

ODE TO MACKINAC.

Place Homer's harp of epic song
Has thrilled the singers these long days,
And Shakespeare's tales that fancy made,
From the stage so long have played,
The noble's theme of gentler lay,
Make Nature's scenes my holiday.

keep out of the water, which came rushing
the tent. After the rain we dipped
the water out of the tent with tin plates
built up fire of the pine, and soon were
happy as little cock robins. Then the
female Obadiahs went to bed up stairs
in the wagon, and the male Obadiahs
and the hunter went to bed in the tent. While
we were out we found two nests of Rocky
Mountain eggs, of which the old hunter
said, if we set them under the right hen,
would hatch out young Rocky Mountain
chickens. When we got home we set
them, and when they hatched we'll
give you one, and put one in the park to
grow. When we had been out nine days
the hunter thought we had learned our
lesson well, and brought us back to
Canon, and we bought his mule and
wagon and a wild mustang for a saddle
horse, and started out by ourselves. But
before leaving Canon I must tell you of
the prison reform they have practiced
in the Territorial State prison here. You
know a habit of being out late at night
is very injurious to the health and morals,
and the officers of the prison deter-
mined to break up the bad habit, and
made a rule that the gates should be
locked at 9 o'clock every night, and all
the prisoners who were not in before
that time had to stay out all night. This
cured them all right off, and while we
were there we didn't see a striped jacket
on the street after 9 o'clock. I wish you'd
speak to Governor Hendricks and have
the rule adopted in our State's prison.

FUNNYGRAPHS.

The cruelest vivisection—Cutting your
fingers. The most painful—Cutting
your fingers.
We read in the Bible, in the 13th chap-
ter of I. Samuel, and 19th verse, that
"There was no smith found throughout
all the land of Israel."
A correspondent of a paper having de-
scribed the Ohio as a "sickly stream," the
editor appended the remark, "That's so;
it's confined to its bed."
"No," said Mrs. Rodgers very positive-
ly, "if I go into the country Mr. Rodgers
goes with me. This city ain't no safe
place to leave a man alone in."
A little child in W— said to her
mother one day, "Mother, I feel ner-
vous."
"What is nervous?" "Why, it's being in
a hurry all over."
A printer's devil says his lot is a hard
one; at his boarding-house they charge
him with all the pie they can't find, and
at the office his employer charges him
with all the pie they can't find.
The following verse was once inscribed
on a church in Halifax, N. S., the base-
ment of which had been used as a wine
saloon:
There is a spirit above and a spirit below,
A spirit of joy and a spirit of woe,
The spirit above is the spirit divine,
The spirit below is the spirit of wine.
A man in Pond, Oregon, thought
he recognized an old friend and proceed-
ed to slap him heartily on the back and
exclaim, "Hello, old feller, where in
— did you come from before he
found out that it wasn't his friend, but
the Rev. E. Payson Hammond, the re-
vivalist.
Two good natured Irishmen, on a cer-
tain occasion, occupied the same bed.
In the morning the druggist, with his pos-
itive finger, then inquired of the
older, "Dennis, did you hear them
der last night?" "No, Pat, did it really
thunder?" "Yes, it thundered as if I had
earth and water come together." "Why,
then, didn't ye wake up for ye know I
can't slape when it thunders?"
Denver men are proverbially courtly
in their mode of addressing their wives.
When a Denver husband misses the wife
of his bosom at meal-time he does not
scream for the police, or rush around the
neighborhood asking every body if he
has seen Mary Jane. He simply prom-
nades down to the auction-room, puts his
head through the door, and chants out,
"Mary Jane, then, where's she hid?" And
she lifts up her whole soul and waits her-
self home-ward.
Apropos of the clergy comes in a little
incident of last week. The Rev. Mr. —
was strolling up Main street, entertain-
ing the McNary, the druggist, with his pos-
itive finger and charming conversation,
when he was suddenly seized upon the
shoulder by a half-drunken man, who, with
"Say, mister, is this Main street?" "Yes,"
he responded, the man replied, "Well, then,
I would like to, know where in h— No.
607 is?" "My dear sir," replied the clergy-
man, "I am not very well acquainted
with h—, but my impression is that the
numbers do not run up so high."—Hart-
ford, Conn., Letter.
An out-of-town gentleman, having
business with the cardinal, called at the
residence of the new dignitary on Mad-
ison avenue, and was told by the servant
that he was not in. On going down the
street he met an acquaintance, a Roman
Catholic, though not of the highest cul-
ture, to whom he said, "I am very
anxious to see the cardinal on a business
matter of some importance, and I have
no idea where I could find him?"
"Faith, I haven't," was the reply; "but you
needn't look for him among any o' them
rich fellows, for he is wearin' his owid hat."
Of all the freaks of the telegraph, the
following is one of the most laughable:
A young man, when about to start for
his new parish, was unexpectedly de-
lained by the incapacity of his clergy-
man to ordain him. In order to explain
his non-arrival at the appointed time, he
sent the following telegram to the de-
acon of the church: "On account of lack
of a quorum to ordain." In the course
of his journey the message got strangely
metamorphosed, and reached the as-
tonished deacon in this shape: "Pres-
btery tacked a worm on to Adam." The
sober church officers were sorely discom-
posed and mystified, but after grave con-
sideration, concluded it was the minister's
fanciful way of announcing that he had
got married, and accordingly proceeded
to provide lodging for two instead of one.
One of our fashionable ladies, having
recently gone on a visit to some friend
in the country during the heated term,
had the following delightful experience:
The lock of her dressing-case got out
of order, and it was sent to the village
blacksmith to be opened. It chanced
that during a saunter through the village
with her hostess they passed the black-
smith shop, when the lady stopped and
asked the blacksmith if he had got Miss
Blank's dressing case opened. "Yes,
ma'am," said the ingenious village, "but
I'm sorry to say that in doing it I broke
one of the bottles of brandy." Tableau!

