THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

NEWETT & McCARTHY, Publishers. *Devoted to the Interests of the Lake Superior Region in General and the City of Ishpeming in Particular.* TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

VOL. I. ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1880. NO. 31.

City Directory.

ISHPEMING LABORATORY.

J. ROPES,
CHEMIST,

MAKES ANALYSES OF ALL ORES & D MINERALS. PER ASSAYS OF GOLD, SILVER A D LEAD.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN.
22yr.

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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

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M. H. CROCKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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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

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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 ISHPEMING, 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 cached in Marquette County. Especial attention is called to the
Model Business Buggy, price, $65.00.
Portland Cutters, price, $35.00 to $45.00.
Nickel Plated Single Harness, price, $10.00.
1yr

City Directory.

E. P. BIEGLER,
Shaving and Hair
Dressing Parlors,
Main Street,
1yr ISHPEMING, MICH.

H. ASGAARD,
Dealer in
Furniture!
Coffins, Etc.
CONTRACTOR,
And Manufacturers of all kinds of Furniture. Repairing neatly done. Orders from outside attended to with promptness. Corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue. 1yr

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
ISHPEMING, MICH.
Traveling men and others will please call and examine new rates before locating elsewhere.
LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS.
8yr.

CALDER & FUNSTON,
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS AND SLEIGHS.
REPAIRING
Of All Kinds, done on short notice. Blacksmithing Shop in connection, where all work in that line promptly and neatly done.
HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY
Give us a Call. Shop on Pearl Street,
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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.
3tm3 Ishpeming, Mich.

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) ISHPEMING, MICH.

THE SONG OF MOTHER ELEPHANT.

Let me hold you in my trunk,
Baby mine, baby mine.
For with happiness I'm drunk,
Baby mine;
And I feel that up to date
No mammiferous vertebrate
Ever reached my blissful state,
Baby mine.

I behold in you the germ,
Baby mine, baby mine,
Of a noble pachyderm,
Baby mine;
For you're sweeter than a yam,
And as pretty as a lamb—
Most as pretty as I am,
Baby mine!

All your elephantine ways,
Baby mine, baby mine,
Will be watched by deep amaze,
Baby mine;
And they wouldn't sell you now
For your weight in gold. I trow,
No, my popsy-wopsy-wow,
Baby mine!

You have knocked the last pretense,
Baby mine, baby mine,
Out of scientific gents,
Baby mine;
Who presumed to say what can't,
And what can't be done, or sha'n't,
By a female elephant,
Baby mine.

LUCK AT LOTTO.

SURIOUS FULFILLMENT OF A DYING FRIAR'S PREDICTION.

The law of luck!

This was some time a paradox, but now the time gives it proof.

Prof. Erera, the other day, in his lecture before the Philologic club, proclaimed the scientific reduction of sentiment in its various expressions to a numerical standard. Is it therefore strange to find the fickle goddess also subjected to the law of equations? Given x and y to find z is unfortunately the intense preoccupation of the mass of Neapolitans; or, to speak less algebraically, given such and such facts—dreams, accidents, events and happenings of all kinds—to find out the corresponding number which will win in the weekly lotto.

No Jewish rabbi ever studied more absorbingly the mystic laws of the cabala than does ignorant superstition here search the hidden clues, imaginary or real, by which blind fate works out her results. The government institution called lotto, not to be confounded with the lotteria or lottery, is an intensely characteristic feature of the Italian, and especially Neapolitan life. I have long observed it with amused curiosity, but just now the subject is rendered one of palpitating actuality, as journalists would say, by a startling triumph of the cabalists.

About ten days ago a fainting old man knocked for admission at the doors of the great hospital of the Incurabili. He wore the coarse brown cassock with its picturesque patches, and the loose sandals of a Franciscan friar, and in fact was speedily recognized as Friar Ambrogio, a monk of the mendicant order of St. Pietro and Aram. He was in the most deplorable condition; his wrists and ankles furrowed with deep bleeding cuts, made by tightened ropes, his teeth broken, and his body covered with bad bruises. As soon as he was able to recount his story, he gave the following explanation:

Like most of the brethren of my order, when on my begging rounds, I am in the habit of indicating to those who give me alms certain numbers of the lotto which are likely to win, so that I am considered a cabalista or master of the secret sciences. On the 26th of last month I was seized while passing the square of Montecaivario by eight men, and carried to a house in the suburbs. There I was bound hand and foot, and asked to tell the winning number in the next drawing of the lotto. I attempted to explain that I did not know them, but my captors would not listen to reason, and set to beating me cruelly, until this morning, when they abandoned me in the streets of Mondiagone. During the two days I was in confinement they gave me daily a piece of bread and a cup of water only.

Investigations were at once set on foot to discover the authors of this outrage, but thus far without success. The strangest part of the story is to come. It is believed by those ignorant wretches that the more a cabalista is maltreated the more certainly will the numbers he gives be reliable. The event in this case, by some wonderful fortuity of circumstances, gives them proof.

Friar Ambrogio's injuries were fatal, but the old man, too profoundly consistent to be severed from his mission by blood, blows or even death, before yielding his last breath at the hospital gave two numbers which he said would certainly win: Thirteen, the tapers which will surround my bier, said he, and 65, the tears you shed for the poor friar! The newspapers published these numbers and the intelligent public read them with silent derision, but the ignorant mass staked them, adding thereto the number 37, which in cabalistic parlance stands for a friar; they staked them—and won! For on the 13th like a loom on the city fell the news that the winning numbers in the weekly drawing of the lotto were exactly 13, 37, 65!

The wildest rumors flew like lightning over the town. Government had lost ten millions, twenty millions, what you will; and so and so had won half a million, and such a one a hundred thousand, etc., etc.; decided believers in the cabala were justified in their ridiculous superstition; timid ones were openly converted; the publishers of the Smorfia, a cabalistic book of numbers and intricate calculations, exhausted their editions; the spirit of poor Friar Ambrogio, finding no rest even in the grave, was evoked to furnish new combinations; the numerical ravings of a maniac at the clinique of Gesue Maria were noted—in short the bent bow sprang back with a twang, and Naples staked the round sum of 512,000 francs on the drawing of yesterday, and won—nothing!

Curious to investigate the actual condition of this authorized infatuation, I called on the director on last Saturday, and, after an interesting conversation on the establishment and workings of the lotto, was invited to witness from a balcony the public drawing of the 20th.

What a scene! The vast courtyard of the palace fairly jammed with eager, hopeful humanity; the gambling fever throbbing in the very air with subtle penetrativeness; the broad roofed terrace with its table, where presently issues in state the director of the lotto, with the deputy perfect on one hand and the deputy mayor on the other; the liveried servants, the wide glass platter with its pasteboard rolls, the fateful wheel, the charity orphan meek and subdued, with that look which bespeaks the absence of personal tenderness—innocence thus early initiated into the raptures of vice—I wish I might wield the brush of De Chinto to fix it on canvass.

The drawing is certainly most fairly conducted. An employe holds up each number in turn for inspection, the people below hailing those which have been generally staked with the roar of vociferous approval which greets a favorite ballet dancer on the stage. The impassive usher passes it to the director, who hands it to the perfect, by whom it is folded and given to the mayor. He incloses it in the pasteboard roll and puts it into the hands of the child, who transfers it to the wheel. When ten numbers are reached the wheel is closed, locked and "shook up," and so on until the ninety numbers are all in. A vast voice swells up from the court-yard, mingled of impatience, relief, hope, desire. The drawing begins. Nothing could be more significant than to watch the slow settling of gloomy disappointment over the waiting crowd. The buoyant atmosphere suddenly deadens; a sense of oppression weighs even on the non-interested spectator; Mesmer would have needed but to consider this throng to discover or prove his theory. I turn slowly from the contemplation of such pleasing, painful delusion, and make my way through the crowd to hear groups excitedly discussing—what? Not the loss of to-day, but the possible gain of next week. "Forty-three," says one, meditatively, "is disappointment; 77 is the crowd, and the third? O, yes!" raising his eyes as I pass,—"17 is the foreign lady!"

Taking three or four numbers, such as 48, a dead person in dresses who dreams; 47, the same who appears but says nothing; 52, the mother; 9, the father; 18, blood; 65, tears; 60, fright, etc., the inveterate gambler works up all sorts of combinations. He multiplies by certain cabalistic figures, notably the cipher, adds other events by their mystic numeration, extracts the root square or cube, and stakes on the result. The most trifling event in house or street, church or theatre, at once furnishes food for deep calculation on the part of the cabalists, and ready credulity on that of the ignorant. "The Smorfia" accommodatingly assigns a number to everything in the world of animate and inanimate objects, besides classifying the emotions and moral sentiments with accurate precision. So that a Neapolitan, mourning at the bier of his mother-in-law, perhaps of his wife—who knows?—is certain to be secretly considering in his own mind whether he will play 13, the candles; 65, tears, and 53, the mother-in-law, or 19, the officiating priest; 36, the procession of weepers of St. Janero, and 82, the age of the departed. An awkward porter carrying a huge basket on his head and swinging an iron hook at his side catches the lace of my dress and gives it a woeful tear. While I lament, and perhaps scold, he tranquilly advises "Play 5, an accident; 22, the lace, and 33, a basket on the head."

