THE IRON HERALD.

PUBLISHED AT NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

C. C. GRIFFEY, Editor.

TERMS:

One Year $2.50
Six Months 1.25
Three Months 75

Strictly in Advance.

The Negaunee Iron Herald.

VOLUME II. NEGAUNEE (L. S.), MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1875. NUMBER 11.

THE IRON HERALD.

JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description, such as

Posters, Circulars, Bill Heads, Ball Tickets, Business, Wedding, and Visiting Cards, Programmes, Tags, Note & Letter Paper, Envelopes, Etc.,

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT REASONABLE PRICES.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN Q. ADAMS, Attorney and Counselor at Law AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Insurance issued and collections promptly made. Office in Mathews' Bank Building, Iron-st., Negaunee, Mich.

McLEOD & McDONNELL, HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS, AND DEALERS IN PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & VARNISH. Store in Shop in rear of Jacobson's Store, Iron-st., Negaunee, Mich.

NEELY & EDDY, DEALERS IN GENERAL HARDWARE, TINWARE, GLASS, CORDAGE, WOODENWARE, ETC., NEGAUNEE, MICH.

CAREY & HAGANEY, FASHIONABLE BARBERING AND HAIR-DRESSING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Shop in Brown's Building (up stairs), Negaunee, Mich.

O. CARNEY & BRO., PROPRIETORS OF THE IRON STREET LIVERY STABLE. NEGAUNEE, MICH.

DR. C. P. COCHRAN, NEGAUNEE, MICH. Office—Two Doors West of City Drug Store. (UP STAIRS.) IRON STREET. Open day and night.

WM. HOPKINS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Conveyancing done, and Legal Papers of all kinds promptly drawn. Office in Brown's Building, Iron-st., NEGAUNEE, MICH.

GEO. E. ATWATER, DEALER IN FURNITURE, GENERAL HARDWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, Etc., FOUR DOORS WEST OF THE JACKSON HOUSE, IRON-ST., NEGAUNEE.

CITY BAKERY, M. A. MALONEY, Proprietor. Opposite the Catholic Church, on Jackson-st.

GOGDEN HOUSE, Fronting the East End of Iron-st. H. LUMM, Proprietor.

SEASS & GLOCKE, Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in CIGARS. Shop in the rear of Jacobson's Store, Iron-st.

W. P. HEALY, Attorney at Law, NEGAUNEE, - - MICHIGAN.

HILLYER, STOPPENBACH & CO., DEALERS IN FLOUR AND FEED, GRAIN, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, FRESH AND SALT MEATS, NEGAUNEE, MICH.

DR. A. BRODEUR, DENTIST. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN. Office over Dr. Cyr's Drug Store, NEGAUNEE, MICH.

HARGRAVE & GIBBON, PHOTOGRAPHERS, IRON STREET, NEGAUNEE, MICH.

HARTMAN, CONOLLY & CO., DEALERS IN LUMBER, FLOORING, SIDING, Shingles, Lath, &c., NEGAUNEE, MICH.

MARSELL & CO., DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS AND CAPS, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware.

W. M. BUCKLEY, Agent for all kinds of Sewing Machines & Musical Instruments.

M. H. CROCKER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over the Postoffice, Negaunee, Mich.

EDWARD MOYLE, Manufacturer of WAGONS, SLEIGHS, CARTS, ETC. Marquette Street, Job Work, Both in the lines of Blacksmithing and Wood-working, promptly and cheaply done.

New Jewelry—Large Stock. E. GIRZIKOWSKY & CO., NEGAUNEE AND ISHPEMING, Now offer the following Standard Pianos: STEINWAY, CHICKERING, SCHOMACKER, HAINES BROS., VOSE & SON, WEBER. We also handle the following FIRST-CLASS ORGANS. GEO. WOODS & CO., MASON & HAMLIN, ESTEY, SHONINGER, VOGEL & HUGHES. A FULL LINE OF SHEET MUSIC AND GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. FINE LINE OF CHROMOS.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES! MERCHANT TAILORING. PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY. Wolner & Warner. FRENCH, ENGLISH, and AMERICAN CLOTHS. PRICES ALWAYS REASONABLE.

NEGAUNEE Harness Shop. TEAMSTERS. Warranted Articles, WHIPS, SADDLES, BLANKETS, BELLS, E. C. ANTHONY, Negaunee, Mich.

Iron Street Bakery. E. HAUPT.

FURNITURE! J. ENGELS, —OF— Negaunee, - - Mich., Lower Prices. PARLOR SUITS AND CHAMBER SETS In Great Variety. BLACK WALNUT BUREAUS, Marble-Top Chamber Sets. UNDERTAKER. J. ENGELS, NEGAUNEE, MICH.

Chicago & Northwestern RAILWAY. THE SHORT AND DIRECT LINE TO CHICAGO, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, NEW YORK, BOSTON, And all Points in New England and the Canadas. Also to Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, New Orleans, And all Points South and Southwest. This is the Shortest Route from CHICAGO to COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, And all Points in the Western Territories. Ask for and see that your tickets read via Chicago and Northwestern Railway. M. HUGHITT, Gen'l Supt. W. H. STENNETT, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

D. McDONALD, EAST JACKSON STREET, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY, NOTIONS, WINES, LIQUORS, ETC. Prices always reasonable. Negaunee, Mich., Nov. 19, 1873.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The East.

The order of Judge McCue, of New York, requiring Theodore Tilton to give a bill of particulars in his suit against Henry Ward Beecher, has been reversed by the Appellate Court.

Mr. French, Chairman of the Legislative Committee on Reservoirs, visited Haydenville, Mass., last week, to ascertain the cause of the late disaster there. His verdict was faulty engineering, faulty material, and faulty building, and that the dam was not wide enough, the stone not suitable, and the grouting not good enough.

After four years of estrangement and enmity and efforts to avoid encountering each other in a final conflict, Henry Ward Beecher and Theodore Tilton have at length met face to face, the great trial having commenced at Brooklyn, in the City Court, before Judge Neilson, Jan. 5. Three jurors were chosen.

The West.

Charley Ross has been found again—this time at Black River Falls, Wis.

John Goodman, the murderer of the Haywood family, several months ago, was hanged at Ottawa, Ohio, on the 30th ult., after confessing his crime on the scaffold.

John Murphy was executed at Carson, Nevada, on the same day, for the murder of J. R. McCollum.

A party of Indians, belonging to Spotted Tail's band report a gang of twenty-one miners encamped in the Black Hills. They were not molested, but the fact of their intrusion reported to Indian Agent Howard.

Two notorious horse-thieves and murderers, named Fox and George Alexander, were killed last week near Ocmulgee, Indian Territory, by Detective York, of Springfield, and another notorious outlaw, named Kinch West, was mortally wounded.

The Dakota Legislature has passed a law forbidding the levying or collection of taxes in aid of railroads or corporations.

Considerable excitement has been caused in San Francisco by the fact that the proprietors of the Cornell watch factory have determined to employ Chinese in all departments. Seventy operatives from Chicago have protested, and several have been discharged.

An explosion in a coal mine, near Evanston, Wyoming, recently, resulted in the death of eight persons.

A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says that very rich gold mines have been discovered in Sonora, on the San Miguel river.

The old feud between the Ross and Downing factions in the Indian Territory has broken out afresh, and serious disturbances are reported among our semi-civilized neighbors. A bloody fight has already taken place near Chouteau, Cherokee Nation, resulting in the killing and wounding of a dozen or so on both sides. A dispatch from Vinita, dated Jan. 1, states 100 armed men were threatening an attack on that town, and bloody times are expected.

Capt. E. B. Ward, of Detroit, one of the leading capitalists of the West, died of apoplexy on the 2d inst. He was largely interested in the iron manufacturing interests of the West, and has probably contributed more to their development than any other individual in the entire country. He was 64 years old. His estate is valued at $10,000,000.

A letter from the Red Cloud Agency states that Col. Henry, with a company of the 3d cavalry, left that post on the 26th of December, for the eastern slopes of the Black Hills, to drive out invading miners.

Chicago wholesale grocers are somewhat agitated over the sudden disappearance of Roe Brothers, extensive dealers in groceries. The members of the firm, consisting of two brothers, have gone to Canada, carrying with them about $100,000. Their debts amount to double that sum.

E. R. Roberts telegraphs from the Indian Territory that the Associated Press reports of the troubles in that region have been greatly exaggerated. The only affray, he says, was caused by an attempt to introduce whisky by Indians, near Price's Creek, and their attempted arrest by the Cherokee Sheriff and his posse. Two men were killed and two wounded. No threats or moves were made to molest parties or trains at any station on the railroad.

Chicago elevators, as per official figures, contained on the 5th inst. 2,373,392 bushels of wheat, 1,291,401 bushels of corn, 486,171 bushels of oats, 22,179 bushels of rye, and 333,728 bushels of barley, making a grand total of 4,506,871 bushels, against 4,634,865 bushels the previous week, and 3,625,698 bushels at the same period last year.

The South.

E. L. Jewell, the editor of the New Orleans *Bulletin*, was, on the 23th ult., charged with being about to fight a duel and commit a breach of the peace. He was bailed in $5,000. This will not prevent a meeting in Alabama, if Warmoth is released.

Ex-Gov. Warmoth has undergone an examination at New Orleans for the killing of Byerly, of the *Bulletin*, and been discharged on the ground of justifiable homicide.

Messrs. Foster, Potter and Phelps, the Congressional sub-committee appointed to investigate the affairs of Louisiana, are now in New Orleans taking testimony.

The police of New Orleans refuse to do militia duty to the extent of carrying muskets to defend the State House against the White Leaguers.

The Congressional committee to investigate the Vicksburg troubles are on the ground, taking testimony.

The Warmoth-Jewell duel is off by agreement of friends of the parties.

A whole family, consisting of Richard Borum, his wife two children, and a negro boy, were murdered a few days ago in Lee county, Miss., and their bodies consumed with the building.

Washington.

William A. Potter, a son of Bishop Potter, and a brother of Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, of New York, has accepted the office of Supervising Architect of the Treasury, vice Mullett, resigned.

The condition of Louisiana affairs was the subject of a Cabinet meeting on the evening of the 29th ult., at which Attorney-General Williams is reported by the Associated Press dispatches as urging the necessity of sustaining at all hazards the Election Returning Board in its recent decision as right in law and in fact.

Having completed its labors at New York, the Pacific Mail Congressional Investigating Committee has returned to Washington and resumed its inquiries in that city.

Rumors of the resignation of Gen. Spinner and other officers of the Treasury Department, in circulation lately, are denied.

A Washington dispatch of the 3d inst. says: "The subject of the recognition of the new government has not as yet been formally considered by the President or cabinet, but, from the talk in diplomatic circles, it is evident that the United States will not hasten to recognize the government of Isabella's son."

Secretary Fish is reported by a Washington dispatch as having no doubt that the indemnity from Spain for the Virginius outrage will be secured, with the amount fixed by arbitration, as was the case in the settlement with Great Britain.

The friends of free Cuba in Congress have determined to introduce and press to a vote at as early a day as possible a resolution recognizing the independence of the island.

A female lobbyist is now said to have disbursed part of the $750,000 paid out by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and to have inveigled a number of Congressmen with it.

The House Committee on Public Lands have adopted a definite policy with regard to all applications for land grants for railroads. They have decided, in cases where bills are reported favorably, to recommend that only a right of way be granted, with twenty acres for station-house purposes at suitable distances.

A Washington telegram of the 5th says at a Cabinet meeting that day the Louisiana question was the subject of much discussion. "The administration," it is added, "is well satisfied that Gen. Sheridan is in every way competent to carry out the ideas of the general government respecting whatever participation it may be thought necessary to take regarding affairs in Louisiana. These, as now understood, constitute an indorsement of the report of the Returning Board, and the maintaining of the authority of the Legislature reported elected by that Board."

General.

Lepine, who is under sentence of death for murder in the Red River rebellion, has been elected to the local Legislature in Manitoba.

Sir John A. MacDonald, ex-premier of the Dominion of Canada, has been re-elected to Parliament in the Kingston district by a majority of 18.

New postal arrangements have been made with the Canadian government, by the terms of which letters will be exchanged between Canada and the United States on the payment of domestic postage only.

The English shareholders of the famous Emma mine swindle do not seem to know how to enjoy the loss of $5,000,000 by the operations of speculators, as Americans do, they having sued Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and Trenor W. Park, of Vermont, for that amount.

It is estimated that the government is defrauded out of $1,000,000 annually by the washing and second use of canceled postage stamps.

The Bureau of Indian Affairs has issued a circular letter to the Superintendents and Agents of the Indian Department instructing them to notify the several bands or tribes of Indians under their supervision that they must confine themselves wholly within the limits of their respective reservations, that under no pretext must they leave them without a special permit in writing from the Agent or Superintendent.

The grand combination of several leading railways between the East and the West has come to grief. The attempt was to prevent the cutting of rates by competing lines, and save the expense of an army of middlemen. A New York dispatch announces that the combination is dead.

Political.

The Ohio Legislature will probably change the State elections from October to November.

Gov. Beveridge, of Illinois, has called an election for Saturday, Jan. 23, to fill the vacancy in Congress caused by the death of Hon. John B. Rice.

The Republicans of Connecticut will hold a State Convention on the 20th of January.

The old quarrel as to whether the River and Harbor Appropriation bill belongs properly to the Committee on Commerce or the Committee on Appropriations has been revived, and is waging vigorously. It is of some consequence this year, as it is said the first-named committee would appropriate a much larger amount than the latter for these purposes.

Foreign.

Espartero, Duke de la Victoria, Marshal, and at one time Regent of Spain, died at Bayonne, Dec. 21, aged 82 years.

The following additional particulars of the burning of the emigrant ship Cospatrick are telegraphed from London. The fire broke out at midnight on the 17th of November, and within half an hour enveloped the vessel nearly its entire length. The scene was one of the wildest confusion. But two boats succeeded in getting away, each of which contained thirty persons. These remained alongside the ship until noon of November 19, when the hull was completely burned, and the vessel sunk. The two boats then started for the land. They kept together for two days, when a gale separated them. One of them has not since been heard of, but the other was fallen in with by the British ship Scepter. At that time it contained five persons, two of whom died before the Scepter reached St. Helena.

Severe fighting is reported in Peru between the government troops and insurgents, in which the latter were badly worsted.

Desertions from the Republican army in Spain to the ranks of the Carlists are occurring by wholesale.

The news from Spain is the most important that has been transmitted across the waters for some time. It is to the effect that the Republicans and Carlists have both been set aside, and the kingdom given to the son of ex-Queen Isabella, Don Alfonso. He has been recognized by the army and navy of Spain. The command of the army has been quietly transferred from Marshal Serrano to Gen. Lascrna. It is also announced that Gen. Dorregary and other Carlist leaders have given in their adhesion to Alfonso. The King's new Ministry is composed as follows: Castro, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Cardenas, Justice; Jovellar, War; Salverra, Finance; Molines, Marine; Rabledo, Interior; Orovio, Commerce; Ayala, Colonies. It is reported that one of the first acts of the new Ministry will be to telegraph to the Captain-General of Cuba to exercise a conciliatory spirit, and to pacify the Cubans by re-establishing, as far as possible, a cordial understanding between the home and provincial governments and Creoles.

Foreign mails bring news of the death of Mrs. J. Lothrop Motley, wife of the American historian, and former Minister to the Court of St. James, Ledru Rollin, the Communist leader, and the Duke of Montrose.

Sixty thousand colliers in South Wales have struck work in consequence of reduction of wages.

The King of the Belgians has formally recognized the new King of Spain, and has telegraphed the congratulations customarily accorded to a new government. The blessing of the Pope has been conferred upon the new King. The European powers will, it is thought, hasten to recognize him.

A great famine is decimating the population of Asia Minor.

European governments have taken measures to prevent the importation of American potatoes infected with the Colorado beetle.

The latest dispatches from Spain deny the report of the death of Espartero.

