

THE DIAMOND DRILL.

C. M. ATKINSON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Various Interests of Iron County.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME II.

CRYSTAL FALLS, IRON COUNTY, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1888.

NUMBER 34.

AN ENTIRELY NEW DEAL.

To the LADIES AND GENTLEMEN of Crystal Falls:

Having been in business in this town ever since the first trees were felled where now our lively City stands, I have tried all imaginable methods, ways and manners of advertising and having kept an accurate account of all expenses incurred by it, aside from my standing advertisement in THE DIAMOND DRILL, I have arrived at the conclusion that, there is but one way of advertising in a town of this size and I shall hereafter adopt the same, and will therefore discontinue annoying you by the promiscuous distribution of high-sounding and expensive posters and shall in place thereof reduce the per centage of my margin mark and in that way give my customers the full benefit of the saving in advertising thus made.

I have this season bought a larger stock of goods than ever was before shown in this town. By reducing my expenses in advertising and by adopting

◊ A Strict Rule ◊

—OF—

SELLING FOR CASH ONLY

I will be enabled to dispose of the stock, well knowing that

SELLING CHEAP

is the only successful way of advertising. I invite you one and all to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. I remain

Yours respectfully,

A. Lustfield,

Proprietor of

THE FAIR

Agent for Tagg Bro's Shirts, The Domestic Sewing Machine, The Best Steamship Lines, The Troy Steam Laundry, The Eagle Rubber Stamp Works, The Minneapolis Building, Loan and Protective Union.

Buttons put on with Patent Fasteners on every pair of shoes sold, free of charge.

CONFIDENTIAL POINTERS.

A FEW SMALL IDEAS, WISE AND OTHERWISE.

The Business Men's Ball Game Looked at from all sides—A Monument to be Erected—Extreme Modesty. Newy Odds and Ends.

I HEAR it said that the Florence and Crystal Falls business men played a game of ball here last Monday, and I also hear that the Crystal Falls businessmen's base ball club crawled into a hole soon after the game ended. The most diligent search has failed to find the aperture and it is not unreasonable to suppose that the club pulled it in with them. The game was played as advertised, the score standing

8 TO 26

in favor of Florence. We most certainly would have won the game if—well, if our neighbors had not beaten us. I'll be honest about it and say that I was one of the victims and would tell more about it, but only having 250 pounds of capital "P's" in the office, which is not more than half enough to tell what "I did" during the game. As is always the case when I try to play ball I was more or less used up and Photographer McCourt, who was there, is responsible for this splendid picture taken at the close of the game:



SINCE the above was written, the exploring party sent out has succeeded in finding the hole crawled into by the Crystal Falls Business Men's Base Ball club and an exact representation, magnified 821 times is here given:

O

I WAS GLAD to see so many ladies present and were it not for that fact I firmly believe the game would have broken up in a row at the time of the umpire's decision against Dr. Butts. Some of the boys were getting pretty angry when the ladies, requested Captain Hughtt to continue the game if possible. The decision in question was the most rank I have noted this year, but one thing, I respect Mr. Sullivan for sticking to it when given. He struck hard.

WHEN it was learned that Olin would play, all of the stones and sticks were removed from right field. But he got even with us nevertheless. He is a heavy batter but was conveniently afflicted with "charlie-horse" and couldn't run, so he engaged Loy Steele, who won several foot races at Florence on the Fourth of July, to do his running. A great head has my friend Olin.

SOME lay the defeat to Lon Parks, who pitched the first inning, but I am quite certain

that if all had played as well as he did the honors would have remained at home.

HENRY CAMPBELL pitched an excellent game for the visitors, striking out no less than ten men. Dr. Butts was less fortunate but did well.

PERHAPS the Florence men will now accept our challenge to play a game for \$100 a side. I hope not. We'd have to crawlfish.

THE Florence boys did learn something. It was that the Crystal Falls boys can't play base ball to any alarming extent.