This is small consolation for a ruined gown, but be sure that four-fifths of the bystanders will play the numbers indicated. A baby puts a dainty hand into the basket filled with strips containing numbers which hangs before the doors of the lotto-banks. Out comes everybody's note-book and pencil to mark down and test at the next drawing this first trial of a baby's luck. In short, the universal love of gambling common to all races, here fostered by government and encouraged by religion, becomes a veritable passion.

In the department of Naples the weekly average income of government from this source is about 300,000 francs, or $60,000, which sum was increased this week, as I have said, to over 500,000 francs. Said the secretary general to me: "Rumor has largely exaggerated our losses by the fabulous occurrence of last week. We have paid thus far $1,600,000 francs on running tickets, and will not, all told, lose over $2,000,000. A chess merchant of the Pignasecca market won 60,000 francs, and the Sig. Tormomosorbili, 110,000 on four numbers. Also Sig. Luigi Chasetto, a well-known sportsman, 50,000 francs, these being the highest prizes. The others were all in small sums comparatively. At the present rate we shall soon have the money back again. Prince Pietracatello, for instance, plays weekly to the amount of 12,000 or 15,000 francs. It is true that he has won in three different drawings prizes to the amount of 150,000 francs, but he must have spent 1,000,000!" The heaviest loss ever made by the bank was the quaterna won by the priest, by name De Mattia, who received from the same 3,000,000 francs, less the income tax, about a year ago.

The tremendous stir made by so rich a prize, however, led to investigation. Fraud was alleged, not in the lotto, the administration of which has never been accused, but certain employes outside, who forged the winning tickets. De Mattia, then in France, voluntarily returned and is now on trial. Should he be cleared it would seem that the religious orders, what with priest or friar, are taking vengeance on a government which has virtually abolished them.

The lotto originated as early as the times of the Roman emperor Augustus, in the *sortes conoricatas*, which he offered his guests at dinner, but in its present form it dates from the seventh century, and was founded by a republic. Times change, and republics change with them, we might acknowledge—but it was the republic of Genoa which first founded the lotto, or numerical game of chance, while the lottery, or class game, having a certain number of fixed prizes, is of Dutch origin. Austria, during the period of her domination in Italy, was a potent agent in the diffusion and encouragement of the lotto. Under this system the numbers are ninety, of which five may be played, and all, indiscriminately, may draw prizes by twos, by threes, or by fours—whether held by one or by thousands of persons. These are called the *ambo* (two numbers), the *terno* (three), and the *quaterna* (four).

"The chances, as calculated nicely on the doctrine of probabilities," says a writer on the subject, "are for the *ambo* as 1 to 400, and government pays 240 times the price of the stake. For the *quaterna* the probabilities of success are as 1 to 511,038, and the winner gets 60,000 times the value of his stake." These figures do not, however, represent the actual probabilities of loss of government, but simply the individual chances of one player as against the bank. In point of fact I was informed by the secretary general that the gains in Naples are about 55 per cent. of the stakes. The lotto yields 85,000,000 gross to government, and nets about 25,000,000 yearly.

The question of the abolition of the lotto is conceded morally, but practically it is defended until the financial condition of the country will justify it. So that, as remarked in our conversation, government stands in the position of the convinced sinner who means to be good "some time."

It is certain that the lotto undermines the prosperity of the people, especially of the lower classes, and something of the misery of Naples may be directly traced to the blood-letting by which 300,000 francs, or, allowing the 50 per cent. of winnings, 150,000 francs, is weekly subtracted from her earnings. On the other hand, expediency—that wheel within a wheel of politics—affirms that no tax is so willingly and cheerfully paid, and that a people already oppressed by imposts is in no state to endure the new duties which the abolition of lotto would necessarily impose on the one hand, nor the suppression on the other of that gleam of rosy hope produced by the weekly investment in the lotto, for the sake of which they endure present privations with resignation.

Certain it is that the suppression of the institution would produce an effect hardly short of revolution. The least result it would have would be the transfer of the gambling fever to clandestine lotteries. Even as it is, the government is obliged to maintain a constant warfare against the secret little lotto, where the lowest stake is only a penny, as against two pennies in the government institution, and where prizes are paid with equal fairness, and fortunes are made under the very noses of the obfuscated officials.

It remains, however, an eloquent fact for statesmen and rulers to consider that in France, where lotto was suppressed in the reign of Louis Philippe, notwithstanding the 14,000,000 francs net which it rendered to the state, on the 1st of January succeeding its suppression 525,000 francs more were found in the savings banks of Paris alone than on the preceding year. The ruinous results of fomenting, by small gains, the gambling passion, are felt even by the people, and are keenly drawn in the Genoese imprecation wherewith a man curses his neighbor:

"May you win an ambo in the lotto!"—*Naples Letter.*

THEY MET AND PARTED.—"Now then," says tramp No. 1 to No. 2, as they turned into Montcalm street from Woodward avenue the other day, "here is the game; you walk down the street and ring the bell of some house, when the lady answers you tell her that you haven't had anything to eat for three days. If she says she don't care tell her that you are desperate and ready to commit any crime. If she starts to slam the door on you hold it open with your foot and roll your eyes and look savage. I'll arrive just about then, and I'll take you by the neck, slam you around and pitch you out of the yard. I'm the lady's protector and the hero of the hour, you see? I'll be very modest and claw off, but I'll tell her I'm a stranger and need a quarter to buy food. She'll hand it over, and I'll join you around the corner and divide. See?"

"Magnificent!" replied No. 2. "You ought to be in the United States senate! Well, here I go."

He passed down the street and selected a house, and the programme was carefully followed out until he reached the point where he said he was desperate. At that instant the hall door was pulled wide open, and a six-foot husband shot out with his right hand and knocked No. 2 clear off the lower step. No. 1 was just rushing in, and six-footer thought he might as well kill two birds with one stone, so he gave him one on the jaw, and when tired of walking around on their prostrate bodies he flung them over the fence. The tramps limped down to the corner, looked at each other in deep disgust, and then separated forever.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A QUEEN AS A CIRCUS RIDER.—The ex-King and Queen of Naples live at the hotel Vouillemont, in Paris, in the Rue Boissy d'Anglais, a life of perfect seclusion. The king cares only for two things—first, his crown, which he still fondly hopes to regain, and secondly, his consort, whom he worships, and whose every whim and caprice he humors and obeys. He himself cares little or nothing about horses, but as the Queen, like her sister, the Empress of Austria, adores horseflesh, his majesty is ever ready to give any price for the best of animals. The life of these royal exiles is tedious and monotonous enough. The King spends his days, when he is not with the Queen, reading or dictating to his secretaries, fondly imagining that he is really the head of a party, and that the few Italian noblemen who gather around him care more for the success of his cause than for the pecuniary assistance he may afford them. His majesty will sometimes dictate or write far into the night, walking up and down the room in a feverish state of excitement, and at length, when rosy-fingered dawn begins to spread her palms in the sky, going to bed to dream of a triumphant return to the throne of his father Bomba. The Queen has nothing to occupy her time but her toilet and her horses. She will have her hair dressed four times a day to kill time, and keeps five maids, although she does not receive, and goes nowhere save to her sister's, the Duchess d'Alencon. Her great pleasure, however, is riding, and she is even a finer horsewoman than the Empress of Austria. During the bad weather her majesty went every day to the circus or hippodrome, and latterly has actually been taking lessons how to do circus tricks on horseback, a servant throwing balls at her which she catches, going at a gallop and leaning back so that her head almost touches the horse's tail. The poor king stands by admiring and ever at hand to see that his beloved consort, whom he worships as a goddess, meets with no harm.

HOW A MARRIED WOMAN GOES TO SLEEP.—The Pittsbirgh *Leader* says: There is an article going the rounds entitled: "How Girls go to Sleep." The manner in which they go to sleep, according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep. Instead of thinking what she should have attended to before going to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed, the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire, and wondering how he will pay his next month's rent. Suddenly she says:

"James, did you lock the door?"

"Which door!" says James.

"The cellar door," says she.

"No," says James.

"Well, you had better go down and lock it for I heard some person in the back yard last night."

Accordingly, James paddles down stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns and is going to get into bed, she remarks:

"Did you skut the stair door?"

"No," says James.

"Well, if it is not shut, the cat will get up into the bed room."

"Let her come up, then," says James ill-naturedly.

"My goodness, no," returns his wife, "She'd suck the baby's breath."

Then James paddles down stairs again, and steps on a tack and closes the stair door, and curses the cat and returns to the bedroom. Just as he begins to climb into his couch his wife observes:

"I forgot to bring up some water. Suppose you bring up some in the big tin."

And so James with a muttered curse goes down into the dark kitchen and falls over a chair, and rasps all the tin ware off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and then jerks the stair door open and howls:

"Where the duece are the matches?"