The loss of life in the burning of the ship Cospatrick sums up over 500 souls.

The Mexican government has entered into a contract with the International Railway Company of Texas, by which that government grants a subsidy of about $20,000 a mile to the International Company. This, it is believed, will insure the completion of the road, and place the City of Mexico in direct rail communication with St. Louis and the East.

Another of those terrible disasters which are so frequent in the coal mines of England, occurred on the 5th inst. By a fire-damp explosion in Yorkshire ninety lives were lost.

The new Grand Opera House was opened at Paris on the evening of Jan. 5, with great ceremony and brilliant display. Among the distinguished persons present were President MacMahon, Gen. L'Admirault, the Lord Mayor of London, the Duke D'Aumale, King Alfonso, and ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, the ex-King of Hanover, and all the members of the French Ministry and entire Diplomatic Corps.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

TUESDAY, Jan. 5.—*Senate*—Thurman offered a resolution requesting the President to inform the Senate whether the army had been used in any way in connection with the organization of the Louisiana Legislature. Conkling objected to the wording of the resolution, and moved the words "if not incompatible with the public interests," as an amendment, and a long debate ensued, participated in by Thurman, Conkling, Morton and others. A bill was passed for the relief of settlers on absentee Shawnee lands in Kansas.

House.—After an hour spent in considering bills from the Committee on Public Lands, the House went into committee of the whole on the Army Appropriation bill. It appropriates $39,701,500, and forbids recruiting beyond the number of 25,000 enlisted men.

LOUISIANA.

The Organization of the Legislature—Gen. Sheridan in Command in New Orleans.

There were lively times in New Orleans on the occasion of the assembling of the Louisiana Legislature on the 4th inst., but, contrary to general expectation, the day passed off without bloodshed.

The members of the House assembled, the Chief Clerk called the roll, and announced 102 members present and a quorum. A motion was immediately made, amid much confusion, that L. A. Wiltz (Democrat) be declared temporary Chairman. Amid much excitement and uproar, Wiltz took the chair, and appointed a Sergeant-at-Arms and temporary Clerk. Col. Lowell (Rep.) protested, on behalf of the Republicans, against the manner of the temporary organization. Speaker Wiltz replied that the manner of organization was identical with that of 1868, in which Mr. Lowell participated. Five members, not returned by the Board, were declared, by resolution, members of the House, and took their seats. A motion was then offered to go into permanent organization. This raised a commotion among the Republicans, but when a further motion was made to seat the members from the contested parishes referred to the Legislature, the excitement, accompanied with shouts and exclamations of all kinds, was fearful to hear. A motion was then put to admit the members from four contested parishes, reserving the matter of contest for the Legislature, and it was carried amid the wildest excitement. To such a point did the excitement reach, that the Sergeant-at-Arms was called upon to seat members and preserve order. The House then proceeded to choose Wiltz for permanent Speaker, whereupon the Republican members proceeded to leave the hall, but the Sergeant-at-Arms sought to prevent them, and several scuffles ensued. At this point the military interfered.

Gen. De Trobriand, with a file of soldiers, entered the hall and ejected those members who had not been returned as elected by the Returning Board. Speaker Wiltz protested against such interference on the part of the military, to which Gen. T. replied that he, as a soldier and only second in command, had to obey the orders of his superior, Gen. Emory, who had ordered him to obey the instructions of Gov. Kellogg. After the expulsion of the five members who had been seated in opposition to the decision of the Returning Board—the men being pointed out, one by one, by Hugh J. Campbell—the Republican members returned and took their seats. Gen. De Trobriand then ordered Chief Clerk Vigers to call the roll of members as returned elected by the Board. The Democratic members, headed by Mayor Wiltz, then marched out, after again offering a solemn protest against the interference of the military. The Republicans then proceeded to organize by the election of ex-Gov. Michael Hahn as Speaker.

Gen. Sheridan is now in command of the forces at New Orleans, having taken charge on the morning of the meeting of the Legislature.

Sheridan's Plan of Dealing with the South.

Gen. Sheridan, on the 5th inst., sent the following telegram to the Secretary of War:

Hon. W. W. Belknap, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.:

I think the terrorism now existing in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas could be entirely removed and confidence and fair-dealing established by the arrest and trial of the ringleaders of the armed White Leagues. If Congress would pass a bill declaring them banditti, they could be tried by a military commission. The leaders of this banditti, who murdered men here on the 14th of September, and more recently at Vicksburg, Miss., should, in justice to law and order and the peace and prosperity of this southern part of the country, be punished. It is possible that if the President would issue a proclamation declaring them banditti, no further action need be taken, except that which would devolve upon me.

[Signed] P. H. SHERIDAN,
Lieutenant General United States Army.

The above dispatch raised a storm of indignation among the Conservatives in New Orleans, and was the source of much rejoicing among the Republicans. The former denounced Gen. Sheridan's statement that the city was in a state of lawlessness in round terms. The Cotton Exchange met and adopted condemnatory resolutions. The Merchants' Exchange passed resolutions of a similar purport. A meeting of Eastern, Western and Northern merchants was called at the St. Charles Hotel in the evening, at which astonishment was expressed at Gen. Sheridan's dispatch. The expressions against Sheridan on the streets and in the hotels were extremely bitter, and it is even asserted that threats of assassination were indulged in by some indiscreet Democrats.

The National Debt.

The last public debt statement shows an increase of the national indebtedness during December of $3,659,967. Appended are the official figures:

Six per cent. bonds	$1,157,085,100
Five per cent. bonds	556,625,200
Total coin bonds	$1,713,610,300
Lawful money debt	$ 14,673,000
Matured debt	19,122,390
Legal tender notes	382,072,817
Certificates of deposit	41,200,000
Fractional currency	46,390,598
Coin certificates	23,540,030
Total without interest	$ 432,203,515
Total debt	$2,249,514,206
Total interest	$ 39,724,477
Cash in Treasury, coin	$ 82,587,449
Cash in Treasury, currency	13,952,931
Special deposits held for redemption of certificates of deposit, as provided by law	41,200,000
Total in Treasury	$ 137,740,380
Debt less cash in Treasury	$2,142,598,302
Increase during December	$ 3,659,967
Decrease since June 30, 1874	489,939
Bonds issued to the Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,938,705
Interest paid by United States	24,325,396
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc.	5,601,838
Balance of interest paid by United States	18,723,558

IT has been sagaciously remarked that a woman's only reason for anything is "because." This theory is borne out by the way the girls operate with counterfeit notes which come under their hands in the Treasury Department. Gen. Spinner, who has had twelve years' experience in the work, says they are worth ten times as much as the men for such business. "A man always has a reason for a counterfeit," says the General, "forty, may-be, but he is wrong half the time. A woman never has a reason. She says 'tis counterfeit because it is counterfeit, and she is always right—though she could not tell how she found out if she were to be hung for it."

A GENTLEMAN in a Western city sitting in a pew with a lady with whom he had formerly been on terms of intimate acquaintance, handed her a Bible with a pin stuck through the following verse: "And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." After reading it she stuck the pin through the following verse, and handed the book back to him: "Having many things to write unto you, I would not *write* with paper and ink; but I trust to come unto you, and speak face to face, that our joy may be full."

MENTION is made of a turkey in East Hartford, Conn., who was observed on a fence with tears in his eyes studying an almanac and reckoning on his toes how long it was to Thanksgiving. He is since dead and dressed and deglutitioned and digested.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Times*, writing from Menominee, Mich., reports the discovery there, in a swamp hitherto believed to be valueless, of an immense deposit of iron, believed to be one of the most valuable in the upper peninsula of Michigan. The iron is of the hematite variety, a kind highly valued by the furnace men.

CASUALTIES.

A BOY named John Regan met his death in a horrible manner at Pigeon Creek on Monday of last week. He was driving on a load of ties down grade to the dock, when the forward part of the load slipped off, throwing him under the wagon, the wheels passing over head and shoulders, crushing them into a shapeless mass. James Connell owner of the team, while attempting to stop the horses was thrown down, receiving internal injuries that will probably prove fatal.

DANIEL O'NEIL, of Bay City, whose feet were frozen in the woods near Alpena a short time since, was obliged to have both legs amputated at the ankles.

WATSON ABBOTT was taking up an old well in Lenawee, when it caved in upon him. He had the presence of mind to put his hands up to his face, and thus was enabled to respire until he was relieved something like an hour afterward.

THE body of William Echenbroad of Sturgis, was found on the railroad track three miles from that place, Saturday week, the head nearly severed from it. It is not known whether he was walking on the track or fell from a train while in motion. He was 14 years old.

AT Newaygo, on New Year's Day, a fool named Adam Egolf, from Columbia City, Indiana, attempted to show how a man in the Hoosier State shot himself. Adam placed the palm of one hand over the other on the muzzle of his gun, resting his head on his hands and touched the hammer. The gun went off, the charge passing through both hands, tearing them to atoms, and part lodging in his face. His recovery is doubtful.

DEATHS.

JOSEPH TAUNCHEY, a famous Indian, died last week at Ludington, of brain fever. Taunchey was widely known in the State as an interpreter, and among his own people he was a preacher, doctor and lawyer, and eminently the business man of the tribe. He reached the high-water mark of Indian virtue, never having been known to beg or get drunk.

SAMUEL GRIFFIN, an old pioneer of Yorkville, Kalamazoo county, is dead. He was 71 years old.

JOHN BATES, an old pioneer of Mackinac Island, died last week.

CHARLES TUCKER, who was born near Mt. Clemens, Macomb county, in 1788, died recently.

BEECHER SKINNER a well-known printer of Detroit, and a former member of the *Daily Union* firm, died last week, aged 30 years.

AT Detroit, Jan. 2, Capt. Eber B. Ward, the Western Iron King, fell dead in the street from apoplexy, aged 64 years. He was a man of unsurpassed business abilities, and his death is universally regretted. Capt. Ward was born in 1811, while his parents were making a short sojourn in Canada. Shortly afterward they returned to Wells, Vt., their home, and nine years afterward came to Michigan. His father was a light-house keeper on Lake Huron, and the boy's first speculation was as a partner in his father's fishing operations. When 13 years old he commenced as cabin boy on a lake schooner, and soon after went into the employ of his uncle, Samuel Ward, at Marine City, as clerk in his extensive warehouse, and subsequently was admitted partner with him, and in 1850 came to Detroit and went into the marine business, which prospered under his capable management to a surprising degree, and he grew wealthy rapidly. He established a carrying trade on a small scale between Chicago and Detroit, and when the Michigan Central railroad was completed he started a line of steamers between St. Joseph and Chicago. Capt. Goodrich, now one of the proprietors of the Goodrich Line, was a steamboat clerk in the employ of Capt. Ward, in 1855. His chief occupation of late was iron manufacture, he being largely interested in mills at Chicago, Milwaukee, Wyandotte, Toledo, and other places. He also turned his attention to the lumber trade, and owned vast tracts and large mills on the western shore.

REV. AMOS H. COBB, one of the oldest settlers of Kalamazoo county, died on the 31st ult., aged 87 years. He preached the first sermon ever delivered in Kalamazoo county, forty years ago.

CRIME.

GEORGE WOOLSEY, of Pontiac, shuffled off his mortal coil, the other day, by means of Paris green. Reason—tired of life.

A SON of Dr. Dayton, of Berlin, has confessed to the murder of the man who was found in Sand Creek about one year ago. When the body was found there was nothing in the pockets except a printer's rule and a handkerchief, and it has been supposed that the dead man was a traveling printer. His name has never been discovered.

REV. J. S. SMART, of Port Huron, recently married a couple who called upon him from Canada, and when the bride and groom had departed Mr. Smart discovered that his overcoat had been exchanged for an inferior one of Canadian make. He pursued the newly wedded pair and interrupted their blissful converse while crossing Black River Bridge, and recovered his overcoat. Starting homeward Mr. Smart missed his gloves, and again turned and overhauled the bridegroom, who, having made restitution, was suffered to depart in peace.

DURING the month of December forty nine convicts were received at the State Penitentiary, while twenty-one were discharged and three pardoned, making a net increase of twenty-five. The month closed with 736 convicts, while it commenced with 711. The prison now contains more criminals than at any one time before.

PERSONAL.

A YOUNG Hollander named Derk Van Zantwick, residing with his parents and two brothers in Grand Haven, aged about twenty years, and depending on manual labor for his daily bread, received notice on Christmas Day of the death of a bachelor uncle in Holland, for whom he had been named, and that his uncle had devised to him the sum of 160,000 guilders.

THE President has sent to the Senate the nomination of E. Van Valkenburgh, to be Postmaster at Hillsdale.

A DETROIT father purchased a tool chest for his son, a lad of eight, who seemed to have considerable mechanical genius. Up to latest accounts the boy has sawed off but two table-legs, six nobs from the bureau, bored seven holes through the doors and three through the piano-case, and by the aid of the glue-pot stuck the family supply of napkins firmly to the parlor carpet.

THE Rev. Dr. A. Eddy, of the Presbyterian church of Niles, has put a veto on the further dancing of members of his church.

THE Sanilac *Jeffersonian* tells of a pioneer of that county who was married November 13th last, and December 15th applied for a divorce, "claiming that he had caught a Tartar." The day of the wedding he went a mile and a half to obtain the attendance of the bride, and when the nuptial ceremony had been performed remarked to her: "They tell some pretty hard stories about you, but if you won't ask any questions, I won't."

GOV. BAGLEY sent a quantity of toys and confectionary to the children at the State Public School as a Christmas gift.

AMOS JAMES with his brother, J. James, and his son W. D. James, of Sanilac, weigh 750 pounds and make up an aggregate length of eighteen feet seven inches.

AT Stanton, Wednesday, a young man from the country inquired for a Methodist minister. Opportunely the pastor of the Congregational church happened along and was introduced, and the young man gave expression to his desire to be married. The pastor engaged a horse and buggy, and, facing a driving storm, drove out two miles into the country and soon tied the young man and his bride into a hymeneal knot. Then quoth the radiant bridegroom to the clergyman: "I'm much 'bliged to ye, boss; sorry I can't pay you som'then', but I hain't got a red; do som'then' for you some time when I get round to it, though."

A HOMER minister has married 22 couples during the past two months.

LEGAL.

SOME months ago Benjamin Luce and others, of Grand Rapids, obtained a quit claim deed covering nearly the entire business portion of the village of Pentwater, valued at over $1,000,000. Last week suit was commenced in the United States Court by Henry Rector, for the purpose of setting aside Luce's deed, claiming that the same was illegally obtained.

POLITICAL.

THE Prohibitionist have called a State Convention at Lansing, January 27, to nominate Regents of the University and a candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court. They will also petition the Legislature to establish a State constabulary, whose special duty it shall be to enforce the Prohibitory law.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE FOR 1875-6.

We are indebted to the Lansing *Republican* for the following correct list of the members of the new Legislature, together with the postoffice address and occupation of each member:

SENATORS.