The Search for the Poles.

The British Polar expedition has sailed
from Portsmouth amid salvos of artillery,
cheers from the congregated thousands,
and other grand displays of official and
popular enthusiasm. Little did the vessels
reach Disco, when Mr. Clement Mark-
ham will leave the party and return to
England with a report of the prospects
and general probabilities of success, as
far as can be gathered from appearances
at that far northern point, we shall have
no tidings; and after that time until the
lapse of the three years allowed to the
enterprise, the fortunes, good or bad, of
the expedition will likely remain un-
known. There is great hope, this time,
as to the ultimate success of the attempt.
Never before have ships started on any
voyage of discovery so completely fitted
out with everything which science could
suggest or experience counsel as these
two grand whalers; nor has any pre-
vious expedition projected under
that rigid military discipline for the lack
of which Hall failed, and which in the
present case, will be maintained by offi-
cers already thoroughly conversant with
the nature of the task before them, and
the causes which have led to its non-
accomplishment by their predecessors.
The Alert and Discovery are to pro-
ceed to Smith's Sound, taking the
route by which Hall reached the farthest
point of north latitude yet attained. It
may easily be argued, that if the last
mentioned commander, a vessel wretchedly
prepared for the work, could reach
62° 15' N. latitude, and then be fol-
lowed in further attempts to push on-
ward, not through any fault of his ship,
but through dissensions in his crew, there
is every reasonable probability that the
English ships will have no serious ob-
stacles to encounter in steadily advancing
until the open sea, which the peculiar
glaciating haze (seen above the ice moun-
tains by Mr. Kane's men) failed to re-
veal, indicates is reached. Then three
millions of square miles of water, possi-
bly a frozen continent, unvisited by liv-
ing things from the lower world, save by
the winds which are known to creep up
to the northward of any point yet attain-
ed by man, lie open to exploration; and
the explorers will doubtless traverse that
now unknown region until they reach
where the sun's altitude is equal to its
declination, and where bearings must be
obtained by reference to time and not to
the magnet.
Then what? Science is rather vague
in her answer, for she relies more upon
entirely new discoveries being made
than upon verifications of advanced theo-
ries. Mr. Clement Markham says, "I
am about all that science has to expect from
the exploration of the arctic apex, thus:
"It may be shown," says he, "that no
such extent of unknown area in any part
of the world has ever yet failed to yield
results of practical as well as purely sci-
entific value; and it may be safely urged
that, as the area exists, which is mathemati-
cally certain, it is impossible that its
examination can fail to yield largely to
the sum of human knowledge."
In plain terms, the discovery of the
pole has reduced itself to a matter in
fact, and the search for it is no longer
what exists at this ultima thule of the
globe, a curiosity augmented by repeated
baffling, is probably more the underlying
cause of attempts to solve the problem
than even the thirst for abstract knowl-
edge. If there had been, or could be,
any direct gain by reaching the open Pol-
ar Sea, we have little doubt but that it
would have been penetrated long ago,
for the arctic whalers' extremely profit-
ful vessels, with proportionately strong
engines, make their way through the ice
with ease to regions, and spend months
in localities, which the earlier explorers
attained only by immense toil and har-
ishness. If the masters of these ships had
found out that more blubber could be
got in the Polar Sea than elsewhere, the
passage would have been made, and the
world would probably have remained in
ignorance of the fact, until some one had
noted with astonishment the figures de-
scribing latitude, which the captain would
quite as a matter of course, have jotted
down in his log.
Curiosity, coupled with a patriotic de-
sire to out-do the previous endeavors of
other nations, is the motive of popular
attention to the North Pole just at pre-
sent. The problem once solved, the at-
tention of the South Sea voyagers will
eagerly sought after, and there will be
scores of attempts to penetrate the bar-
riers of a region so vast that the moon
might easily fall into it without affect-
ing by her passage any portion of the
world now known to man.