She gives him minute directions where to find the matches, and adds that she would rather go and get the water herself than have the neighbors raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water, comes up stairs and plunges into bed.

Presently his wife says:

"James, let's have an understanding about money matters. Now, next week I've got to pay—"

"I don't know what you'll have to pay, and don't care," shouts James as he lurches around and jams his face against the wall; "all I want is sleep."

"That's all very well for you," snaps his wife, as she pulls the covers viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there is Araminta, who I believe is taking the measles."

"Let her take 'em," says James.

Hereupon she begins to cry softly, but by the time James is falling into a gentle doze she punches him in the ribs with her elbow and says:

"Did you hear that scandal about Mrs. Jones?"

"What Jones," says James sleepily.

"Why, Mrs. Jones."

"Where?" inquired James.

"I declare," says his wife, "you are getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones that lives at No. 21? Well, day before yesterday, Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Baker has said that Mrs. Jones had—"

Here she pauses and listens. James is snoring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage she pulls all the cover off him, wraps herself up in them and lays awake until 2 A. M. thinking how badly used she is.

And that is the way married women go to sleep.

MEN made to rule—bookkeepers.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN, MAY 8.

THE Chicago mine is being equipped with new machinery.

UPWARD of 50,000 tons of ore have been shipped from Escanaba thus far this season.

THE Excelsior furnace is blowing steadily, making a good daily average product, and giving excellent satisfaction to Mr. Carroll, the founder, and her owners.

MR. D. L. WEST, who has acted in the capacity of founder at the Deer Lake furnace since she blew in, has resigned, and been succeeded by Mr. Patrick McLaughlin.

THE new engine house at the Cleveland mine is being pushed forward at a rapid rate. The foundations for the machinery is nearing completion and the walls are well under way.

THE work of supplying the Cleveland mine with the Brush electric light is now in a fair state of progress, and will without doubt be completed by the end of a couple weeks' time.

As mentioned in last week's AGITATOR, N. Lonstorf, in company with a number of other gentlemen, have commenced explorations on the north (Negaunee) range. Operations are at present confined to section 25, town 47 north, range 27 west.

THREE of the Kloman pits have been unwatered and by this time the work of taking out ore is in progress. She is now in condition to enter the lists as a shipping mine, and if no unforseen obstruction interposes, a good report may be expected of the Kloman at the end of the season.

SHIPMENTS by way of Escanaba, have been considerably delayed within the past week, in consequence of the inability of the mines to get all the cars desired. Owing to the dredging being done about the new dock, it cannot as yet be used, and the railroad finds itself short of empties. The first of the month will see things booming.

THE Goodrich mine is looking better at present than she ever has. Capt. Davis has exposed to view during the winter several promishing veins of ore, which have been traced a sufficient distance to give new encouragement as to the future of the mine. From a doubtful mine the Goodrich has passed into the positive list, with fair indications of long and prosperous life.

NEW discoveries continue to be made on the Manganese property, the latest one being near the original opening, or No. 1 pit. The ore is of a fine quality and the deposit apparently quite large. Mr. Schadt, sole owner of the mine, is working a full force, and taking out a large quantity of ore from the different openings. The future of the Manganese is assured.

THE work of stripping at the head of Main street, this city, by the Lake Superior company, is being pushed with all possible vigôr, under the immediate superintendency of Gill Hodgkins, and every man and team that can be used to advantage is being put on the work. It is one of the most extensive jobs of surface work that has been undertaken in the district for some time.

JOHN BURT, Esq., of Detroit, who was in the district several days the past two weeks, has concluded an arrangement with J. P. Pendill, Esq., owner of the Pendill mine at Negaunee, by which a company of Detroit men, of whom he is one, take a lease of the property, with the intention of resuming immediate operations. A considerable portion of the product is to be used in the Rolling Mill furnace, which is now being got in readiness for blast.

MATTERS around the Cleveland are about as lively at the present time as they have ever been. What with the new engine house now building, supplying the mine with electric light, and running every pit both day and night, the management seems determined to recover the time lost by last year's calamity in the shortest space of time possible. Ore is being sent forward at a rapid rate, and with ordinary good luck her shipments will equal those of her most prosperous season.

AT MESSRS. Adams & Foley's mine, matters are progressing so satisfactorily as to warrant the building of a skip road into No. 2 shaft and of supplying No. 1 with a derrick. It is also believed that it will be necessary to put in a new and complete plant of machinery, the present facilities being almost too limited for the work required of them. Among the other improvements is the placement of a new pump, large enough to care for all the water the mine will make from the present workings. The deposit is still increasing, both in quality and quantity, and bids fair to rival any mine on the range.

WE are informed by Capt. T. B. Rundle that he has resigned the captaincy of the Kloman mine and again engaged himself with the Republic company. He now has charge of an exploration party, who are working on lands purchased by the company some years ago, and situated about fifteen miles from the Republic, down the Michigamme river. Mr. Rundle tells us that the show is exceedingly favorable, and that the ore is rich and bears a strong resemblance to the Republic ore.

A HEAVY fall of rock and ore occurred at the Jackson mine Saturday evening last, in that part of the mine known as No. 4 pit, and just between that pit and the Pioneer mine. The fall had been expected for some days, and the men withdrew from that vicinity. The fall is rather fortunate than otherwise, as the rock would have had to have been removed in order to get at the ore, and would have entailed a heavy expense, more, probably, than the ore was worth to the company. The damage to the timbers, skip roads, etc., is but trifling, and will not have to be repaired to remove the ore. The fall consisted of about 25,000 tons.

THE Bayfield and Ashland papers have of late contained much about the discovery of both gold and silver in paying quantities, on the Penoka range, and one sheet vied with the other in the effort to see which could tell the biggest story. Simmered and boiled down, the facts are about these: Gold and and silver have been found in very small quantities, both in gulch and quartz formations, but the discoverers are not getting so rich as to warrant them in leaving off their pork-and-bean diet; neither do the discoveries extend "over a vast stretch of territory," but are confined to a very small tract. Still, the indications are such that a thorough exploration, backed by liberal capital, is earnestly desired, and till this is done a more legitimate use can be found for display type head-lines than in proclaiming every section to be a New Eldorado.

THE iron market, for both raw material and the manufactured article, still continues in an unsettled state, with a downward tendency, though it is believed in the best informed circles of the trade that the decline has reached bottom. There are a number of weak speculators and producers, who are compelled to realized, and in their efforts to do so keep the market in a constant state of feverishness. From some quarters, however, there comes more agreeable intelligence. We note a sale of 20,000 tons of Bessemer pig at Philadelphia, for $33, and 10,000 tons No. 1, at Pittsburgh, for $34. Both sales were for immediate use. In addition to the above, we notice sales at other points aggregating 20,000 tons, which relieves the pig iron market of 60,000 tons, and indicates an increased demand. There has also been some large sales of steel rails—another encouraging sign.

ON Saturday last, the 1st inst., the foundry, machine and boiler shops in this city known as the Ishpeming Foundy, which has for some time past been owned and operated by Messrs. Rood & Ray, was purchased by Mr. D. H. Merritt, of the Iron Bay Foundry, who took immediate possession. By this change the Ishpeming Foundry has fallen into the best possible hands, in which it is sure to thrive and prosper and become one of the best institutions in the city, though it must be admitted it was set squarely upon its feet by the late proprietors, who retire from the business carrying with them the confidence and esteem of all. The works here are to be conducted as a branch of Mr. Merritt's extensive shops at Marquette, and will be a decided acquisition to his business at this time, since he has never been so overrun with orders for machinery, boilers, castings, etc., as at present. Most of the repairs for the mines and furnaces will hereafter be made at the shop in this city, together with some of the smaller class of building, while the heavier class of building will be turned out at the Iron Bay.

THE Detroit *Post and Tribune*, of recent date, has this to say concerning the progress of work on the line of the D., M. & M. R'y: "Mr. Thomas McKeown, chief engineer of the Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette railroad, was at the Russell house yesterday. He has just returned from the Upper peninsula. A representative of the *Post and Tribune* conversed with him concerning the progress of the new road, which he reports as exceedingly satisfactory. Much of the 20 miles contracted for last season is now graded, and work will be immediately begun on the portion contracted for last week. The first 13 miles of the road from Marquette east is over pine barrens, though immediately to the south of the line of the road is a fine hard wood country. The next six miles is over rocky boulders to Deer Lake. The grade rises slightly all this distance, and to the Au Train river. Thus far the line of the road is very close to the coast of Lake Superior. Afterward it bends inland. The "summit," or highest point in the grading, is at Munising. Thence east the first ten miles of the road is through a fine hardwood timber country, mostly beech and maple. Then the road strikes the beaverdam stamps of the headwaters of the Monastique, and runs through them till it reaches the region of the headwaters of the Taquamenon. It has not yet been definitely settled whether the lower terminus shall be at Point St. Ignace or Point-a-Bar. Both those points have fine harbor facilities, and whichever one is decided upon as the terminus will no doubt become a large shipping point for through vessels.