Name.	County.	Occupation.
Adair, Wm	Wayne	Horticult.
Babcock, Chas V	Oakland	Farmer.
Derrick, Francis H	Berrien	Physician.
*Botes, John K	Lenawee	Merchant.
Cobb, Thos S	Kalamazoo	Merchant.
*Cook, Wm	Calhoun	Farmer.
Corey, Jere. D	Washtenaw	Farmer.
David, James I	Wayne	Lumberman
*Fancher, Isaac A	Isabella	Lawyer.
Fish, Geo W	Genesee	Physician.
*Garvey, Matt T	Cass	Farmer.
*Gray, Edgar L	Newaygo	Lawyer.
*Greusel, John	Wayne	Brickmaker
Hawkins, Lucius D	Jackson	Farmer.
Huntington, Geo M.	Ingham	Lawyer.
*Jenks, Jere	Huron	Lumberman
*Jones, John H	Branch	Farmer.
Mellen, John N	Macomb	Lumberman
*Mitchell, Wm H C.	G. Traverse	Lumberman
Morse, Allen B	Ionia	Lawyer.
*Murray, Lyman.	Kent	Farmer.
*Nelson, Chas D.	Muskegon	Lumberman
*North, Townsend.	Tuscola	Manufactur.
*Osborn, John M	Hillsdale	Banker.
Redfield, Heman J	Monroe	Farmer.
*Thomas, Henry F	Allegan	Physician.
*Thompson, Albert	Van Buren	Physician.
*Warren, Asa K	Eaton	Physician.
Weber, Wm L	Saginaw	Lawyer.
*Wells, Fred L.	St. Clair	Lumberman
White, Peter	Marquette	Banker.
*Wood, Chas M	Livingston	Farmer.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Name.	County.	Occupation.
*Armstrong, S	Newaygo	Farmer.
Backus, Wm	Montcalm	Farmer.
*Bailey, Fred G	Shiawassee	Farmer.
Barton, Moses	Clinton	Lawyer.
Benedict, Jacob M	Ionia	Farmer.
Benjamin, Wm H P	Saginaw	Physician.
*Beck, John	St. Clair	Farmer.
*Billings, Simeon R	Genesee	Farmer.
Bradfield, Thos D	Ontonagon	Physician.
*Briggs, Edward L	Kent	Farmer
*Brown, Charles	Lenawee	Merchant.
Brown, Ethan A	Berrien	Farmer.
Budlong, Philo H	Calhoun	Farmer.
Campbell, Allen	Oakland	Farmer.
Churchill, Worthy L	Alpena	Lumberman
Clark, Albert K	Washtenaw	Farmer.
*Clark, Fred O	Delta	Lawyer
Cole, Wm B	Mason	Editor.
*Copley, Alex B	Cass	Farmer.
Craig, James	Wayne	Merchant.
Curry, Solo S.	Marquette	Contractor.
Daly, James	Wayne	Merchant.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Republicans.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE annual report of the Secretary of State for the year ending September 30, 1874, shows that County Superintendents of the Poor report 4,541 paupers in the State, with an average cost per week of $1.97 for each person. [illegible]

THE annual report of the Secretary of State shows that there were 274 prisoners in the Michigan jails October 1, 1873. [illegible]

A FINE large deer recently took a turn in the streets of [illegible]

THE following is the State treasurer's statement for 1874: [illegible]

THE first annual report of the Board of Control of the State public school at Coldwater has been made. [illegible] of $96,831.95, exceeding the appropriation $6,500. Current expenses from May 18 to Sept. 30, $11,393.91. There have been received 112 boys and 47 girls, costing 65 cents per week for each child. The bill of fare is bread, meat, milk, hominy, rice, cracked wheat, potatoes, apples, and coffee. Five children died from diphtheria.

THE annual report of the Adjutant-General shows that seven military companies have been organized since last report, making a grand total of sixteen companies.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Weekly Review of the Chicago Market.

FINANCE.

The money market was without any quotable change. The supply of loanable funds is in excess of the demand, and interest rates are in borrowers' favor. Rates 10 per cent., with 8 per cent. as the ruling rate for call loans. Government bonds were quiet, but as there was no special desire to sell, and the offerings were light, a firm feeling prevailed and prices were steady. We quote 5-20's of '62 at 115⅞ to 116, '65 at 117½ to 118; currency 6's at 117⅛ to 117¼ and interest. Latest gold quotations: Chicago 112⅛ to 112¼. New York, 112¼, the market ruling firmer at New York, under local influences.

BREADSTUFFS.

The visible supply of grain, including the stocks in granary, at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, and in transit by rail, Dec. 26, 1874, and the comparative stocks at the other undermentioned periods, were as follows:

	1874. Dec. 26	1874. Dec. 19.	1873. Dec. 27	1872. Dec. 28.
Wheat	11,703,277	11,449,495	9,259,204	6,248,673
Corn	3,993,638	4,024,034	5,814,134	5,595,398
Oats	2,587,146	2,583,229	2,173,181	3,414,094
Barley	2,350,066	2,447,778	1,929,016	2,863,865
Rye	222,413	203,441	236,860	
Total bu.	20,906,540	21,707,977	19,412,395	24,122,026

The following are the receipts and shipments for the week, as compared with the same time last year:

Articles.	Received. 1875.	Received. 1874.	Shipped. 1875.	Shipped. 1874.
Flour, brls	52,097	66,407	49,611	63,948
Wheat, bu.	438,163	979,170	165,129	771,411
Corn, bu	322,053	199,460	154,897	23,959
Oats, bu	136,015	194,133	43,275	91,368
Rye, bu	11,007	16,892	3,680	7,991
Barley, bu	53,840	83,860	24,413	53,220
D. Hogs, No	13,219	11,566	14,449	10,893
L. Hogs, No	58,322	92,887	22,970	24,246
Cattle, No	11,112	9,579	8,560	6,906

The movement in the grain markets was rather light, but at the same time a steady feeling prevails, and as a general rule prices were more in sellers' favor. The inquiry was mainly on local speculative account, there being comparatively few outside orders, and but little shipping demand. The receipts for the week were larger all round than during the preceding week, and continue in excess of the shipments, the stock in store rapidly accumulating. During the past week the stock shows an increase of 270,000 bu wheat, 167,000 bu corn, and 100,000 bu oats. The shipments of wheat show a moderate increase, there being some orders for export. Holders were generally quite firm in their views, and were not disposed to force sales at the expense of lower prices. The "corner" in corn culminated on Thursday—the last day of the month—the combination forcing prices to 85c per bu, at which figure "shorts" were obliged to settle. The ring have now nearly 57,000 bu old corn on hand, and they will be obliged to carry it until the opening of navigation, for export, as they cannot afford to sell at its legitimate value—about 70c. The trading in the corn market is now wholly in new corn, and at better prices. Oats were weak and lower, although closing a shade firmer. Rye and barley were steady, but with comparatively little business. Operators generally look for a better trade during the current month.

The following table shows the current quotations at the opening and close of the week:

	Opening.	Closing.
No. 2 spring wheat	90	90¾
Seller February	91½	92
New No. 2 corn	65½	66½
Seller February	65½	66½
Seller May	71 @ 71½	71½
New rejected	60¾@ 61	61½
No. 2 oats	54½	53
Seller February	52½	53½
No. 2 rye	99 @ 99½	98
No. 2 barley	$1.22½@1.23	$1.23 @1.23½
No. 3 barley	1.05 @1.10	1.05@1.10
Seller February	1.24	1.25½

LIVE STOCK.

The demand for cattle was active and the market ruled steady and firm, with a higher range of prices. Receipts moderate and quality very good, showing a marked improvement all round. Eastern advices were favorable and shippers were more anxious to purchase, entering into lively competition; closing at $5.00 to $6.25 for fair to choice, and $6.50 to $7.00 for extra steers; $2.50 to $4.50 for butchers' cattle. Hogs were quiet but steady, although with the limited receipts the market could not have been very active; closing at $6.25 to $6.90 for poor to choice light weights, and $6.75 to $7.25 for the same description of heavy; bulk of sales at $6.75 to $7.10. Sheep were steady and firm, with a good demand and well-maintained prices; closing at $3.00 to $5.50 for poor to choice.

PROVISIONS.

Only a fair degree of activity was shown, trading being mainly on local speculative account and for future delivery. Stocks of mess pork large, and of lard moderate. Market closed at $18.95 to $19 for cash and $19.40 for February pork, $13.40 for cash and $13.69 for March lard.

DRESSED HOGS AND SEEDS.

Dressed hogs opened dull, but closed firm at 30c to 50c higher, the advance being relatively larger on light than on heavy weights, owing to competition between New York buyers, closing at $8 to $8.20 for light and $8.20 to $8.30 for heavy. Seeds were quiet all round, closing at $2 to $2.60 for poor to prime timothy, $5.60 to $5.70 for clover, $2 for flax; 75c to 80c for Hungarian; and 70c to 75c for millet.

PRODUCE.

Butter remains very quiet; stock large and tendency of values to a lower range; packed 22c to 35c for fair shipping to extra fancy dairy and factory; rolls 22c to 24c. Beans dull at $1.25 to $1.75 for Western and $2 to $2.25 for navy. Broom corn firm. Cheese steady and firm at 15½c for prime factory, 14c to 14½c for good, and 7c to 13c for poor to common. Cider firm at $6 to $6.50 per brl for choice sweet. Eggs were dull and sales slow. Fresh quotable at 21c to 24c. Feathers were quiet but firm at 6c to 7c for chicken and 45c to 50c for prime live geese. Apples slow at 75c to $2 for common to choice. Game slow. Honey was steady at 20c to 25c for comb. Hops were quiet at former quotations—33c to 37c per lb for good to prime new and 25c to 30c for fair. Hides were in moderate demand and steady at 7½c to 8c for green frozen, 8½c for heavy green salted, and 15c to 16c for calf. Hay was dull and weak, the supply being in excess of the demand. Prime timothy, $18.50 to $19; No. 1, $17.50 to $18, prime prairie $12 to $12.50. Nuts were steady at $2.50 per bu for shellbark hickory, and $1 for large. Butternuts and walnuts slow at $1.50 per brl. Potatoes were quiet and dull at 85c to 90c for small lots peachblows; 75c to 85c for mixed. Turkeys were firmer, although chickens were dull and other descriptions of poultry were offered quite freely; we quote turkeys at 6c to 10c per lb for poor to choice—chickens 5c to 8c per lb and $1.50 to $3 per doz., ducks $2.50 to $3.50. Tallow slow at 7½c to 8c. Veal firm at 6c to 9c. Vegetables dull at $2.50 to $2.75 for red onions, $3 to $3.50 for yellow, 30c to 45c for turnips, and 60c to 65c per doz for celery. Wool steady and very firm.

Telegraphic Market Reports.

NEW YORK.

BEEVES	11 @	14
HOGS—Dressed	9 @	9½
COTTON	14 @	14½
FLOUR—Superfine Western	4 00 @	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	1 11½ @	1 14½
No. 1 Spring	1 23 @	1 28
CORN	97 @	98
OATS	69 @	72
RYE	94 @	95
PORK—New Mess	20 50 @	
LARD—Steam	13½ @	

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 06 @	1 07
CORN—No. 2 New	63 @	64
OATS—No. 2	56 @	58
RYE—No. 2	1 00 @	1 02
PORK—Mess	19 50 @	
LARD	13 @	
HOGS	6 75 @	7 25
CATTLE	4 50 @	6 00

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—No. 1	95 @	95½
No. 2	90 @	91
CORN—No. 2	65 @	68
OATS—No. 2	51 @	52
RYE	94 @	96
BARLEY—No. 2	1 25 @	1 27

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—Red	1 05 @	1 08
CORN—New	68 @	70
OATS	60 @	62
RYE	1 08 @	1 10
PORK—Mess	19 25 @	
LARD	13½ @	14½

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 1 Red	1 11 @	1 12
Amber Michigan	1 09 @	1 10
CORN—New	69 @	70
OATS	57 @	59

DETROIT.

WHEAT—Extra	1 14 @	1 15
Amber	1 09 @	1 10
CORN	66 @	70
OATS	53 @	57

CLEVELAND.

WHEAT—No. 1 Red	1 10 @	1 11
No. 2 Red	1 06 @	1 07
CORN	72 @	73
OATS	56 @	58

GORGEOUS GAMING-PALACE.

John F. Chamberlin's New Capitoline Club-House at Washington—The Brilliant Minister's Castle as the Home of "The Tiger."

[Washington Cor. New York Graphic.]

John F. Chamberlin's Washington Club House is now open in the late residence of the British Minister and his legation, on Farragut square and Corcoran's yard, Seventeenth and I streets. It is the most elaborate and spacious gaming house and restaurant in the United States and cost $80,000. Mr. Morrissey's Saratoga Club is a prim, plain, business-like affair compared with it, although Morrissey's rooms are larger than any of Chamberlin's, but the interior architecture of the Washington Club is more novel and elegant than would appear in any house built especially for gaming purposes. It was esteemed fit for a Prince of the house of Hanover-Brunswick to make it his home, and was erected by one of the most substantial bankers in the United States for his durable family mansion. It was rented for the British government for $6,000 a year in gold—equal to $12,000 or more in New York city—and has been the scene of the greatest parties and receptions ever given in Washington, viz., Charles Knapp's grand social party in 1867 and the state reception of Prince Arthur in 1870.

This house was built thirty years or more ago by Elisha Riggs, brother of George Riggs, the son of the founder of the house of Peabody, Riggs & Co., afterward George Peabody & Co. The Riggs brothers built adjoining each other, George Riggs expending upon his establishment $90,000, and Elisha a less sum, Mr. Corcoran, their associate, afterward bought nearly a square of ground between their residences and Lafayette (or the President's) square, and remodeled upon it the old house occupied by Daniel Webster and Joseph Gales successively. There he built residences and the corner of his garden wall is right across the street from the club-house where Chamberlin presides. With this house on one side, Farragut square open on another side, the stables of the legation—now owned by Chamberlin—in the rear, and shrubbery dividing the club house from Riggs', this casino is both sequestered and central.

When Mr. Knapp received this offer for the legation he wanted on George Riggs and asked if he was willing to pay $90,000 for the premises. Mr. Riggs said "No." Hearing that President Grant also desired to buy the house it was offered to him, but the same refusal. Having exhausted the courtesies of business he accepted Chamberlin's offer. It is understood that Mr. Riggs says that he does not desire a better neighbor.

A Man Who Wasn't Elated Over Becoming a Millionaire.

We stated yesterday, on the authority of a street rumor, that an uncle of Michael Hogan, of West Troy, died recently in Pennsylvania, leaving coal lands valued at $5,000,000, to a portion of which Michael is heir. The rumor was correct. Forty years ago Michael Hogan, then 21 years of age, and an uncle, the only survivors of a once numerous family, came to this country and adopted it as their own. Michael, a hard-working, industrious young man, finally took up his residence in West Troy. The uncle went to Pottsville, Pa., or that vicinity, and, after investing a number of years, purchased with his earnings a large tract of land. Michael also made money, and in the course of time had laid by enough to start himself in the grocery business, in which it can be truthfully said that he prospered. The venture of his uncle turned out to be a most profitable one. The lands purchased by him were found to contain an abundance of coal, and by judicious management the uncle increased his wealthy store until at the time of his death, which occurred a few days ago, he was worth about $5,000,000. Last week Michael received information from an attorney that his uncle, with whom he had not communicated for sixteen years, had died, and that he was his only surviving heir. Michael was not at all elated at this announcement, and appeared rather sorry in fact that such good fortune had come to him. He was getting old, he said, and would not want so much money; besides he had enough for himself, wife and daughter, and the possession of the immense amount mentioned above would only bring trouble and disgrace upon his family eventually, as young people nowadays did not know how to spend money.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

How to Furnish a House.

The New York *Times* draws a picture of the time when our houses shall be furnished as they should be: "Heavy rugs will partly cover the polished floors. Paper of some neutral tint, free from glaring figures, will stretch from the richly-colored dado all the way up to the gay border at the top. The picture-rod will not be of the eternal gilt that wearies us now. It will be painted some color that will harmonize with the prevailing shade of the whole room. Before the windows and before the doors which open outward, curtains, heavy in texture and subdued in tone, edged with strong lace, will hang from wooden rings which move freely on a slender wooden rod fastened to the sheathing. Rings and rod will be of the hue of the picture-rod above. In the niches made for each opening will be low bookcases, not overtopping the dark wood, designs picked out in color, will line the wall. No glass doors will disfigure them. One general pattern, varied in each piece, will stamp the furniture. Last and greatest of all, either, in some fire-place or in one of the Franklin stoves that still lurk in the garrets of old country-houses, will cast its cheery light over everything. The close stove, the register, the grate, and the radiator, will be tabooed. The blaze of wood burning across brazen and irons is something so beautiful that no artist has ever succeeded in painting it. The first of all hints on household tastes should be: Have an open wood-fire in the room in which you mean to live."

