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## THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

BY HATTIE E. S. CRESSY.

Still stands the old red school house,
In the craggy willows' shade,
Close beside the noisy brook,
That runs along the glade.

Within are rude, long benches,
With counters strung behind,
With shelves beneath for books,
Which 'twere difficult to find.

Then there's the huge white table,
And the old cane-bottomed chair,
Where sat the nervous school marm,
With mind o'erstrung with care.

Many a long, long year ago,
One sultry August day,
One little maiden stayed within,
While the others were at play.

With bowed head the culprit stood,
Tears raining on the floor,
While shouts of joyous laughter,
Drifted through the open door.

Rising from his seat, a boy,
With boldness in his face,
Marched up to the girl and said,
"Please marm, I'll take her place!"

"You can keep her company,"
Was the teacher's smart reply,
And, there they stood, he looking bold,
And she reserved and shy.

Night came, and the scholars left,
But these two were detained,
And before they were released,
How fearfully it rained.

The thunder roared, the lightning flashed,
More noisy grew the brook,
And the teacher viewed her charge
With a more gentle look.

'Twas growing dark, the storm increased—
The children lived a mile away;
So, hand in hand, they started on,
Saying, "We'll be home at close of day."

There were many streams to cross,
And they were now growing high,
But the gallant little boy
Resolved to ford them all or die.

So, taking Bessie in his arms,
He hastened on at hunter's speed,
Knowing, if he bore her safely home,
He would perform a noble deed.

But they had not gone half way
When a bridge they'd nearly crossed
Was swept with fury down the stream,
And the children both were lost.

No one heard their dying shrieks,
But in the morning they were found
Wrapped closely in each other's arms,
Lying on the storm-washed ground.

Then the grief that fell that day
O'er the homestead and the school;
The parents' heads in sorrow bowed,
The scholars heeding not a rule.

And a little tablet still,
With the dead ones' names thereon,
Perched above the writing desk,
For the school to look upon.

But the walls are crumbling fast,
The house is going to decay,
And soon the tablet, walls and all
Will have passed from sight away.

PITTSFIELD, Mass.

## THE TWO OUTSIDES.

### And the Misunderstanding Between Them.

BY E. H. CLOUGH.

The clerical-looking gentleman and the bearded borderer were the only passengers on the Carson stage, seven hours out, en route to Bodie. They occupied the upper seat behind the driver, and the tenor of their conversation indicated that there was a slight misunderstanding between them—a misunderstanding that neither of them seemed capable of gathering up the threads of—a skein that was momentarily becoming more and more tangled as some new phase of the subject under discussion was broached.

"When I was there," the clerical gentleman was remarking, "the vineyard was in a deplorable state."

"The vineyard!" interrupted his bearded companion.

"Yes; the Lord's vineyard, I mean; the weeds were——"

"Hold on a minute, stranger," exclaimed the other, hitching in his seat, and turning so as to face his companion—"hold yer hosses. I ain't much on this parable palaver, an' I come mighty nigh givin' ye the lie on thet vineyard bizness, 'cause, ye see, there ain't no sech 'ithin five mile o' the camp. Maybe there's a few down to Salt lake, but nobody ever was fool 'nough to think o' speculating in vineyards 'round my neighborhood. But it's all right now; I've cottoned to the right o' the case, an' I'm drawin' my sights onto Lord's vineyards."

"As I was saying," resumed the other "outside," "I found the field of labor in a deplorable condition. The weeds had long since choked the wheat, and tares were flourishing with a luxuriance that might well sadden the heart of the most earnest husbandman. Human sacrifices were frequent in the interior, and barbarous executions for the most trivial offenses were of weekly occurrence along the coast. I attended one of these executions, and if I am not too tedious in my narration I will relate the circumstances of the horrible affair. Are you agreeable?"

"Go ahead, ol' man, I'm listenin'. I like to hear a man tell a good one while he's at it," and the bearded passenger hitched back to his former position and asked the driver for "a chaw o' that nigger heel."

"Well, it appears that the unfortunate man was condemned to death for poaching on the King's preserves. They had adjudged him guilty, and sentenced him to be beheaded, and a more pitiable wretch it has never been my misfortune to contemplate as he passed out of the prison into the open court where he was to be executed. He was made to kneel and bend his neck, after which the executioner dipped his hand in a tub of water, and, drawing his middle and fore finger through the sand upon which the doomed man was kneeling, applied them to the naked neck of the shivering wretch, leaving a broad and distinct mark at which to strike. He then raised his great double-edged sword, and with one blow the head fell from the trunk, while the great stream of blood crimsoned the sand."

The clerical gentleman paused in astonishment. His fellow-passenger was staring at him with a strange expression upon his sun-browned features, which the narrator at first imagined was the result of intense interest, but which he gradually observed was produced by a disgusting disbelief in the statements which he had just been making. He cut himself short for the purpose of allowing his hearer an opportunity of relieving his overcharged mind, knowing full well that if he did not the bearded man would explode, and render the situation decidedly unpleasant, to say the least. The man of the border made a great effort to control himself, and in a tone plainly indicating that he forced a calmness he was far from feeling, simply to "clinch" the man who sat beside him, and prove to the grinning driver that no man could with impunity "put up a josh on him."

"That's the frozen truth, is it, stranger?" he asked.

"Every word I have uttered is the truth. I witnessed the sickening spectacle in the broad glare of a tropical sun, and I did not lose a single movement in the barbarous tragedy," answered the other "outside."

"What's your line?" abruptly asked the man with a beard.

"My profession?"

"The same."

"I am an evangelist—a missionary."

"Oh, you're a preacher, eh?"

"A minister of the gospel—yes."

"What shop?"

"Shop?"

"Yes; which track are ye travelin'—how's yer baggage checked?"

"I don't believe I understand you."

"No? Well, what church are you swearin' by?"

"I am a Baptist."

"Good enough; Baptist goes. You say you was on the missionary racket w'en you saw all this?"

"I was engaged in the task of attempting to convert the heathen from blindness, and teaching him the path he should follow to obtain everlasting glory."

"Heathen is good, too, but wait a minute, an' I'll tackle thet remark. What I want to know, was you givin' those heathens, ez you call 'em, the true bizness on the ten comman'ments?"

"I was inculcating the divine law which Moses received amid the thunders of Sinai."

"Kerrect; an' maybe ye give 'em the bizness about liftin' a man w'en he calls ye a liar?"

"I did not counsel violence under any pretext whatever; on the other hand, I taught them that fighting was sinful."

"Kerrect again, stranger; yer workin'n 'round to my side o' the shanty, an' I guess I'll fetch ye into camp purty soon. Ye told 'em lying wasn't a squar game?"

"I told them that a liar could not hope to be saved."

"Tol' 'em a liar couldn't hope to be saved? You saw thet duck git down on his marrer bones?"

"I saw the criminal kneel down—yes."

"Ye saw the other 'ith a two-edged sword make mud, an' plaster the back o' the 'doomed wretch's' neck?"

"I did."

"Ye saw the sword-sharp chop his head off?"

"Yes."

"Say, stranger, look here. I reckon I've got you tighter'n a Mexican cinch. I'm thinkin' you've tangled yourself up in yer own lariat. What year was you out thar, anyhow?"

"I went out in 1874; but, my friend, I can't see what you are endeavoring to accomplish by this question and cross-question."

"I'll show ye afore I git through 'ith ye. I'm agoin' to prove to this yer driver o' this yer stage thet you can't show down the hand yer claimin' ye hold. I'm agoin' to show that yer givin' me a game."

"I don't understand you, sir."

"No? Well, s'pose I give ye dead away on the sword racket, fust? S'pose I was to say thet ther' ain't nothin' bigger'n a sixteent-inch bowie in the bull camp? S'pose I was to come down to cases, an' said ye lied about thet mud bizness? S'pose I was to bring proof thet no man in the camp ever hed his cabesa cut off below the ears? S'pose I was to bring a hundred men to back me in the statement thet hangin' was all the go, w'en it was a vigilante racket, an' thet nobody ever died out thar 'ceptin' from hot lead an' col' steel? S'pose I was to do all this, what kind of a game would ye gi' me then? I tell ye, stranger, I've been thar, an' I'm posted, I am. I'm the best-posted man this side o' Denver, an' ye can't play it *very* low down on me, *much!*"

"Do you doubt my word, sir?"

"No, I don't doubt yer word; but ef ye'd put a little more solid stuff into what yer sayin', I'd be more likely to take stock in yer yarns."

"My friend, I fear you are attempting to beguile me. I fear that you are imposing upon a stranger in a strange land. I am not accustomed to your peculiar manners and customs; and you should not take advantage of me in this abrupt and unceremonious way."

"I thought ye 'lowed ye'd been thar."

"Where?"

"In Shyann."

"Cheyenne! Not at all. I never saw the place. I thought you understood from the first that I was a missionary to Siam."

"What! *Siam?* Well, I swear, I take it all back, stranger; I throw up my hand. Shake, stranger, an' we'll call it squar'. Shyann—Siam. They *do* sound alike, don't they?"

## Mr. Whittier's Poetry.

It is not given to many poets to know what they do best, and the few who possess that knowledge are seldom content to be guided by it. The weakness of modern poets—or one of their weaknesses—is the desire to write long poems, as if poetry were measured by quantity and quality. Another weakness is a studied avoidance of simple every-day themes. Mr. Whittier has mistaken his powers as little as any American poet, but he has not always cultivated them wisely, or he would have written ten narrative poems where he has written one. I use the word narrative in a large sense as covering a class of poems of which story-telling is the chief motive, and which directly appeal to the human sympathies of their readers. Such a poem (to draw an illustration from Mr. Whittier) is the touching ballad of "Cassandra Southwick." Another is "Barclay of Ury." Mr. Whittier is the first American poet, I believe, who was deeply impressed by the inspiration of subjects like these, and they have amply rewarded the poetic pains he has bestowed upon them. I am not sure, indeed, that his fame will not ultimately rest upon some three or four of them. Say upon "Maud Muller," "Skipper Ireson's Ride," and "Telling the Bees." They had no prototypes in American poetry, and, if they had successors, these successors have come from the pen of Mr. Whittier, who is never so much himself as when writing narrative and legendary stories.

Mr. Whittier is one of the few American poets who have succeeded in obtaining the suffrages of the reading public and of the literary class. Men of letters respect his work for its sincerity, simplicity and downright manliness, and average readers of poetry respect it because they can understand it. There is not a grown man and woman in the land who does not readily enter into the aspiration and discontent of "Maud Muller," and into the glowing patriotism of "Barbara Frietchie." Whether the incident which is the inspiration of the latter ever occurred, is more than doubtful; nevertheless, the poem is one that the world will not willingly let die. The reputation of such poems is immediate and permanent, and beyond criticism, favorable or otherwise; the touch of nature in them is beyond all art. I should never think of comparing "Barbara Frietchie" with Bryant's "O Mother of a Mighty Race," but I am sure that it has a thousand readers where Bryant's poem has one. Bryant seldom reached the hearts of his countrymen, but his best poems appealed to what was loftiest in their intellects.—*Richard Henry Stoddard, in Scribner.*

## A Whale in a Soup-Plate.

Prof. Trowbridge, in a recent lecture, referred to a microscopic fish which he had discovered swimming about in a drop of water:

Its method of propulsion was by the motion of the tail, in the manner peculiar to the whale, and, so far as the observer could discern, the little fish was very like an infinitesimal whale. The lecturer had calculated that, at the rate it was swimming, it could have crossed Long Island sound in twenty years, and its full-sized prototype would have made the same voyage in an hour. In one hour it might have reached the farther coast of a soup-plate.

## OUR MENAGERIE.

### Truthful Stories Culled at Random from Veracious Exchanges.

A MONSTER LIZARD.

The Leadville (Col.) *Eclipse* contains a correspondence from Cottonwood Springs detailing the killing of a huge saurian, near that place, the lizard said to be eighty-six feet long and seven feet in circumference. William J. Snodgrass says the carcass of the lizard has been taken to the Mahonville post-office, where it can be seen by the curious.

A CURIOUS SPIDER.

[From the Covington (Va.) Tribune.]

A few days ago a spider of a curious nature was brought to town. On its back was the face of a man—plain and distinct, each feature being an exact imitation, and it was said to resemble in a remarkable degree the gentleman who had it. It was sent to the University of Virginia.

PREDICAMENT OF A HORSE.

[From the Hunterdon (N. J.) Journal.]

A horse belonging to S. C. Hoppeck, of Lambertville, a few days ago, got its hind foot fast in its mouth. This may appear to be a strange story, yet the story isn't half as strange as was the predicament that the animal was in. Its shoe got fast in some way under its teeth, and the shoe had to be removed before the horse was relieved.

SAVING HER BACON.

[From the Madison (Ind.) Courier.]

While men were laying a pipe in the street near Mr. Gran Larrabee's shop yesterday, they left the ditch open for a while, and a sow, with a family of eight, in nosing around, got into it. The small pigs could not get out, and the mother tried her best to help them. She would get down in the ditch, grab a pig, and endeavor to throw it up to the top, but could not toss them high enough. Failing in this, she went to the pavement and tried to attract the attention of passers-by by running up to them and squealing, and then going back to her imprisoned family, showing the way. Some boys finally helped them out, and the mother hog grunted her applause and mouthed each youngster fondly as soon as it was safely out.

SINGULAR EFFECT OF A BEE STING.

[From the Indianapolis Journal.]

Esquire Johnson, of Whiteland, Johnson county, attributes his recovery from the effects of the sting of a honey bee to the administering of large doses of stimulants. His symptoms were peculiar and very alarming. He was stung in the jugular vein, and two minutes after a cold tremor ran through his frame; within five minutes he was utterly helpless, his entire body and limbs cold and clammy, breathing labored, extremities cold and his heart beating slowly and faintly. Brandy was frequently poured down his throat in large quantities, and, after remaining unconscious for about twelve hours, he came out of his stupor somewhat suddenly, began to recover, and is now perfectly well again.

SAVED BY A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

[From the Troy (N. Y.) Whig.]

A lad named Frior, with two companions, were "fooling" in a row boat in the Hudson, near the foot of Washington street, Saturday evening, about 7:30 o'clock, when the boat upset, and the three boys were thrown into the river, the boat covering them. They struggled from under the craft and swam for the shore. Two reached it in safety, but young Frior, becoming exhausted when within a short distance of the dock, sank. A noble Newfoundland dog, which stood on the dock and saw the boy go down, sprung into the water, caught him by the hair and swam with his precious prize into the slip at the foot of the street, where several dock men who witnessed the event rendered assistance and got the lad safely ashore. The noble animal should have a gold collar, and young Frior owes his life to him.