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

SPECIAL INVITATION
IS EXTENDED TO THE PEOPLE OF CHEBOYGAN AND VICINITY TO
examine

One of the Best and Most Complete Stocks
To be found in Northern Michigan, kept by
P. M. LATHROP.

Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, &c.,
Extra Bargains for 30 Days Only.
In all varieties, from a fine silk to a common print
Best Irish Poplins for \$1.00 per yard, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Good Black Silks from \$1.15 to \$1.50.
A No. 1 prints at 8c.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.
A good assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths, and all goods in this line are offered at year
Low prices.

MILLINERY GOODS.
A nice variety, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for Ladies and Children.

HATS AND CAPS,
In all the new and latest styles.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
An elegant assortment of all kinds, from the finest French Kid to the Common Brogan.

A New and Fashionable Stock of Clothing,
For Gentlemen, Youths' and Children's wear. The clothing is cut and made up in the
best style.

Crockery and Glassware.
Everything you need to furnish a table, except cutlery.
Flour Pots, Hanging Baskets, Glass covers for Flowers, Stoneware,
Fruit Cans, &c., &c.

All kinds of Farmers' Produce Bought and Sold.

Groceries! Groceries! Groceries!
Of all kinds and descriptions at very low prices.
Coffee A Standard, at 12 and 12 1/2 c. | Other nice Sugars at 10c and 11c
In Canned Goods we give extra bargains.

Our Poster Department
IS FULL AND COMPLETE.

Provisions of all Kinds.
Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Dried Apples, Fresh Sugar Cured Hams, Fresh
Sugar Cured Shoulders, Fresh Sugar Cured Dried Beef, Fresh
Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon.

Furniture.
FURNITURE ROOMS!

E. SPILLER & CO.
IN HOWELLS' BLOCK,
Manufacturers and Importers, wholesale and retail dealers in

New Type,
All Kinds of Furniture, New Presses,
Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, AND
Sofas, Lounges, Chairs, Tete-a-Tetes, Mattresses, AND
Moderate Prices,
Bedsteads, Spring Beds, Bureaus, Hat Stands, What-Nots, Pic-
ture Frames, Looking Glasses, Hangings,
AND EVERYTHING IN THE WAY OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO UNDERTAKING.
Burial Cases, Coffins and Undertakers' Sundries always on hand.
Cheboygan, Mich.

BOOK AND JOB

PRINTING!
NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Envelopes,
Cards,
Invitations, &c.

All Our Job Work Warranted.

Northern Tribune Office,
Cheboygan, Mich.

Letter from Colorado.