IRELAND is of late years making a very considerable showing in court statistics. The indictable offences in that country are annually becoming reduced in numbers to a marked degree. The past year's statistics show 774 less offenses than the year before, and 3,923 less than ten years ago. Strange as it may seem, the number of criminal breaches of the peace in Ireland has been 16 per cent. lower than in the rest of Great Britain for five years. The general condition of the people of Ireland is also said to be steadily improving.

RISING tobacconist (more in sorrow than in anger)—"Arf a hounce!" "That's rayther strange grammar, ain't it miss? I should say 'If a ounce,' if I was a young lady a-buying birdseye."

IRON HERALD

NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

Thursday, Jan. 14th, 1875.

The elder manufacturers of Michigan have formed a State association, with Henry Warner, of Coldwater, as President.

King Kalakaua much admired the New York ladies. It will be strange news to Mrs. K. when she hears it, ten thousand miles away.

A wedding is announced to take place this month in the Ohio Penitentiary between two lovers whose terms expire the same day.

Mr. Beecher's friends urge him to lay off his clerical coat and prepare to "shake" Tilton. But they don't ask him to lay off his mask and prepare to shake himself.

The California papers are discussing a project to construct a canal through San Joaquin Valley, from Tulare lake to tidewater. It would be 200 miles long and cost $3,000,000.

The fisheries on the coast of Scotland during the past season have yielded more than 200,000 cwt of herrings, affording an unusual good harvest to the people.

The White Leaguers say they are going to kill General Sheridan. Let them try it, and the near "last days" of the rebels will be made a bottomless pit.

The Pope has sent his blessing up on the new King of Spain and spoke bullets, his center. And yet Alphonso does not know who his father was, and neither does Isabella.

The Western Hotel at Sacramento, Cal., was burned Saturday afternoon. Three men perished in the flames. Others are supposed to be buried in the ruins.

The Atlantic cotton mills at Lawrence, Mass., lately running only four days in the week, start on full time Monday. They give employment to 1,600 operatives.

Henry Clews' friends wisely deny the statement in morning paper that his firm will "be able to pay more than 25 cents on the dollar, and say he will at least pay 25 cents.

Numerous additional business suspensions were announced in Pittsburg, Pa., Saturday. The most total suspension of mining operations throughout the State is noted.

Treasurer F. S. Spinner will not resign until specie payment is secured. What a cheap-looking thing a greenback would be without that signature in the corner.

Ex-President Grant, in the Michigan Legislature, at counsel on the evening of the 5th, nominated Hon. Zach Chandler for re-election to the United States Senate. They might have done better—possibly worse too.

The Kansas Legislature, which is about to convene, will have the very serious task of doing something for some 30,000 destitute citizens. The Governor's message will deal cases nicely with this subject.

Colonel Forney must have blushed for his country when a Mississippi weaver said to him: "Such sins as we elect to our city officers would scare think of setting fire to their own houses as of allowing a public trust."

Wood, mixed with tangrams of soda can be made unfuffumable, except when exposed to very great heat. The patentee of this process has sold the right to use his patents to the British Admiralty for a large sum.

Two great hotels, the United States at Saratoga and the Pacific at Chicago have gone into bankruptcy. Both have done a profitable business, but complications arising out of debts contracted in their construction have proved disastrous.

Paris, it is estimated, contains 120,000 women who are dependent upon their needle for support. The highest rate of pay is about 75 cents per day while the average pay, when fully employed, is not over 24 cents for twelve hour's work.

Samuel S. Woodward, arrested in New York for robbery of the United States mails, has confessed that he and his accomplices robbed the mails while they were being distributed throughout the city by transfer. They did not succeed in obtaining much money, but got a good deal of jewelry and valuable packages.

Small pox of the most malignant type is raging among the Indians at Fishtown, on the Eighteen river, Ontario. On the reph, the bodies of nine children were lying unburied. The Indians are in a pitiful state of destitution, the male portion being either dead or having left the place.

Assemblyman General Sheridan! If those fellows does their work to have the whole month period of so by an earthquake, invested with all on hand laid into the Gulf of Mexico and so down on by 10,000,000 men, weighing a ton a piece in their wrath, let them try it.

There seems little or no truth in the report that the Michigan Central, the Michigan Southern, and the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad Companies have practically withdrawn from the combination of railroads intended to equalize and regulate freight charges, for the reason that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had broken through the agreement, and further, that within the past month the trade by a meeting of the Western Railroad Commissioners at Chicago had proved a failure.

The warden of the Oregon penitentiary has discharged the prison doctor, and detailed one of the convicts, who is an educated physician, to perform the duties. The warden claims that thereby he saves $1,500 a year to the State, and besides is sure that the physician will "always be within reach when needed."

The aggregate of imports and exports with the United States upon the coast of Great Britain, during the past year, amounted to $,000,000,000, or one-sixth of Britain's whole aggregate trade with all the world, or nearly twice as much as she has with France, which comes first after the United States.

One of the oldest sensations is said to be that of being lowered fifteen feet from loss a mice. The greatest length of cable allows a spring of a foot or more upon the slightest movement in the basket, and W. J. Florence, the actor, who has just had the experience in Nevada, says it feels like being a ball at the end of a rubber. Very jarring.

The management of the Lake Shore Railroad has just promulgated an order declaring in future the company will not retum in their employ men in the habit of using tobacco, liquors as a beverage, and the frequenting of places where the same is sold, or will be considered *prima facie* evidence of the use, and the offender will be discharged.

There is a copper mine at Cheshire, Conn., run by a New Jersey company, in which the ore yields about 60 per cent. of pure copper. A coin dated 1810, an ancient windlass and a diagonal drill have been found in it. The mine was opened by a party of English miners, who come over during the eighteenth century and loaded three vessels with the ore, but they were lost at sea, and the enterprise was abandoned.

Every nation of the world, of any note, and a good many of no note will be represented at the Centennial Exhibition. It will be a grand occasion, and Europe will get a better idea of what we are and what we can do by trip to the land established in a century by standing on the hither brink of the Atlantic and going as in a dissolving colored spectacles. Gentlemen and ladies of the Old World, come over in droves.

The manufacture of steel pens is carried on in Great Britain at Birmingham, principally. It is stated that during the present year the production has fallen off by at least one-third in comparison with previous years—the common quotations being principally of steel. The centennial demand has been partly diverted to France and Germany, whose productions seem to be gaining in repute.

It seems that ignorance and crime are necessarily connected in Texas, whatever the case may be in other States. According to the late report of the Inspector of the Penitentiary, there are probably not ten convicts in that institution who have had the advantage of a first-class education, while fifty three-fourths are barely able to read and write, and a large portion do not know the alphabet.

STAY STACKS of gold and silver product of the United States, British Colonies and parts of Mexico, show that the past year has been the most prosperous ever known in the history. The value of these two products in 1873 was about $,000,000; in 1874 it was $72,248,634, and last year $81,400,000. The gold yield of California during the past year over 1873 alone is placed at $3,000,000, and on account of recent valuable discoveries it is estimated that the product of the current year will reach $80,000,000. The mines are certainly doing their part toward encouraging the resumption of specie payment.

A Cleveland firm is building one of the largest steamers ever placed on fresh water, intended for the Western Transportation Company, of Buffalo. The following are the dimensions: Keel, 280 feet, beam, 40 feet; hold 26 feet; length over all, 375 feet. She is to be built in the very strongest manner to be a freight steamer (not a barge) will have one mast, and is to have a 20-foot pitch wheel. The firm have contracted for 100 tons of iron and spikes for use in this boat. She will run between Buffalo and Chicago in connection with the New York Central Railroad.

Lower Michigan News.

Rev. Joseph Wood, rector of St. Pauls' Church at Lansing, and a gentleman of great intelligence and sanity, highly esteemed, has tendered his resignation, to take effect April 1.

Notwithstanding business is brisk at Adrian there have been some from unable to stand up under the financial stringency of the times. R. Clark, a prominent grocer, made an assignment lately to C. Jackson and D. Donnie. George H. Seelye, president of the New York dry goods store, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, and Mr. Bailey, dealer in clothing, has also made an assignment for the benefit of those whom they owe.

John Johnson, discharged from the Michigan State Prison a few days ago, was found dead on the ice, on Wednesday, some miles above Grand Rapids, Michigan county, in 0.0. Sate. He was on his way to Gardners' camp, and is supposed to have perished with cold, being nearly blind.

At Brodbeck' camp, Sanata Center, Wednesday afternoon, William Lord was instantly killed and mutilated by branding and piling pine logs for transfer. A large log rolled from the top, hobbly, crushing his head, limbs and body into a shapeless mass. He was about 25 years old.

New Advertisements.

Chancery Sale.

E. PETRICHAUX and his wife Mary A. Petrichaux of Lake County, by the mortgage of Mortgage, dated the 1st day of April, A. D. 1873, executed unto Mortgagee, Mortgagee, Mortgagee,

LOCAL NEWS.

Thursday, Jan. 14th, 1875.

Hampsontv, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad.

TIME TABLE.

Passenger. Freight.
Leave Hampsontv 11.15 a. m. Mixed on Tues. & Sat.
Arrive at Ontonagon 1.30 p. m. Leave Ontonagon 8.30 a. m.
Leave Ontonagon 2.30 p. m. Arrive at Hampsontv 6.30 p. m.
Freight & mixed 3.30 p. m. Passenger 4.30 p. m.

POST OFFICE TIME TABLE.

Office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

From Escanaba and Sturgeon River	4.30 p. m.
Ontonagon and Bergland	4.30 p. m.
Hancock and Marquette	7.00 a. m.
Sundays	
For Escanaba and Sturgeon River	4.30 p. m.
Ontonagon and Bergland	4.30 p. m.
Hancock and Marquette	7.00 a. m.
Mail for Escanaba and Sturgeon River closes at	7.00 a. m.
Mail for Ontonagon and Bergland closes at	7.00 a. m.
Mail for Hancock and Marquette closes at	7.00 a. m.

I. O. O. F.

Ontonagon Lodge, No. 189, I. O. O. F. Regular meetings every Saturday evening.

W. T. Brown, N. G. Wm. Cleveland, V. G.
Jno. Ryan, Sec. Jno. Jeffery, Treas.

RELIGIOUS.

Services at the Methodist Episcopal Church—Sabbath Preaching at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Class Meeting at 3 p. m. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. At the usual hours.

Services at the Episcopal Church—Sabbath Services at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. At the usual hours.

Rev. Father Jeremiah Jeremiah, Pastor.

"King Kalakaua arrived in Chicago yesterday.

Black marks begin to appear on the new hat.

The Detroit Michigan owes $.50, 000 worth of bread.

Street corner loafers are agreeably scarce these days.

"A killing frost," as Shakespeare says. It kills cabbages.

It has not—yet—cost us a dime $8 before flying out the day on matrimony.

Some people don't change their opinions and the same may be said of their wives.

When a man sells his picture for money, can it be said he is running his face?

When you see a red light, whether on a railroad track or your nose, stay for there is danger!

The Chicago & Northwestern trials arrived on Monday evening without a solitary passenger.

The crabs that a "green citizenen makes a fool of himself has no slight cause in this region.

The Detroit Times, a paper started last fall has been swallowed by the Advertiser of that place.

TRUTH LATE.—The Chicago train wreck burns hot on Saturday evening—the second time this winter.

Half the enjoyment of being married we have lost, time and marriage, is spoiled by your knowing that some man can get married.

Dating the murderously cold weather is a meaning to think of the warm time we will be having at New Orleans.

It is believed that some preacher is preparing a sermon on "Hell blows not for sinners," and he is about ready to deliver it.

Last week was the "week of prayer" but prayers didn't keep the poor people from suffering from the cold weather.

The Jackson Company argued the December jury will on Saturday, whenever the weather in the temperate zones get down to zero.

For a fine, plump, 10 pound gobbler address J. P. Jones look as if he had a number of them for sale, on the 22 of Feb. 2, W. P. D.

Dull Write, on Improving business, has made an engagement for the benefit of his creditors. Liabilities about $6,000 with comparatively light assets.

"Truth, first stand to that position please, and look right upon that notice which I have put forward." Customer cuts the notice "Terms cash."

Instead of acknowledging that it is himself, Old Probabilities lays this cold snap at every door but his unmentionable. Go look outside your door, reader, and you will find it there.

"Too much whisky for the size of the man who will add a poor fellow penniless on the walk in front Merrill's store, on Saturday night. Where is he to go for shelter, a stranger, and Tim walk into he—jail.

"The long continued "cold spell" is unprecedented in the Northern Peninsula Region. The average for the past two weeks has been 20° below. The coldest was on Saturday night when the mercury sunk to 30 below.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. J. W. Cupdie while operating a lathe in the machine room of the Pioneer Furnace, on Thursday evening, caught his hand in the belt of the lathe. In the cogs where it was badly lacerated and a portion of it lopped off.

"Men are apt to assume sharply in others what they condemn in themselves and scouple. Flannels bells at a well which proposes to cut them a cane pump of shepherds were regaling them selves with a joint of mutton, when "Ohm a cheese would they have naked if they had known we were coming to supper."

MAN KILLED.—A man named Patrick McKenna was killed in Detroit, at the Caveland mine just after noon on February 4th. He was being down each footing after a blast, and being on a ladder the whole room fell on top of him, smashing his body in a shocking manner. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and family of three to mourn his sudden and unexpected death.

TOO LATE.—The leaf of the series of large under the accounts of the Tempo-charcoal stack, will be given on Friday evening January 8th, the only specimen sill are requested to appear in a display of fireworks on Saturday evening, and on the day before 12 o'clock noon this notice stand. This being the closing party a general good time may be expected by those who attend.

WOOD TRADE.—Mr. Gang, living on the street south of the Catholic Church, had a wire little pile of wood shipped on Saturday last for Sandy's consumption, and upon going out on his market on Sunday morning found it all gone. Some confederate of the gentleman had spirited it away during the night. It will not be known who the thief is, believed he will be lucky to escape another theft in that locality.

SUNDAY DRAGNET.—The Chicago and Northwestern depot had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on Friday evening. It appears that some tramp had been lighting the fire and left it in a wooden box in the corner of the room, and in lighting the cigar which he was with in the rubbish on fire. Stopping at at the tenant for the use not discovered, and was kindled into a blazing flame. It was unlocked, however, with slight damage.

"Sheriff Crowley has a family of 17 prisoners.

"A lagging array of empty pews greeted the preachers on Sunday.

"If the weather remains warm of the season it is progress—for Wednesday morning.

"And speaking of those articles, why have a monogram on what is so rarely seen?

"Gov. Dix has moved his photograph gallery to the corner of Wall and Broadway, where he is doing a good business.

"Pine In Oscoda.—A lie is the opinion Wm. Jones, lately overseer discovered about 40,000 worth of property—a mere lodge of and lumber and pine.

MARQUETTE HAS.—The weather club have devoted to give a lecture on Monday night on Friday evening January 29th. Subject—Cold and Cold Feet.

"The boys are loading the lions' remains and about the time the lions are loading the boys to furnish you with the lion's share of the profits.

It may not be yours to scatter smiles, but the blessing yours.

"Do the duty that lies nearest you, and the duty will be clear.

"There are sight certain—indoors, sunshine, enthusiasm, freshness, enthusiasm, and—the sight of a man who has spent his wealth than gold, because of their size.

"Rev McMillary was taken into the Methodist Episcopal church on trial, at the end of two years, and the first thing he did was to pitch into a lot of Presbyterians and scare up $50.

"The engine house at Ishpeming has been in use for the last five or six years, but still unfinished. When discovered a few days ago it was found to have been burned.

"Mr. Richard Dobson, estimated his wealth—hold "Banana Shoes." Those who have seen the shoes, and know the water holes can be accommodated by applying at Dobson's.

Good Time.—Sheriff Crowley is home home "The Bear Hunters to Hagerman the other day in exactly one hour—which is the quickest time on record for the trip of being made.

