge of his duties.

The fires of the Deer Lake furnace were lighted on Saturday last, and the first cast of iron was made on Sunday. The furnace is running along very smoothly, though it will probably be a couple of weeks before it gets down to its regular make. About 12 tons of iron per day is the make at present, which will be increased to an average of at least 20 tons per day in a week or two.

The Ishpeeming Pondry has just finished the building of a 60-horse power horizontal engine for the Menominee Mining company, which will be shipped in a few days. This establishment is fairly overman with orders at present, and is making additions, as fast as possible, to its mechanical busy, which is at present kept busy during the day and far into the night.

Capt. JOHN OLIVER, for many years in the employ of the Lake Superior Iron company, this city, has gone down to the Menominee range to take charge of the Norway and Cyclops mines—practically one mine, but differently named on account of a diversity in the ores. Capt. Oliver is a thorough mining man, having had many years experience, especially in soft ore mining, and is therefore fully competent to do the Menominee Mining company good service as captain of one of the largest hematite mines in the world.

Another new discovery of ore is reported as having been made by Capt. Geo. Berringer about 40 rods south of what is known as the "Black pit," on the leasehold of the Rolling Mill mine, and rumor has it that he has uncovered the vein a distance of 40 feet across without striking either wall. Since Capt. Berringer took hold of the Rolling Mill, all the openings and workings have assumed a more favorable aspect than at any time since the opening of the mine, and the prospects now are that a larger amount of ore will be produced and shipped the present season than ever before in its history. It threatened, for a while, to completely swamp the captain, when he first took hold, but now, we are pleased to state, it promises to make a respectable fortune for him in the near future.

The Excelsior (old Pent) furnace lighted its fires on Monday last, making the first cast of iron, amounting to three and one-half tons, about ten o'clock Tuesday evening. The daily make at present is something like fifteen tons, but the founder, Mr. Carroll, informs us that the furnace can be easily made to produce 25 tons per day, and even 30 with a little forcing. The furnace itself is running along very smoothly, but considerable trouble is experienced from water, which runs off the hill just now in torrents, and literally swamps everything about the premises. The new crusher, the only one of the kind in the district, works to a charm, and the elevator which is to convey ore from it to pockets above, will be in place in a few days. A good supply of coal is on hand, and the furnace has in all probability entered on a long and successful run.

MARQUETTE.

S. N. Goodale, the circuit court reporter, was taken suddenly ill while on a visit to Florida, and will not be able to attend to his duties at court during the present term.

Almost every other man you meet on our streets carries a valise with samples of some kind or other, inquiring after the various names and places of our business firms.

The circuit court convened on Tuesday last. The jury cases, on account of the absence of the reporter, will not be taken up until Monday, April 12th. There are several cases to be tried.

Winter paid no another visit during the fore part of the week, but his stay

was rather brief. He arrived Monday morning, but was ordered to leave the city within twenty-four hours by April 5th and Southwest Wind, and he left.

It is rumored that a clue has been obtained to the thief who took the \$250 out of the room of one of Mr. Kloecker's boarders, and that he will very likely take a rest among the other honorables now at the county jail, ere long.

Our streets are looking splendidly—clean and dry—and the snow in the woods near the city is leaving fast. The hay, too, is beginning to look blue again, the ice having pretty nearly all disappeared on the night of the 5th.

S. M. Levy, for a long time past one of the leading merchants of our city, contemplates going out of the business, and is now selling off his stock at cost prices. His store is now crowded from morning till night with buyers, and all leave satisfied with their bargains.

Fred Maynard, son of M. H. Maynard, of this city, was admitted to the bar, on Tuesday of this week, by Judge Williams. Fred returned from Ann Arbor, only a few days since, where they made a lawyer out of him, and all he did here was to exhibit his "sheepskin" and ask for admission. We wish you good luck, Fred.

Is there not one among the energetic business men of Marquette who is willing to take hold and make a fortune by leasing the Cozzen's hotel for the coming season? The travel, as shown by hotel registers, is daily increasing, and the inducements offered by Mr. Harlow, the owner of the hotel, are reasonable. With the advantages Marquette has over any other town in the county as a summer resort, we ought certainly to have the best hotel on the Upper peninsula.