Mr. McKeown said he thought, from an inspection of the country through which the road passes, there was almost no part of it which could not be profitably and easily put under cultivation. To complete a line to the Sault about 35 miles more of road will have to be built than that now contracted for. The principal shipments for a time will be ore, lumber and the traffic of the Northern Pacific. Ultimately, Mr. McKeown thinks, grain will be principally raised in the western half of the Upper Peninsula. The road will be completed, in all probability, about September, 1881."

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

MATINEE this afternoon.

A SCANDAL as is a scandal is wafted on the balmy zephyrs of spring that northward blow from the Salisbury. Um! how him schmells!

THE dwelling house of A. K. Godshall, partially destroyed by fire recently, is undergoing repairs and nearly ready for occupancy.

THOSE wishing to enjoy a pleasant evening's entertainment, should most surely attend the concert to be given at the Methodist church this evening.

THE late rains have swollen Partridge creek to overflowing, and with a little more of it would have endangered the planking at the Main street crossing.

J. STIER & Co., on Cleveland avenue, are embellishing their place of business by making some improvements to the front of their store.

A NEW awning, of a tasty pattern, obscures the rays of old Sol from the entrance to Outhwaite's meat market, having been placed in position early this morning.

THE steamer Ivanhoe made her first trip between Houghton and L'Anse on Friday last, and is now running regularly. She made her first attempt on Tuesday previous, and failing repeated it Thursday, and finally succeeded on the date mentioned.

P. OGDERKIRK & Co. have already commenced work on the premises they intend to occupy and heretofore mentioned in these columns. Work is to be pushed rapidly forward, in order to be ready for the stock, which has been ordered and partially shipped.

ON Thursday last, during the prevalence of the storm, lightning penetrated one of the pits of the Lake Superior mine, alighting in the midst of a party of seven miners, knocking some of them quite senseless and more or less electrizing the whole. None, however, received any injury, and they are a little wiser from their experience.

THE proper authorities should at once see to it that a railing is placed along the sidewalk on Cleveland avenue, just back of the AGITATOR office, to at least the distance of a few yards, at that point where Partridge creek flows out from under it into the nasty hole where, of a dark night, the unwary traveler is very apt to take a tumble to himself. In fact, one man, a stranger in the city, did tumble in there the other night, at a time when the water in the creek was at its highest, and before getting safely out was about as wet as it is possible for any one man to get. Let's have that pond enclosed!

ON Thursday minions of the law spread authoritative hands on the person of one August Koinayhofer, who was charged by Matilda Snider, the celebrated turnip and potato agriculturist of Deer Lake, with vile slander. Matilda avers that the vituperous August, without cause or provocation, assailed her good name and character, in a manner not "accordin' to the statoots," whereat she felt aggrieved and demanded his arrest and punishment. After an examination, the defendant was put under bonds to appear for trial, which he promptly did, and the belligerents are now observing a truce of peace.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

LISTEN TO THIS

RACKET!

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.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

LOST.—Between the Rock Store and Dr. Carpenter's residence, on Saturday, May 1st, an amber pin. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Rock Store.

NOTICE.—Pending the fitting up of the dining hall and kitchen, a cold lunch will be spread out at the Negaunee station on arrival of all passenger trains.

GEO. CHOPAT, Proprietor.

OPENED.—Child's new Art Gallery is open and ready for business, with the latest model of light—the only ground glass one north of Chicago—and every appliance for the making of the most modern work. The patrons of photography in Ishpeming and vicinity are cordially invited to inspect the establishment, and may be assured of every attention.

B. F. CLILDS, Proprietor.

HENRY CLEMENT, Almonte, writes: "For a long time I was troubled with chronic rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit until a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil told me about it. I began using it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for croup, burns, cuts and bruises, it has no equal."

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.

He kissed the tip of his fingers at a girl across the street,
And the boot of her big brother raised him clean from off his feet.
He picked himself up and went straight home, though his bones they ached with pain,
He rubbed Eclectric Oil well in—he's well, but won't kiss his fingers again.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE.—A desirable dwelling house situated near the Cleveland mine office, Ishpeming, Mich. For full particulars apply to A. RING.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.—Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Gold Star Mining company will be held at NORRIS hall, in the city of Ishpeming, Marquette County, State of Michigan, on Monday, June seventh A. D. 1880, at seven o'clock in the afternoon; and that the object of such meeting is to alter and amend articles of association and increase the capital stock of the company and amend its by-laws.
Dated, May 8th, 1880.
WELLIK O. TISLOV, President.
A. LIDBERG, Secretary. 32-5

BEATTY, FITZSIMONS & CO.

IMPORTERS,

WHOLESALE

TEA

DEALERS,

GROCERS,

ETC.,

45, 47 and 49, Woodward Avenue,

DETROIT, MICH.

CAME INTO MY ENCLOSURE on Friday, April 30th, a white sow. Owner can have same by proving property, paying charges and taking her away. JOHN PETERSON.
Ishpeming, Mich., May 8, 1880.

WOESNER & SCHNEIDER,

PLASTERERS

AND MASONS.

All kinds of work done in a satisfactory manner. Contracts taken will be promptly filled. A trial is respectfully solicited. Address, ISHPEMING, [31-4] MICH.

JOHN P. OUTHWAITE'S

MEAT MARKET,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.

Everything you want at lowest figures. Call and examine.
1tf ISHPEMING, MICH.

J. Mallanney,

Has just received and has now on exhibition at his

NEW STORE

Corner Main and Division streets, the largest and most complete stock of

DRY GOODS

To be found in this section of country, a list of which will appear in the next issue of this paper. 30m3

CHAS. L. SHELDON,

Boots & Shoes.

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE
BOOT & SHOE STORE ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

SPRING GOODS!

Now in stock and I invite your inspection.

FINE GOODS

MADE TO MEASURE.
ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN.
21yr.

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 STORE performs just what it promises and will use you well.

MYERS, WRIGHT & CO.,

Miscellaneous.

THE BOOM HAS COME!

And we have opened up a bright little store in Robbin'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—Robbin'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

GILTS, BRONZES, SATINS, FLATS, FRIEZES, WHITE, BUFFS and BROWNS.

And an elegant line of Borders from one to ten bands 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.

26m3 F. P. TILLSON.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

CITY AND COUNTY.

SEE advertisement headed "House for Sale," in another column. It isn't every day you can find a ready-made house to buy in this city.

SEE notice of meeting of stockholders of the Gold Star Mining company, to be held at Nora hall, this city, on Monday, June 7th next—especially if you happen to be a stockholder.

A. LIDBERG, artistic photographer, with rooms on First street, is just now turning out some splendid work in the photographic line, and as a consequence is enjoying a good run of patronage.

FROM personal observation during the two evenings just past, we are constrained to remark that the Forbes Dramatic company, taken as a whole, is the best that has ever visited the Lake Superior country.

THE nobbiest delivery wagon to be seen on our streets now-a-days is the one which was received and set in motion on the thoroughfares of the city Monday last by Donahoe Bros. It is a daisy, and no mistake.

JOHN FLANNIGAN, for several years in charge of the M., H. & O. round house in this city, has been placed in charge of the gravel train on that road, and his former place is filled by H. M. Noble, of Marquette.

THE funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Odgers, of Humboldt, which died Saturday of last week, took place from the Methodist church, in this city, Monday following, and was quite largely attended.

WHO lost a hog? By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that one has been found, and not only one but three. John Peterson is the finder, who is awful anxious to restore the rooters to their rightful owner.

A NEW and nobby sign stands out in bold relief in front of Joseph Sellwood's store. The sign is a wire one, with gilt letters, and is suspended over the sidewalk in just the proper position to attract the eye of the passer-by.

THE base ball boys were out for practice a few evenings the past week, and appear anxious for the opening of the summer campaign. Negaunee, we believe, held a meeting Thursday evening to organize a club, and we may soon look for a renewal of the old battle.

HAVE you been in to see Childs since he opened his new art gallery on Division street? It is one of the neatest establishments in the city; the quality of work which Childs is capable of turning out is so well known to our people as to need no comment from us.

YESTERDAY and day before witnessed a heavy rain storm, and the first thunder storm of the season, in this city, both which were accompanied by a slight fall of hail, and at this writing (Friday evening) the chances appear favorable for its continuation till some time next year. Water lays away over whisky, these days, and don't you forget it.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement, in another column of this paper, of Woesner & Schneider, masons, plasterers and general contractors. Both gentlemen are practical and competent workmen, and now stand in readiness to execute all contracts with which they may may be favored in a prompt and efficient manner. Estimates furnished upon application.

WE learn that Capt. Tracy, who left this city a couple years ago for Paolo, Kansas, but who has latterly resided in Colorado, is at present looking over the Menominee range, probably with a view to permanent settlement. It is but a few steps farther back to his old love, and the good captain has a large number of friends hereabouts who would gladly welcome his return to their midst.

FOR the first time since it has entered upon its journalistic career, the AGITATOR appears this week without its usual complement of items from towns outside the city, not one of them, with the single exception of Negaunee, being represented. We don't know what can be the matter with our valued correspondents, and since this is the first instance in which they have all neglected us we won't even ask. At the same time we hope they'll redeem themselves next week.