ANOTHER MAN SWALLOWS HIS TEETH.

[From the Boston Transcript.]

Augustus Marsh, of Bangor, Me., recently had the misfortune to swallow his false teeth, which are now in his stomach. He at first tried to hold them in the throat, but did not meet with much success. Soon after swallowing the teeth he spit up a little blood. For some time he was in great pain. Opiates were given him, but it required the strength of several powerful men to keep him quiet. He is now much better, and suffers but little pain. Of course he has a rather unnatural feeling about the stomach. He eats heartily and digests his food well. His diet consists principally of coarse food. What the result will be cannot now be told. Instances are on record where teeth have passed out. It may be necessary to cut through the lining of the stomach and remove them in that way. Again, they may pass down into the intestines and have to be cut out from there. He is able to be up most of the time.

IT WAS THE CAT.

[From the New York Tribune.]

I have always supposed that the story that cats were addicted to the habit of sucking the breath of persons while sleeping, where they could get access to the apartment, was nothing but a nursery fiction with which to frighten children from the practice of taking pet cats to bed with them; but a case in point has just come under my notice, with which I thought it would be well to acquaint your readers, to guard them against a similar occurrence. A young lady of my acquaintance, residing in Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, was awakened last week, during the night, in an almost exhausted and strangling condition, with just sufficient consciousness to throw from her breast a cat, whose mouth was thrust far into hers. She had scarcely strength to call for help, and has since been very ill from prostration and ulcerated sore throat. For several mornings previous she had awakened with very peculiar sensations about the throat and chest. The cat was a strange one, as none is kept about the house, and must have gained access to the apartment through a window—which opens on a balcony—near the bed.

## Advantages of "Plain Living."

Faith Rochester says there are many good reasons for living on plain, simply-cooked but nourishing food. Variety is necessary; that is a judicious mingling of dishes of grains, vegetables, fruits and meats. There need be but few kinds at one meal if the family are agreed in their tastes. The larger the family, as a general rule, the more need of variety at each meal, that each one may follow natural instinct in selection, as far as can be done with due deference to the rights of others. Plain living reduces not only our expenses, but our labor in the kitchen.

Another important thing I have been taught by both reason and experience; plain living reduces our liability to diseases of all kinds. As I said recently, there has been but one case of absolute sickness (down sick in bed, undressed all day) in our little family of four children during the more than dozen years since the eldest was born. I think this is due to care in regard to the general rule of health, as no preventive or curative medicines—not even catnip tea or camphor—have been used.

Yesterday a daughter complained of slight sore throat—a very unusual complaint here—and I felt some little uneasiness, as diphtheria is abroad in this part of the country. But I felt condemned for the dinner of the day before—hot bread pancakes, upon which I knew the little girl was eating quite too much butter in a melting condition, followed by pumpkin pie, which disgraced me because it was too sweet and spicy for health. She had the good sense (or the cultivated instinct) to go without supper last night, and a wet cloth on her throat during sleep, covered by a dry one, perfected a cure of all sore throat.

Children who live habitually on plain fare show evil effects from rich food much more quickly than those who live regularly on the latter, and some suppose this proves that their stomachs are weaker on account of plain living, but I think it is because they have a more correct or healthy tone.

## HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

A LITTLE ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor.

IF your coal fire is low, throw on a table-spoonful of salt, and it will help it very much.

TO CLEAN ZINC.—Scour with sifted coal ashes; afterward rub with kerosine. Kerosine also gives a new look to oil-cloths.

IN boiling meat for soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once.

THE skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply it to the part affected. It will draw off the matter, and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

ONION SAUCE.—Boil some onions in milk, with pepper, salt and nutmeg When quite done, pass them through a sieve. Put some butter and flour into a saucepan; when the butter is melted, and well mixed with the flour, put in the pulp of the onions and add either milk or cream, stirring the sauce on the fire until it is of the desired consistency.

RIPE CURRANT PIE.—Line a pie-tin with a good crust, and fill with a mixture of one cup of crushed ripe currants, one of sugar, two spoonfuls of water, one of flour mixed smooth with the beaten yolks of two eggs; bake; then cover with a merangue made of the whipped whites and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; return to the oven to brown.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—One heaping coffee-cupful each of Indian, rye and Graham meal; sift and beat together with two cupfuls of molasses, two cupfuls of sweet milk and one of sour, adding a table-spoonful of cream; one dessert-spoonful of soda and a little salt. Beat thoroughly and pour into a tin form; steam four hours and then place in the oven to brown.

STRAWBERRY BLANC-MANGE.—Stew nice, ripe strawberries, strain off the juice, and sweeten to taste; place over the fire, and when it boils stir in corn-starch wet with cold water—two table-spoonfuls of corn-starch for each pint of juice; stir until sufficiently cooked; pour into molds wet in cold water, and set aside to cool. To be eaten when very cold with cream and sugar. Raspberries may be substituted for the strawberries, although the blanc-mange does not look as nicely.

CHICKEN PIE.—Cut up a large chicken; if it is tough, parboil it. Place your crust in a deep, well-buttered pudding-dish; then a layer of thin salt pork, and on that a layer of chicken; pepper it; chop up two or three hard-boiled eggs, and sprinkle some over the chicken; then more pork, chicken and egg, until the chicken and half-pound of pork is used up; pour in enough of the water in which it was parboiled to make a gravy; cover with a crust; ornament it a little; bake an hour, or longer if the pie is very large.

TO PICKLE EGGS.—Sixteen eggs, one quart of vinegar, half ounce black pepper, half ounce Jamaica pepper, half ounce ginger. Boil the eggs for twelve minutes, then dip them in cold water, and take off the shell. Put the vinegar with the pepper and ginger, into a stewpan, and let it simmer for ten minutes. Now place the eggs in a jar, pour over them the vinegar, etc., boiling hot, and when cold tie them down with a bladder to exclude the air. This pickle will be ready for use in a month.

RICE SOUP WITH GREEN PEAS.—Pick over and wash quarter of a pound of rice, put it into a quart of boiling water containing a tablespoonful of salt, and boil it for ten minutes. Then drain it, put it into two quarts of broth, or meat stock seasoned with pepper and salt, and boil it gently until the grains begin to crack open. Meantime boil a pint of green peas in boiling water and salt until they are tender, wash them well with cold water as soon as they are done, drain them, and put them into the soup-tureen. As soon as the rice is tender pour the soup into the tureen on the peas and serve at once.

## That "Theory" Business.

The murder of Mrs. Hull has developed a fact which some people didn't know before—that every detective has from one to half a dozen theories to chase every criminal with. A farmer out beyond Springwells had probably posted himself on this fact before visiting the Central Station yesterday to give notice that some one had stolen his only hog.

"My theory," he said, after leaving the item, "is that the thief took that hog from the pen about midnight, run him to the stock-yards, hung around till daylight, and then sold him to a butcher, but, of course, you police can work on any line you see fit."

He went away to look into several butcher shops, and in about an hour returned and said:

"Say, I've got a different theory in that hog case. I've been thinking it all over, and I've concluded that the hog was chloroformed, put on a wheelbarrow, and taken down and dumped into the river by some one who wanted revenge on me. Yes, I believe that's the correct theory, but if you police don't think so you can go ahead as you like."

He went away again, and this time he had a talk with a stall-owner on the Central Market. The result was a third visit to the station, and the farmer said:

"See here, I've got one more theory about that hog. I believe two of my neighbors down there stole him and butchered him and divided the meat, and I'm going home and get out a search-warrant."

He departed for home, and the station took a rest till about sundown, when lo! the man drove up in a buggy. When asked if he had any further news, he replied:

"I rather guess I have! I guess I've got another theory about that hog. My fourth theory is that he got out of the pen last night and rooted his way into the oat-field across the road. That's where I found him when I got home, and you police needn't bother any more about it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

## HOME DOCTOR.

DYSENTERY.—For dysentery, parch brown a table-spoonful of rice; put into a cup of cold water and let it come to a hard boil; sweeten a little.

NEURALGIA.—For this distressing malady there is a very simple and efficient remedy. We have tried it with uniform success, but we have rarely found a sufferer who would make a thorough use of it. It is so simple that most people prefer to suffer than to properly try it. It is this: Get a piece of the common sal-ammoniac, and every hour or so bite off a piece as big as a pea and swallow it. If more convenient, wash it down with water; or dissolve half a drachm of the sal-ammoniac in an ounce of water, and take a table-spoonful every three minutes or so. An overdose can do no harm, nor is the substance especially disagreeable to take. In from one to three hours relief will be obtained in four-fifths of the cases. Why people won't try this simple remedy, after being told of it by one who has tried it, is to us a wonder; but so it is.—*Vox Populi.*

A REMEDY FOR WEAK EYES.—A simple remedy for weak eyes is recommended, as follows: Get a 5-cent cake of elder flowers at the druggist's, and steep in one gill of soft water. It must be steeped in bright tin or earthenware; strain nicely, and then add three drops of laudanum; bottle it tight, and keep in a cool place; then use it as a wash, letting some of it get in the eyes. Follow this, and relief is certain. If the eyes are painful or much sore, make small soft compresses, wet in the mixture, and bind over the eyes at night. I can warrant the above harmless and sure, having tried it in a number of cases where other skill and remedies had utterly failed. If the eyes are badly inflamed, use it very freely, and a tea made of elder flowers, and drunk, will help cleanse the blood. Pure rock salt and water will strengthen your eyes if you bathe them daily in it. I would earnestly advise you to avoid mixtures or washes containing mineral or other poisons.—*Doctor.*

THE PULSE.—Every intelligent person should know how to ascertain the state of the pulse in health; then, by comparing it with what it was when he was ailing, he may have some idea of the case. Parents should know the healthy pulse of each child, as now and then a person is born with a remarkably slow or fast pulse, and the very case in hand may be of that peculiarity. An infant's pulse is 140; a child of 7 years, about eighty; and from 20 to 60 years it is seventy beats a minute, declining to sixty at fourscore. A healthy grown person's pulse beats seventy times a minute. There may be good health down to sixty. But, if the pulse always exceeds seventy, there is disease. The machine is working itself out; there is fever and inflammation somewhere, and the body is feeding on itself, as in consumption, when the pulse is quick—that is, over sixty—gradually increasing with decreased chances of cure, until it reaches 110 or 120, when death comes before many days. When the pulse is over seventy for months, and there is a slight cough, the lungs are most probably somewhat affected.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.—Every little while we read in the papers of some one who has stuck a rusty nail in his foot, or knees or hand, or some other portion of his body, and that lock-jaw resulted therefrom, of which the patient died. If every person was aware of a perfect remedy for all such wounds, and would apply it, then all such reports must cease. But, although we can give the remedy, we cannot enforce its application. Some will not employ it because they think it too simple; others will have no faith in it when they read it; while others think such a wound of small account, and not worth fussing over, until it is too late to do any good. Yet all such wounds can be healed without the fatal consequences which follow them. The remedy is simple, almost always on hand, and can be applied by any one, and, what is better, it is infallible. It is simply to smoke the wound, or any bruise or wound that is inflamed, with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst wound; repeated two or three times, it will allay the worst cases of inflammation arising from a wound. People may sneer at "the old man's remedy" as much as they please, but when they are afflicted just let them try it. It has saved many lives and much pain, and is worthy of being printed in letters of gold and put in every home.

## The Boy Goethe's Duel.

There was a war at one time between Germany and France, and for two or three years the French had possession of the old town where the Goethes lived. A French Count was placed in their house—billeted on them, as the soldiers say—and, though the boy Goethe was angry with the French for invading his country, he very much liked this Count, who took a fancy to the boy, and had him with him a great deal. The Count was a patron of artists, and bought a great many pictures, and from him Goethe obtained his first knowledge of art. This Frenchman introduced the boy to other French people, and Wolfgang thus learned the language perfectly. He also learned some other things, as the following anecdote will show: He became quite intimate with a French boy, Derones, who pretended to have been engaged in a great many duels—"affairs of honor" he called them. One day, he told young Goethe that he had insulted him, and at once challenged him to a duel. Goethe had heard Derones talk so much about these "affairs" that he was eager to engage in one. So you can imagine the little lad, aged 12, arrayed in a boy's dress of that day, with shoes and silver buckles, fine woolen stockings, dark serge breeches, green coat with gold facings, a waistcoat of gold cloth cut out of his father's wedding waistcoat, his hair curled and powdered, his hat under his arm, and a little sword with silk sword-knot. He stood opposite Derones, swords clashed, and the thrusts came quick upon each other; when finally, Derones managed to get the point of his weapon into Goethe's sword-knot, and that ended the combat. Then the two boys embraced each other, and retired to a restaurant to refresh themselves with a glass of almond milk.—*St. Nicholas.*

THE *Atlantic Coast Pilot*, published by the United States Coast Survey, explains the origin of the deep holes along the New Jersey coast, some distance out at sea. Of these "mud holes," as they are termed, nine are known to navigators, the deepest and the furthest out being the 145-fathom hole, eighty-three miles southeast of Sandy Hook lightship. The remarkable depressions, as the *Pilot* pointed out, have the look of having been originally a continuation seaward of the Hudson river valley. They were in all probability scooped out by the river being forced to run through narrow gorges. Several of these gorges can still be traced running parallel with the New Jersey coast. In fact, the soundings along the coast would seem to indicate that the whole coast line ages ago was many miles seaward of its position to-day; that then the Hudson river entered the ocean at least 100 miles southeast of its present mouth, and that the whole continent has since subsided, the sea encroaching further and further inland, as the country gradually sank.

## ALL SORTS.

THERE is an establishment in New Haven which manufactured 22,424,772 fish-hooks last year.

NEVER witness a tear with apathy or indifference. Words, looks, actions may be artificial; but a tear is unequivocal; it comes direct from the heart, and speaks at once the language of truth, nature, and sincerity.

"JULIUS," said a Brooklyn gentleman to his colored servant, "don't you enjoy the astronomical phenomena these fine evenings?" "Dunno, sah," responded the darkey; "mush-melons are my favorite fruit."

ROAD locomotives are said to be coming generally into use in France; lately a twelve-ton locomotive (portable engine) was harnessed to a piece of artillery weighing forty-three tons, which it brought from Vincennes to the Point d'Austerlitz.