The Marquette Chasseurs will hold a meeting at their army on Monday, April 12th for the purpose of re-organizing and beginning their summer's drill. If all the members would take just a little more interest in the company, and attend drills whenever they are called upon to do so, they would be able to cope with any company in the 3d regiment. Take hold, boys, and raise the name of your company to where it once was.

The city library is the best running one at present that it has been for many years past. The list of delinquents is daily growing smaller, and the librarian is diligently looking up all books that have been missing for more than two or three years, with good success. No one is now allowed to handle any books excepting as they receive them from the librarian, when they are charged with them small returned, which must be within two weeks.

Married.—It seems that Mr. Charles Evedand and Miss Abbie Piper, both of this place, while strolling along by Acquaintance, came in view of the large Matrimony, then anchored in the bay, and for a while stood gazing at and admiring the beautiful ship. Mr. Evedand finally concluded to take passage on her, and asked Miss Piper to accompany him on his journey, to which she consented. On Monday, April 5th the barge set sail, under command of Capt. D. Sturt Banks, bound for Life. They bore out of sight of Single Life under a refreshing stiff south wind. We hope all their troubles may be "little" ones and their joys big ones.

One of the most cruel and sickening exhibitions of cruelty to animals took place in this city during the fore part of the week that we have ever witnessed, and the parties engaged in the affair justly deserve the full penalty of the law, and we hope the authorities will not be slow in dealing out to them their just deserts. The facts are about these: Some time ago a horse belonging to H. A. Burt took sick, and the owner thinking him of too great value to kill him placed him under the care of George Reed, who put him in his livery barn for treatment. The horse was kept at the barn for some time but did not seem to be improving much, and the "doctor" finally concluded that a cure could not be effected, it was decided to kill the animal. Accordingly a rope was tied around his neck, and the horse not being able to walk on account of weakness, was brutally dragged over the rough, frozen ground, alive, over half a mile through the streets of the city. The poor animal, writhing in agony, would at times lift himself from the ground as far as his strength would permit, to prevent his being dragged further, but there was no mercy for the dumb animal, and he was hauled in this manner to the lake shore, where he was compelled to witness the brutal sight, and to feel the effect it produced on his nerves.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Our city marshal, Donald McViech, is confined to his bed with the prevailing spring fever. We hope to see him on duty soon.

A slight flurry of snow occurred last night.

The Chicago novelty store has removed to Oconto, Wis.

New time cards will be issued by the C. & N. W. Ry company in about a week.

About forty Scandinavians arrived here on Wednesday. They came direct from Europe.

The smiling countenance of Eugene Eddy is now seen behind the counters of the Rock store.

REMENV, the celebrated violinist, will probably favor us with some music in the near future.

Miss CARRIE PARSON, of Republic, spent the past week in the city, visiting friends. She was the guest of Miss Bessie Hooking.

The funeral of Michael Deane, an infant boy who died at the Iron Cliffs location the day previous, took place Thursday afternoon in this city.

A team belonging to Ames & Burke took fright, Thursday morning last, dashing around a few corners at a lively rate, and breaking a sleigh belonging to Myers, Wright & Co. They were attached to a wagon loaded with cedar posts, which, falling off, caught in the wheels, bringing the runaway to a sudden stop.

JOHN E. MORRISON, the Colorado champion and "workingman's friend," left the city last Sunday, and it is supposed, will not return. His efforts to convince any number of persons of his sincerity were not crowned with the success he anticipated, and we presume he is of the opinion that the people of this country are determined to go to denunciation bow-wows against his protest.

The many friends of Robert O'Neill in this country will be pleased to learn, if the statement that comes from Colorado is correct, that he has "struck it rich." The report is to the effect that he has disposed of his interest in a mining claim out there for the snug little sum of \$65,000. Everybody who knows Robert will only hope the report is true, and that he may long live to enjoy his good fortune.

THE DESERTED WIFE.

BY KATIE. Is he gone forever? Oh, no! it cannot be. He left them all. Without a father's care Can they be safely guarded? Can it be? Doomed that they so hard shall part? His chair is empty, and his plate Is laid, but never used. I cannot be. I dream He'll come, tho' it be very late. 'Tis morn, and through the clouds the peeping sun is seen.