Correspondence Indianapolis Sunday Herald.
COLORADO, July 31, 1875.
I expect you would like to know how
we are getting along out in these Rocky
Mountains, and perhaps you'd like to
know the truth about this great country.
The reason they call it great is because
it's rougher than a nutmeg grater, and it
grates all the leather off your feet and
all the skin off your hands. Now I sup-
pose you read lots of letters in the pa-
per about these parts, but dear me! you
can't get any idea of this country from
these letters that are written to be
printed. Why, there's so much life in
the water here that after a fellow has
drinking it a spell he can hardly tell
the truth if he wants to, and these paper-
splashes don't seem to want to write
for three weeks on purpose to get in
good trim to write you the naked truth
about this country, because, unless you
have somebody that you can depend
on to write to you, the only way you can
know anything about it is to come and
see it for yourself, and go all through
it, over it and around it, as we are doing.
This is the best country to look at that
ever was, because most of it is set up on
edge or on end, so you can see it all
around. Part of it is flat as a pancake,
and they call this the plains. None of
I have much grass on it, and down about
Pueblo nothing grows but cactus and
sage brush, and grease-weed and soap-
weed, and none of them are of any ac-
count that I know of, though they do
say that the Mexicans use the root of the
soap-weed to wash their clothes with.
But of all the Mexicans I have seen none
of them had clean clothes on, so I can't
recommend their soap.

Now I know this letter is getting too
long, but I must tell you about one day's
fun we had on Chalk Creek. We got
there last Saturday, as far as the wagon
road went, which is up to the Hot
Springs. After we'd got our tent pitched,
Mrs. A. Obadiah says to young Obadiah,
"Bring me some hot water from the
spring," and to old Obadiah, "bring me
some cold water from the creek, and we
will soon have supper." After that was
done we had a call from Mr. and Mrs. K.,
and the Major, all of the tribe of miners
and dwellers in tents like ourselves.
They brought as a peace offering meats
of the land, even a web-footed rabbit
from the snow banks, and a grouse from
the woods, and we spoke long together
of the good things of the land and were
friends. And they offered to show us the
beauties of the land, and of the water,
even the mountains and the falls in the
streams thereof, if we could ride the ani-
mals of the land, even the mules and the
burros thereof, to all of which we said
yes. So on Monday morning we gather-
ed all of the tribe of Obadiah and all of
the tribe of K., and started in the follow-
ing order: First the Major and Hezekiah
on their mountain horses; then Mrs. K.
and Mrs. Obadiah on burros just three
feet high; then Miss N. Obadiah on a
mule and Mr. K. on a horse. One of
the burros wouldn't come close enough
for the ladies to mount, so the Major took
him up in his arms and put him down in
the right place. If you'd like to know
how all the ladies rode when there was
only one side-saddle, I will tell you the
clear-water truth: they jumped on and
rode like little men.
But that ride! It took three hours to
ride five miles. There ain't stones enough
in ten miles of Indianapolis to make
weary rocks of that road. On we went,
over and under, up and down, round and
road, along the narrow Indian trail.
Mountains on both sides of us so high
that we had to look twice to see the top.
On one side as white as chalk, on the
other green with fir and pine. You'd
have laughed yourself to death to have
seen us when we started back, coming
down a hill so steep that we had to come
down zig-zag, the burros and mules
twisting round the sharp corners, and
every one of the Obadiahs sitting up so
straight they leaned backward. I rode
behind coming-down that hill, and burst
out two buttons laughing at me. Mrs.
K.'s burro fell over a rock, and young
Obadiah's jack laid down twice; but no-
body was hurt except my clothes with
laughing, and we got back to our tents
and went on our winking way refreshed.

That's all I can tell you this time, ex-
cept that this country suits me exactly.
You know I never did like to take my
air or religion second-hand, and out here
both of them are always fresh and pure.
When you take a breath of air you know
it hasn't been through any slaughter-
house, and it makes you grow when you
lay down at night among these high
mountains, with nothing but your blan-
ket around you and the sky above you,
there comes a quiet and quietly into your
soul a kind of religion which has never
been through an ecclesiastical mill and
had all the sweetness ground out of it,
and if you have enough soul left to make
anything out of it, it will grow and get
strong. Yours, truly,
OBADIAH.