"PRISONER at the bar," said the Judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked wistfully toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "Good-evening," if it would be agreeable to the company.

A NEW method of laying the flooring of ground stories of barracks, hospitals, churches and court houses has been introduced in France, and is said to prevent damp and vermin and unhealthy exhalations from the soil below. Instead of laying the flooring on joists, it is imbedded in a layer of hot asphalt.

A WIFE wanted a husband to sympathize with her in a feminine quarrel; but he refused, saying, "I've lived long enough to know that one woman is as good as another, if not better." "And I," retorted the wife, "have lived long enough to know that one man is as bad as another, if not worse."

THE tenant-farmers of England pay rentals to the amount of $335,000,000 per year to the land-owners; those of Ireland, $68,000,000; and of Scotland, $70,000,000. But little of the land in that country is occupied or cultivated by the owners, being leased out to tenants, who do the hard work, and the aristocratic owners reap the profits. The hard times in England are causing deep agitation on this subject of rentals, and a demand for revolutionary measures is growing up.

CANADA is talking of a canal project—an enterprise for a ship-canal between Lakes Huron and Ontario. Such a canal would make a saving in distance between Chicago and Liverpool compared with the route through the Erie canal of 834 miles, and of 320 miles as compared with the Welland canal, while the estimated reduction in the cost of carrying freight would be $3 a ton. A good many Canadians think it would prove a better investment to construct such a canal than to carry through the scheme of building the Canada Pacific railway through a wilderness at a cost of $100,000,000.

THE drink-maddened young King of Burmah is not content with endangering his relations with the British Government, but is doing his best to weaken the allegiance of his own people. The taxation imposed by this Government is so excessive as to have become unbearable, and the result is that at Bhamo, an important town on the Irrawaddy, a popular rising has taken place against the Government. As there are no royal troops in the place, it is not improbable that the rising may make considerable headway before measures can be taken to suppress it, and that the example thus set may be followed in other places.

PERSIA is a good place for intelligent foreigners. Some time ago a Count Monteforte, a resident of Vienna, renounced Austrian allegiance and went to Teheran, where he received a position on the police force. Displaying some skill and industry, he was rapidly advanced, and now has been appointed by the Shah to an office equivalent to that of Mayor of the city, with a handsome salary and residence. He is also the chief judicial officer of the city, with unrestricted power to sentence to imprisonment and corporal punishment. The Count Monteforte is a much more considerable personage than he was in Vienna.

DIANA POWELLSON, of Rosedale, Kan., has frequent death-like trances, lasting half an hour or longer, during which she shows no signs of life. She thinks that she really dies, going to heaven and then returning to earth. She says that she meets spirits, who tell her that they had to repent of their sins before they could advance, and were unhappy until they did so. But afterward they are engaged in learning and growing brighter, and are taught by spirits brighter than the rest. The spirits have no wings, but wear flowing robes, and are ordinary men and women: some bright and beautiful, and others lean and miserable. They have no voice, but their thoughts can be read.

A RESOLUTION has been introduced into the Chamber of Deputies of France to raze the ruins of the Tuilleries, once the most famous palace in Europe, and the scene of some of the most dramatic events in history. Its name originated from the fact that it is located on ground occupied in 1517 by tile works. Before its complete destruction by the Commune of 1871, there had been over three centuries given to its construction and adornment. The sans culottes liked it, because, when they were engaged in a revolution, it was the place they always sacked with the greatest gusto, and the most profit in blood and treasure. As there is nothing venerable about the rubbish left, France can gain nothing by keeping it on hand.

THE Hartford *Times* tells a beautiful story of a man whose umbrella was stolen at church, and who, therefore, put an advertisement in the local papers, as follows:

> If the man who was seen to take an umbrella from the vestibule of the —— Church, last Sunday evening, does not wish to get into trouble and have a stain cast upon the Christian character which he values so highly he will return it to No. —— San Fernando street. He is well known.

The Hartford *Times* thereon adds that next morning the resident of San Fernando street found his porch and front yard covered with umbrellas, restored under cover of the friendly night.

—But how different was the response to a Chicago man's advertisement of a lost umbrella. The Chicago man lost his umbrella under similar circumstances; he put in a similar advertisement, and next morning while he was at breakfast there came a thundering ring at the door-bell, and the postman gave him the following letter:

> You lie, you villain, you lie, and you know it. If I were well known you would have sent a fly cop after me. All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, and is hotter than St. Louis in midwinter. What are you giving me, eh? I will bet you $250 to $50 that you don't know who I am. Put up or shut up. Money speaks. If you have such a dead-sure thing, and want to gamble upon it, I am your peppermint drop.
>
> THE MAN WHO STOLE YOUR UMBRELLA.

## SABBATH READING.

### Ultima Veritas.

In the bitter waves of woe,
Beaten and tossed about
By the sullen winds that blow
From the desolate shores of doubt—

When the anchors that faith had cast
Are dragging in the gale,
I am quietly holding fast
To the things that cannot fail;

I know that right is right;
That it is not good to lie;
That love is better than spite,
And a neighbor than a spy.

I know that passion needs
The leash of a sober mind;
I know that generous deeds
Some sure reward will find;

That the rulers must obey;
That the givers shall increase;
That duty lights the way
For the beautiful feet of peace;

In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is truer than doubt;

And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide,
I know that truth and right
Have the universe on their side;

And that somewhere, beyond the stars,
Is a love that is better than fate;
When the night unlocks her bars
I shall see Him, and I will wait.

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

### "My Mother's Been Praying."

In February, 1861, a terrible gale raged along the coast of England. In one bay, Hartlepool, it wrecked eighty-one vessels. While the storm was at its height, the Rising Sun, a stout brig, struck on Longrear rock, a reef extending a mile from one side of the bay. She sunk, leaving only her two top-masts above the foaming waves.

The lifeboats were away, rescuing wrecked crews. The only means of saving the men clinging to the swaying masts was the rocket apparatus. Before it could be adjusted, one mast fell. Just as the rocket, bearing the life-line, went booming out of the mortar, the other mast toppled over.

Sadly the rocket-men began to draw in their line, when, suddenly, they felt that something was attached to it, and in a few minutes hauled on to the beach the apparently-lifeless body of a sailor boy. Trained and tender hands worked, and in a short time he became conscious.

With wild amazement, he gazed around on the crowd of kind and sympathizing friends. They raised him to his feet. He looked up into the weather-beaten face of the old fisherman near him, and asked:

"Where am I?"

"Thou art here, my lad."

"Where's the Cap'n?"

"Drowned, my lad."

"The mate, then?"

"He's drowned, too."

"The crew?"

"They are all lost, my lad; thou art the only one saved."

The boy stood, overwhelmed, for a few moments; then he raised both his hands, and cried in a loud voice:

"My mother's been praying for me! My mother's been praying for me!"

And then he dropped on his knees on the wet sand, and hid his sobbing face in his hands.

Hundreds heard that day this tribute to a mother's love, and to God's faithfulness in listening to a mother's prayers.

The little fellow was taken to a house near by, and in a few days he was sent home to his mother's cottage in Northumberland.

### The Sailor's Death-Grip.

The words "grip," "lay hold," "tenacity," are expressive of physical force and moral resoluteness. A boy who would be a thorough merchant is told to "lay hold" of correct business habits and principles. He who desires to grow up a good man must "grip" certain moral ideas. The force of these words may be illustrated by an incident.

"I was once sailing by the Island of Cuba," said a sea-Captain, "when I was startled by the cry, 'Man overboard!' A sailor, at work in the forecastle, had fallen into the ocean. Seizing a rope, I threw it to the drowning man just as he passed the ship's stern. He caught it.

"Making a slip-noose, I slid it down to the struggling sailor, directing him to pass it under his arms. He was drawn on board, but such was his death-grip on the rope, caught as the ship was sailing by, that it took two hours before his grasp relaxed so that it could be released from his hands. The strands were imbedded in the flesh."

That sailor's death-grip illustrates Paul's meaning when he bade Timothy "lay hold on eternal life."

### Everlasting Consolation.

"Consolation!" There is music in the word. Like David's harp, it charms away the spirit of melancholy. It was a distinguished honor to Barnabas to be called "the son of consolation." Nay, it is one of the illustrious names of a greater than Barnabas, for the Lord Jesus is "the consolation of Israel." "Everlasting consolation." (2 Thes. ii. 16) Here is the cream of all, the spikenard very precious, for the eternity of comfort is the crown and glory of it.

This makes an estate worth having, when a man may hold its fee simple in perpetuity forever. A man works to make money, and after toiling hard he finds himself the owner of it, and it is a consolation to him; but it is not an everlasting consolation, for he may lose or he may spend all his treasure, or he may be compelled to leave it. It cannot be, at best, more than a temporary consolation.

A man toils hard for knowledge. He acquires it; he becomes an eminent scholar; his name is famous—this is a consolation to him for all his toil. But it cannot last long; for when he feels the headache or the heartache his degrees and his diplomas cannot cheer him. Or should his soul become a prey to despondency, he may turn over many a learned tome before he will find a balm for a broken heart. All earth-born consolations are, in their essence, fleeting, and, in their existence, short-lived. They are brilliant and evanescent as the rainbow hues of a soap bubble. But as to the consolations God gives to His people, they fade not neither do they lose their freshness. They can stand all tests—the shock of trial, the flames of persecution, the lapse of years; nay, they can even endure death itself. What is this "everlasting consolation?" It includes a sense of pardoned sin. A Christian man has received in his heart the witness of the Spirit that his iniquities are put away like a cloud, and his transgressions like a thick cloud. Union to the risen Lord is a consolation of the most abiding order—it is, in fact, "everlasting consolation."—*Spurgeon.*

## When to Paint Houses.

Paint applied to the exterior of buildings in autumn and winter will endure twice as long as when applied in early summer or hot weather. In the former it dries slowly, and becomes hard, like a glazed surface, not easily affected by the hot weather, or worn off by the beating of storms. But in very hot weather the oil in the paint soaks into the wood at once, leaving the lead nearly dry and ready to crumble off. This last difficulty, however, might in a measure be guarded against, though at an increased expense, by first going over the surface with raw oil. Furthermore, by painting in cold weather the annoyance of small flies, which invariably collect during the warm season on fresh paint, is avoided. As an offset to this, there is a trouble with slow-drying paint; it is that the dust, which always will collect upon exposed surfaces, will keep collecting as long as the paint is not dry, and stick to it, so that to obtain a smooth surface, free from adhering dust, it is necessary to secure quick drying. This is especially the case when varnishing; we have often been disappointed, and no doubt so have many others, that the varnish used dried so slowly that the dust had time to settle on it before it became hard.

## MICHIGAN NEWS.

ANOTHER big find of ore has been made on the Menominee range.

EX-WE-WAY-GUA-KE-NA-BICK has just died at Wayland, at the ripe old age of 116 years.

ANOTHER of Col. Ethan Allen's swords has turned up. This one is at Grand Rapids.

GREAT fires are raging in the woods near Farwell, and valuable lumber camps are in danger.

A STREET preacher exhorted four hours at Cedar Springs, and the collection amounted to 3 cents.

THE salt crop of the Saginaw valley last month was 232,077 barrels. Total for the season, 994,700.

A MAN named Sullivan fell from a straw-stack on the farm of J. Callahan, near Bay City, and was killed.

THE corner-stone of a new $15,000 school-house was laid at East Saginaw by the St. Johannes Lutheran Society.

DIPHTHERIA is very prevalent at East Saginaw, and many cases are fatal. Three fatal cases were reported the past week.

THE interior of Wayne county jail is now commendably clean, well kept, and, as a hot weather "resort," altogether comfortable.

SOME unhung scamp put Paris green in the well from which the family of Adjet Craw, of Elmwood, drew their drinking-water.

NUMEROUS new settlers have been going into the interior of Alcona county during the past month. They are mostly from the Dominion.

MUIR had a splendid street fountain, but the man who owned the water supply could not get his price for the liquid and therefore shut it off.

L. NADO, of Ludington, has purchased, this season, 5,000 pounds of ginseng root, and expects before the falling of the snow to purchase 10,000.

JOHN TISLER and Tom Gibbons exchanged shots in an East Saginaw saloon, and William Nickols received one of the bullets in his wrist. Gibbons was arrested.

THE *Mason County Record* says that James Wood removed the remains of his father from Claybank Cemetery to Ludington, and on opening the coffin found that the remains were unchanged, though they had been buried six years.

ONE of the results of a storm recently at Monroe was the destruction by lightning of the barn, grain crops, mowing-machine and team of horses owned by John Henvich, of Frenchtown.

MARCUS LAURENCE, a farmer, living a few miles east of Flint, fell off of a load of oats and under the horses' feet. One animal kicked him in the head, inflicting injuries of a fatal nature.

AUSTIN L. RANKIN, a pioneer citizen and first Marshal of East Saginaw, as well as master of the first steamboat built on Saginaw river, Sheriff one term, and Deputy Sheriff fifteen years, died last week, aged 60 years.

THE once-famous trotting mare Eva, owned by Walter Fanning of Belleville, Ont., was gored to death by a bull the other day on the farm of W. T. Campbell, Mount Clemens, where she was kept for the purpose of raising colts.

KUSTERER'S brewery took fire at Grand Rapids, a few days ago, but the flames were promptly extinguished. A large quantity of grain and liquors was destroyed or damaged. The loss is estimated at $12,000; fully insured.

THE boiler of a steam threshing-machine at Overisil, Allegan county, a Holland settlement, exploded one day last week, and killed three men besides seriously wounding four or five others. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

THE shipments from the Saginaw river during the month of July were as follows: Lumber, feet, 297,281,619; lath, 17,292,950; shingles, 117,093,500; staves, 1,756,500; hoops, 8,153,000. This is the heaviest record ever made in one month.

DANIEL A. CORNELL, a pioneer of Ionia county, died in Ionia recently. He was a bachelor and 74 years of age. He had lived in Ionia county for forty years, except for a short time while he was Registrar of Deeds for Montcalm county, when he lived in Stanton.

UNITED STATES Government detectives have arrested James W. Walsh, for seven years letter-carrier in Detroit, charged with robbing the mails. Walsh made a full confession in writing, acknowledging that he had made the practice of rifling registered letters, etc., for the past two years.