Oh! weary days of endless longing, keeping Very vigils while the world is sleeping Oh, husband! come, or leave me sleep And never wake Under thy care, O God, the dear one sleep. REFERENCE, April 7th, 1880

INVITATIONS are out, or will be in a day or two, for a grand military ball, which is to be given at Austin's hall on Friday evening next, by the Ishpeeming branch Marquette Chasseurs. The ball given by the Branch a couple months ago was a most enjoyable affair in every respect, and very creditable to the young men who managed it, but they aver now that it will have been as naught in comparison with this one; in other words, that the ball on next Friday evening will outdo the former one in every respect. If it does not, the fault will most certainly not be theirs, for they are doing all in their power to accomplish that result.

The treasurer of the Irish Relief Fund has handed us the following list of names, together with the amount contributed by each, who have responded to the call made a few weeks since. The list does not embrace all who have contributed, but will be made public as soon as the different committees complete their work and report. The AGITATOR will be happy at any time to publish any report that may be made in this connection:

- D. F. Waterworth \$10.00
THE WEEKLY AGITATOR 5.00
Ropes 5.00
C. Merryweather 5.00
Henry Berringer 5.00
Geo. Berringer 5.00
J. Outhwaite 5.00
Dr. Carpenter 5.00
A. Anderson 5.00
C. H. Kirkwood 5.00
Food donated has paid in 5.00
As we are holding the list open the committees have not made any report as yet. W. M. MCGINLEY, Treas.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

F. BRAASTAD & Co have just received full and complete spring and summer stocks in Dry Goods, Clothing and Gen'l 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 at the lowest possible advance in prices, they will sell at the old and popular figures. Give us a call if you would "make hay while the sun shines." F. BRAASTAD & Co., Ishpeeming, Mich.

New Advertisements.

THE BOOM HAS COME!

And we have opened up a bright little store in Roblin's Block, on Cleveland avenue, formerly occupied by the Novelty store, which we have filled with new goods just from the market, consisting of

- CHOICE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, FRESH CRACKERS AND CAKES, SWEET CONFECTIONERY,

Fine Fruits and Vegetables!

- STYLISH DRY GOODS, FANCY NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

And everything that can be found in a first-class establishment. Don't fail to call and examine our stock. We will spare no pains in waiting on whoever may favor us with their patronage. Don't forget the spot—Roblin's Block.

27yr R. COULTER & CO.

PAPER HANGINGS.

The Spring styles of Wall Paper are beautiful and very stylish, and to see the finest assortment in the county go to

F. P. TILLSON'S,

Who's samples are all made up and who takes great pleasure in showing them to you. My stock consists of

- GLITS, BRONZES, SATINS, FLATS, FRIEZES, WHITE, BUFFS and BROWNS,

And an elegant line of Borders from one to ten hands wide. I have also a line of strictly pure Colored Lead in 15 different shades, all ready for use. Give me a call before buying.

2nd F. P. TILLSON.

CHAS. L. SHELDON,

BOOT & SHOE STORE ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

Boots & Shoes.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE

SPRING GOODS!

Now in stock and I invite your inspection.

FINE GOODS

MADE TO MEASURE. ISHPEMING, 27yr. MICHIGAN.

ISHPEMING

HARDWARE FOUNDRY,

ROOD & RAY, Prop's.

MANUFACTURERS OF

MINING AND MILL

MACHINERY

STEAM ENGINES, HOISTING MACHINERY, ROLLERS AND CASTINGS.

Of all kinds. Repairing Promptly Attended to.

ISHPEMING, [1887] MICH.

THE LITTLE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER.

J. B. OUTHWAITE & Co., Dealers in

CARRIAGES

WAGONS AND SLEIGES.

ROBES, BLANKETS AND HARNESSES

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

Model Business Dress, price, \$5.00. Portland Cutters, price, \$3.00 to \$4.00. Novelty Placed Single Harness, price, \$10.00.

BIG PAD-LOCK.

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Clothing, Dry Goods, Etc.

New Invoices of Spring Goods

Comprising the latest and best patterns, which we have not time to enumerate, are being received daily at the

ROCK STORE.