SINCE D. H. Merritt, Esq., of Marquette, took charge of the Ishpeming foundry, on Saturday last, a telephone line has been built from the works here to a connection with the line at the Superior mine office, thus securing direct communication with the the Iron Bay foundry, of Marquette, which has a connection with the mining companies' line at the latter place. Mr. Merritt is bound to have all the modern conveniences about his place of business, for the use and benefit of himself and patrons, even though it takes half the profits of the establishments to procure them.

ANOTHER venture in the field of Upper Peninsula journalism is the *Schoolcraft County Pioneer*, published at Manistique, the county seat of Schoolcraft county, over on the Lake Michigan shore, by Maj. W. E. Clarke, the initial number of which is before us. The *Pioneer* is an extremely neat five column folio, brim full of interesting local news pertaining to that section, and is one of your all-printed-at-home sheets. Its editor, the Major, is a local writer of ability, and if the field is sufficiently large to give him the encouragement the first number of his paper indicates that he deserves, cannot fail of success. We welcome the new enterprise and most willingly give it a place among our favored exchanges.

HEMATITE.

The flapjack is no more.

The angle worm lies low.

The poll tax fever will soon break out.

The cluck of the setting hen resoundeth.

The hay feverites are glancing in this direction.

The big street sprinkler has evidently sprung a leak.

Ishpeming can get up a prize fight if she wants to.

The yell of the chimney sweep and his hoot are around.

Spring is here again and the bummer's nose is in bloom.

What are we coming to, anyhow? Is Beecher in this vicinity?

The house fly is here and has brought his patterns for wall paper.

Now prepare the seed potato—the potato bug knows how to prepare himself.

Yes, the robin has come, and it is safe to say that he brought his bill with him.

Wash your feet. There is no telling how soon the corn doctor will be here.

Everybody is on the war path, in this vicinity, and are in the woods trailing arbutus.

We pity the man who has to stuff cotton batton in his ears to keep his brains from escaping.

It is generally conceded that it is a stale joke to put a four-week-old loaf of bread before a boarder.

When the undertaker sees a fire warden he smiles, and glances through his stock to see if he has something about his size.

When a hardware man heresells a plow he rejoices more than a man would over disposing of a number of shares of Ontonagon silver stock.

Why is this paper like the hematite mud? Because it is made up entirely at home, sticks to its business, is well red all ore and rapidly increasing in circulation.

The way in which editors are being filled with buckshot and dirk knives, in this country, tends to make us put on our coat of mail and keep the shotgun scoured up.

Anybody in need of a lot of dirty, second-hand barbers would do well to apply to the manager of the Georgia Minstrel show. He has any amount of them.

It is said that it is impossible to run a school in Leadville because the schoolmarms get married before they are in the town a day. How many of you want tickets?

If editors would attend more to their own duty and not bother themselves so much about the duty on print paper they would be happier and better prepared to meet old washbills.

L'Anse will no doubt soon be doing something with her slate quarries, as it is about time to be figuring out the result of the coming presidential trouble. Paper is too high in price to figure on.

Severin has again been appointed poundmaster, and it will be well for the owners of geese and hogs to salt away a little money to release their animals from bondage, for they are sure to get there.

Notwithstanding the fact that Frenchmen are flocking into this section at a rate that threatens to depopulate France in a short time, the sportive bull frog and cow frog have assembled in the swamps to lull with music sweet the inhabitants near them.

Escanaba maidens ought to feel satisfied now. A Marquette girl, while out promenading a few evenings since, stepped in the mud. Shortly afterwards she returned and accidentally fell into the pit made when she took the unlucky step, and she has not as yet been recovered.

The Grangers in the southern part of this state are trying to catch a comet and train it to travel with a side show. Those old corn cobs are mean enough to do anything for the sake of a few paltry cents, and we hope the comet won't allow them to comet over it in any such manner.

Somebody will take an aerial tour some of these fine nights by accidentally running into some of the nitro-glycerine wagons which pass through our city frequently. St. Peter will be considerably surprised when he hears that a man and a span of mules have dropped inside the grounds and beaten him out of the gate money.

An exchange wants to know when is the proper time for a young man to take leave of his girl. When the old man drops in and remarks that he will catch hold of him by the coat collar and trowser legs, bend him together and snap him off like a string bean if he isn't out of the house in half a second, it is time for him to be asking for his hat.

He will probably never wear that plug hat again. All day Sunday that shiny silk cranium cover floated around town, on the street, at the churches and free lunch counters. It stood fully two inches higher than any other hat of the same breed in the city, and no wonder the owner took a just pride in exhibiting it to the admiring gaze of the multitude. Towards evening a bright little miss, a daughter of one of our prominent bankers, with a slight touch of democracy lurking in her little breast (supposed to have been inherited from her greatest grandfather) approached the genial hat-rack, and calling him by name, said: "You had just ought to be ashamed of yourself to be wearing one of those ugly Georgia Minstrel fellows' hats. I know my papa will Sack. you if he sees it!"

It seems to us that the fact that this paper is entirely, wholly, all set up, and printed in this office is causing considerable excitement among our editorial brethren. Gentlemen, please do not be too severe with us because we cannot afford to conduct a branch office in Chicago to publish last year's news items, farm and garden notes and patent medicine advertisements; or because we can't purchase a seven dollar stereotyping machine or battered plates to make a checker-board for the amusement of the children; or because we can't mix three articles all together, put some upside down, and leave out the most interesting part of some altogether. We are not wealthy, gentlemen, and have to set and print it all at home—even though we have to sit up all night to do it—we have to do it in order to survive. We would gladly have our paper printed in Europe if we thought our readers would be satisfied with it, but a horrible suspicion takes possession of us that the seat of our trowsers would have tobe made of sterner stuff than they now are in order to withstand the kicks they would receive before we could get out of the county if we tried to conduct business in that way.

At least one of the young men of this city has decided to reform It seems he had swallowed an unusual amount of exhilirating stimulant, a few evenings since, and when he arrived at his boarding house he found that he had been locked out, and that the landlord would not arise to admit him. He staggered about the streets for a time, and finally found his way into John Peterson's barn, where he laid himself down on a bundle of straw and was soon sleeping soundly. Soon after he had retired, a feminine hog, that had been overtaken by the hours of darkness before her journey was finished, saw the barn door standing invitingly open, and went in and deposited herself on the bundle of straw close beside the inebriate, she no doubt being of the opinion that one hog was as good as another During the night the hog that came in last became the mother of several piggies, and their combined voices succeeded in awaking the young man at about six o'clock in the morning. His first thought on hearing the noise was that he had snakes in his boots, but he soon came to the concussion that pigs in his boots was what ailed him, and he sneaked out of the back window, hurried down the alley, and was soon in his room undergoing repairs. He swore that never again would a pearl like himself be cast before swine, and it is safe to say that it will not. If temperance organizations would organize a society for the purpose of collecting drunken men and tossing them into pig pens they would accomplish more for the good of the cause in a day than they could by fasting and prayer in eleven years.

THE Leap Year party given to the members of the Ishpeming Waltz club, on Wednesday evening last, was about the most enjoyable affair of the season. Everything possible was did by the ladies to make the evening's entertainment most pleasant to their gentlemen guests, and their efforts, it must be said, were most signally successful. We may as well look for another dance now; the gentlemen owe the ladies one, and they are in duty bound to pay the debt.

PERSONAL.—L. McCloskey, Esq., agent of the New York mine, took Monday's train for Chicago.

Mayor Swift and Marshal McVichie were passengers to Chicago by Thursday's train, to be absent a few days.

H. B. Bacon, who was absent to the Menominee range a week or more in the interest of the Washington Life Insurance company, returned home the early part of the week.

Miss Carrie C. Jacobs, who has been spending a couple months with friends and relatives in the east, returned to the city on Wednesday last.

ISN'T it about time the city fathers were taking some action to provide for a street sprinkler to lay the hematite dust on our thoroughfares the coming summer, so that it may not annoy and blind, for the time being, at least, the passer-by? Considering the heavy rains of the past two days, this suggestion may be considered by some rather premature, but it must be admitted that during the first four days of the week, with a very light wind, the dust was at times almost unbearable. At the same time, if an occasional rain shower is all we are to have to prevent the dust from flying in our faces, white paint (and powder) will suffer, and laundries and bath-tubs will have a most delightful run.

PROF. FOHRMAN is busily engaged receiving and arranging the stock for his music store, in Robins' block, and a glimpse at that now on the shelves convinces the beholder that the enterprise is just what has been long wanted in this section. Being an exclusive music store it is intended to make it complete in every detail. Any article in the musical line, from a jews-harp to a full brass band, or from a hand organ with monkey attachment to a steam circus piano, can be procured here, together with all the little intricate paraphernalia incidental to the profession. To an untutored pencil-shover, the names and tones of the different instruments are much alike, but we'll wager our iron mine that there is not a music-loving soul in six counties that won't be pleased with a visit to the new store. Robert Wilson occupies one side of the store with a neatly arranged jewelry stock, which is also worthy of inspection.