IT has finally been decided that the consecration of the Rev. Dr. Samuel S. Harris, of Chicago, as Bishop of the Diocese of Michigan, to which office he was elected by the recent Episcopal Convention held in Detroit, will take place in St. Paul's Church, on Wednesday, Sept. 17. The consecrator for the occasion will be Bishop Wilmer, of Alabama, and the presentors will be Bishop Gillespie, of the Western Michigan diocese, and Bishop McLaren, of Illinois.

### Harbor Improvements.

In the last River and Harbor bill the following appropriations were included for Michigan:

| *Harbors of* | *Am't.* |
|---|---|
| Lake Huron, harbor of refuge | $75,000 |
| Portage lake, harbor of refuge | 10,000 |
| Ontonagon | 17,000 |
| Charlevoix | 9,000 |
| Grand Haven | 9,000 |
| South Haven | 7,500 |
| Manistee | 10,000 |
| Au Sable | 7,000 |
| White river | 7,500 |
| Muskegon | 5,000 |
| Pentwater | 6,000 |
| Saugatuck | 5,000 |
| Ludington | 5,000 |
| St. Joseph | 6,000 |
| Black lake | 6,000 |
| Frankfort | 4,000 |
| Cheboygan | 3,000 |
| Monroe | 2,000 |
| Eagle | 2,000 |
| Marquette | 1,500 |
| St. Mary's river | 100,000 |
| St. Mary's Falls canal | 200,000 |
| Detroit river | 50,000 |
| Saginaw river | 8,000 |
| St. Clair flats | 3,000 |
| Total | $548,500 |

### Michigan's Money.

The following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements at the State Treasurer's office for the month ending July 31, 1879:

| | |
|---|---|
| Balance on hand June 30 | $628,464 37 |
| Receipts for the month | 248,1[illegible].78 |
| Total | $876,606.65 |
| Disbursements for the month | 176,929 29 |
| Balance on hand July 31 | $699,[illegible].36 |

## THE NEW MOON.

BY WEBSTER T. BAIR.

To-night I looked at the new moon in the west,
And the more I looked the more I was impressed
With God's infinite power and love.

'Twas crescent shaped and beautiful, and seemed
To have in it something, as on me it beamed,
That turned my thoughts to higher deeds.

It gave me a new hope and planted in my breast
Thoughts which I in earlier times should have possessed;
My life would have been better spent.

Again I looked at the moon and 'twas young
Like the Muse; there it was up among
A host of stars, and I 'mong men.

It smiled serenely on my eyes upturned;
And from its smiles my heart has learned
More of God; and taught me, too,

That I should trust in Him whose love is great;
It seemed to say, "Labor not nor wait
For honors given to men on earth!

"Press on! and labor for Him whose power and love
Will crown thee with honors far above
Those given to mortal man below."

I turned my eyes for a moment to the ground,
When there seemed once more that gentle sound,
And I looked again at the moon.

"Have hope! have hope!" again it seemed to say,
And I bade it good night and turned away;
But it has given me a hope.

MOUNT UNION, Pa.

## PITH AND POINT.

IS THE knot in a porker's tail a pig-tie?

A RICH relation—The telling of a racy story.

MOSQUITOES penetrate into the best society.

OUGHT a baker to drive a thorough bread horse.

AN arrow-minded class—Those devoted to archery.

CASE of rapture—Where a lover is wrapped up in his girl.

OF-FISH-ALLY speaking—Reports of Fish Commissioners.

THE Nihilists are making desperate efforts to an-nihil-ate the Czar.

MOTTO of Louisiana—"If at first you don't succeed, lie, lie again."

THE way Hanlan beat Elliot was his superior manner of Hanlan his oars.

THOUGH all vessels are not propellres, yet every vessel has its (s)crew.

WHEREUNTO is money good?
Who has it not wants hardihood;
Who has it has much thought and care;
Who once has had it has despair.

THE grand secret of Russian valor—There's so much "itch" to their names it's no wonder they "come up to the scratch."

"THROW him a rope," the Philadelphia *Transcript* remarks, is the proper thing to say when you see a friend of yours overbored. The effect is magical.

ALL the axes and buck-saws found in the ruins of Pompeii are of light make, as if constructed for woman's use. Those old ancients knew their little business.

CONUNDRUM by Smythekins: "Why is the Captain of a ship like an astronomer?" All of Smythekins' fellow-boarders gave it up. He brought us the answer: "Because he sees-tars."

THERE is an old lady, 107, in Boston, who never uses spectacles, and whose sight is as good as it ever was. [P. S. The Boston *Post*, which records this remarkable fact, adds that the old lady was born blind.]

THE clergyman in a certain town, as the custom is, having published the banns of matrimony between two persons, was followed by the clerk's reading the hymn beginning with these words: "Deluded souls that dream of heaven!"

WHAT has become of the old race of circus clowns, those genial, jolly fellows who made one laugh at the oldest jokes?—*Transcript.* Just as if you did not know they are paragraphers—on the daily papers.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

A POEM commences: "Under the willows he's lying." He must be a tramp. They lie under all sorts of trees. One was discovered lying under an axle-tree the other morning. The owner of the wagon made him wheelwright around and leave.—*Norristown Herald.*

"IKEY, vot you vas geshtoodying, say?" "Now, ole man, if you only don't say geshtoodying; aber stoodying!" "Vife, you hear mit dot? Dot poy tells somedings to his old fader. If I don't vas sent you bei dot school, and haf you dot Enklish getaught, how you know vot vos der way right to gespeak, eh? Alleweil?"—*Puck.*

I AM the piscatorial governore
Of the Dominion new;
At home the fishing's good,
But be it understood
It's very good here, too.
Yet, when we camp at night,
The gnats begin to bite
And the wood-ticks climb up the le-imbs of my pants,
And so do the beetles, the skeeters and the ants—
The skeeters and the beetles,
The devil's darning-needles,
And the ants!"

BASE-BALL definitions: The right field—the field of duty. A base hit—a blow below the belt. A dead ball—dancing without music. A good catch—one of the Rothschild girls. Put out on the first—the man who gets April fooled. Never reaches his second—the man who refuses to fight a duel. The champion pitcher—the pitcher that goes often to the fountain and remains unbroken.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

### Exaggerations.

A family while at the breakfast-table one morning pledged to observe the strictest veracity for that day. A member of the family tells the "consequences" in a communication to the *Intelligencer*:

As a first fruit of the resolve, we asked the one who had suggested it:

"What made you so late at breakfast this morning?"

She hesitated, began with, "Because I couldn't"——and then, true to her compact, said:

"The truth is, I was lazy and didn't hurry, or I might have been down long ago."

Presently another one remarked that she had been very cold, adding:

"I never was so cold in my life."

An inquiring look caused the last speaker to modify this statement instantly with:

"Oh, I don't mean that! Of course I've been much colder many times, and I don't think it was so cold, after all."

A third remark to the effect that "Miss So-and-so was the homeliest girl in the city," was recalled as soon as made, the speaker being compelled to own that Miss So-and-so was only rather plain instead of excessively homely.

So it went on throughout the day, causing much merriment, which was good-naturedly accepted by the subjects, and giving rise to constant corrections in the interest of truth.

One thing became more and more surprising, however, to each one of us, and that was the amount of cutting down which our most careless statements demanded under this new rule.

EX-GOV. HUBBARD, of Connecticut, still keenly feels the blow of the marriage of his daughter to his coachman, and refuses ever to accept the child back to his social circle. Since her elopement the family has been traveling in Europe, but is at present occupying elegant quarters at Newport. The runaways are somewhere in Canada.

THE day after the recent tornado in New England a Boston firm sold 16,000 panes of glass.

IRON HERALD

*Thursday, Aug. 21, 1879.*

NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

## Mining and Furnace Items.

The Republic stock pile will be nearly shipped during the current month.

From 75 to 100 tons per day is being mined at the Lowthian. The mine is looking better now than for some time past.

The daily product of the No. 2 Flower stack is increasing and reports say mean to be expected. It promises to be the best stack ever built on the Peninsula.

The new machinery at the Bessemer was set in motion Saturday, and fills the bill. The daily product of the mine will be considerably increased from this forward.

Seventy-two cars of ore were shipped from the Volcan last Saturday which is a pretty good day's work for a mine that has produced but little for years, and great damage done to comp, etc.

There is something alarming in the report that there were two fatal cases of cholera in London last week, and that a cholera resembling cholera has made its appearance in Constantinople.

The Northern Commissioner and the Southern equitarian are naturalizers brothers. Lakeside are the Southern half-dozen and the Western side-others.

President Hayes will shortly take a trip Westward as far as Colorado, leaving Washington the latter part of September, and returning the middle of October. He will visit the State Fairs of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas.

The Tammany and anti-Tammany factions of the Democracy of New York are at present basing pretty much all on Hayes. The former and the monkey are said to have had when left in a room by themselves. The *Mob* will be found scattered on the floor after the interview ceasedness.

The death of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, the only daughter of General Grant, is announced from London. She died at her residence in England last Friday. This will be universally news for General and Mrs. Grant, who, as last accounts, were still in Japan, intending to sail for San Francisco on the 25th instant.

The latest literature of the industrial situation in Europe are the revival of the lines from Great Britain and Germany and a growing depression in the cotton trade. Nearly all the cotton factories in England are running on short time, and continue to reduce the wages of the operatives.

A year ago the Democratic politicians and papers hoped and predicted that specie resumption would be a failure. Now they are beginning to lament plaintively that it is coming in the credit of the Resumption act and its success.

There is something curious in the government of a country where rules, such as have been disgracing Canada for years past, are permitted to exist. The thieves are not so much to blame as the men who are paid for preserving the peace and enjoying the public land a wholesome fear and respect for the law of the land.

No man can straddle two widely separated fences at one time, and yet keep his footing securely. Rev. W. H. H. Murray, formerly pastor of Park street church, Boston, has been said for a fend-fall of several hundred dollars, furnished with tickets for a Gallford Cross. He has spent immense sums on horses, besides publishing a newspaper (which didn't pay), organizing a backboard wagon company, running a large church with no pews, lecturing on the platform, and posing a good part of each year among the Adirondacks. Mr. Murray's guard is liberal, but his views of pecuniary obligations are far more liberal than the "golden rule" of morality. Officers are sending the country in vain for him.

Texas has just enacted a law imposing a tax of from ten cents upon commercial drummers and business agents from other States. The law goes into effect on the 1st of September, and many New York houses, which have agents in the State, have telegraphed them to return before that date, as they do not intend to submit to it. Matters will come up to a pretty fine that other States will follow the example. California and Maryland have already passed such laws.

The New York *Herald* says that the thieves who the remains of Judge A. T. Stewart from the tomb now boldly demand $50,000 for what they will return them. The coffin-plate and coffin handles and knobs have been sent to a Swiss street lapidary to engrave from Boston, with a request to return the lapidary to Engraver. Until all these bewilderments, Judge Hilton will offer interested in the bones of the old merchant prince, if, instead, have to be robbed to comprehension with the robbers.

The republican party has reason to be thankful that George C. Gorham, late secretary of the senate and secretary of our congressional committee, has gone over to the democracy, and has "honorably left" of Gulliver's Hill. His connection with the republicans was always a misfortune attaching to himself. He cost us a great many votes by the circulation of documents which made out the republican party to be more knockedly committed to an irredeemable paper currency than any of its rivals. While the republicans were fighting heavily, for hard money, this "honorable bilk" was selling the voters to buy their elections and keep wandering in the wilderness, whither they were led by much papers as the Inter-Ocean.

Hitchcock type of dentistry, controlling all inter political affairs, during the last pronounced relate to office, and choosing for her next governor a man who, from his sole barter in Canada, concluded in the United States during the selection a lot of clothing infected with the yellow fever, and who did not dare open his mouth in the recent campaign.

### Iron Trade Notes.

The Pittsburgh Times states as follows:

Furnace No. 1, near Leisenring, is on fire.

The Allegheny Furnace, Sharpsville, Mercer county, Pa., has been blown out.

Cleveland, Ohio, will shortly build 10,000 tons of iron for the Lake Superior Iron Company, to be used in the construction of their vessels.

The Lake Superior rolling mill at Milwaukee, Wis., is idle, after having been recently repaired.

The Iron United Cutter Company, of Pittsburgh, are doing work in more one than one shift, which is a pretty good thing to note.

Armor & McCullough, Beaver Falls, Pa., have shipped the machinery for a rolling mill to Sao Paulo, Brazil, South America.

Wolcott, Shurgold & Co. recently completed a contract for 1,000 tons of iron for the Pittsburgh Bridge Company, and have now taken a contract for 1,500 tons of iron for the same company.

The Pittsburgh Bessemer Company of Wellsville, Ohio, has 1,000 tons of iron on the way from Lake Superior, and will commence operations in a few days.

Mr. Jacob Dunn, of Dunn & Co., Pittsburgh, has received the machinery pattern, and will shortly commence the construction of a rolling mill.

Hopkins, Shurgold & Co. recently completed a contract for 1,000 tons of iron for the Pittsburgh Bridge Company, and have now taken a contract for 1,500 tons of iron for the same company.

Mr. Jacob Dunn, of Dunn & Co., Pittsburgh, has received the machinery pattern, and will shortly commence the construction of a rolling mill.

Armor & McCullough, Beaver Falls, Pa., have shipped the machinery pattern, and will shortly commence the construction of a rolling mill.

Wolcott

# LOCAL NEWS.

*Thursday, Aug. 21, 1879.*

☞ Rain Monday night.

☞ Bad boys, these Negaunee base ball boys.

☞ Where, oh, where! is the Ishpeming base ball club? Gone to meet the Marquette's.

☞ Coal is lower, and there is more of it, than was ever known before at this time of year.

☞ Co. G., (Marquette Chasseurs,) left the county by special train yesterday for Port Huron, where their regiment go into its annual encampment

☞ Zach Chandler is now making the pine woods of Maine re echo to his denunciations of Democratic heresy and incipient rebellion.

☞ The county is overrun with beggars of all descriptions—from the innocent amateur to the professional who will lie by the yard for a nickel.

☞ Verran has moved his shoeshop into the room, corner of Tobin and Iron, where he will remain during the erection of a new building for his business.

☞ The architect of the new hotel is upon the ground with plans already drawn, and the work of building is actively going forward.

NOTICE.—Marshal Jeffrey gives notice that all persons who are liable to pay poll-tax must do so at once, or suffer prosecution to the full extent of the law.