IF OLIN could play ball as well as he can talk, but wouldn't he be a daisy; he's more or less of a daisy anyhow.

THE monument to be erected to the memory of the heroes who fell on Monday, September 3, A. D. 1888, will be inscribed as follows:

IN MEMORY OF

CRYSTAL FALLS BUSINESS MEN'S BASE BALL CLUB,

Died Monday, Sept. 3, 1888

—OF—

A BROKEN HEART

AND AN

OVERDOSE OF UMPIRING IN A VITAL PART.

Aged Flopsty-ate.

Donations can be left with Fred. Cameron.

SHE WAS a bashful, timid maid of some twenty-four summers and perhaps as many winters, and her extreme modesty was a painful thing to see. She went into a meat market the other evening and while I was negotiating on the chances for standing the butcher off for a soup bone and a few joints of pork sausage, I overheard the following conversation: "How did you like that last steak I sent you, Miss —?" asked the knight of the cleaver. "Oh, pretty well—but there was too much—what do you call it?—oh—white stuff about it," was the answer given in a hesitating manner. "You mean that it was too fat?" queried the butcher, and noticing the blushing young maid he hastened to say that all good meat was fat. It seems to me

that he took pleasure in saying "fat" when of course everyone knows that he should have said that all good meat contained a large amount of adipose tissue imbedded in the interstices of the common cellular tissue. I am a coxer for the use of proper language and if "fat" is tabooed by "society" as not being the correct thing, then I shall blanchet it alongside of "leg." I am bound to "gallop with the herd" even if I do sometimes confound a flub of mutton with a branch of ewe.

IF THERE is one thing above all others that will provoke a man to wrath and cause him to jeopardise his immortal soul, it is to run to make a train and then get left by a minute or so. An aged friend of mine a few days ago ran down the street towards the depot at full speed and had the misfortune of seeing the train pull out of sight below Yankee Sullivan's palatial domicile. He stood looking in that direction a moment and then shouted defiantly after it: "Go on along, thou, you puffin' bugger. Damme I walked fore thee was ever thought on."

MY COLORED friend, Bill, the barber, is nothing if not a politician, not a mud-slinger, but a politician of the natural-born kind, and he's logical, too. He holds his own, has been through many a campaign, and when he talks backs up his assertions with cold, undeniable facts. Republicans can enjoy his impromptu speeches, but his Democratic neighbors will not listen to him.

I HEAR that H. D. Fisher thinks he has not been treated right in the section twenty-two, 41-42 deal, and is going to lay with his grievance. Mr. Fisher stayed with section twenty-two as long as there was anything to stay with and now he proposes to visit the owners awhile. Considerable push to the father of Florence.

"LABOR DAY," I wrote it, plain as print, almost in speaking of the Labor Day celebration at Iron River in the issue of last week, but the "intelligent compositor" got a twist on it and made it read "Arbor Day," and the proof reader didn't have on his specs, and that's how it happened.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DIAMOND DRILL is authorized to announce the name of John S. McLean, of Stambaugh, as a candidate for sheriff of Iron county, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. The fact that Mr. McLean has made an exemplary officer during his term entitled to consideration.

A CARD.

To the voters of Iron county, Michigan: The undersigned takes the liberty to announce himself as a candidate for the office of treasurer of Iron county to be elected at the next general election and promises if nominated and elected to serve the people with his accustomed integrity. My record as a business man and citizen is offered as a recommendation.

A. LUSTFIELD.

FOR SALE.

Lot 67, in the village of Crystal Falls, Mich., will be sold cheap for cash. For particulars apply at this office or address R. P. Tuten, Iron Mountain, Mich.

HOME AGAIN

—WITH—

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

CLOAKS, WRAPS, SHAWLS,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing goods,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Etc., Etc., Etc.

GRAND OPENING

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

—WILL BE COMMENCED ON—

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th, 1888.

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

MAX BERLOWITZ.

P. S. ---ON ACCOUNT OF HOLLIDAY THE STORE WILL BE CLOSED ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1888.