BY reference to their advertisement in another column of this paper, it will be seen that the extensive importing grocery house of Beatty, Fitzsimmons & Co., of Detroit, are endeavoringto re-establish its once large trade in the Lake Superior country. The house is one of the oldest, as well as one of the largest, in the City of the Straits, and some years ago was known, and favorably, too, throughout this region. Like other Detroit interests, however, the mercantile trade let go her grasp here at a time when it should have held on the more tenaciously. In the effort to again unite the commercial relations of the two sections, Detroit, at least, is fortunate in possessing the influence of so fair-dealing and popular a firm as the one herein referred to. We cordially commend the firm to our Lake merchants, and on behalf of the firm extend to them an invitation, when in Detroit, to pay them a visit, at 45, 47 and 49 Woodward avenue. Our word for it, your welcome will be hearty, if only for the "Days of Auld Lang Syne."

THE continued retention of J. P. Outhwaite in the office of chief engineer of the fire department, not only confirms the good judgment of the members, but is a deserved compliment to the efficient services rendered the department by that gentleman. Mr. Outhwaite from the first took a lively personal interest in this branch of the city's affairs, and as it grew in efficiency his interest correspondingly augmented, until to-day, notwithstanding obstacles have presented themselves which seemed at times insurmountable, Ishpeming has a fire department as near perfection as it is, perhaps, possible to attain in a place of the size. Of course, we do not presume to attribute *all* the credit of this grand result to Mr. Outhwaite, for without the aid of a public-spirited community no person could apply the advantages necessary to the achievement, but simply mention his name in this connection now because of the generous action of the department at its Monday night meeting, and because we are always glad to record the public services of a citizen who regards the interests of his city equal with his own. Ishpeming has many such, who deserve much at the hands of the community.

A DECIDED FRAUD.—The most thoroughly disgusted, and at the same time the largest audience that assembled at Austin's hall for many a day, was that which gathered there on Saturday evening last to witness the performance of the Georgia minstrels. In former years the Georgias gave a very fair show, but the company this year is certainly the worst in the shape of a minstrel troupe that has ever visited this, or, we believe, any other section. The efforts of the performers are but a mere burlesque on minstrelsy, and the manager who brings such a gang here but perpetrates a direct insult on a people and a section that has always accorded himself and his company a most liberal support. The performance throughout is bad—in fact, horribly bad, and without a single redeeming feature; everything is old, stale and flat, with rude phrases and vulgar witticisms thrown in to create an occasional laugh. It is said that this is the last trip the Georgias are to make to this region, and we can most sincerely hope it is the truth. The papers and people all along the line should give them such a "racket" as would most effectually debar them from making another visit. Show them up!

ON Wednesday evening last Peter Ouderkirk tendered to the council his resignation as engineer of the fire steamer Robt. Nelson, a position he has acceptably filled during the past five and a half years. He has so long managed the machine that he had been regarded as almost a fixture in the place, but like the rest of human mortals, his spirit longed for a change, and other opportunities presenting themselves, he chose an avocation more compatible with his freedom. As a public servant Mr. Ouderkirk has proved himself remarkably attentive and rarely efficient, never once, we believe, failing to be on hand when duty called, with his engine in perfect order and ready for work. He has so conducted himself as to make and retain the friendship of the officials over him and the citizens around him, and we venture the opinion that he has not an ill-wisher in the place. At Mr. Ouderkirk's request his resignation was acted upon at once, and the council chose as his successor Mr. Philip Jones, for a long time past foreman of the machine shops of the Ishpeming Foundry, and whose long experience as a practical machinist and engineer peculiarly fit him for the place. Like his predecessor, Mr. Jones is one of those steady, attentive men, whose ambition is satisfied with duty faithfully performed, and in whose hands the steamer is well placed.

THE probabilities are that a large amount of street work is to be done in this city during the coming summer. By reference to the common council proceedings, to be found in another part of this paper, it will be seen that a number of our citizens petitioned the council at its last meeting to open and grade a number of streets, or parcels of streets, as soon as practicable. The petitions were referred to the committee on streets, alleys, etc., with power to act in the premises as they saw fit; and we believe the members of the council are generally in favor of granting the prayer of the petitioners. Besides the ones to which the petitions relate many other needed improvements are contemplated, by far the most needed of which is the building of a sidewalk over Second street, from Division street to the depot of the M., H. & O. R. R. The approach to the depot at present is horrible—practically no approach at all—and the consummation of the work above mentioned will be hailed with pleasure by every person in the city who have occasion to travel by that line of road. Mr. Schoch, general manager of the road, is, we are informed, prepared to make all the necessary improvements about the depet itself as soon as the ctiy provides a respectable approach, and the city council propose doing so at an early day. The work should have been done long ere this, it is true, but we can now find consolation in the fact that it is to be done at last.

THEATRICAL.—The Forbes Dramatic company appeared at Austin's hall Thursday evening last, to a crowded house, in the play of "Black Diamonds," and on last evening presented "Our Boarding House," to a large and appreciative audience. This being the first visit of the Forbes company to this section, it is but simple justice to the management and the members to say that it is among the best that has ever paid its respects to the people of the Lake Superior country, while the repertoire includes some of the very best plays of modern times. Each of the performers are well np in their respective parts, and in the performances of the two last evenings each one has shown him or herself to be an artist of a very superior order of talent. This is the kind of company that the people of this section should encourage by a most hearty and liberal support, and the AGITATOR expresses the hope that it will be accorded such a reception throughout the entire district as to insure another visit at some future time. The company appears this afternoon in a grand matinee for ladies and children, when an entirely new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be given, and to-night, the last night of the engagement in this city, will be presented "Uncle Asa Whitcomb," one of the best sensational comedies now before the American people, being somewhat similar to the play known as "Joshua Whitcomb," made famous by the celebrated comedian, Denman Thompson, who recently played it to over 50,000 people in four weeks, at McVicker's theatre, Chicago. The Forbes company, as before stated, is fully deserving of a most liberal support, and we are pleased to note that, so far, it is receiving such.

IT has not been such a terrible length of time since our people were horrified at the terrible loss of life occasioned by the explosion of nitro-glycerine, that they should neglect to take proper precautions to prevent a recurrence of the calamity, nor is the time so distant that manufacturers of the compound should forget the fearful lessons taught by those horrors, and in justice to themselves, guard against their repetition. In this particular instance the AGITATOR refers to the manner in which this terrible, death-dealing explosive is transported over our highways and through the streets of our cities and villages. Everybody is perfectly well aware that tons of it are manufactured just east of this city, and which are shipped to the mines here and west of us. And everybody is perfectly well aware that the only mode of shipping it is by either one of the railroads or by teams over the county road. The railroads, of course, know what they are hauling, and, it is reasonable to suppose, throw all possible safeguards around it to prevent accident, for it is to their interest to do so, and danger from that quarter is comparatively remote. But who stands guard over the county road? There is no possible way the stuff can be delivered to a mine west of the Cleveland or New York, unless it passes through the very heart of this city. And what is to prevent a load of it from going off on a stampede at our very doors, and transporting every soul, within blocks, from the land of dreams to an abode in eternity? Think you the manufacturer, the owner, the agent, or the driver of the death-cart can prevent it? Not much. The colliding of the cart with a passing vehicle, a runaway team, or an unsteady driver, or a score of other trifling occurrences, such as happen almost every night in the week, are sufficient to cause disaster and suffering that cannot be eradicated in years. Do not answer that this is only possible, not probable. Possibilities that endanger human life and property too often prove sad realities, and with nitro-glycerine the chances are always in favor of the glycerine. Nobody ever stood by and saw nitro-glycerine go off without going off with it—and they never come back to relate their experiences, either. But, of course, you imagine the drivers of the wagons give notes of warning as they amble along, so that people may flee to places of safety. Well, they just don't. They know that it is unlawful to transport it through the city without express permission, and as the permission would be accompanied by directions which might be troublesome to obey, they prefer going without them. The work of hauling is all done at night, and it not unfrequently happens that a load of the explosive is met with on the road between Ishpeming and Negaunee at hours of the night when there is considerable travel back and forth. A stranger might pass a dozen of the wagons at night and be none the wiser. We know glycerine is a necessity in the mines, and while no thought is farther from our mind than to utter a single wish inimical to any legitimate business enterprise (and we recognize the manufacture of glycerine as such) we know no individual has the right to attempt, and the authorities have no right to permit, even the possibility of endangering human life. The past must not be forgotten. If it is safer to transport it at night, display a red light at the bow and stern of your perilous craft. Remember, "you'll never miss the water till the well runs dry." And you'll never learn to handle nitro-glycerine too carefully.

FIRE MEETINGS.—At the regular monthly meeting of Fire Company No. 1, of this city, the meeting was called to order by the newly-elected foreman, P. H. Devine, who on taking the chair made a few well-chosen remarks, thanking the company for the distinction show him, and gave evidences of renewed fealty to the interests of the department.