WANTED.—A compositor at this office. Notice is given to any applicant that the editor can put on airs and drink whisky enough to keep up the reputation of the establishment, in this respect

NEW BUILDING.—John Mulvey is about to commence the erection of a new building on the lot next east of the brownstone building. The small building now occupying the lot will be torn down or moved to the rear.

☞ The Annual Examination of teachers for the public schools of this city will take place at the Case street school building on Friday, August 22d, 1879, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M.

E. C. ANTHONY, Director.

INDIAN SHOT.—An Indian known by the name of Negaunekesic, while engaged in a drunken brawl, some 20 miles in the woods from Quinnesec, on Monday, was shot by one John Whitman. The Indian is not dead yet, though his wounds are considered fatal.

ACCIDENT.—Dan. Manning, who keeps the half-way house on the Cascade road was thrown from a load of hay Sunday, striking the ground on top of his head, inflicting such injuries as it is feared will result fatally. No bones were broken, but he sustained internal injuries from which he has suffered constantly since. The pain seems to proceed from the region of the heart.

☞ The common council held a meeting Monday night, and the proceedings are handed in Tuesday evening just as we are closing the forms, which will account for their non-appearance this week. They will be printed in full next week. This delay has occurred ever since the present incumbent of the recorder's office has held the position—without exception—and from the delay in reporting the meeting last week, we are led to believe that the public business is being used to serve a private spite.

☞ Some of the friends of Rev J. B. Vertin, who is shortly to be consecrated Bishop of the diocese of Sault Ste. Marie and Marquette think of petitioning the authorities of the church at Rome for permission to change the Bishops residence from Marquette to Negaunee, claiming the latter place to be more central as well as more appropiate. The congregation at this place are loth to lose the presence of the reverenced gentleman, he having endeared himself in many ways to their affections, and we understand Father Vertin himself sanctions the change. The IRON HERALD, speaking for itself, would be gratified to see Negaunee distinguished in this respect.

## Personal.

F. W. Read was a passenger to Fon du Lac and Chicago by Sunday's train.

Robert Jackson returned from Prince Arthur's Landing Saturday noon, and reports an enjoyable trip.

Elijah Roberts, an old miner of this county, who has recently succeeded to the captaincy of the Emmet mine, on the Menominee Range, came up on Saturday and returned on Sunday. He reports things relative to his new position in a flourishing condition.

Mrs. H. B. Bacon is paying her Houghton relatives a visit.

J. N. Hillyer and family, of Escanaba, spent two or three days in town as the guests of J. C. Dougherty, returning Sunday.

Mrs. Alex Heyn left Sunday for Milwaukee, where she goes on a visit to the parental roof.

Ed. Blake is on a visit to the Menominee Range, having taken advantage of the accommodations of the excursion train Saturday. He will prolong his stay a few days for the purpose of harvesting a supply of venison.

Prof. Henry S. Munroe, of the New York school of mines, is in the district with several of the students of the institution, giving them a few practical as well as theoretical lessons in the science of mining. We judge they are making rapid advances, as one of the party was seen to pick up a piece of furnace slag on the surface in the vicinity of the Jackson No. 7 pit and observe that it must have came from a wonderful formation in the earth. He wrapped it carefully in a piece of cotton and placed it in his gripsack with a look of wisdom akin to that of a big owl.

Charles Merryweather arrived home from Bismark Sunday. He reports things as booming in the west.

Prof. V. B. Cochran is expected home within a few days. During his absence he has traveled somewhat extensively, visiting the White Mountains, New York, etc.

Several of our citizens inclined to the sport of hunting and fishing have been exposing themselves to the changeable freaks of weather, down the C. & N. W. R'y for the past few days.

Frank Boone, who went to the House of Correction, at Ionia, from this place two years ago, for an offense, has been released and is now in Chicago, where he has secured work at his trade, that of a mason.

Gershom Jones, formerly of this place, has engaged in the commission business at 244 Clark street, Chicago.

Mr. John Kohl, of the Peninsula brewery, departed Sunday for Milwaukee, on a short business trip

H. B. Beecher and a younger brother, sons of the great Brooklyn preacher, were in town the other day *en route* to the headwaters of the Menominee for the purpose of making a canoe trip to its mouth. They were provided with elegant camp equippage and accompanied by experienced guides.

☞ New moon Sunday morning.

☞ Fires and overcoats have been in popular demand for the past few days.

☞ Gold is coming into this country from abroad by the wagon load.

☞ The "boomiest" success of the season was the St. Patrick's excursion on Saturday last. Negaunee is the "boss" excursion town.

☞ Iron street looks well now and is really in good condition. There is still room for improvement, in carrying off the coarser portions of gravel, etc.

☞ Work on the new engine house is progressing favorably. Much of the material is already upon the ground and the walls well under way. The building is to be completed before December.

☞ The subscription list of the IRON HERALD has rapidly increased during the past two or three months, which is gratifying as an evidence of the acceptability of the paper by the public.

☞ A rick of hay, belonging to John Green, took fire Sunday afternoon, and for a time threatened a destructive conflagration. With the aid of willing hands and plenty of water, however, the adjoining property was saved.

TOO LONG.—We are in receipt of a very cleverly written story for publication, which we are compelled to decline on account of its length, though we should be glad to give it a place would space permit.

☞ People who are fond of punching holes in United States coin are perhaps not aware of the fact that such amusement is against the law of the land. The penalty for so doing is two years' imprisonment and $2,000 fine for every offense.

DIED.—William Smith, aged 16 years, died of consumption at the residence of his parents, in this city, Friday morning. This is the first case of well defined consumption known to have been developed in this section for months.

HEAVY FROST.—A heavy frost occurred in this county Friday night. Ice formed on water nearly half an inch thick, and nearly all tender vegetation was killed. In many places potato tops were frozen to such an extent that it is thought the crop will be seriously injured, especially the later varieties. Slight traces of frost, in some localities, were noticeable Friday morning, but did no serious damage. We have rarely had so severe a frost in August as the one of Friday night. A weather-wise man of Ishpeming says there has been eight frosts during all the spring and summer months of the present year.

BASE BALL.—Decidedly the best game of base ball that has been played this season was played in this city on Friday afternoon last, between the Ishpeming Red Stockings and the Negaunee Blue Stockings The game throughout was not marred with errors, as was the games heretofore played, but each club went in with the determination of winning. This being the grand "saw-of" game—each club having two games to their credit—considerable interest was manifested by the spectators, of which there were a goodly number, and the determination on the part of our club to carry away the honors was admirably accomplished. Following is the score:

| NEGAUNEE. | R | O | ISHPEMING. | R | O |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lonstorf, c | 1 | 3 | Connell, s. s. | 0 | 3 |
| Sterling, c. f. | 1 | [illegible] | James, 3d b | 2 | 2 |
| Downing, p. | 2 | 3 | Ryan, 2d b | 0 | 4 |
| Sproul, 3d b | 0 | 3 | Jaffney, p. | 3 | 0 |
| Flynn, 2d b | 1 | 4 | Olson, c | 0 | 3 |
| Mass, s. s | 3 | [illegible] | Welch, 1st b | 0 | 3 |
| Thorpe, 1st b | 1 | 1 | Parkeek, c. f. | 0 | 3 |
| Mitchell, r. f. | 1 | [illegible] | Meagher, r. f. | 0 | 3 |
| Spoerley, l. f. | 1 | [illegible] | McCarty, l. f. | 0 | 4 |
| Total | 11 | 2[illegible] | Total | 5 | 27 |

| Innings— | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Negaunee, | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | —11. |
| Ishpeming. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — 5 |

☞ Another Fall River Treasurer has fallen. His name is Walter Paine, he is between 50 and 60 years old, and he has swindled the American Linen Mills to the tune of $175,000.

THE M. & M. CONTRACT.—At a meeting of the State Board of Control, having the manipulation of the Marquette & Mackinac land grant, held last Wednesday, ordered that "having been advised that no step had been taken by the Marquette, Sault Ste. Marie & Mackinac Railroad company for the construction of their road it is ordered that W. L. Wetmore, president of said company, be notified that at the next regular meeting of the board, to be held August 27, action will be taken relative to annulling the said contract, and declaring the same forfeited so far as any rights of said company to any lands appropriated in aid of said railroad by the state are concerned." The board proposed to take this action at its January meeting, but in consideration of certain events postponed action until now. If it is desirable by the friends of the road to renew or retain intact the present arrangement some showing will have to be made immediately. The members of the board are all anxious to effect some arrangement by which the road can be built, and will use their best endeavors in the direction. Referring to this action of the board the *Detroit Post and Tribune* says: "The action of the state board of control at their recent meeting with refference to the Marquette and Mackinac railway project is commended on all sides. So far as Detroit is concerned there is no feeling against the Marquette company. Certainly there is nothing in the way of jealously or distrust. The company has been in existence some three or four years. It has made earnest and persistent exertions to induce capitalists to undertake the project. That it has been unsuccessful is regretted not more by the people of the upper peninsula than by those of the lower peninsula. But the fact remains that it has been unsuccessful, for not a shovel full of earth has been turned nor does there seem to be any immediate prospect for anything being done.

The people are tired of this delay, and justly feel that it is time to break the long inaction. It is evidently in response to this general feeling that the board of control took the action of Wednesday last. Unless the Marquette company can, on the 27th inst., give some better guaranty than it has given that the work will proceed without further delay its contract with the state should be annulled and forfeited. In taking such a decisive step the board will only meet the expectation of the people of the state who desire to have the road built as soon as possible.

There is not the slightest doubt that when the Marquette company is out of the way an organization will be perfected by the citizens of Michigan, who will themselves subscribe and pay in the necessary cash to proceed at once with the building of the road and who can command the capital to complete it. The road is what the people of Michigan want, and to secure which they have given a liberal grant of lands. The existing company having, after three or four years effort, failed to do anything whatever, it is time to see whether there cannot be some other company organized that will do better. The board of control are fully justified in the course they have taken, and they will be justified in taking the additional steps on the 27th, unless Mr. Wetmore can present some better contractor than Dr. Laman as a guaranty of future work."

☞ Albert E. Sterne has commenced the District school at Greenwood.

☞ One or two neat houses are in process of erection just south of Teal Lake bluff.

☞ The hardy-handed son of toil in the lower part of the State is just now in the full enjoyment of watermellons, green apples and coon.

☞ L. Cohen & Co., are the new proprietors of the boarding house at the Silver street corner of the R. C. The new firm are re-modeling and improving the rooms and will soon open it to the public in good shape.

☞ A hard freeze occurred Friday night last. It is indistinctly remembered by some that the Ishpeming base ball club paid a flying visit to the city on that day, and the elements were somewhat disturbed on that account.

☞ It is announced that Gov Croswell is soon to be married to Miss Lizzie Musgrave, an accomplished lady of Charlotte, Eaton county. According to rumor the wedding is to be celebrated before the close of September.

☞ It is now said that Bessemer steel will soon be used for cutlery and tools, wire and wire nails, springs, wire rope, agricultural implements, fence wire, and a large number of like uses. This will supercede the more costly crucible in use.

☞ Many persons are puzzled to understand what the terms "fourpenny" "sixpenny," and "tenpenny" means as applied to nails. "Fourpenny" means four pounds to the thousand nails, or "sixpenny" means six pounds to the thousand, and so on. It is an old English term, and meant at first "ten pound" nails (the thousand being understood), but the old English clipped it to "tenpun," and from that it degenerated until "penny" was substituted for "pounds." When a thousand nails weigh less than one pound they are called tacks, brads, etc, and are reckoned by ounces.

☞ The *habitues* of the Northwestern depot had a hearty laugh at the expense of our fat neighbor, Carr, on Thursday last, while the old engine house was in process of removal. Our friend Carr, with two others, had charge of a lever, some 30 feet long, with which they pried up one corner of the building, while "Honest" John Mills was setting the screws. For some reason the two men who were helping him jumped away, and the lower end being bound tight over the fulcome, Carr's 275 lbs. avoirdupois was thrown up a dozen feet in the air, alighting all over the rear of his anatomy. Notwithstanding the ludicrousness of his ascent and descent, the adventure was attended with considerable danger, for had the lever dropped it must surely have fallen on him, and its weight would have been sufficient to change a humorous incident into one of the most solemn character.

CIRCUIT COURT.—The August term of the circuit court of this county will commence next Tuesday, the 26th. There are seventy-three cases upon the docket, but two of which are on the criminal calender, viz: The People *vs.* Patrick Conners, concealing stolen goods; and Mary Ann Mitchell, charged with concealing the dead body of a child The following is the list of jurors drawn to serve for the term:

Negaunee City—Antoine Barabe, Adam Zine and George McDonald.

Ishpeming City—John F. Gyling, Joseph Toms, Nicholas Voelker, C. T. Boheman and Gust. Loth.

Marquette City—Thomas Smith, Philip Bardie, Thomas Ronan and Daniel Powell.

Marquette Township—Daniel Wieland and Fred W. Boesler.

Ishpeming Township—A. K. Godshall and Nelson Hodgkins.

Michigamme Township—Antoine Dishnow and Louis Schweitzer.

Champion Township—Wm. Andrews and Thos Downey, Jr.

Chocolay Township—R.J. Mahaffey and Hugh O'Neil.

Ely Township—Granville Lobb.

Republic Township—Edward Slattery.

## St. Patrick's Society Excursion.

According to promise and agreeable to the terms of the posters in such case provided and posted all over the county, the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, with all their friends, and aunts, and cousins, and everybody who could find a seat, went on the excursion on last Saturday to Quinnesec. A more happy, a more intelligent, or a more enjoyable, or one that was more willing to be enjoyed, never boarded a train than the 250 people who took possession of conductor Sullivan's train on last Saturday morning. This trip to Quinnesec was for a long time looked forward to as one of the most interesting as well as one of considerable profit to our citizens, and the manner in which our people embraced the opportunity to see that remarkable country was only characteristic of a genuine, old time Lake Superior crowd. The monotony of the long trip was constantly relieved by the inspiring music of the society's band, and the jovial humor which prevailed throughout each car. The arrival at Quinnesec was effected at 12-30, just in time to partake of the magnificent dinners which the hospitable people of Quinnesec had prepared for their hungry visitors, and after the conveniences for visiting the various points of interest were prepared and tendered with that alacrity and generous spirit which prompts only an energetic and hospitable people.