"Many—Those low ladyish creatures who delicately observes aquaintance in the country, and who, when they meet a person in the streets in Women's Hall a few nights since, during the progress of a dance.

"The daily newspapers will save money by not sending the Tribune to Ishpeming, as the case is now being tried in Newfoundland, Ishpeming is expected to render a verdict of "guilty" on both sides.

"Bar Tavern.—Some thief or thieves entered the bar of Mr. Hoyer, at Carp, and stole three or four tons of hay and a barrel of whisky. The thieves got hen a round of twenty-five dollars. Detectives are at work.

"It may be great sport for our young female friends to see a man with a fine dress shirt on a working shirt, but it is not so pleasant for husbands who have to pay every moment to be buttoned against the cold, or to be unbuttoned.

E. C ATTORNEY, Tenn.:

DEAR SIR.—I will pay a second of $25 to my person furnishing information that will lead to the detection of the thief or thieves that stole some three or four cord of wood from my premises, and also of a quantity of wood near the farm of Mr. Hoyer, Carp.

T. HOYER.

"Dr. Hoyer, of Carp, discovered the plum of robberies in Sabbath the other day up to Sabbath. Dr. Hoyer, on Sunday morning, brought to light a stolen sleigh and robe, and on Monday night he succeeded in finding the robbers, and in recovering the robes, and a quantity of wood and hay, which had been stolen from the premises of Dr. Hoyer. Detectives are at work, and it is hoped that the thieves will be caught and punished.

"The first dozen of the second series of the lectures of the course for the winter, will be given at Women's Hall, on Friday evening, January 22nd, 1875.

"Now that the holidays are over our readers are looking for bargains in the articles of practical value. Reply to or call at the office of Ironwood Times.

"Mr. Gang, living on the street south of the Catholic Church, had a little pile of wood shipped on Saturday last for Sandy's consumption, and upon going out on his market on Sunday morning found it all gone. Some confederate of the gentleman had spirited it away during the night. It will not be known who the thief is, believed he will be lucky to escape another theft in that locality.

"Sunday Dragnet.—The Chicago and Northwestern depot had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on Friday evening. It appears that some tramp had been lighting the fire and left it in a wooden box in the corner of the room, and in lighting the cigar which he was with in the rubbish on fire. Stopping at at the tenant for the use not discovered, and was kindled into a blazing flame. It was unlocked, however, with slight damage.

"Mr. Hoyer, whose cellar burnt we don't know, lost three forty, three cord of his hands last week Neglected to put on his mittens, of course.

"A Western poet who had expressed to his friends "I would be proud of such a man as Grant," is now in a state of bliss by the explosion of a pistol, cheap between.

"Better you subscribe for the Iron Mountain now—we are in the same boat with a Green Bay Peninsula company—we publish the best paper in the Peninsula.

"Notwithstanding a slight interruption on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and up to this may Sunday that he shall continue to publish the Times, we are not in a position to be surprised.

"For twenty years, said he, we have been and so shall we be in the same boat, "I have no wish to be in any other boat." "Well, said the boat, "Well" said the other, "If I had known you had this, I would have come around to dinner." The two dishes were not forthcoming.

"Dr. Hoyer, of Carp, requested us to be Dr. Hedley, County Physician, but as the Supervisors have been made wiseer than the wisest of the wisemen of the County Physicians and Lawyers, we have to be Dr. Degardess of Marquette, Dr. Hedley, Thomas and Carpenter, of Ironwood, or to the County Physician, Dr. Bradley, of Ontonagon.

"C. Ellerm, Case street, one of the finest grocery stores on the Upper Peninsula. Look at his prices.

Best spring wheat flour, $8 per barrel, harvested, 25 cents by the barrel and 10 cents per gallon, coffee-sugar 10 cents best quality currants 10 cents, good potatoes 25 cents per bushel, best Chicago Tanner and Lake Superior fish, 25 cents per pail, silver gloss starch 10 cents per pound, best quality per pound 15c, and all other goods in proportion.

"PATRIOTS BAIT.—At the special meeting of the Fire Company on Monday evening, it was decided to give a grand ball and supper on Friday evening, February 12th. Following were appointed a committee of arrangements: C. G. Shelton, E. C. Ellenry, T. J. Hosston, Joseph Wisher, Thomas Taylor and Lionel Brown.

Committees on trimming and other decorations will be appointed hereafter.

"Mr. Hamilton extending an invitation to the Fire Department of Ishpeming, Marquette, Escanaba and Lake to be present. Full particulars will be given in due time.

"THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.—The Ironwood Times, of Saturday last, says that the bank was transferred to the new building on Monday. For substantial elegance and reliability of finance Hagaman are now boast of as fine a banking institution as can be found, in the Lake Superior. Its affairs are in able, economical hands, and deserve the unlimited confidence of the Iron District in the particulars of honesty and business qualities.

The condition of the bank on the 31st December amounts to the subjoined in another column is gratifying immensely to the stockholders, and shows the Iron District what a good investment it is to be legitimate at the year the half-blind figure of loaves, seven hundred and twenty-five, making this fund at present about $600, 000.

PERSONAL.—Mr. C. M. Wheeler of the Iron Mountain Iron Company Office left town on Sunday morning for his home in Pennsylvania.

Jno. Dunning returned from Green Bay on Saturday morning, and is with us for good.

We expect to learn of the return shortly of C. Dunkowsky, at the Bluegin.

The successors formally of C. D. P. H. Lyon in this section will be glad to know that we are in a position to offer at "*Saturday Morning Times*," a new paper soon to be issued in Rio, Fr., by the a. Jacobs & Co. Lyon has the additional advantage that he is located in the Rio mil mess.

Capt. J. P. Mitchell was in town during the Marine Canals on business connected with the Lake Superior and Huron. Mitchell & Mitchell at that place. He will be absent a few days.

Hon. Henry J. Colwell left town on Tuesday morning for a few days visit to his home in Detroit.

Mr. H. R. Hayden and family left town for the south of Chicago, where they expect to spend the winter.

"HOTEL PYNE.—Under this head, S. P. Pyne, of Ironwood, has commenced the following to the Chicago Times: "A to the Hotel Pyne, I will say that I have been in N. Y. Hotels, Boston Hotels, Chicago Hotels, and I have seen more than I ever saw before in the Mountains, and I have seen more than I ever saw before in the Mountains, and I have seen more than I ever saw before in the Mountains

JANE.

BY NORA PERRY.

She came along the little lane
Where all the bushes dripped with rain,
And robins sang and sang again,

As if with sudden sheer delight,
For such a world so fresh and bright,
To swing and sing in day and night.

But, coming down the little lane,
She did not heed the robin's strain,
Nor feel the sunshine after rain.

A little face with two brown eyes,
A little form of tender size,
A little head not very wise;

A little heart to match the head,
A foolish little heart, that bled
At every foolish word was said.

So, coming down the little lane—
I see her now, my little Jane—
Her foolish heart with foolish pain

Was aching, aching in her breast,
And all her pretty golden crest
Was drooping as if sore oppressed.

And something, too, of anger's trace
Was on the flushed and frowning face,
And in the footsteps' quickened pace.

So swift she stept, so low she leant
Her pretty head, on thought intent,
She scarcely saw the way she went,

Nor saw the long, slim shadow fall
Across the little, low stone wall,
As some one rose up slim and tall—

Rose up, and came to meet her there;
A youth, with something in his air
That, at a glance, revealed his share

In all this foolish, girlish pain,
This grief and anger and disdain,
That rent the heart of little Jane.

With hastier steps than hers he came,
And in a moment called her name;
And in a moment, red as flame,

She blushed, and blushed, and in her eyes
A sudden, soft and shy surprise
Did suddenly and softly rise.

"What, you?" she cried, "I thought—they said"—
Then stopped, and blushed a deeper red,
And lifted up her drooping head,

Shook back her lovely falling hair,
And arched her neck, and strove to wear
A nonchalant and scornful air.

A moment thus they held apart,
With lovers' love and lovers' art;
Then swift he caught her to his heart.

What pleasure then was born of pain,
What sunshine after cloud and rain,
As they forgave and kissed again!

'Twas April then; he talked of May,
And planned therein a wedding day;
She blushed, but scarcely said him nay.

What pleasure now is mixed with pain,
As, looking down the little lane,
A graybeard grown, I see again,

Through twenty Aprils' rain and mist,
The little sweetheart that I kissed,
The little bride my folly missed!

"OUR PEOPLE SENT ME."

An Episode from the History of the Days of June, 1848, at Paris.

[Translated from the Russian of Ivan Turgenieff for Peterson's Journal.]

It came the fourth of the celebrated days of June, 1848, which are inscribed in blood lines on the tables of French history.

I lived then in a house, long since destroyed, on the corner of Rue de la Paix and Boulevard des Italiens

From the beginning of June the air seemed to smell of powder, everybody felt the conflict inevitable; and after the interview between the delegates of the closed workshops with Marie, a member of the provisional government, who, in an address to them, had thoughtlessly pronounced the word slave (esclaves), construed by them as a reproach or offense—at once the question at issue was, not how many days, but how many hours remained before the inevitable impending conflict? "Est ce pour aujourdhui?" (Will it be today?) was the sentence with which the people greeted one another each morning.

"Il a commence!" (It has began!) my laundress told, Friday morning, the 23d of June.

According to her words, a great barricade was erected across the boulevard, not far from the gates of St. Denis. I went there immediately.

At first nothing particular could be noticed. The same crowds of people in front of the open cafes and stores, the same endless procession of carriages and omnibuses—the faces seemed somewhat more animated, the conversation louder and, strange to say merrier * * * this was all. But the further I proceeded, the more changed the physiognomy of the boulevard. Fewer carriages were to be met, the omnibuses disappeared entirely; the stores and even the cafes were being locked hurriedly, or were already closed. The crowd on the streets became less. But the windows in the houses were opened from the basement to the top; and near these windows and on the thresholds of the doors were crowds of people, mostly women, children, servants and nurses; this multitude chattered, laughed, called over to one another, turned their heads, waved their hands, as if in readiness for a spectacle; a mindless, holiday curiosity seemed to seize all. Ribbons of different colors, fichus, caps, white, pink and blue dresses intermingled and appeared variegated in the bright sun, and rustled in the summer breeze—like the leaves on the numerous poplars—*trees of freedom*.

"Impossible that in five or ten minutes there will be riot, a shedding of blood!" thought I. "No place to imagine a tragedy—as yet."

But suddenly, in the foreground, crossing the entire boulevard in a zigzag manner—projected the uneven line of a barricade—three yards in height. In the very midst of it, surrounded by tricolored, gold embroidered banners, a little red flag flaunted its sharp, ominous tongue. Some *blousers* were seen from behind the ridge of heaped-up gray stones. I approached nearer. The front of the barricade was quite deserted; about fifty men, not more, paced back and forward on the pavement. (At that time the boulevards were not *macadamized*.) The *blousers* joked with the arriving spectators; one belted with a soldier's white sword-hanger offered an uncorked bottle and a half filled glass of wine, as if inviting them to come and drink of it; another, by his side, with a double-barreled gun on his shoulder, cried out, in a drawling voice, "Vive the national workshops! Vive the republic, democratic and social!"

Near him stood a tall, dark-haired woman, in a striped dress, equipped also with a sword-belt, a pistol placed therein. She did not laugh, but in a thoughtful manner fixed her large, dark eyes upon the scene. I crossed the street, turned to the left, and, with five or six *flaneurs* like myself, took refuge near the wall of the house from which the straight line of the boulevard began to curve, where was, and is still, located Jouvin's glove factory. The jalousies of the windows of that house were closed. I was still in doubt, notwithstanding the expectations and presentiments of the preceding days, whether the affair would take a serious turn or not.

Nearer and nearer were heard the drums. From morning the streets had resounded with a peculiar three-fold beat—le rappel—by which the National Guard was assembled. And, at once, slowly swaying and stretching out like a long black worm, appeared, about 200 steps from the left side of the barricade, a column of citizen soldiers; above it, like fine sparkling needles, glistened the bayonets; the officers rode in advance.

The column reached the opposite side of the boulevard, and, occupying it entirely, wheeled in front of the barricade and halted, ever increasing in numbers and becoming more consolidated. Notwithstanding the arrival of so many troops, everything became more still; voices were lowered; at rarer intervals resounded the former laugh; it was as if a pall had fallen on every sound.

An empty space between the line of the National Guard and the barricade was suddenly formed, over which lightly whirled two or three small eddies of dust, and, glancing about, walked a little black dappled dog. Suddenly *from front or behind*, from above or below, was heard a quick, hard sound, resembling rather the noise of a falling iron bar than of a shot, immediately followed by a strange, death like stillness. All was silent in expectation—it seemed that the air itself pricked up its ears * * * then abruptly, above my very head, something hard cracked and shrieked, like quickly torn linen. * * It was the volley of the insurgents bursting through the jalousies of the windows of the upper story of Jouvin's factory, occupied by them.

My comrade *flaneurs* and I immediately hurried along the boulevard (I remember having had time to notice on the empty space in front, a creeping man, an ownerless cap with a scarlet pompon, and a black-dappled dog, covered with dust), running we reached a small lane, and entered it. Our company was soon enlarged by twenty others, among whom was a young man of about twenty, who had been wounded in the foot. On the boulevard behind us, the musketry roared incessantly. We entered another street—if I mistake not Rue de l'Echiquier. At one end of it a low barricade was erected, and a lad of about twelve years of age jumped on its top, making wry faces and brandishing a Turkish sabre; a fat National Guardsman, white as a sheet, ran by, stumbling and groaning at every step [illegible] from the sleeve of his uniform dropped scarlet blood.

The tragedy had begun—its seriousness was not to be doubted, although scarcely any one could foretell what dimensions it might assume.

I was not obliged to fight on either side of the barricades; I returned home.

The entire day passed in unspeakable anxiety. The weather was hot, suffocating. I spent all day on the Boulevard *des Italiens, which was crowded* with all sorts of people. The most incredible rumors circulated, immediately followed by others still more improbable. Toward night one fact was indisputable; nearly one-half of Paris was in the hands of the insurgents. Barricades were erected everywhere—particularly on the left side of the Seine; the army occupied the strategic points; a forlorn struggle was at hand.

Next day, from early morning, the aspect of the boulevard and the external appearance of that part of Paris not yet in possession of the insurgents, was changed as if by magic. An order, issued by Cavaignac, the chief of the Parisian army, forbade the citizens from leaving their houses. The National Guard, Parisian as well as provincial, from the sidewalks watched the houses selected as their headquarters; the regular army, Garde Mobile, were on the battle-field; foreigners, women, children, old and infirm persons, were locked in their houses; all the windows were ordered to be kept wide open to prevent ambuscade. The streets were deserted. From time to time the mail omnibus rolled along, or the carriage of a physician, constantly stopped by sentinels to show his pass; or, with rumbling noise, batteries hurried to the place of conflict. Detachments of soldiers marched, adjutant or ordinary galloped. It was a dreadful, anxious time; none but those who outlived it can fully comprehend it. It was certainly painful for the Frenchmen; to imagine their native land, society, being destroyed; but the anguish of a foreigner, sentenced to involuntary inactivity, was, if not more terrible, at least more harassing.

Sultry heat; no possibility of going out; through the open windows unimpeded pours the burning stream; the sun blinds you; all occupation, reading, writing, are out of the question Five times, ten times in a minute, resound the cannon shots; from time to time is heard the burst of rifles, the confused buzz of the battle.

The streets are empty as a ball-ground, the burning pavement-stones become yellow, the dusty, red-hot air streams in the sunbeams. Along the sidewalks stand the immovable figures of the National Guard—there is not one solitary, vital sound. Deserted—but one feels oppressed, as if in the grave or a prison. Noon beholds a new spectacle; litters with wounded and killed appear. Here is carried by a gray-haired man, with face white as the pillow on which rests his head; this is a mortally wounded deputy—Charbonnelle. Heads are silently bared before him—but he does not see these tokens of heartfelt esteem; his eyes are shut. There goes a crowd of prisoners, escorted by the Garde Mobile; the latter are all young men, almost boys; very little was expected from them, but they fought like lions. Some bear on their bayonets the bloody caps of their deceased comrades—or flowers thrown to them by women, out of the windows.