The Cost of the Trial.

It is no easy matter to calculate the
cost of the trial of the cause of Tilton
against Beecher. It is not generally
known to any newspaper man what fees
accrue to the parties. The case has cost
the county of Kings at least \$40,000.
The jurors have received \$3,000. The total
jury expense, including panels of 1,500
men, amounts to \$5,130. The County
Treasurer has paid out \$26,000 for the
county's share of the expenses of the
Tilton-Beecher trial. This does not in-
clude the pay of the detailed policemen,
which will foot up, however, a large sum.
It embraces the bill of Mr. Parker
for feeding the jury.
Mr. Beecher's trial expenses can hardly
be less than \$70,000. Mr. Tilton is out
of pocket some \$15,000, which amount he
will easily earn as soon as the lecture
season begins. All told, \$140,000 is a
moderate estimate of the cost of the suit.

The Foe of Workingmen.

The suspension of work for a day or
two on the new capitol, because the men
had to get over the 4th of July, is par-
alleled by the experience of Sir Joseph
Whitworth, the great gun manufacturer
of England. He employs about 7,500
men, and stated publicly this season that
his works are never going on Monday
because they cannot get together a suf-
ficient number of workmen to run the
machinery. The loss to the firm is about
\$175,000 annually, and to the employes
both health and wealth. This is one of
the dreful evils growing out of drunken-
ness.

Land Afloat.

In the draining of the Harlem lake,
in Holland, a curious phenomenon oc-
curred in connection with the outer dike
of the canal on the east side of the lake.
The dike crossed an extent of floating
soil which bordered wide ponds near the
village of Aalsmeer. An area of many
acres, detached by the canal from the old
works of defence against the lake, found
itself one fine day driven by the tempest
from the bank of the canal to the other
side of the pond. The proprietor ex-
plored the aid of the commission. His
land had floated to the opposite shore,
widely separated from his other fields,
and resting on water. He was not his
own. By the combined effort of the
proprietor and of the commission these
fugitive fields were towed back to the
borders of the canal, and pinned in place
by piles and poles which prevented them
from undertaking another voyage.

An Anecdote of Daniel S. Dickenson.

Burleigh, writing to the Boston Jour-
nal, relates the following:
"A party of gentlemen were together
last week and were telling old-time sto-
ries. One referred to Senator Dickenson.
He was not overlearned, but was
very shrewd. He knew absolutely noth-
ing of the classics, and was greatly an-
noyed when one quoted Latin. Van Bur-
en had swung off into Free Soil, and the
burden of the party was on Dickenson's
shoulders. A friend of Van Buren was
eulogizing the ex-President in a speech.
He spoke of Curtius, and compared Van
Buren to that noble Roman. Dickenson
went over to a seat occupied by a Sena-
tor who was at home in all that relates
to the Romans. "Who is this Curtius the
Senator is talking about?" "Oh! he is not
talking about Curtius at all. He is talk-
ing of a noble Roman patriot. His name
was Curtius, not Curtis." "What was
did he do?" "Why, in the time of a great
public calamity he threw himself in the
breach and saved his country." "Oh!
that's it, is it?" "What did you say his
name was?" "Curtius." "Wont you spell
it?" "C-u-r-t-i-u-s." "All right. Thank
you, said Dickenson as he went to his
seat. As soon as the defender of Van
Buren took his seat Dickenson arose,
fresh, confident, exuberant. "What was
like a man fresh from the classics: And
who is this Curtius, to whom the hon-
orable Senator compares Martin Van
Buren? He was a noble Roman. He
was a patriot. But how unlike Mr. Van
Buren! Curtius threw himself into the
breach to save his country. But Mar-
tin Van Buren threw his country into
the breach to save himself!"

Barriester (to witness). Now, sir, what
is the character of the plaintiff in this
suit? Witness. Her character is slight-
ly matrimonial. Barriester. What do
you mean by a slightly matrimonial
character? Witness. She's been mar-
ried three times.

Barriester (to witness). Now, sir, what
is the character of the plaintiff in this
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