The society feel under obligations to John L Buell especially, who not only opened his pocket book to make the excursion a success financially, but exerted himself by every possible means that could contribute to the enjoyment of individual persons. As one example of his generosity, we mention the fact that he arranged at his own expense a picnic grounds, including a dancing platform, the means of illumination, etc, at a cost of $135, besides paying all the other expenses of music, attendance, etc. There were others, too, who done all in their power to make things pleasant for the vistors, among we mention the McKenna brothers, editor Penberthy, Bob Barclay, and a score of others. The afternoon was spent in roaming about and through the woods, visiting the falls, mines, and at the picnic grounds, dancing. The day was one long to be remembered, both by visitors and the residents of Quinnesec.

The range presents a busy and thriving aspect, especially that portion traversed by the railroad, the terminus of which is at Quinnesec, 26 miles in from the junction. The first mine on the range is the Breen, 12 miles from the main line, and the remainder of the distance, 14 miles, is dotted with openings, at all of which more or less profitable mining is being done. The country is also heavily timbered with pine of the best quality, and the purchaser of a town lot in any of the new towns has the advantage of getting off it sufficient lumber to build a house. The country is fast filling up with a permanent population, and ere long will be one of the most important sections in the whole state.

The excursionists bid farewell to their friends at 10 o'clock in the evening, and after a pleasant ride of four hours, arrived in safety, though somewhat tired and sleepy, at their homes in this city and Ishpeming. The society have every reason to be satisfied with their venture, and feel grateful for the liberal patronage accorded it.

## Shipments.

MARQUETTE.—The following is a statement of ore, pig iron and quartz shipments from the ports of Marquette and L'Anse, for the season of 1879, up to and including Saturday, August 16:

| Mine. | Gross Tons |
|---|---|
| MARQUETTE. | |
| McComber | 7,478 |
| Manganese | 3,882 |
| Rolling Mill | 250 |
| Cleveland | 55,184 |
| Lake Superior | 61,363 |
| Winthrop | 9,680 |
| Humboldt | 10,963 |
| Edwards | 4,368 |
| Republic | 89,070 |
| Champion | 59,370 |
| Albion | 813 |
| Marquette | 895 |
| Lucid | 361 |
| Total ore | 312,569 |
| PIG IRON. | |
| Carp Furnace | 2,933 |
| Pioneer Furnace | 2,4[illegible] |
| Total pig iron | 5,357 |
| QUARTZ. | |
| Carp River Iron Co. | 1,434 |
| L'ANSE. | |
| Michigamme | 21,923 |
| Spurr | 408 |
| Total | 2[illegible],331 |
| Ore to local points | 17,644 |
| Total ore, pig iron and quartz | 359,346 |

ESCANABA.—The following table shows the shipments from Escanaba for the season, up to and including Saturday, August 16:

| | |
|---|---|
| Angeline, specular | 10,773 |
| Angeline, hematite | 2,726 |
| Barnum | 14,495 |
| Bessemer | 6,991 |
| Carry | 4,907 |
| Cambria | 2,497 |
| Cheshire | 10,550 |
| Cleveland | 7,219 |
| Cleveland hematite | 7,867 |
| Cyclops | 15,045 |
| Edwards | 303 |
| Emmett | 10,622 |
| Goodrich | 2,644 |
| Jackson | 36,469 |
| South Jackson | 11,126 |
| Saginaw Sec. 4 | 3,078 |
| McComber | 5,249 |
| Michigamme | 10,661 |
| Mitchell | 5,298 |
| National | 11,318 |
| New York | 38,038 |
| Norway | 10,619 |
| Palmer | 13,814 |
| Quinnesec | 12,446 |
| Saginaw | 27,025 |
| Salisbury | 21,530 |
| Superior, hard | 13,479 |
| Superior, hematite | 289 |
| Vulcan | 10,038 |
| Winthrop | 2,738 |
| Section 12 | 2,318 |
| Foster | 641 |
| Quartz | 589 |
| Rolling Mill | 393 |
| Total | 347,649 |

## Michigamme Items.

A heavy frost last Saturday morning laid out most of the gardens in this vicinity.

Pay-day last Saturday night and the boys were happy.

The Rev. James Ivey, pastor of the M. E Church, will bid us farewell in a short time He has the best wishes of the community in his new fields of labor.

Business in justice's court has been lively for a few days.

Work on the highways has been suspended for this season. There has been more work done for the money this year than any year heretofore, so it is reported, notwithstanding the vague reports of crookedness.

Capt. Bacon, of Ishpeming, paid his respects and traded fish stories with us last Thursday and Friday. He reports insurance business good.

Now would it not be a good idea for us to have a hotel too? We should not be outdone by such one-horse towns as Ishpeming and Negaunee.

Dan Dunn, an old resident of this place took his departure for Leadville a few days ago.

Mrs. B Gleason and family of Spurr, started for Montana, where her husband has been working for some time past.

Louis Backus, who went to the Black Hills last spring, returned Monday of this week.

The McDonald brothers who left here about a year ago to settle in the Red River country, write to friends here that they have all taken farms and are doing well. They settled some 18 miles from Pembina. They say the country is filling up very fast.

Peter Christensen, who formerly kept meat market in this village, is permanently located in Hamblin county, Dakota—He has laid out a town named Maple Grove, and expects to have a postoffice established there soon. He has also built a store and stocked it with goods. He says it is a fine farming country and settling up very rapidly. Success to you, Peter.

A social party was given at Mrs. Schwendeman's Hall Saturday evening, which was well enjoyed.

Nicholas Simon has concluded to engage in business at Champion, having bought out the saloon kept by Joe Loth, near the depot at that place.

## Marquette Notes.

George Tuthill, a former resident of this place and First Lieutenant of the Chasseurs, is located in Indiana, in the employ of the Standard Oil Company.

A broken wheel under an ore car, was the immediate cause of seventeen ore cars being thrown from the track in the upper yard Saturday evening. The cars were more or less demolished. Several hours were required in which to clear the wreck.

Judge Dillon, of Iowa, left town Monday for his home. The Judge has or is about to resign his judicial position in which he has distinguished himself, and accepts the Presidency of Columbia College, at a salary of $10,000 a year.

Railroad Commissioner Williams came to town Friday, and made a trip of inspection over the M. H. & O Saturday.—He left Monday for Escanaba, from which point he will inspect the road in charge of Superintendent Lindsley.

Gad Smith has charge of the affairs of the county treasury during the absence of Col. Ward.

A heavy frost visited this section Friday night.

The weekly hops given at the Northwestern hotel are very enjoyable affairs. The participants are both citizens and strangers.

Germania Hose Co. No. 2, gave a very pleasant dancing party at Verling's Hall Thursday evening.

Company G, Michigan State Troops, John E. Ward, captain, left for Port Huron Tuesday, the 19th. The route was by rail to Milwaukee, from which place they will take the steamer to Grand Haven where the trip was to have been resumed by rail.

The Masonic Block was sold under mortgage last week by the Northwestern Life Insurance Company, of Milwaukee, that company having advanced the money for its construction to an association of gentlemen who were subsequently, with one or two exceptions, cleaned out by the panic. The building, which is really the best in the city, was bid in by Hon. Edward Breitung, for an amount sufficient to cover the claim of the company, some $14,000.

The steamer *Peerless* passed down on Monday having a full cargo of freight and a large number of passengers who made a tour of the north shore in her.—Among the number were H. Niedecken and family of the extensive paper warehouse of H. Niedecken & Co, Milwaukee.

The wood and lea round about here swarms with myriads of grasshoppers and they seem bent upon destroying everything green. A sample of their industry may be seen in a garden just south of the track, where a considerable crop of cabbage has been stripped of every leaf.—The time in which it was done, too, would surprise the average Kansas hopper.

Hon. Peter White, with his wife, is soon to leave for Europe—report says before the close of the present week, and will be absent several months. Mr. White has a daughter attending school in Switzerland.

Upwards of five hundred bushels of huckleberries have been shipped from this place thus far this season.

## Beacon Items.

Mind me! What for? Oh, George! do mind me!

Cholera morbus is still raging in this district.

Several of our young bloods arrived home early Sunday morning from Humboldt—or from that direction.

The heavy frost which occurred last Friday night played havoc with cucumbers, potatoes and other tender plants in and around this vicinity.

James Sanders and wife, of Humboldt, arrived in town last Saturday, and spent Sunday among us. They were guests of Mr. James Candy.

Mrs. George McAllister and daughter Jessie returned last week, after several weeks' sojourn in Ohio. Mac is a happy man once more, and we all say welcome home.

There are several weddings on the tapis—at least Joe says so.

Our location was almost destitute of our French citizens on Sunday. They left early for the interior with the necessary utensils for a huckleberry slaughter.

The match game of base ball that was to come off at Humboldt on Sunday between the Republic club and our home nine was postponed until some future day on account of the inability of some of the members to attend.

A. A Anderson, county sheriff, was in town Friday last, interviewing some of our prominent citizens in regard to having them attend at Marquette on the 26th to act as jurors at the circuit court.

The new sidewalk which is being constructed on our main street, is fast approaching completion, and soon our pneumatic friends will be able to canter along with the greatest felicity.

Mr. Wm. Anderson and Thomas Downey are drafted as jurors from this township to the circuit court which is to sit on the 26th inst.

Cholera infantum is now raging to a fearful extent among the little ones.

Our sports are now engrossed with shooting pigeons, which are quite numerous in this district

Our band started about a month ago under the supervision of J. C. Kinsman as leader, and they expect to soon compete favorably with any band on the Upper Peninsula. The following are the players: J. C Kinsman, leader, solo ephonium; Richard Semmens, solo cornet, B flat; Thomas Pearce, Jr., bepo cornet; W. H. Trevarthan, second cornet; Gideon Trevarthen, first alto; Joseph Gillick, second alto; Philip Watts, B flat basso, John Kellon, E flat basso and Simon Kinsman, drummer.

There was quite an excitement caused down at the church on Sunday night by the lamp reflector falling on the professor's head and causing the blood to run pretty free.

Last Friday we were somewhat surprised at the appearance of Hank Stouldice at this place. We had supposed that Hank had been numbered with the leaves for his heroism long, long ago, but judge of our astonishment when we saw him still alive and looking just as well as he ever did, and especially when he informed us that he still lived at the Berea mine, in company with a dog named "Carlo," and that when they feel lonely the dog goes out and barks at the beautiful moon for company. This delights Hank and sets him on imaginary mining until he has such a stock pile of ore and such a mine, and is such a man among men—that the Hank that is would be forgotten and known no more—and then the dog would stop barking and Hank's imaginations all flee. Poor Hank, we always thought that—

"Music hal charms to soothe the savage—
To split a rock or rend a cabbage."

Joseph Loth, of this place, we understand, has disposed of his saloon and fixtures to Nick Simonds, of Michigamme. Nick is a good fellow, boys, and deserves a liberal patronage.

John Edwards, late of Houghton, is making himself somewhat notorious as a tonsorial artist, and all those who are troubled with that exhuberance known as a beard will do well to call on John, whose shop is in the rear end of Andrew's meat market.

'Twas midnight. The rain in torrents fell. The deep-toned thunder rolled along the sky, and your correspondent lay wrapt in gentle slumber, dreaming of the one he loves, when what a crash was heard! And then a human voice came shouting, "I'm wet, oh! Milley, I'm wet through and though; the water has even gone down to the tops of my (I'm almost afraid to say so, but she said it)—stockings." What can all this mean, we asked ourself, and without further delay we wrenched ourself from our better half, (who was by this time clinging to us for all she was worth,) and donning the necessary habiliments, rushed to the scene of disaster at a break-neck speed Arriving there we found it all amounted to nothing—only Mr. M. had dashed two pails of water over his girl. What his motive was for so doing we cannot say. All we know is, they sat under the balcony when we arrived, he apologizing and drinking nectar from that ambrosial fount till he was drunk with love. We left them in rather a disconsolate mood, wishing we were in his place, and seeking our couch, was soon again wrapt in the arms of Morpheus dreaming of our adventure.

## Ishpeming Items.

Wm. S. Ray, of the Lake Superior Foundry, is authority for the assertion that there has been a frost every month in the year thus far.

Robert Nelson says he shall have the new hotel ready for business inside of three months. He went to Chicago by Sunday's train for the purpose of securing an additional number of carpenters. The sills and lower joice have been laid and the general work of the building is going rapidly forward. With fine weather the building will soon be enclosed.

LOST.—C. H. Kirkwood, who joined a fishing and hunting party near the Smith mine last week, followed the tracks of an animal, probably those of a bear—so intently that he soon found himself in a dense wood and was unable to find his way out. He wandered about nearly 30 hours before he was found. In the meantime the employes of the Smith mine were turned out in search, and his camp associates were alarmed through and through. He was nearly famished and would probably have survived but a short time longer. Some of his friends suggest that a cow-bell be hung to his person the next time he goes out with a gun.

G. W. Hayden is home again, having arrived by Sunday's train.

A lodge of Imperial Knights, having for its object mutual life insurance, was organized in this city on Wednesday evening of last week, with 20 charter members. A number of these lodges have been instituted on the Upper Peninsula within the past few weeks,

Base ball is the rage here to-day again. The Pinnafore club of Michigamme will pay our boys a visit and play a friendly game in the afternoon. In the evening the boys and their girls will indulge in a grand social ball, to which a general and cordial invitation is extended.

Dr. B. S. Bigelow, one of Ishpeming's most enterprising and esteemed citizens, in former years, paid the city a visit the past week. The Doctor is at present located at Milwaukee, Wis., and we are glad to learn that his health has considerably improved.

Mr. A. K. Godshall has accepted the position of book-keeper and cashier in the establishment of F. Austin & Co., having severed his connection with the Deer Lake Iron company.

The numerous friends and admirers of Rev. Mr. Garner hope there is no foundation for the rumor that he contemplates severing his connection with the Presbyterian church in this city. At this time it is impossible to learn anything definite one way or the other.

The Ishpeming branch of the Marquette Chasseurs made a creditable street parade Monday afternoon, previous to its departure for Marquette and Port Huron.

Mr. J. Mallauney returned the past week from Chicago, bringing with him a magnificent stock of dry goods, woolens, yarns, etc.

The grade on the north end of Main street is being cut down and improved in a substantial manner.

The new depot for the Northwestern company is to be commenced shortly. The material is being gotten out and prepared for raising down the line.

Miss E. May Bacon, a graduate of Prof. Fohrman's music class, offers her services to those of our citizens who are desirous of obtaining musical instruction for their children. Miss Bacon is highly recommended as a proficient teacher.