After roll call, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, when Assistant Foreman W. H. Rood arose, and, in silvery tones, expressed his appreciation of the courtesy shown him by his fellow-members in elevating him to the second position in their gift, remarking that although he might as yet be considered a novice in the duties of the position, he would endeavor to so apply himself that their action should not be *rued* through his inattention to duty.

The names of F. Austin and Dr. Heaton were ordered stricken from the roll.

Dr. Carpenter was elected a member and appointed as physician to the company. Willirm Neizerwas also elected a member.

The meeting then adjourned.

Immediately upon the adjournment of the company meeting, the members were again called together by Chief J. P. Outhwaite, the date being the time for the annual election of officers for the department.

G. A. Newett was appointed secretary.

A motion was made to ballot for chief engineer, but was at once withdrawn and a motion substituted to elect that officer by acclamation, which was carried. The name of John P. Outhwaite was then presented, and he was elected by a unanimous vote.

The newly-elected chief thanked the members of the department for this renewed mark of their esteem, and continued in his usual happy strain for several minutes, being frequently interrupted by rounds of applause.

The meeting then elected H. H. Mildon first assistant and D. F. Wadsworth second assistant, and also the following fire wardens: First ward, Fred. J. Eggan; Second ward, G. A. Newett; Third ward, Edwin Hill.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

COMMON COUNCIL.—At a regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of Ishpeming, held at the council chamber, Wednesday evening, May 5th, 1880, the council was called to order by the mayor, and, the roll being called, there were present: William F. Swift, mayor, and aldermen Murdock, Fisher, Hall, Downing, Tislov and Wadsworth.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read, and, on motion, accepted.

The following bills were presented, referred to the committee on claims, reported upon favorably, and allowed and ordered paid:

James Lynch, work on highways	$ 4 50
J. E. Burk, work on highways	1 45
B. M. Colwell, fire department supplies	12 00
J. A. Hodgkins, work on highways	150 75
Newett & McCarthy, printing	15 50
John Jones, services for fire department	10 00
J. P. Outhwaite, cash paid fire dept	24 00
E. R. Hall, cash paid fire department	12 00
Ben. Swanson, police	1 50
D. H. Wood	6 00
William Sedgwick	3 00
George J. Fisher	3 00
C. Melby	3 00
Noel Charbonneau	2 00
John Westgren	7 00
John Hanson	3 00
John Doescol	4 50
Peter Ouderkirk, fire department	25 00
New York Iron Mine	21 13
Akron Rubber Works	117 35
J. A. Hodgkins, fire department	5 00
C. Kennedy	6 00
Noel Charbonneau	6 00
Walseth & Tislov	11 00
A. A. Anderson, police	24 45

In making the above report, the committee recommended that the bill of the Akron Rubber Works be referred to the chief of the fire department to ascertain if goods had been received. Also that bills of C. Kennedy, for sums of $9 and $19.50, be referred to committee on police.

On motion, the report was accepted and the bills referred as recommended.

The following petitions and communications were presented, read, and, on motion, laid on the table:

To the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—Your petitioners whose names are hereunto subscribed—freeholders of said city—hereby make application to your honorable body to lay out a highway in said city in the manner and with the location following, to-wit; Extending the highway now known and called as Ridge street to an intersection with Second street, so-called.

EDWIN HILL,
And 13 others.

To the Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—Your petitioners whose names are hereunto subscribed, respectfully request your honorable body to grade and work the street known and called as Ridge street, in this city, and to cause a sidewalk to be constructed along said street, so that such street shall be in a suitable condition for travel of all kinds.

CHRISTIAN MELBY,
And 25 others.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—The undersigned, tax payers and citizens resident within the city limits, respectfully pray that your honorable body will make order for the opening and grading of either High or North streets, from their present easterly terminus to the east boundary of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 3, township 37, north of range 27 west.

Ishpeming, May 3, 1880.

W. E. DICKINSON,
And 6 others.

To His Honor the Mayor and the Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—GENTLEMEN: Your petitioner respectfully asks permission of your honorable body to erect a wooden stairway on the north side of his building, situate on the corner of Main street and Cleveland avenue, leading from the sidewalk on Cleveland avenue to the second story of said building. And your petitioner will ever pray, etc. Yours, respectfully, MANVILLE JENKS.

Dated Ishpeming, May 5, 1880.

To His Honor the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—GENTLEMEN: Your petitioner prays that your honorable body will allow him, your humble petitioner, to erect a stand near the liberty pole, in this said city of Ishpeming. Hoping that your honorable body will give this your earnest attention, I am, gentlemen, respectfully yours,

JOHN DILLON.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ishpeming—GENTLEMEN: We, the undersigned, taxpayers of the city of Ishpeming, hereby petition your honorable body to grade Barnum street between Main and First streets. W. H. ROOD,
And 9 others.

A communication was received from the secretary of the fire department, stating that at the annual meeting of the department, held May 3, 1880, J. P. Outhwait was elected chief, H. H. Mildon first assistant, D. F. Wadsworth second assistant, and that George A. Newett, Fred. Eggan and Edwin Hill were appointed fire wardens for the ensuing year, and asking the council to confirm the same, which was read, and, on motion, accepted and ordered placed on file.

The resignation of P. Ouderkirk, as engineer of the fire steamer, was presented, read, and, on motion, accepted.

Communications were received from A. Kalgren and A. Anderson, asking to be appointed nightwatch, which, on motion, were laid on the table.

The same disposition was made of the applications of J. Cunliff, Wm. Officer, Philip Jones, and C. H. Ripley, asking to be appointed engineer of the fire steamer.

The city marshal submitted his report, covering the period from October 20, 1879, to May 3, 1880, which was, on motion, referred to the committee on police.

The following bonds of city officers were presented to the council, and, on motion, approved and ordered placed on file: John L. Ryan, Fred J. Eggan and John Harbour, as constables; Donald McVichie, marshal; H. H. Mildon, justice of the peace.

The bonds of the following persons, as dealers in malt or spirituous liquors, were also read, and, on motion approved and ordered placed on file: H. H. Mildon, Wellik O. Tislov, Ole Ekre, J. W. Lawson, C. H. Kirkwood, T. F. Donohoe, Jos. Graverock, Tim. Hughes, Nicholas Voelker, W. C. Uren, J. W. Peterson, Oliver and Penglase, Ed. Cronin, Aug. Schmidt and Fred J. Eggan.

On motion of Mr. Hall, the petitions of M. Jenks, John Dillon, W. E. Dickinson and others, Edwin Hill and others, and W. H. Rood and others, were taken from the table and referred to the committee on streets, highways and bridges, with full power to act thereon.

On motion, an informal ballot was taken for engineer of fire steamer, after which a formal ballot was had, resulting in Philip Jones receiving 4 votes and William Officer 3 votes.

On motion, the appointment of Philip Jones was made unanimous.

On motion, an informal ballot was taken for night watchman, followed by a formal ballot, resulting in John Harbour receiving the appointment by the unanimous vote of the council.

On motion, the council then proceeded to the appointment of a second night watchman, and a formal ballot resulting in H. Quinn receiving 5 votes and Aaron Anderson 2 votes, the appointment of Mr. Quinn was made unanimous.

On motion, S. Anderson was appointed pound master for the ensuing year.

A communication from C. Kennedy, asking the council to provide a new justice docket for the use of the city, was, on motion, laid on the table.

On motion, the council then adjourned.

CONRAD CARLSON, Recorder.

NEGAUNEE.

Charley Thoren is preparing to build a new residence on his Case street lot.

P. B. Kirkwood sells Tolu Rock and Rye, and everything else in the drug and stationery line.

The force of workmen on the hotel is being increased as fast as material for the building can be procured.

A heavy rain, accompanied by thunder, lightning and hail, washed our dusty streets Thursday.

J. H. Kraemer has moved into his new store and has filled the same with a new stock of goods. Call and see him.

Charles Hansen, Esq., who recently went west, is at present employed in a stamping works at Black Hawk, Col.

The A. O. H. society held a business meeting Sunday afternoon, at which the sum of $75 was voted to be sent to the fund now being raised for the relief of suffering Ireland. The membership of the society is being increased at a rapid rate.

Don't you forget for a single instant that Negaunee is to have a ball club this summer. Negaunee without a base ball club would be like Marquette without her court house.

Died.—On Monday morning last, after a long and lingering illness, extending over a period of some two years, Mrs. Ira A. Clark. The funeral occured Tuesday afternoon.

Alderman Zine is at present nursing a sprained ankle, the result of making a misstep in alighting from a railway car during a recent trip south. He manages to get about the streets with the aid of crutches.

Philip Kirkwood changed his place of residence Monday last, having removed from the apartments over his drug store to the McComber property on Main street, which he has recently purchased and considerably improved.

The steamer Manistee, which arrived at Marquette Monday morning last, brought up a large number of Canadians, most of whom found their way to this city later in the day. For the most part they were a good-looking orderly set of men, and carry with them the appearance of good citizens. Most of them found employment at once.

Reber & Pabst are now fairly located in their new quarters and expect to have a sufficient stock on hand to commence a retail business by the 1st prox. A full line of smokers' articles, as well as their own excellent brand of home-made cigars will be kept on hand, and satisfaction guaranteed to both wholesale and retail buyers.