Every article in the old stock not suitable for the season has been laid aside, and customers can depend upon being shown nothing but what is

TASTY! GOOD! CHEAP!

As usual, our Grocery and Provision Department

STANDS WITHOUT A RIVAL

In point of variety, quality, excellence and purity of goods.

The Boot and Shoe Department is fully as well represented as ever, and

CONTAINS ALL STYLES

Known to the trade, and cannot fail to give the best satisfaction.

We would also remind the patrons of our Clothing Store that they

WILL FIND THE STOCK BETTER

And more complete than heretofore, it having received our best care.

An inspection of our different lines will convince all that the OLD RELIABLE ROCK S/OBRE performs just what it promises and will use you well.

MYERS, WRIGHT & CO., 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 a nobler suit of clothes than be had anywhere. In

HATS AND CAPS

The stock is more complete than ever, and sufficiently large to furnish the whole country. 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, Ishpeeming, 22nd.

T. & P. J. NORTON.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT

Washington Life Insurance Co.

Table with columns for Net Assets, Disbursements, and Assets. Includes sub-sections for Net Assets December 31, 1878; Disbursements; Assets; and Liabilities.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

A Lively Parcel of War.—The London Echo says: "Inventions, following rapidly on each other, are daily rendering war more simple by placing more promptly destructive instruments in the hands of the combatants. Great progress has recently been made in the methods of constructing outworks and laying improvements. But every improvement in the direction of building up is immediately met by some effective plan of knocking down, and, in harmony with this principle, the announcement is now made of a discovery which will materially arrest the advance of offensive operations. This is the Lamare fireball, which practically abolishes the existence of night as a cover for military works. It is a projectile which can be shot to the distance of an ordinary cannon ball. On arriving at its destination, in the midst of the enemy's camp, it begins to burn with a steady, brilliant light, illuminating the country around. While throwing its rays on the camp of the enemy it cannot be extinguished, because at regular intervals it throws shells which would destroy any body of men who were rash enough to place themselves within its reach. While the ball is burning the guns may be directed on the newly constructed works, and the result of several hours' labor destroyed before means of protection can be adopted.

To Rent.—Yesterday morning a card of "To Rent" was mailed to a house on Brush street. It was a large card, and the printing was plain. A bold line at the bottom said that people should inquire next door, and pretty soon the calls commenced. The first man who came began: "Is the house next door to rent?" "Yes." "Then it is not for sale?" "No, sir." "Isn't it? I thought it was for sale," he said, as he went away. The next man stood looking at the card for full five minutes, and then called next door and said: "I suppose that house is empty, isn't it?" "Yes." "Then it is to rent?" "Yes." "How long has it been to rent?" "Only one day." "How long will it be to rent?" "Can't tell."

"Well, if I can't find out anything about it here, I'll go to the owner. I suppose he's in Europe, isn't he?" "No, he's in New York." "All that's always the way. Well, if I conclude to take the house I'll call around again."

The third caller was a lady. She looked into the empty house, and then called next door and said: "I see that you have a house to rent." "Yes." "Will it be painted this spring?" "Yes." "Was the last family very respectable?" "Yes." "Has it ever been a boarding house?" "No." "It has a cellar and hot and cold water?" "Yes." "And folding doors and grates?" "Yes." "Well, we have had some thoughts of moving this spring, although I don't think we shall; but if we conclude to we will look the house over."

The next caller was a lady, and she called over from the back yard: "Can you tell me if this darling little cottage is to rent?" "It is." "It is the sweetest little place in all Detroit, and reminds me of a romantic little house in the outskirts of Paris. How much is the rent?" "Eighteen dollars per month." "Eighteen dollars! That's highway robbery! Why, it's a squatty little pig-pen, no sun, no air, and gloomy as a prison. You must be crazy. Do you think war times have come again? That's all I want to know. I didn't care about changing, anyhow, but being out for a walk and seeing the card up, I thought I might as well inquire."—Free Press.