We understand that the Mozart Musical Society, under the directorship of Prof. Fohrman, intends presenting the opera of "H. M. S. Pinnafore," in this place and Negaunee some time this fall. Preparations are already in progress for its productions.

The second story of Wadsworth's bank is now reached by a neat iron stairway running up on the outside.

Mockler's new building is rapidly nearing completion, and is a vast addition to the appearance of that portion of Main street.

The demand for mechanics—particularly carpenters, bricklayers and stone masons—has not been so great for six years as at present.

Now is time for consumers of coal to lay in their winter's supply—while the weather is dry and the article cheap.

We notice one of our fellow-quill-drivers calls attention once more to the near proximity of the cemeteries to the city. It is a matter that should receive attention at once. The longer the matter is delayed the greater will be the prejudice to overcome and the heavier the cost of removal, while the natural growth of the city will be immeasurably retarded. It is no pleasant matter to contemplate, but every consideration for the public health, the requirements of residence property and the future welfare of the city itself demand that these graveyards should be removed to some place more remote from the city. It is not a measure that needs any argument to convince the authorities of its necessity, but it is apparent to all, and should be looked into at once.

MARRIED.—At Republic, Mich., on Tuesday, Aug. 12th, at the residence of the brides father, by the Rev. Edward Seymour, Edith, daughter of John Northmore, Esq., to Mr. Edmund D. Bingham, of Peshtigo, Wis. Mr. Bingham will be remembered as holding a position in the Northwestern depot here, and from which he was transferred to Peshtigo about two years ago. The bride is the daughter of our former principal of schools, and both the young people are well known and much thought of here. They have the congratulations of a large circle of friends.

## L'Anse Items.

On Saturday morning last the sidewalks were covered with a white frost, and all the tender garden plants were nipped.

The serenaders Sunday evening did very well so far as the instrumental part went, but the vocal strains were horrible.

Jim Welsh may be able to catch fish on Sunday, and all that kind of thing, but he can't eat green cucumbers without suffering the penalty.

Mr. Hill, the baggage man, can get more music out of a small instrument than any band that has been in town this season

Bendry's mill at Baraga is sawing a large bill of lumber for Kelly, Lowe & Co., of Chicago.

John Gunnis sold his large sail yacht to Mr. McDonald, of Houghton. We understand Mr. McD. intends to try the Houghton boys' boats on the sail.

The schooners Eliza Gerlack and John Burt cleared last week with Michigamme ore.

Nick Demgen, our town drayman, had the misfortune to lose his old, reliable Jim horse on Sunday last, from an overdose of colic. We understand the citizens are making up a purse to replace the lost Jim by a better horse, and thus enable McD. to continue his business.

Miss D. E. Webon, of Detroit, is a guest of Mr. Edgerton's. Geo. Beadle, merchant tailor of Detroit, is in town on business.

BIRTHS.—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rodgers, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. James McRundels, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. E. Hebron, at Pe-qua-qua-wam-ing, a daughter.

Hebard & Thurber's tramway mule got a kicking last week and kicked the bucket, by falling off the tressle work, and Charley has not had a good night's sleep since, mourning the loss of his old companion.

Mr. J. B. Davis, of Oshkosh, was awarded the contract for building the Ontonagon state road. The supervisors of this and Ontonagon county met on Saturday and agreed to give a bonus of $100 per mile besides the land grant. Work will begin at once and the road got in passable condition for this winter, and is to be entirely finished next season.

L'Anse girls think nothing of crawling under a boat house door and borrowing the boat for all day and then leave it out in the creek when they return.

We will have a genuine old fish story for next week if the boys don't get lost or eat up by the bears.

Sand point seems to be an attractive spot for some of our young folks to spend the evening while out on the bay.

An interesting communication from another correspondent will be published next week.

## Republic Items.

On the evening of the 12th instant an event of considerable interest to social circles here was the marriage of Mr. E. D Brigham, of Peshtigo, Wis., and Miss Edith Northmore, of this place, the Rev. Edward Seymour, of Marquette, officiating. The happy twain departed early the same day for their future home at Peshtigo. The best wishes of the community follow them.

Mrs. W. J. A. Hood has gone to Canada to visit friends.

Miss Helen Tyler, after a visit here during the past few weeks, left on Saturday for home at Terre Haute, Ind.

A recent issue of the *Kewaunee* (Wis.) *Enterprise* contained a quite lengthy and complimentary notice of this place. Mr. John M. Read, the editor, gives evidence of careful observation and inquiry during his visit here.

The Beecher boys were here last week. They left on the day following their arrival for a trip by boat down the Michigamme river.

The terpsichorean performance at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening was well attended and an event of more than common note.

August Brier has given up the contracting business, and takes a position under the Republic Iron Co.

Thomas Irwin, Sr., has been quite ill for several days, but nothing serious is apprehended.

The heavy frost of last Friday night made havoc in some gardens here.

The railroad track is being laid to Mr. Rundle's point of operations.

By a neglect to set the brakes on some loaded cars left standing on the track at the mine on Saturday, considerable damage was done, the cars standing on the down grade being badly wrecked

Operations on Mr. Mitchell's new house are being pressed forward.

The Republic Iron company squared its pay roll on Tuesday.

## Life in Leadville.

LEADVILLE, Aug. 9, 1879.

This great mining camp is rapidly becoming the most litigious place in America. In proportion to its population it probably contains more lawyers than any other place on the face of the earth. In a stroll through the leading streets the visitor sees hardly anything but lawyers' offices, assayers' offices, and drinking and eating places. Gambling places would have to be added to the list but for the fact that the people do their gambling where they do their drinking. The two invariably go together in Leadville.

It will take Leadville several years to grow into an orderly and law-abiding community. The individual miner is by no means a bad specimen of humanity. In most cases you find him to be a thoroughly honest, hard working man, ready to undergo any amount of privation and hardship for the sake of securing a competency. Life in the innumerable little camps in the mountains is remarkably safe, although indescribably rough. If crimes and misdeeds are committed there, justice is, as a rule, very swift, and in some cases, as for instance the stealing of horses and mules, closely approaches lynch law. But Leadville is very different from the minor mining camps. Its population is largely composed of the worse elements that the country contains. Escaped convicts, bunco steerers, and low gamblers elbow you at every step, and decent persons run serious risks in venturing upon the street after dark. Street robberies, with drawn pistol and the gruff order, "Hands up!" are of almost daily occurrence. Thousands upon thousands of people have come here with the honest desire to work, but probably as many thousands have been attracted by the facilities offered for leading the life of lawless parasites, and there is very little chance of an improvement of this condition of affairs until the majority of the mines have been consolidated into stock companies, or have passed into the hands of great capitalists, who will employ orderly and well-disciplined bodies of men, and thus drive the idle and criminal elements out of the camp.

The nature of the carbonate lodes is at the bottom of the social disorganization here. While the Comstock lode is being worked at a depth of over 2,000 feet and requires immense working capital and the most complicated machinery, on the hills around Leadville a man with a pickaxe and a shovel gets at paying ore after having dug a hole four or five feet deep. The capital needed here for prospecting purposes does not exceed $30. All a prospector wants is a pickaxe, a shovel, a pair of buckets, a pack donkey, or Burro, as the beast is called here, and, in case he strikes hard ground, a keg of blasting powder. Under such conditions, every man coming here starts in business on his own hook, and may within a few days become possessor of a property which he can sell at all the way from $100 to $5,000. It is this extraordinary facility of carbonate mining which has made Leadville what it is. The dangerous elements of Leadville would never have gathered here in such formidable force had the nature of the mines required large capital and complicated machinery.

Luckily the work of consolidating the small mines is making rapid progress. The individual prospector seldom holds on to his property. The moment he strikes ore he "locates" his claim by driving stakes on the four corners of a lot 1,500 feet long by 300 wide. If he strikes high graded ore he can easily work the mine without any capital. The assistance of two or three partners or prospecting companions is generally sufficient to dig out as much ore as he wants for his current expenses and the development of his property. But there is always the chance that the mine will give out or return a low grade of mineral. These chances the prospector is not disposed to take, and he generally prefers to sell out his claim as soon as it has shown ore, thus leaving to the purchaser the chance either of making a large fortune or of losing his investment. As a rule he sells the claim for a few hundred dollars, in exceptional cases for a few thousand, and these few hundreds and thousands too often become the prey of the hordes of bunco steerers, gamblers, and thieves who have their headquarters at Leadville.

The better class of residents and visitors here, the capitalists, the lawyers, the assayers, the engineers, and the eastern promoters of mining companies, are never to be seen in any public place, and seldom to be met with even in the streets. In the daytime they are at their offices or out in the mines, and at sunset they retire to their log cabins or to their hotel. Occasionally they drop into the hall of the Clarendon, which plays for men interested in mining here the same role as the cafe of Delmonico and the lobby of the Windsor hotel for the Wall street fraternity. All of them go to bed early and rise early, leaving the city during the night at the mercy of the rowdies and the desperadoes the bulk of whom do not ever seem to go to bed. The drinking, gambling and eating houses are open all night, and the revolting orgies seem never to cease. In this respect Leadville is an excellent reformatory for debauchees of the more refined Eastern stamp. All such who sincerely wish to reform should come here for a few weeks. They would give up smoking and drinking—first because the stuff sold here is absolutely undrinkable and unsmokable, and second, because the high altitude (10,000 feet) renders both drinking and smoking additionally injurious by cutting the breath and making a man gasp in a most uncomfortable manner at the slightest attempt to walk or make any other physical effort. They would give up gambling, because there is not a decent public place to gamble in, while private card parties are almost unknown. Every honest man is so busy in the day time and so tired toward the evening that sleep becomes the only possible recreation.

Of society there is, of course, not the slighest vestige here. A few ladies, whose husbands, brothers, fathers, are compelled to reside here all the year round, occasionally come to spend a week or two in the summer months; they appear like so many bright meteors in this gloomy atmosphere of vice, cupidity, brutality, and toil. Home-life is unknown here. Leadville does not contain half a dozen cultivated families Most of the professional men compelled to live here have left their families far away, and years will pass before Leadville will be able to boast of anything like a social circle, or even of decent homes.

Queerly enough, one of the first comfortable and solid buildings is being erected by a woman who came to Leadville in its infancy, about two years ago, with no other capital than her knowledge of cooking and washing. She has made a fortune, which she is now investing in a fire-proof building, supplied with all the modern improvement. The example of this woman of business, whose name escapes me at this moment demonstrates that there is a fine field here for women of her class, provided they really know something of household duties. They are needed here not only as servants, but as wives. Young men who make a lucky strike in prospecting would willingly renounce gambling dens and dance halls if they could find a neat looking girl capable of managing a boarding house, a restaurant, or a laundry, or even of simply making a comfortable home for a husband. The old advice of Horace Greely, "Go West young man," should be changed now into "Go West young woman," for there is no exaggeration in saying that the domestic and moral culture of the West will not make any progress till the East begins to send out here the surplus of its female population.

One of the strongest proofs of the unsettled condition of this region is to be found in the scarcity of Jews here. While they are plentiful in Denver, here you find only a few clothing dealers and one or two pawnbrokers. The place is evidently not safe enough, the business too risky, and the work too hard for them. In the mines proper you do not find any Hebrews at all and very few are to be found among the purchasers of mines. A short time ago a wealthy Hebrew came here from Georgia, bought all the prospect holes he could get cheap, and disappeared, intimating that he would return to work his purchases when things became more settled and life and property more secure.

Of the cost of living in Leadville an idea can be formed from the fact that every article of food for man and beast has to be brought a distance of 100 miles over the roughest mountain road. Interminable files of heavy wagons, drawn by long teams of mules cover the routes from Denver, Canon City, Colorado Springs, Fairplay, and the surrounding country. They haul up everything, from hay, grain and flour to jewelry, steam engines and the chemicals used by the assayers. The country around Leadville is absolutely barren, and it is a wonder where the few head of cattle which are to be seen here find a pasture. Even that useful bird, the hen, does not seem to thrive here. At all events, eggs are a great luxury, and chickens are devoured before they have had time to recover from their journey from the valleys. The only article in abundance is trout. Had it not been for the introduction of canned provisions life here would have been exceedingly uncomfortable and exhorbitant in cost. Speculations are entertained in regard to the proposed railroad from Denver, but all work on the road has been stopped by order of the courts which have in hand the settlement of the litigation between the Rio Grande and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe companies. Yet, even when the road is completed, the main fact will remain the same, that Leadville produces absolutely nothing except bullion, and that the more it produces of that the more it will have to give in exchange for the first necessaries of life.

RODRIGO.

## The Neighbors.

GREEN BAY.—We glean as follows from the *Advocate*:

A number of gentlemen of [illegible] means are looking over Green Bay and Fort Howard with the intention of building one or more large boarding mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. [illegible], of Ishpeming, have been on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]. They had a pleasant excursion on the bay with their friends, and returned home Monday.

A number of small fires the past week destroyed several thousand dollars worth of property, most of which was uninsured.

The matter of building a grand county fair is being agitated among the citizens, with good prospects of success.

MENOMINEE.—The *Herald* congratulates Negaunee on her success in the hotel matter.

Frost made its appearance on the night of the 7th inst., and did considerable damage to vegetation.

Marinette is to have a $11,000 court house, but Menominee will never be satisfied with less than a $20,000 building.

The *Herald* urges the immediate construction of half a dozen pulp mills, and truly says that the refuse of the saw mills would furnish plenty of material for that element of manufacture. There is no better water power in the state.

Mr. Wendel has sold a number of lots in his new town site. He is offering them on favorable terms.

It is again rumored that the Carry mine has been sold to Cleveland parties, and this time it seems to be pretty well authenticated.

QUINNESEC.—The *Range*, which is now the smallest paper on the Upper Peninsula, is to be enlarged and printed on a power press. Its editor claims that this rapid increase of business renders this step necessary, which is corroborated by the volume of advertising. The *Range* is one of our best exchanges, and we are gratified at its prosperity.

Quinnesec is to have a bank. Pretty good for a town less than two years old.

Dr. L. K. Kimball, of Michigamme, is about to open a drug store at the new town of Norway—[illegible]

To "[illegible] up a tree," it seems as though Editor Penberthy "got left" by some of the Quinnesec miners, and is afraid to tell the particulars. How is it, old fellow?

The shipments from the range up to August 6th, amount to 61,455 tons, of which the Norway is credited with 16,866 tons.

The demand for miners on the range far exceeds the supply, and good men command the best of wages.