"Vive la Republique!" exclaim on both sides of the boulevard the National Guard, laying a somewhat wild and gloomy stress on the last syllable—"Vive la Mobi-i-le!" The prisoners walk with downcast eyes, and as close together as a flock of sheep; a very discordant crowd, gloomy faces, many men in rags, bareheaded; some having their hands tied. The cannonade does not stop. A uniform roar seems to pervade the air; it hovers over the city together with the smoke and heat. * * * Toward evening I could hear from my room, on the fourth floor, something new; added to the former uproar could be detected other sharp and nearer sounds—short, crashing volleys. The people said that the prisoners were being executed in the mairies

And so for hours and hours. * * * Impossible to sleep even at night. If you venture on the boulevard to reach the first street with the purpose of obtaining news, or even to breathe the fresh air—you are stopped at once and questioned; who are you, from whence, your residence, and the reason you are not in uniform? On being told that you are a foreigner, they eye you with suspicion and imperiously order you home. Once a National Guardsman from the province (who seem the most zealous) wished to arrest me at all hazards, on account of my wearing a morning blouse. "You wear it in order to be *en rapport* with the rebels," cried he, in ecstasy. "Who can tell but what you are a Russian agent, and have gold in your pockets to foment our civil dissensions!" I proposed to have my pockets examined, but this enraged him more. Russian gold, Russian agents, with many other equally ridiculous and improbable phantoms were the nightmares at that period, and were held in awe by the excited populace.

I again repeat this was a time of terror.

Three days were spent on such mental rack; the fourth came (26th of June). The news from the conflict reached us quite regularly, passing from the lips of one person to another along the streets. For example, we already knew that the Pantheon was captured, and the left side of the Seine held by the army; that Gen. Beat was shot by the insurgents and Archbishop Affras mortally wounded, that only the Faubourg St. Antoine still resisted. I remember listening to the reading of the proclamation of Cavaignac, appealing for the last time to the patriotic feeling which still remained in the most hardened hearts An ordinary, an huzzar officer, galloped along the boulevard, and, forming a circle as big as an apple, with the fingers of his right hand, exclaimed: "With such bullets they fire on us!"

In the same house where I lodged, even on the same floor, lived the renowned German poet G——. I was acquainted with him. I called on him for the purpose of unburdening my thoughts to him, of escaping from myself, and the aching grief of idleness and isolation.

On the morning after the 26th of June I was sitting in his room—he had just finished his lunch, when suddenly the garcon entered with a disturbed countenance.

"What do you want?"

"A blouse wishes to see you, Monsieur G——."

"A blouse? What blouse?"

"A man in a blouse, a workingman; an old man inquires for citizen G——. Will you admit him?"

G—— and I exchanged looks. "Show him in," said he, after a pause.

The garcon retired, repeating as if to himself: "A man—in a blouse!" He was horrified. And was it long since when, after the days of February, the blouse was the most fashionable, proper, and safe dress? But, other times—other morals; at the epoch of the insurrection of June, the blouse in Paris became a stigma, a seal of Cain, and excited a feeling of horror and animosity.

The garcon returned and silently beckoned to a man, following his steps, to enter the apartment; he was indeed a blouse—a ragged, spotted blouse. His pantaloons and stockings were patched and covered with dust, a red rag encased his neck—and his head was covered with a mass of grayish-black hair, matted and covering his very eyebrows. From under his hair projected a long, aquiline nose, and peeped small, oldish and inflamed, dim eyes. Sunken cheeks, wrinkles on his face as deep as scars, a large, crooked mouth, unshaven beard, red, dirty hands, and that peculiar bending of the spine indicative of the pressure of prolonged, overtaxing work.

There was no doubt that in our presence stood one of the numerous laborers, hungry and unknown, with whom the lower layers of civilized societies abound.

"Which of you is citizen G——?" he asked, with a hoarse voice.

"I am G——," answered the German poet, but not without a certain confusion.

"You are expecting your son with his nurse—from Berlin?"

"Yes, indeed, I am. But how did you know it? He left Berlin four days ago but I presumed—"

"Your boy arrived yesterday; but as the railroad depot at St. Denis is in the hands of the people—(at these words the garcon almost jumped with fear), and as it was impossible to send him here, he was intrusted to one of our women—on this paper is written her address—and I was deputed by our regiment to come here and tell you about the matter, so that you would not worry. His nurse is with him—the lodging is good—they both will have sufficient food, and are out of danger. When the trouble is over you can obtain him—this paper contains the directions. Good-bye, citizen."

The old man turned to the door.

"Wait, wait!" exclaimed G——, "don't go away."

The old man stopped, but did not turn his face to us.

"Is it possible," continued G——, "that you came here merely to satisfy me concerning my son—me, a person entirely unknown to you?" The old man raised his head.

"Yes. Our people sent me."

"For this purpose alone?"

"Yes."

G—— threw up his hands. "But for God's sake—I—do not positively know what to say. I do not see how in the world you could reach this house! You must surely have been stopped on every crossing."

"Yes."

"They asked you where you were going, and for what purpose?"

"Yes. They examined my hands to see if they did not bear traces of gunpowder. One of the officers, whom I met, threatened to shoot me."

G—— was paralyzed with astonishment; the garcon also opened his eyes widely.

"*C'est trop fort!*" unconsciously murmured his lips, growing pale.

"Good-bye, citizen," said the messenger, distinctly, as if resolved to leave at once. G—— rushed to prevent him.

"Don't go—wait—give me an opportunity to thank you."

He commenced to examine his pockets

The old man warded him off with his large, stiff hand. "Don't trouble yourself, citizen; I will not receive money."

"Then, at least, allow me to invite you to lunch—if not, to a glass of wine—to something—"

"I will not refuse," ejaculated the old man after a short silence. "It is almost two days since I have tasted food."

G—— ordered the garcon to prepare lunch immediately, and meanwhile invited his guest to take a seat. The latter sat heavily down upon the chair, placed both palms on his knees, and cast his eyes down.

G—— began to question him, but the man answered unwillingly and in a sulky tone. It was obvious that he was very much fatigued, and besides, the society of a bourgeoise was not pleasant to him. At lunch, however, he became more animated. At first he ate and drank with avidity, and afterward commenced to talk.

"In February," said he, "we promised the provisional government to wait three months; that time has elapsed, and the need is still as great, even more so. The provisional government has cheated us; promised much—and fulfilled nothing. It has accomplished nothing whatever for the workingmen. We have spent our money, no work is to be found, and business affairs are dull. This is the republic! Well, so we resolved; it is the same how we perish!"

"But allow me," remarked G——. "What good could you expect from such a foolish revolution?"

"We had to perish, is it not the same now?" He carefully wiped his lips, folded the napkin, thanked us, and rose from his chair.

"Are you going?" exclaimed G——

"Yes, I must join our people. For what reason should I remain here?"

"But you will certainly be arrested on your way home, and perhaps, even shot!"

"Perhaps. But what is the difference? While I live I must provide my family with bread, and how am I to obtain it? If I am killed, our people will not allow my orphans to starve. Good-bye, citizen!"

"Give me your name, at least! I must know the name of one who has done so much for me."

"That is quite unnecessary. To tell the truth, what I did I have not done for your sake; our people ordered it. Good-bye."

The old man left escorted by the garcon.

That very day that insurrection was definitely crushed. As soon as a free passage was made, G——, guided by the address, found the woman who had given refuge to his little boy. Her husband and one of her sons were prisoners; another son was killed on the barricade, a nephew was shot. She, too, refused to accept any money, but pointing to two girls, playing in the room, daughters of her dead son, she said:

"If I am ever obliged to ask anything for them, let your boy remember them."

The fate of the old man who visited G—— was unknown. It was impossible not to admire his deed, the unconscious and almost sublime simplicity with which he accomplished it. It was evident that even the thought did not cross his mind, that he had done anything extraordinary; that he had sacrificed himself. And it was also impossible not to admire those men who sent him; who in the very heat and fury of a desperate battle could find time to think of the anguish of a perfect stranger, and a *bourgeoise* at that. Men like those, it is true, twenty-two years afterward set Paris on fire and shot the hostages, but one who knows, at least a little, the human heart will not be perplexed by these contradictions.

Scurrilous Postal-Cards.

Did Mr. Moses Chamberlain, of New York, receive the full penalty provided by law for his offense, he would contemplate imprisonment for 140 years, and pay a fine of $70,000. There are one or two trifling natural reasons why the penalty should be mitigated, and it probably will, but in order that young men of Mr. Chamberlain's peculiar views of decency and fitness may be warned in time to avoid similar consequences, perhaps his offense deserves a passing notice. Mr. Chamberlain, being in want of money, wrote a scurrilous letter to Mr. Van Valkenburg on a postal card. The recipient, being of a hard, unsympathetic disposition, placed the officers of the government on Mr. Chamberlain's track, and secured his arrest and indictment The case was tried in the United States Circuit Court, and, despite the defense that only the post-office clerks saw the contents of the cards, and were bound to secrecy, Mr. Chamberlain was convicted of sending fourteen of these agreeable effusions through the mails. The greatest penalty for each offense is ten years' imprisonment and a fine of $5,000, and the least, one year's imprisonment and $100 fine. This is the first trial in New York under the law making it a crime to send scurrilous postal cards through the mails. Mr. Chamberlain may not live to serve out his full term, but it must be infinitely consoling to think of himself as a frightful warning to blackmailers who try to make Uncle Sam an accessory.

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

A Queer Little Woman.

A queer little woman I met one day,
With a round little nose and two great blue eyes,
And she grappled my neck in so fierce a way
I was nearly choked to death with surprise.

"Where did you come from? What is your name?"
I asked, as a shower of kisses fell.
"Does any one own you, my little dame?"
"I'm all yours, Auntie; but don't you tell."

We kiss each other with fond embrace
Upon the landing or on the stair;
Whatever the time or wherever the place,
The opportunity is then and there.

'Tis just for a minute; and then, perchance,
Another may happen to pass that way
Who claims a kiss or a loving glance
And wins her heart with but slight delay.

And, nestling close to her charioteer,
Her coral lips like a fluted shell,
She whispers, softly, and yet I fear:
"I'm all yours, Papa; but don't you tell."

You queer little woman! how can I trust
A love so fickle and false as this?
Do you think that a heart so cruelly thrust
Can meet you to-morrow with smile and kiss?

Ah! yes, indeed, for I would not lose
My hold on the heart I am proud to share;
So love me little to-day, if you choose,
And grant me more when you've more to spare.
—*Independent.*

The Story of the Three Bears.

"A story which may content the minds
Of learned men and grave philosophers."

Once upon a time there were Three Bears who lived together in a house of their own in a wood. One of them was a Little, Small, Wee Bear, and one was a Middle sized Bear, and the other was a Great, Huge Bear. They had each a pot for their porridge; a little pot for the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and a middle-sized pot for the Middle Bear, and a great pot for the Great, Huge Bear. And they had each a chair to sit in; a little chair for the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and a middle sized chair for the Middle Bear, and a great chair for the Great, Huge Bear. And they had each a bed to sleep in; a little bed for the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and a middle sized bed for the Middle Bear, and a great bed for the Great, Huge Bear.

One day, after they had made the porridge for their breakfast, and poured it into their porridge-pots, they walked out into the woods while the porridge was cooling, that they might not burn their mouths by beginning too soon to eat it. And while they were walking, a little old Woman came to the house. She could not have been a good, honest old Woman; for first she looked in at the window, and then she peeped in at the key hole; and seeing nobody in the house, she lifted the latch. The door was not fastened, because the Bears were good Bears, who did nobody any harm, and never suspected that anybody would harm them. So the little old Woman opened the door and went in; and well pleased she was when she saw the porridge on the table. It she had been a good little old Woman, she would have waited till the Bears come home, and then, perhaps, they would have asked her to breakfast; for they were good Bears—a little rough or so, as the manner of Bears is, but for all that very good natured and hospitable. But she was an impudent, bad old Woman, and set about helping herself.

So first she tasted the porridge of the Great, Huge Bear, and that was too hot for her; and she said a bad word about that. And then she tasted the porridge of the Middle Bear, and that was too cold for her; and she said a bad word about that too. And then she went to the porridge of the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and tasted that; and that was neither too hot nor too cold; and she liked it so well that she ate it all up; but the naughty old Woman said a bad word about the little porridge-pot, because it did not hold enough for her.

Then the little old Woman sat down in the chair of the Great, Huge Bear, and that was too hard for her. And then she sat down in the chair of the Middle Bear, and that was too soft for her. And then she sat down in the chair of the Little, Small, Wee Bear, and that was neither too hard nor too *soft*, but was just right. So she seated herself in it, and there she sat till the bottom of the chair came out, and down came hers, plump upon the ground. And the naughty old Woman said a wicked word about that too.

Then the little old Woman went up stairs into the bed chamber in which the Three Bears slept. And first she lay down upon the bed of the Great, Huge Bear; but that was too high at the head for her. And next she lay down upon the bed of the Middle Bear; and that was too high in the foot for her. And then she lay down upon the bed of the Little, Small, Wee Bear; and that was neither too high at the head nor at the foot, but just right. So she covered herself up comfortably, and lay there till she fell fast asleep.

By this time the Three Bears thought their porridge would be cool enough; so they came home to breakfast. Now the little old Woman had left the spoon of the Great, Huge Bear standing in [illegible]

[illegible] ted down the soft cushion of the Middle Bear.

"SOMEBODY HAS BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR!" said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice.

And you know what the little old Woman had done to the third chair.

"*Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and has sat the bottom of it out!*" said the Little, Small, Wee Bear, in his little, small, wee voice.

Then the Three Bears thought it necessary that they should make further search; so they went up stairs into their bed-chamber. Now the little old Woman had pulled the pillow of the Great, Huge Bear out of its place

"SOMEBODY HAS BEEN LYING IN MY BED!" said the Great, Huge Bear, in his great, rough, gruff voice.

And the little old Woman had pulled the bolster of the Middle Bear out of its place.

"SOMEBODY HAS BEEN LYING IN MY BED!" said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice.

And when the Little, Small, Wee Bear came to look at his bed, there was the bolster in its place; and the pillow in its place upon the bolster; and upon the pillow was the little old Woman's ugly, dirty head—which was not in its place, for she had no business there.

"*Somebody has been lying in my bed—and here she is!*" said the Little, Small, Wee Bear, in his little, small, wee voice.

The little old Woman had heard in her sleep the great, rough, gruff voice of the Great, Huge Bear; but she was so fast asleep that it was no more to her than the roaring of wind or the rumbling of thunder. And she had heard the middle voice of the Middle Bear, but it was only as if she had heard some one speaking in a dream. But when she heard the little, small, wee voice of the Little, Small, Wee Bear, it was so sharp and so shrill that it awakened her at once. Up she started; and when she saw the Three Bears on one side of the bed, she tumbled herself out on the other, and ran to the window. Now, the window was open, because the bears, like good, tidy Bears, as they were, always opened their bed-chamber window when they got up in the morning. Out the little old Woman jumped; and whether she broke her neck in the fall, or ran into the wood and was lost there, or found her way out of the wood and was taken up by the constable and sent to the House of Correction for a vagrant as she was, I cannot tell. But the Three Bears never saw anything more of her.—*Southey.*

"I Cannot Help It."

Do you ever make use of this phrase, young folks? You will all plead guilty, we fear; and older folks are very apt to do the same.

There is our friend Ruthie: the dressing bell rings, and she hears it; she is conscious that she ought to spring up at once; that all will go wrong if she does not; but still she lies with folded hands, for "a little more sleep and a little more slumber."

Late at breakfast, hurried in preparing for school, Ruthie meets her mother's reproaching looks with "I cannot help it; I mean to get up every morning as soon as I am called, but before I know it I'm asleep again—I can't help it!"