M. T. Gaffney is preparing to resume work on his building, which was suspended on the advent of cold weather last winter. The material for the roof is on the ground, arrangements made for the brick and other work done which indicates an early completion. It is the first step toward rebuilding on the site of last fall's fire.

Mr. John Shea, whilom shoemaker and miner, has secured the agency of the New England Tea company, and will offer the goods of that institution for sale by means of personal solicitation. He will in course of time also add other lines to his stock in trade, and hopes to eventually become a merchant and millionaire, a realization we trust he may not be disappointed in.

At the monthly meeting of the common council Monday evening, John Jeffrey was re-elected city marshal, Byron D. Jones, city attorney, amd John Jennings, nightwatchman. The salary of marshal was fixed at $600, recorder $300, attorney, $100, assessor, $300, and watchman at $55 per month—the latter subject to variations. Henry Lee was appointed pound master and the marshal required to perform the duties of fire warden.

H. O. Young, census supervisor, has appointed Byron D. Jones, Esq., census enumerator for this city—an appointment which cannot but give the best satisfaction to our people. Byron is peculiarly fitted to perform the duties of the office acceptably to the census officials, but we fear a faithful compliance of the requirements of the law will entirely ruin his matrimonial prospects and consign him forever to a life of celibacy.

Thomas Taylor, who has made himself popular in the position of superintendent and manager of Dr. Cyr's extensive drug store, has tendered his resignation, with the intention of accepting a more prominent and active one in the extensive establishment of his brother John at Leadville, Col. Mr. Taylor is a Negaunee boy, born and bred, and is one of those exceptionally fine young men whom any community take a just pride in, and who carries with him the good wishes of all with whom he did business or maintained social relations. His day of departure has not yet been named but it will probably be about the first of the month.

The improvements on the railway eating house at this point are about completed and make it, if not the largest, one of the coziest on the line. A kitchen 10x12 has been partitioned off one corner, a spacious lunch counter conveniently located on one side of the dining hall, the latter supplied with a sufficient number of small tables, and the whole department connected with the waiting rooms by a handsomely cut archway. Besides a warm dinner on the arrival and departure of the Chicago trains, all necessary edibles for supplying cold lunches will be found, as well as a choice selection of tropical fruits in their different seasons. Jesse Quinn, well known to former Lake Superior travelers as clerk of the old Barnum house, is in charge, and all will agree that he is the right man in the right place.

Peter Montague, a miner employed at the Pioneer mine but a short time, met with one of those accidents Friday morning last which so seldom terminate other than fatally that their occurrence border on the miraculous, and confirm the old saw that "truth is stranger than fiction." Montague, with a number of other miners, was entering the main and deepest shaft of the mine, and on reaching the first level, stopped for the purpose of lighting their lamps, as is the custom. Montague, who was less accustomed to the mine than the rest, was cautioned to stand still until the lights were procured, but when the first lamp was lighted, probably thinking it was intended for him, stepped forward, falling directly into the mouth of the shaft by his side, precipitating him to the bottom—a distance of 150 feet. In his fall he passed through the openings to both the second and third levels, fortunately missing the timbers, and landed in the sump, containing five or six feet of water, which probably saved his life. He was at once taken to the surface in a skip, and an examination showed that, aside from some painful bruises, his injuries were confined to a broken leg and arm, which do not at all imperil his life. The injured man is unmarried.

THE WEEKLY AGITATOR.

MARRIAGE IN EGYPT.—When an Egyptian wants a wife he is not allowed to visit the harems of friends to select one, for Mohammed forbade men to see the face of any woman they could marry—that is to say, any besides their mothers cr sisters. A man is, therefore, obliged to employ a "khatbeh," or matchmaker, to find one for him, for which service, of course, she expects "blacksheep"—that is, payment. The khatbeh, having found a girl, recommends her to the man as exceedingly beautiful and eminently suitable to him. The father is then waited upon to ascertain the dowry he requires, for all wives are purchased as they were in patriarchal days. When Jacob had no money to pay for Rachael, he served her father for seven years as an equivalent; and when duped was obliged to serve the second time to secure his prize. (Gen. xxix). Fathers still refuse to give a younger daughter in marriage before an elder one shall have been married. The people of Armenia, in Asiatic Turkey, forbid a younger son to marry before an elder, and this is likewise the law of the Hindoos.

The price of a wife varies from five shillings to $1,500. The girl may not be more than five or six years old, but whatever her age, two-thirds of the dowry is at once paid to her father in the presence of witnesses. The father then, or his representative, says: "I betroth thee my daughter," and the young man responds, "I accept of such betrothal." Unless among the lower classes, the father expends the dower in the purchase of dress, ornaments or furniture for the bridge, which never becmes the property of the husband. Even when betrothed, the intercourse of the parties is very restricted. The Arabs will not allow them to see each other, but the Jews are not quite so stringent. The betrothal often continues for years before the man demands his wife. Thus, "Samson went down and talked to the woman," or espoused her; and "after a time he returned to take her." Girls are demanded at the age of 10 and between that and 16 years, but after 16 few men will seek them, and the dowry expected is then proportionably low.

Girls in Egypt are often mothers at 12 and grandmothers at 26, and in Persia they are said to be mothers at 11, grandmothers at 24, and past child bearing at 30. When a man demands his betrothed a day is fixed for the nuptials, and for seven nights before he is expected to give a feast, which, however, is furnished by the guests themselves. Thus, one sends coffee, another rice, another sugar, etc. The principal time of this continued feast is the night before the consummation. The conduct is entrusted to "the friend of the bridegroom." (John iii. 29). About the middle of this day the bride arrives at the house and retires to the harem, where she sits with her mother, sisters and female friends. At the third or fourth watch of the night—three or four hours after sunset—the bridegroom, who has not yet seen his fair one, goes to the mosque to pray, accompanied by "meshals," or torches and lanterns, with music. Upon his return he sees his bride, with whom, having given her attendant a present to retire, he is left alone. He then throws off her veil and for the first time sees her face. If satisfied, he informs the women outside, who immediately express their joy by screaming "zuggaret," which is echoed by the women in the house, and then by those in the neighborhood.

IT is wonderful what fools boys are. A charming widow of Stillwater, Minn., owns a nice boy, and a man from St. Paul wants to be appointed deputy father to the lad. It was only last Sunday that while the St. Paul man was strolling down Chestnut street with the lad, he asked: "Bub, does your mamma bang her hair?" and that foolish boy answered, "O, no, but you ought to see her bang dad's head. Guess the minister didn't know everything when he told pa to prepare to die. Prepare! why he was aching to die!"

EPITAPH.

Here lies I and my three daughters,
Killed by drinking Vichy waters;
If we had stuck to Epsom salts,
We shouldn't be lying in these here vaults,
Or if Eclectric Oil we'd tried,
We never should have gone and died.

C. E. BINGHAM & CO.,

PIG IRON AND IRON ORE,

No. 130 Water Street, Coal and Iron Exchange Building,

24m6 CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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

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.

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. [1867] MICH.

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

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. Lr the resident agent. 1yr

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Spring street,

MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN.

JUST OPENEND.

EVERYTHING NEW.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Jellison will be at all the Trains.

W. A. JELLISON,
Proprietor.

SURE CURE FOR

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption,

And All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use.

Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. This Formula is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them, and the mixture of our most prominent chemist, Prof. G. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the label of every bottle. It is well known to the medical profession that TOLU ROCK and RYE will afford the greatest relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the incipient stage.

Used as a BEVERAGE and APPETIZER, it makes a delightful tonic for family use. Is pleasant to take; if weak or debilitated, it gives tone, activity and strength to the whole human frame.

CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED by unprincipled dealers who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is the only medicated article made, the genuine having a GOVERNMENT STAMP on each bottle.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
111 Madison Street, Chicago.

JAMES DWYER & CO., MARQUETTE,
30yr Agents for the Upper Peninsula.

EVERYTHING

—IN THE—

HARDWARE

LINE!

—AT—

I. E. SWIFTS',

Corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue,

ISPHEMING, MICH

SIGN OF THE

BIG PAD-LOCK.

1-yr

Sewing Machines.

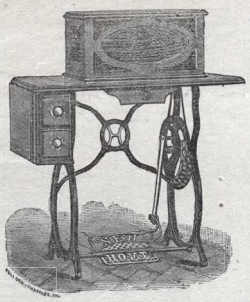
THE WONDER

—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 n t e ta op. 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.

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.

I BELIEVE YOU!

T. & P. J. NORTON

The Boss Clothiers of this or any other county, have just received the grandest stock 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.

OUR OPENING!

We respectfully invite the people of Ishpeming and vicinity to call and look over our

NEW STOCK OF GOODS,

Which we fully believe eclipses all our previous efforts, and is equal to any to be found in the county.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Crockery, Glassware, etc.

J. SELLWOOD'S NEW STORE,

POSTOFFICE BLOCK, OPPOSITE NELSON HOUSE.

C. H. SEABORG, Manager. 1tf 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.

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