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' Electric 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 "Electric" is the name of the celebrated household remedy, Thomas' Electric Oil, which is selected and electrized, and aptly describes its nature. The ingredients of this invaluable oil and remedy for lameness, sores, lung, throat and lung disorders, dysentery, biliousness, and other affections, are carefully selected, and possess valuable electric qualities. Look for the advertisement! For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

Tax coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. Thomas' Electric 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' Electric 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 physical pain. Elsewhere in the paper is the regular advertisement of this sterling medicine. For sale by C. H. Kirkwood.

Brewery.

LAGER BEER!

MEESKE & HOCH,
Late of Milwaukee.

Having recently made many improvements in the Brewery at Marquette formerly owned and operated by Geo. Rabbin, 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 good beer can be made on Lake Superior at any where else. Beer delivered in any part of the City of Ishpeming daily by wagon. Mr. Chas. Eggert the resident agent.

Ruling and Binding.

DO YOU HAPPEN
To have any old
MAGAZINES
OR—
PERIODICALS

Laying loosely around your house, 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.
CHAS. A. EGGERS.

ISHPEMING

FOUNDRY,

ROOD & RAY, Prop'rs.
And Manufacturers of
MINING AND MILL MACHINERY
STEAM ENGINES, HOISTING MACHINERY, BOILERS AND CASTINGS,
Of all kinds. Repairing Promptly Attended to.

ISHPEMING. (Dist) MICH. NATIONAL HOTEL.

Spring street,
MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN.

JUST OPENED.
EVERYTHING NEW.
TERMS REASONABLE.
Jellison will be at all the Trains.
W. A. JELLISSON,
Proprietor.

R. C. FLANNIGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Everett's Block,
MARQUETTE, (316) MICHIGAN.

FITS!
If you want good coats, call on
G. H. ARTHUR & CO.,
Merchant
Tailors!
ISHPEMING, MICH.

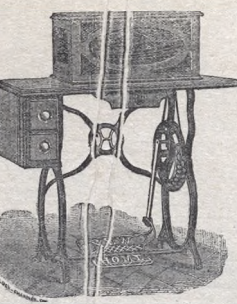
The Best Goods and Workmen in the Country.
Send in your Orders. 177
THE LITTLE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER.

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

ROBES, BLANKETS AND HARNESSES
Of all grades, at bottom prices never before reached in Marquette County. Especial attention is called to the
Model Business Buggy, price, \$25.00.
Portland Cutters, price, \$25.00 to \$45.00.
Nickel Plated Single Harness, price, \$10.00.
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TO VERTUOUS SUFFERERS—THE GREAT EUROPEAN REMEDY—DR. J. B. SIMPSON'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE is a positive cure for spermatorrhoea, impotency, weakness and all diseases resulting from self abuse, as nervous debility, irritability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits, and functional derangements of the nervous system generally. Pains in back or side, loss of memory, premature old age, and all the symptoms of the lost to one's health, are cured by this medicine. It is a simple, safe, and easy remedy for both male and female. No matter how long the disease has existed, the system may be restored to its original vigor by the use of this medicine. It is a simple, safe, and easy remedy for both male and female. No matter how long the disease has existed, the system may be restored to its original vigor by the use of this medicine.
STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Three Lakes Iron and Lumber Company held at the Secretary's office, Northw. Com., March 29th, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the election of officers and such other business as may properly come before them.
DR. MACGILLIVRAY
Northw. Com., Feb. 26, 1880.

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,
Agent for Marquette County, Ishpeming, Mich.



CURES RHEUMATISM, CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
CURES SCRE THROAT, CURES DIPHTHERIA.
CURES LAME BACK AND STIFF JOINTS.
CURES BURNS, CUTS AND BRUISES.
FOR SALE AT THE CITY DRUG STORE, ISHPERING.

ATTENTION!
CHEAP.
You should Never—no, Never!—forget that
J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.
Keep always on hand at their place of business, Corner Main Street and Cleveland Avenue, the Largest and Best line of
Groceries and Provisions,
DRY GOODS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

to be found in Marquette County. Call in and see about it. We never fail to suit, and only want a trial to feel sure of your permanent patronage.
J. O. ST. CLAIR & CO.

SELLWOOD'S
Immense Stock of Goods has been removed to his
NEW STORE
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. 1st JOSEPH SELLWOOD, Prop.

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 AND 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.