Donald is charged with an errand which he is to attend to on his way to school, and of course Donald means to do it; but something diverts his mind, and as has often been the case before, he forgets all about it until too late. "There! it's too bad, but I cannot help it!" he says, and so comforts himself for this one more "sin of unfaithfulness."

Harry and Josie are in hot dispute Now they forget themselves entirely; Josie's vexing words are uttered without restraint, and Harry, in a towering passion, gives her a fierce reply, and rushes out of the room.

The brother and sister meet no more until night, and in the meantime they each feel self-reproached and uncomfortable.

"Well, I cannot help it," says Harry to himself; "Josie is so provoking, and off I go into a rage before I know it." And Josie is wishing over and over again that she could recall her teasing words—"But then it is just my nature, I cannot help it!"

Most likely all of our young readers are conscious of some habit of wrong doing which they feel to be just such a "band of sin" tying them down, so that they really cannot help doing just so.

And no wonder; for these habits of evil are just like strong bands, holding us back from the service and obedience which we owe to God. And every time we indulge the habit of wrong doing we strengthen the bond, as it were, by another thread.

And as Josie says, "It is our nature—we cannot help it."

When Confederate Money Was Easy.

Money was so easily got, and its value was so utterly uncertain, that we were never able to determine what was a fair price for anything. We fell into the habit of paying whatever was asked, knowing that to-morrow we should have to pay more. Speculation became the easiest and surest thing imaginable. The speculator saw no risks of loss. Every article of merchandise rose in value every day, and to buy anything this week and sell it next was to make an enormous profit quite as a matter of course. So uncertain were prices, or rather so constantly did they tend upward, that when a cargo of cadet gray cloths was brought into Charleston once, an officer in my battery, attending the sale, was able to secure enough of the cloth to make two suits of clothes, without any expense whatever, merely by speculating upon an immediate advance. He became the purchaser, at auction, of a case of the goods, and had no difficulty, as soon as the sale was over, in finding a merchant who was glad to take his bargain off his hands, giving him the cloth he wanted as a premium. The officer could not possibly have paid for the case of goods, but there was nothing surer than that he could sell again at an advance the moment the auctioneer's hammer fell on the last lot of cloths.

I am sometimes asked at what time prices attained their highest point in the Confederacy, and I find that memory fails to answer the question satisfactorily They were about as high as they could be in the fall of 1863, and I should be disposed to fix upon that as the time when the climax was reached, but for my consciousness that the law of constant appreciation was a fixed one throughout the war. The financial condition got steadily worse to the end. I believe the highest price, relatively, I ever saw paid, was for a pair of boots. A cavalry officer, entering a little country store, found there one pair of boots which fitted him. He inquired the price. "Two hundred dollars," said the merchant. A five hundred dollar bill was offered, but the merchant, having no smaller bills, could not change "Never mind," said the cavalier, [illegible]ll take the boots anyhow. Keep change; I never let a little matter three hundred dollars stand in the [illegible] of a trade"

[illegible]hat was on the day before Lee's [illegible]render, but it would not have been impossible occurrence at any time [illegible]ing the preceding year. The money [illegible] of so little value that we parted [illegible] it gladly whenever it would purchase anything at all desirable. I cheerfully paid five dollars for a little salt, [illegible]etersburg, in August, 1864, and bethirsty drank my last two dollars in [illegible]alf pint of cider.—*A Rebel's Recollections.*

New System of Destroying Bank Notes.

[illegible] new system has been adopted for [illegible] destruction of the national bank [illegible]es redeemed by the Comptroller of Currency. Heretofore it has been custom at Washington to destroy notes by fire, thus wasting a large [illegible]ntity of material from which the [illegible]k notes are made. Workmen are [illegible] engaged at the national capital in [illegible]ting machinery for the purpose of [illegible]cing the notes to pulp, and by a [illegible]mical process extracting from the [illegible] all impurities that it may have acquired in printing, circulation, etc. In this manner the United States bonds and spoiled note sheets have been treated for some time past, and a large amount of valuable material has thus been saved. The destruction of circulating national bank notes by fire has been so large that it was deemed advisable to try the same system with them, and it is expected to realize a large profit. The pulp thus saved will again be made over into new bank notes, etc. The Comptroller of the Currency has also adopted a plan of numbering every note of issue with the designation number of the specific national bank by which it was issued, in order to expedite the sorting of such notes when redeemed by the Comptroller. The clerks in the Comptroller's office at Washington have no occasion now to read the name of the bank from the note, but can sort them numerically, without the possibility of charging the notes of one bank to the account of another. It is expected that a large saving will be effected by this system, as well as preventing errors through a similarity of the notes.—*New York Tribune.*

A Little Girl Kindles a Fire With $1,100 in Greenbacks.

H. Grote keeps a saloon and boarding house at 193 Second street, and, to all appearances, is doing a good and prosperous business. He is a thrifty individual, and is given to operating somewhat in stock-horses. He doesn't keep, as a usual thing, any vast amount of money about the house. Day before yesterday, having a note against him that was rapidly approaching maturity, he obtained something over $1,100 with which to satisfy it. Wrapping up this comfortable sum in an old newspaper, *he* stowed the bundle away in a bureau drawer, and where he intended to let it remain until it was wanted to liquidate the claim against him.

In his family is a young girl, a sister of his wife, named 'Melia Merchunk, a bright little lass about 9 years of age. A part of 'Melia's duties is the kindling of the matutinal fire, and yesterday morning, as usual, she was the first one stirring in the house. Not having enough inflammable material handy, she remembered the roll of paper in the drawer, and, getting it out, put it in the stove, where she soon had a beautiful fire in full blast. When the master of the establishment arose he missed his money, and a little inquiry demonstrated the fact that that $1,100 had gone "where," in the elegant language of the late lamented James Fisk, Jr., "the woodbine twineth." The state of the atmosphere in that boarding-house can better be imagined than described. The fire was immediately extinguished, but as it had been under headway for at least two hours, the stove was as empty of money as a reporter's pocket-book.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Current Paragraphs

Two CENTURIES ago, last month, since Milton died.

EX QUEEN Isabella has been reduced to 184 nightgowns.

A WOMAN in Berlin, Germany, has forty-nine children.

THE new army bill in France increases the army to 930,000 men.

AN Iowa father of seventy-five autumns is gladdened by a 12-pound scion.

EMIGRANTS received at Castle Garden since January 1, 1874, 131,322.

THE chandelier for the new opera-house in Paris will cost $8,000.

LONDON expects to have 250,000,000 people before she stops growing.

THE law abiding Bostonians have violated the building law 1,010 times this year.

ACCORDING to the military survey of the Russian empire, the monarchy extends over 400,227 geographical miles, or one-sixth of the inhabited globe.

JOHN ALLEN, of Pierpont Manor, Jefferson county, N. Y., has just been elected Justice of the Peace by the Republicans for the thirteenth term of four years each. Squire Allen is 82 years of age.

AMERICAN cities pay roundly not to have their streets poorly cleaned. Paris receives $130,000 a year for the privilege from contractors, who manufacture the refuse into compost and sell it for $600,000—a clear profit of $380,000.

WILLIAM MORAN, of the Philadelphia *Sunday Chronicle*, was convicted a few days ago of a singular libel upon George E. Hall, member of the Common Council. He charged Hall with picking the pocket of a marble statue of George Washington.

ALECK STEPHENS is growing quite corpulent. He now fills out several of his old wrinkles, and only one of his knee joints squeaks for want of grease when he walks. He weighs sixty-seven pounds, eight ounces, and seventeen drachms, apothecary's weight.

IT is stated as probable that one of the Paris theatres will adopt the rule of closing the doors as soon as the curtain rises and keeping them rigorously closed while the curtain is up, so that late comers may not interfere with the comfort of all who are seated betimes.

IN the great "hop district" of New York—comprising the counties of Herkimer, Madison, Montgomery, Oneida, Otsego, and Schoharie—not more than 4,000 bales of this season's hops are now held. The price from first hands ranges from 36 to 45 cents. Brewers are now pretty well stocked up.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Union.*

GEORGE LABAR, whose death, in Pennsylvania, at the age of 107 years, we reported last week, left 816 descendants. His father, when 95 years old, married a woman of 30, who thought she would worry him out, perhaps; but he proved to be like Joey Bagstock, old and tough, and outlived her, dying at the green old age of 111 years.

A TENNESSEE paper celebrates the achievements of the "best man in the county." In a single day, last spring, she dug six pounds of ginseng, captured and killed two rattlesnakes with eleven and thirteen rattles, and gave birth to twins. But she can't do it every day. Rattlesnakes, not to mention twins, are not to be had more than once or twice a week.

MR. BANCROFT continues to drive his inexorable quill with vigor. He rises at 6, lights his fire, and works until summoned to breakfast at 8. After breakfast he resumes his labors until 1, when he stops for the day, and usually takes a ride on horseback, followed by a "constitutional" walk of two or three miles. The evenings he devotes to social enjoyment.

COINER BABCOCK, of the United States Mint, San Francisco, Dec. 12, delivered to Superintendent La Grange the sum of $860,000 in double eagles. This is the largest day's work ever performed by any mint in the United States. In the three days, terminating with Saturday, the mint has turned out $1,600,000, the largest amount of coinage ever run in the same period.

MRS. JOAQUIN MILLER has written a drama founded upon the incidents of her chequered life. Joaquin is a character in the play; so is Mrs. Jo; so are many living "Oregon characters," of note. Climax of Act I.: "My marriage with Joaquin;" Do. of Act II.: "His departure, and Myself standing on that lonely rock, watching the receding ship!"

A LIBEL suit in Lowell involves the question of how much publicity is given, in the eyes of the law, to matter written on a postal card and sent through the mail. The defendant wrote a letter to the plaintiff on a postal card, accusing him of forgery, and his defense is that, as the postoffice clerks are enjoined to secrecy, there was no more of a publication than if the matter had been sent in a sealed letter.

AN illustration of the poor-debtor laws of Massachusetts is found in the imprisonment of a man for debt in one of the jails near Boston. He placed all his property at the disposal of his creditors, but for some reason was not allowed to take the poor debtor's oath, and is now denied almost all communication with his friends, is forbidden the use of newspapers, and is obliged to march daily with the prisoners who have committed great crimes.

ANGORA, generally celebrated for cats, is a town of Asiatic Turkey, 215 miles from Constantinople. It contains the ruins of ancient Byzantian architecture and Greek and Roman relics, and is also celebrated for the long-haired camel-goat. Just at present Angora is in great distress, being upon the point of starvation. The Sultan of Turkey, a monarch not generally credited with charity to his subjects, has contributed $100,000 for the relief of its inhabitants—an act which greatly redounds to his credit.

A Reformed Prize-Fighter.

The London *Times* says: "'Bendigo,' formerly a well-known prize-fighter and 'champion of England,' delivered a religious address recently to a crowded audience at the London Cabmen's Mission Hall at King's Cross, Mr. John Dupee, the superintendent of the mission a former companion of Bendigo at Nottingham, conducted the services. The reporters state that Bendigo, who is now 63 years of age, 'stands as straight as a dart,' and his address is described as 'simple, though coarse.' He said he was the youngest of twenty-one children, and, his father dying when he was 13, he was placed in the workhouse. He began fighting when he was 16 years of age, and gave it up when he was 40. Two years ago, after spending his time alternately in police cells, the prize ring and the public house, he was converted as if by a miracle. Ever since he had been the happiest man alive, and he should be happier still if he could only read the Bible for himself."

THE clerk of a cockney church recently made the following announcement to the congregation: "You are desired to attend a meeting in the vestry at 4 o'clock, to consider on the best means of 'eating the church and to digest other matters."

"HOSTILE MEETING."

An Affair of Honor Between Two Chivalrous Mobilians.

A Mobile telegram to an Atlanta paper gives the appended particulars of one of those pleasant little pistol affairs for which that locality has become famous:

There was a hostile meeting between two well-known gentlemen of this city yesterday noon, a little way from Grand Bay, but in the State of Mississippi. The gentlemen were Mr. A. H. Tardy, the insurance agent, and Dr. Benjamin D. Lay, the actuary of the Grangers' Life and Health Insurance Company. The origin, as we understand, arose from a letter from this city to a prominent Northern insurance journal, over the signature of "X. Y. Z.," making some comments upon the new company with which Dr. Lay is connected. On Monday Dr. Lay met Mr. Tardy and asked him if he was the author of a communication signed "X. Y. Z.," in the *Spectator*. Mr. Tardy said he was, whereupon Dr. Lay slapped his face. A few words passed between them, and then Mr. Tardy sent to Dr. Lay a written message, demanding satisfaction for the insult, and referring to Col. James Williams as authorized to make any necessary arrangements. The message was answered, granting any satisfaction demanded, and referring to Capt. P. M. Murphy as authorized, on the part of Dr. Lay, to arrange matters. The result was the choice of dueling-pistols, the meeting to be out of the State, the distance ten paces, and the time Wednesday noon. Mr. Tardy and his friends left on Tuesday night, and repaired to Grand Bay, and Dr. Lay and his friends left on Wednesday morning for the same place.

The parties met, as by agreement, and took carriages and drove until they were over the line and in Mississippi. As it was agreed upon for noon as the time, there was no choice for position. The distance was measured off, the antagonists placed, and the dread question asked, "Gentlemen, are you ready? Fire! one, two, three." At the word one, a sharp report was heard. Tardy's pistol fell from his hand, he clasped his breast convulsively, and fell—a corpse. Dr. Lay returned to the city immediately, and was met on Government street by a gentleman who, not knowing the duel had taken place, jokingly asked the doctor whom he was going to shoot? Bursting into tears, he exclaimed, "My God! don't ask me anything about it."

Kentucky Diversion.

Another fatal shooting affray occurred in this county yesterday, in which two men were killed and one mortally wounded. Cornishville was the seat of war this time. The following are the particulars, so far as can be ascertained at present, as related by friends of the deceased, who came to town this morning to telegraph to the police at Louisville, Frankfort and Lebanon to be on the alert and proceed to arrest Herring on sight:

In the forenoon Isaiah Gabhert and a man by the name of Daniels had some controversy about a dog. Gabhert shot Daniels through the leg. Joe Davenport, a constable, caught Gabhert and that difficulty ended there.

In the afternoon, Joe Davenport went to arrest Gabhert. Upon the approach of the constable and his posse, some one informed Gabhert, when he, in company with a man by the name of Herring, left Gabhert's house, approaching the posse. Garland Davenport, the brother of the constable, caught Gabhert's pistol, when the constable struck Gabhert with a large iron shovel, almost knocking the top of his head off. Herring immediately shot the constable through the body, killing him instantly. The younger Davenport caught Herring, and in the scuffle Herring shot him almost in the same identical place where his brother, the constable, was shot, only on the opposite side of his body. Both of the Davenports are dead, and Herring fled the country. Gabhert is living at home, and is thought to be in a very critical condition. Daniels' wound is only a flesh-wound, and is not thought to be dangerous.

Much excitement prevails in that vicinity, but no arrests have been made as yet.—*Harrodsburg (Ky.) Correspondence Louisville Courier-Journal.*

ANOTHER cremation ceremony has been successfully performed in Dresden, in the same oven in which the body the of wife of Sir Charles Dilke was lately consumed. No clergyman could be found to peform the burial ceremony, and a brief and impressive speech was delivered by a layman. The cremation was perfectly successful, with nothing to offend the senses. The impregnable logic of the arguments of the cremationists is strengthening the movement in favor of this mode of disposing of the dead.

A MATERIAL reduction of rates has recently been made by the Sherman House, Chicago. Its proprietors are determined that it shall continue to be the most popular hotel in Chicago with business men and the traveling public in general, and they are accomplishing their purpose.

APPLY THE REMEDY.—It appears that we need no longer be tormented with Liver, Kidney, Bladder, and Glandular Diseases, Mental and Physical Debility, Partial Paralysis, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Morbid Humors of the Blood. DR. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS conquers the causes of all of the above irregularities by securing *perfect digestion, a proper flow of bile*, and *a free discharge of all waste matter*. It is not a vile, doctored whisky, gotten up to deceive the public and tickle the palate. It is a medicine to the sick stomach, the relaxed nervous system, the weak circulating blood, and the overworked, prostrated brain. An infant may take it, and to children afflicted with worms, and even adults who suffer from this cause, ignorant of the fact—and their numbers are millions—it is the greatest remedy of the age. Take one bottle and you will be satisfied that this is no catch-penny nostrum. 17

The Road to Health.

Cleanse the stomach, bowels and blood from all the acrid, corrupt and offensive accumulations which produce functional derangement, and you remove the cause of most diseases which afflict the human family, and thus save large doctors' bills. The most effectual and reliable remedy for this purpose is found in Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets No cheap wood or paper boxes, but kept fresh and reliable in vials.

High livers, those indulging in ease and pleasure, and those of sedentary habits, can prevent Boils, Carbuncles, Gout, Red Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Constipation, Piles, Drowsiness, Biliousness, and other conditions induced by such habits, by taking from four to six of Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets once a week, or, better still, one or two each night. They are sold by dealers in medicines.

WILHOFT'S ANTI-PERIODIC OR FEVER AND AGUE TONIC.—This invaluable and standard family medicine is now a household word, and maintains its reputation unimpaired. It is indorsed by the medical profession, and prescribed daily in the Charity Hospital and other hospitals in New Orleans. Wilhoft's Tonic is thus highly recommended by the leading medical men of the country, and is worthy of such indorsement. WHEELOCK, FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.

MOST people like to hear of a good thing. We will tell them in confidence that, if they want to be dressed well, they should wear the Warwick Collar. An old adage says that with a nice collar and clean boots a man always looks well dressed. Remember the Warwick.

IF we can benefit the readers of this paper any by recommending *Parsons' Purgative Pills* to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

ECONOMY, comfort, looks, all combine to make SILVER-TIPPED Shoes indispensable for children. Try them. Never wear through at the toe.

THE NORTHWESTERN HORSE-NAIL CO.'S "Finished" Nail is the best in the world.

ADVERTISERS Who desire to reach country readers can do so in the best and cheapest manner by using one or more sections of THE GREAT NEWSPAPER AUXILIARY LISTS. Apply to E. E. PRATT, 79 Jackson-st., Chicago.

FASHIONS! "Smith's Illustrated Pattern Bazaar." The only Magazine that IMPORTS STYLES and SELLS Patterns of them. Only $1.10 a year, with a splendid premium. **BIG OFFER.** TWO of SMITH'S INSTANT DRESS ELEVATORS, and the Pattern of this beautiful OVERSKIRT, with Cloth Model, will be given FREE, as a Premium, to the person who will CUT THIS OUT, and send it with their subscription to the "BAZAAR." No postage on the Magazine next year! "GRANGERS!" send for our terms. Sample copy, 25 cts. "Smith's Instruction Book, or Secrets of Dress-making," 10 Cents. Catalogue mailed for one Stamp. Address, very plain, A. BURDETTE SMITH, P. O. Box 5055. 914 Broadway, New York City.

3115 The "CUIRASS" Overskirt, just imported, is all the rage. Price of Pattern, with Cloth Model, 50 Cts.

A LARGE ENGRAVING GIVEN EVERY TWO MONTHS, OR SIX ENGRAVINGS A YEAR TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER OF **THE NEW YORK FIRESIDE COMPANION.** PROSPECTUS FOR 1875. THE NEW YORK FIRESIDE COMPANION stands at the head of all the weekly papers published in the United States. Its circulation is equal to that of the most widely circulated journals in the world. The great feature of *The New York Fireside Companion* is Good Continued Stories It contains the sweetest and purest love stories It has the largest list of popular story writers, and constantly offers better stories than any other paper Our readers will bear witness to our unwearied efforts in securing the best writers During 1875 we hope to furnish a greater number of good stories and a greater amount of good matter of all descriptions, than has ever been given before As a Family Paper, *The New York Fireside Companion* is without a peer At least Six Continued Stories will be published constantly, and a new story will be commenced about every second week, so that new readers will be able to get the beginning of a story of the newsdealers, or of us, no matter at what time they may subscribe. Back numbers can always be had, containing the commencement of every story *The following is a partial list of our Contributors for 1875* OLIVER OPTIC, DR. JOHN B. WILLIAMS, TONY PASTOR, PETROLEUM V. NASBY, CLARA PERCY, LUCY RANDALL COMFORT, MRS. SUMNER HAYDEN, J. W. MACKEY, PROF. HAMILTON MYERS, LESLIE THORNE, FRANK COREY, AGILE PENNE, PROF. JAMES DE MILLE, CAPT. CARLETON, MARY GRACE HALPINE, SHIRLEY BROWNE, BRICKTOP, MARY J WINES, S. W. PEARCE, G. L. AIKEN, G. G. SMALL, ALBERT W. AIKEN, JOHN ELDERKIN, ALLAN DEANE No effort is spared to add to the interest and variety of the contents of the paper. Beautiful engravings are distributed to subscribers free as supplements. Early in 1875 we shall publish *A New Story by Mrs. Sumner Hayden. A New Story by Agile Penne. A New Story by Oliver Optic*, Author of "True to his Aim," etc., etc. *A New Story by Tony Pastor*, Author of "Old Sleuth, the Detective;" "The Shadow Detective;" "The Lightning Detective," etc. *A New Story by Prof. James De Mille*, Author of "The Babes in the Wood," "The Dodge Club," "Cryptogram," "Cord and Crease," etc. *A New Story by Dr. John B. Williams*, Author of "Deadly Foes;" "Fighting for a Fortune," "Maurice Flint;" "Under a Mask," etc. *A New Story by Mrs. Lucy Randall Comfort*, Author of "Little Gay, or Disinherited," etc. *Humorous Articles by Petroleum V. Nasby. A New Story by Frank Corey*, Author of "Sweetheart and Wife," etc. The paper will have the best *Short Stories, Sketches, Poetry, Biography, Fashion Articles, Humor, Gossip, and Notices to Correspondents.* No effort or pains are spared to make the CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN most attractive and useful to our readers. This department is edited by a gentleman of wide experience and sound judgment, and a vast amount of information is given in answers to questions relating to love and etiquette, legal and medical questions; information for the kitchen and household, in fact, answers to all questions that turn up in life, can be found in this column *READING FOR LITTLE FOLKS.*—This is and will continue to be one of the prominent features of the paper. The contributions to this department are by the very foremost writers for children in the country. This alone makes the FIRESIDE COMPANION invaluable to every household where there are children. We know of instances where the little ones insist upon having these articles read over and over again to them before the paper of the following week is issued

MUNRO'S GIRLS AND BOYS OF AMERICA. The largest and most select popular weekly for young folks It is the only paper which contains the kind of stories which mothers want to read aloud to little ones, and which every father may unhesitatingly place in the hands of his children. It contains a larger amount and variety of good reading for girls and boys than can be had in any other weekly or monthly periodical.

TERMS FOR 1875—NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. MUNRO'S GIRLS AND BOYS OF AMERICA and THE NEW YORK FIRESIDE COMPANION: One copy of *Munro's Girls and Boys of America* will be sent for one year to any subscriber in the United States on receipt of $2 50; two copies for $4; or, nine copies for $16. *The New York Fireside Companion* will be sent for one year on receipt of $3, two copies for $5, or, nine copies for $20. Getters up of Clubs can afterwards add single copies at $2 50 each We will be responsible for remittances sent in Registered Letters, or by Post Office Money Orders Both papers sent to one address for $4.50. Postage free. Specimen copies, with pictures, sent free GEORGE MUNRO, Publisher, 84 Beekman Street, New York. P. O. BOX, 5657.

SOMETHING FOR YOU.—Send stamp and get it. Free to all. Address HURST & CO, 75 Nassau street, New York.

MONEY made rapidly with Stencil & Key-Check Outfits Catalogues, samples & full particulars free S. M. Spencer, 117 Hanover-st, Boston

AGENTS WANTED—Men or Women. $34 a week or $100 forfeited. *The secret free* Write at once to COWEN & CO., 8th St., New York.

17.50 per day made by our agents selling staple articles used in every family. Address H. H. Miller & Co., 164 Randolph-st, Chicago

$25 PER DAY Commission or $30 a week Salary and expenses. We offer it and will pay it. Apply now. G. Webber & Co., Marion, O

$1,000 PER WEEK CAN BE MADE by any smart man who can keep his business to himself. Address D. F. HERMANN, Hoboken, New Jersey.

ADVERTISERS! Send 25 cents to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York, for their *Pamphlet of 100 pages*, containing lists of 3000 newspapers and estimates showing cost of advertising.

[illegible]

The Miller and Millwright A monthly journal of 16 pages Every Miller and Millwright should take it Add's SIMPSON & GAULT, Cincinnati, O $1 per annum. Send for sample copy

RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS, PISTOLS & REVOLVERS, Of any and every kind. Send stamp for Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun and Pistol Works, PITTSBURGH, PA.

$250 A MONTH—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first-class Particulars sent free. Address WORTH & CO, St. Louis, Mo

"A ROUND THE TEA TABLE," a new subscription book, by Rev T. DeWitt Talmage author of "*Crumbs Swept Up*," &c Agents wanted JOHN E MILLER & CO, Publishers, Chicago, Ill

BOOK AGENTS get Best Book and Best Terms. Send for circulars. "Cyclopedia of Things Worth Knowing, or 25,000 Wants Supplied." The King of Receipt Books 16-color Chromo free. CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING CO, Muscatine, Iowa.

ADVERTISERS Who desire to reach country readers can do so in the best and cheapest manner by using one or more sections of THE GREAT NEWSPAPER AUXILIARY LISTS. Apply to E. E. PRATT, 79 Jackson-st, Chicago.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT speedily cured by Dr. Beck's only known & sure Remedy. NO CHARGE for treatment until cured. Call on or address DR. J. C. BECK, Cincinnati, O.

PROF. SWING, the eloquent speaker, is publishing an exceedingly interesting story in *The Chicago Alliance* in addition to his sermons and editorials All who appreciate "good things" cannot afford to miss it. *The Alliance* is only $2 00 per year Sample 3 cents. Address ALLIANCE, Chicago.

ENGRAVING, DIE SINKING, SEAL AND STENCIL CUTTING. S. D. CHILDS, JR. & CO., 115 Franklin St., CHICAGO.

2000 Agents Wanted for THE LADIES' MEDICAL GUIDE; By the eminent Dr PANCOAST, ILLUSTRATED. It is high-toned and complete upon delicate subjects, and hence is immensely popular For particulars and terms, address HUBBARD BROS, Publishers, either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati.

This PATENT CABINET or LETTER FILE is useful to every business man, to keep BILLS, LETTERS or PAPERS always clean and in alphabetical order; holds 4,000 Letters, can be used on a desk or hung to the wall. We prepay Express charges. Send for circular and price list with 1,000 references. Address C. A. COOK & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SENT FREE A Book exposing the mysteries of WALL-ST. and how any one may operate successfully with a capital of $50 or $1000. Complete instructions and illustrations to any address. TUMBRIDGE & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS, 2 Wall Street, New York.

HILL'S PAT. HOG RINGER. 15,000,000 Rings, 70,000 Ringers, 3,500 Tongs Sold. Hardware Dealers Sell Them. Ringer $1, Rings per 100 50cts, Tongs $1.25, by mail, post paid Circulars free. Address H. W. HILL & CO. Decatur, Ill.

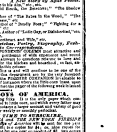
SEEDS. My ILLUSTRATED SEED CATALOGUE for 1875 is now ready, and will be mailed, FREE OF CHARGE, to all applicants. English and German edition. Address JOHN KERN, 211 Market Street, St. Louis. State where you saw this advertisement.

FREE Our CATALOGUE For 1875, of FRESH—**SEEDS**—PURE WESTERN GROWN. Send your name to the largest SEED FARMERS IN THE WEST. GEO. S. HASKELL & CO., Rockford, Ill.

SEA FOAM. THE BEST in the World. It Gives Universal satisfaction. WONDERFUL Economy. 40 lbs. more Bread to bbl. Flour. SAVES MILK, EGGS, &c. 1 year's savings will buy a cow. NO MORE SOUR BREAD. Whiter, lighter, sweeter, richer EVERYBODY Praises it. The ladies are all in love with it. SELLS like HOT CAKES Send at once for Circular to GEO. F. GANTZ & CO, 176 Duane St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED for the CENTENNIAL UNITED STATES GAZETTEER Shows the grand results of our first 100 years. A book for every American. Sells everywhere at sight. Farmers, Teachers, Students, Lawyers, Merchants, School Directors, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Shippers, Salesmen, men of learning and men who can only read, old and young, all want it for everyday reference and use "A whole library."—*Boston Globe* "Not a luxury, but a necessity."—*Inter-Ocean*. "The most recent, complete, trustworthy."—*Nation* The BEST-SELLING BOOK PUBLISHED. Send for Circulars to Ziegler & McCurdy, Chicago, Ill.

FOR NEARLY THIRTY YEARS THE **RICHMOND PRINTS** have been held in high esteem by those who use Calico They are produced in all the novelties changing fashions, and in conservative style suited to the wants of many persons. Among latter are the **"Standard Gray Styles"** proper for the house or street—beautiful designs and pleasing in coloring. **"CHOCOLATE STANDARD STYLES"** in great variety, and widely known as most serviceable prints. Nothing better for daily wear. These goods bear tickets as quoted above. Your retailer should have them, and your examination and approval will coincide.



Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts. San Francisco California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts. N. Y. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

ADVERTISERS. The American Newspaper Union numbers over 1,600 papers, separated into seven subdivisions. For separate lists and cost of advertising, address S. P. SANBORN, 114 Monroe St., Chicago.

SAFE S. H. HARRIS THE BEST MANUFACTORY AND SALESROOM, 23 & 25 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO

WANTED AGENTS $10 PER DAY. To sell the HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. PRICE, $25. Reader! you can make money selling the "HOME SHUTTLE," whether you are EXPERIENCED in the business or not If you wish to buy a SEWING MACHINE for family use, our circulars will show you how to save money Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

BECKWITH PORTABLE FAMILY SEWING $25. MACHINE DOUBLE THREAD BECKWITH S. M. Co. NEW YORK & CHICAGO.

A Beautiful Gift FOR YOUR CHILDREN. THE LITTLE CORPORAL For 1875. Emily Huntington Miller, Editor. Each number of the magazine contains matter suitable to the Little Folks, the Young Folks and the Old Folks who have young hearts. All new subscribers for next year, whose names are received before January 1st, will receive the remaining numbers of this year free. Beautiful Premiums for clubs. We want agents everywhere to raise clubs *Now is the time to begin*. Send stamp for Premium List Terms for 1875 are Single copies, $1 50 a year, five copies for $6, and a premium to the person sending the club. Specimen numbers, 10 cents.

Webster's Primary Dictionary, new illustrated Edition, 352 pages, 200 engravings; cloth and leather binding. Price, postpaid, 75c, or Little Corporal one year and Dictionary, postage paid on both, for only $1.60.

Webster's Common School Dictionary, with Synonyms, useful Tables, List of Foreign Words and Phrases; 400 pages, 250 engravings; cloth and leather binding. Price, postpaid, $1, or the Corporal one year and Dictionary, both postpaid, for $1 90 You are invited to subscribe Address JOHN E. MILLER, Publisher, 164 Randolph street, Chicago, Ill.

MARRIAGE GUIDE An interesting Illustrated work of 260 pages, containing valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage. Price 50 cts. by mail. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

DR. WHITTIER, No. 617 St. Charles Street, St. Louis, Mo., [illegible] 36 pages, giving full symptoms, for two stamps. **MARRIAGE GUIDE**, [illegible]

C. N. U. No. 4

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.