HANCOCK.—The *Journal* puts in a good strong word in favor of the closing of stores at 8 o'clock in the evening, and gives the clerks a chance for a little recreation. Just such a move as this is what is wanted in Negaunee. People can just as well make their purchases before that hour as after it, and employes get a little time for rest between "knocking off" time and bed time.

Mr. Harry S. Hodge and Miss Carrie H. Wright, daughter of Z. W. Wright, was married on the 7th inst.

Richard Collins, an old and esteemed citizen of the Central mine location, died on the 2nd inst., in the 58th year of his age. He had been ill for a long time.

In digging a well on the Quincy location, a vein of good copper was struck. It is thought to be a good find.

HOUGHTON.—Rev. R. Miller, of Calumet, is delivering a course of lectures in the copper country, the title of which is "The Devil of Lake Superior."

The [illegible] season of Portage Lake was brought [illegible] depart[illegible] North [illegible] is a little [illegible] Considerable [illegible] the copper [illegible] change for the better.

The Calumet and Hecla company is having built at Pottsville, Pa., a ventilating fan thirty feet in diameter, which will be the largest in the country, with but a single exception. Its capacity will be equal to about 8,500 cubic feet per revolution.

Some English capitalists are reported to be desirous of investing in the so-called silver-lead district near L'Anse, provided they can get the property at a reasonable figure.

ESCANABA.—From the *Iron Port* we learn that Jimmy Stephenson, a young boy, was drowned in the bay falling through the old merchant dock, [illegible] the authorities have neglected to keep in order. It will now be repaired.

GUNS.—Having just received a large stock of breech loading rifles and shotguns of the best American and English makes, I am prepared to offer them at [illegible] prices. My facilities are such that I can furnish on short notice any style or make of guns, pistols, etc., in the market at very lowest prices. My stock of cartridges is large and varied, to fit any make of rifle or pistol, in brass and paper shells. I have all the standard makes for all gauges and makes of breech-loading shot guns. In fact I keep in stock everything pertaining to the gun line, including in part the best brands of powder, common and chilled shot, reloading tools, primers, etc. Give me a call before sending your orders below. I will make it an object to order of me.

In fishing tackle I have a large and well assorted stock of baskets of all sizes, jointed, bamboo and common poles, trolling lines, common and silk lines, hooks and flies of all descriptions, fine trolling bass hooks, etc.

DR. L. D. CYR.

☞ Mothers seldom realize that indulgence in fruits and vegetables causes [illegible] in the milk which induces Colic or Diarrhoea in their nursing little ones. To counteract these injurious effects the mother should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It strengthens and corrects [illegible] Buy a $1.00 bottle from your druggist, F. H. Kirkwood, or a sample bottle at 15c., and test its merits.


BAILEY BROTHERS

Keep constantly on hand a full supply of

Superior Coffee,

The choicest [illegible] roasted and ground, preserving the best flavor.

TEAS!

Of every variety, and everything to be desired which cannot be excelled.

Groceries

Of all kinds. None but the best kept in stock and orders by mail will meet with prompt attention.

Vessels Supplied

With every article in the grocery line at short notice.

EXPLORERS AND CAMPING PARTIES fitted out with all necessary groceries.

Store on Front street in National Bank building, Marquette.

BAILEY BROTHERS.

June 19 1879. 3m1

EAGLE MILLS,

Manufacturers and Builders,

*Seasoned and Dressed Lumber, Ceiling, Siding, Flooring, Lath, Pickets dressed and headed or rough, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, all kinds of Scroll Work, Etc.*

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES.

*Hemlock Well Plank, Spruce Ladder Stuff, Laying for Steam Pipes, Etc.*

Bills Cut to Order.

*Estimates for Buildings in any part of the County*

F. W. READ & CO.,

42tf *Eagle Mills, Marquette Co., Mich.*

When you Want Dry Goods

STEP INTO THE STORE OF

J. KRAEMER

Where you will find one of the largest and most complete assortments of

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

Including an endless variety of Notions and Fancy Goods, all of the latest patterns and of the choicest textures, ever brought to the county. The stock has been selected personally and full and complete in every department.

Good Goods for a Very Little Money!

Is the motto I have adopted, and by calling on you can verify the truth of the statement. I mean what I say in all my advertisements.

THE LADIES

Will here find a most complete assortment of those articles that are so necessary to them and which are for sale at PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION, while

GENTLEMEN

Can be equipped with all the requirements of a wardrobe at a slight cost. It will all, old and young to examine the stock and buy of me.

CHILDREN'S SHOES

Of all sizes and suitable for all ages, and in great profusion, just received. The stock is the largest ever brought to the city, and cannot fail to satisfy the most fastidious. Call and see it.

REMEMBER,

that we deal perfectly on the square and will not be undersold. Our motto is of the best quality and [illegible]. THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY OR GOODS TAKEN BACK.

J. KRAEMER.

# THE NEWS.

## Foreign.

—Keith Johnson, the leader of the English expedition to explore the head of Lake Nyassa, in Africa, died of dysentery on the 28th of June. The expedition will be continued by Mr. Thompson, the scientific assistant of Mr. Johnson.

—The King of Menelk, ruler of the southern portion of Abyssinia, has abolished the slave trade.

—The town of Chatenois, France, was half burned a few days ago, leaving 2,000 peasants homeless. Loss, 1,000,000 marks (about $300,000).

—Baker Pasha will be nominated by the Porte to an important civil and military post in Kurdistan, owing to the excesses of the Kurds in Western Armenia.

—Ismail Pasha, the deposed Khedive, wants to return to Egypt to reside, and a demand for permission has been made in his behalf by the Sultan. England and France have a word to say about that, and no answer to the demand will be returned by the present Khedive until those Governments have been heard from.

—Our Consul at Tangiers informs the Department of State that the Sultan of Morocco has encamped with his army near Robat. He has subdued the insurrection of the Berber tribes. Thirty-four heads of rebels were exposed on the walls of the city to inspire terror among other rebel tribes.

—The boiler of the German corvette Freya burst as the vessel was leaving Batavia. Four men were killed and several injured.

—It turns out that the treaty of peace that was entered into between Abyssinia and Egypt, about a year ago, was not signed by the King of Abyssinia, and, therefore, is of no effect. The King of Abyssinia, taking advantage of of this fact, is trying to recover certain territory which he had evacuated.

—Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia, has been devastated by a great conflagration, the fire having destroyed 1,000 houses. The city has a population of 60,000, of which 40,000 are Turks, and the remainder Catholics, Greeks and Jews.

—Only 160,000 shares of Panama canal stock were subscribed for in Paris.

—The wall surrounding the town of Rustchuk is being demolished, in accordance with the provisions of the treaty of Berlin.

—Eleven deaths of Americans from yellow fever are reported in Hayti, out of a total of seventy-five.

—Alexandre Hesse, the eminent French historical and portrait painter, is dead, aged 73 years.

—A horrible case of suicide is reported from Odessa, Russia. A Socialist named Somoff has died from the effect of terrible wounds inflicted with the intention of self-destruction. He was found in his cell, sitting over a petroleum lamp. The flesh of his fingers was consumed, and his back up to his neck was horribly burned. He was removed to the hospital, where he died without uttering a word.

—The application of Ismail Pasha, through the Sultan, for permission to resume his residence in Egypt, has been vetoed by England and France, and the ex Khedive is said to have concluded to take his stolen millions to Naples, and the Italian Government has placed the Favorita Palace at his disposal.

—The first American man-of-war to enter the Black sea is the frigate Wyoming, which has just passed the Dardanelles, through the courtesy of the Turkish Government.

—Sir Garnet Wolseley is to be the next Commander-in-Chief of India.

—One thousand houses and 800 shops were consumed by the great conflagration which recently raged in the city of Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia. Twenty thousand people are reported homeless and destitute.

—Cholera is making fearful ravages on the British troops just returned to India from Afghanistan.

—A Spanish correspondent of a London paper reports that an English steamer collided off South Finisterre, on the Spanish coast, with the Spanish steamer Concora. The latter vessel was sunk. Fourteen Spaniards were drowned, and nine saved.

—A revolution of about 14,600 of the inhabitants of the famine-stricken districts of Brazil is reported. The withholding of their supplies is given as the reason of the outbreak.

—Newspaper correspondents at Berlin insist upon the correctness of the reports of a marked unpleasantness between the German and Russian Governments, the violent and savage attacks upon Germany by the St. Petersburg press being understood to reflect in a somewhat exaggerated form the views of Prince Gortschakoff, and to show clearly that Russia thinks she has a serious grievance.

—A body of Albanians crossed the Servian frontier lately, and reached Zilechane, but retired after a short engagement with the Servian troops. Several Albanians were killed.

## Personal.

—It is reported by Eastern papers that Mr. Horace White, formerly of the Chicago *Tribune*, has entered the employment of Jay Gould as Treasurer of a transportation company which has taken possession of a steamship line from San Francisco to Portland, Ore.

—Dr. Charles Beardslee has been appointed Fourth Auditor of the Treasury, in place of Judge Tabor, resigned.

—Maj. William W. Leland, formerly one of the proprietors of the Grand Union Hotel, at Saratoga, N. Y., and a member of Gen. Grant's staff during the war, is dead.

—Maj. John T. Braxton, Collector of the port of Norfolk, Va., died recently, of gout of the heart.

—Richard Harvey has been appointed by the President as Register of the Land Office at Central City, Col.

—Rev. Dr. Lawrence McMahon has just been consecrated Bishop of Hartford (Ct.) Diocese.

—Col. Harvey Church, a well-known citizen of Geneva Lake, Wis., who was a Colonel of New York State militia and served during the war of 1812, died recently, aged 82.

## General.

—In Memphis, on the 6th inst., fifteen new cases and three deaths were reported. Daily mails were stopped there, only a tri weekly mail-connection being maintained with the outside world. The people were realizing the fearful fate of being shut up with the plague for three months, until frost, which produced intense gloom and fear. There seemed no doubt but that the whole city would be infected.

—A Tucson (Arizona) dispatch gives particulars of the recent murder of the Shellenback brothers in the Santa Rita mountains. The murderers were renegade Apaches, half a dozen in number. They fired on the party from ambush, the brothers falling at the first fire.

—Yellow fever in Memphis on Aug. 7 was worse than for several days previous, twenty-five new cases and five deaths being reported in the twenty-four hours.

—At a convention of the colored men of Indiana, held at Terre Haute, at which there were present about fifty delegates, resolutions were passed urging their brethren in the South to leave that region and come North, and promising to assist in the exodus and to find homes and employment in Indiana.

—Committees of Congress are in session at various points, as authorized by that body. The depression of labor is being investigated now at San Francisco; the House Committee on Rules are holding a two-weeks' session at Long Branch, and the Wallace Committee are investigating the subject of election frauds at Providence, R. I., at the seaside.

—A great increase in the spread of the fever in Memphis occurred on the 8th inst., supposed to be owing to the warm and damp weather. On that day there were twenty-nine new cases and nine deaths. Even the negroes are losing confidence, as many of the colored race have been stricken.

—The Indian Agent at the Flathead Agency, Montana Territory, reports the massacre of eight Nez Perces by a war party of supposed Gros Ventres.

—Official information has been received at the State Department that the German Government is inclined to modify the position taken by it against silver, and is willing to discuss with the United States steps looking to the adoption, internationally, of a bi-metallic standard.

—Miss Tettenborn remains at McVicker's Theater, in Chicago, for another week, but with a change of bill, playing the title role in her play, "Tina, the Milk-Vender"—a piece well calculated to display to advantage her remarkable versatility. This play has been largely rewritten and improved since she used it last season, and is now admired by the critics as well as by the people. The favorite comedian, John Dillon, is underlined for an early appearance.

—A horrible death from hydrophobia is reported in the Chicago papers, with attendant circumstances of great interest. The victim was a lad who, while playing with a favorite dog, became inoculated with the poison by contact of saliva from the animal's mouth with a fresh cut or scratch on the hand, and died in great agony after a brief illness. An alarming feature of the case is the fact that the dog was to all appearances perfectly harmless, having manifested no symptoms of rabies either before or since the communication of the disease in the singular manner described.

—A cruel act was perpetrated by a St. Louis officer, in arresting a little fellow for taking a few flowers from a neighbor, and putting him in the station house with a drunken man. It seems that the boy's ankle was sprained at the time of his arrest, and, through this and fright, he died in a week.

—The health authorities of Memphis have at last admitted the certainty of the prevalence of yellow fever until frost, and have declared the disease epidemic. They issued a proclamation on the 9th inst., to that effect, and warning citizens of the city not to return until cold weather. For the forty-eight hours, ending on the 10th, there were ten deaths and sixty-nine new cases.

—The Amalgamated Iron, Steel and Tin Workers held their fifth annual session at Youngstown, Ohio, last week. Joseph Bishop was re-elected President. The convention adjourned to meet at Pittsburgh the first Tuesday in August, 1880.

—The yellow fever in Memphis seems to be taking on a more malignant type than heretofore, and the outlook is gloomy indeed. On the 11th there were reported thirty-four new cases in the city and eleven outside the limits, with a total of seven deaths.

—The number of immigrants arriving at New York during the year ending July 31, 1879, were 103,245; previous year, 74,139.

—Thirty-one new cases and seven deaths was the announcement of the health authorities of the doomed city of Memphis on the 12th inst. Refugees from the city have infected Corinth, Miss., and the Mayor and President of the Board of Health are down with the plague.

—The trotting horse Edwin Forrest, which was purchased by Mr. Bonner last season, has just trotted a mile in the unprecedented time of two minutes eleven and three-quarters seconds, over a private track of Mr. Bonner's, near New York.

## Fires and Casualties.

—While ganging an engine near Albany, N. Y., an explosion occurred killing Thomas Smith and Frank Murphy, machinists, and John McIntyre, fireman. William Horton, fireman, Wynant Crannell, engineer, and Robert B. Muller were bruised and scalded.

—The business part of the village of Orilia, Ont., was destroyed by fire the other night. Loss, about $100,000.

—By the falling of a scaffold used in the construction of the walls of the new Music Hall building, in Chicago, a few days ago, five men were precipitated a distance of sixty feet to the cellar, together with an iron plate weighing 600 pounds, which was what caused the breaking of the scaffold. There were seven workmen upon the scaffold at the time of the accident, but two of them jumped to the wall and were unhurt. Of the five who fell three were fatally injured, and the other two very badly hurt.

—Henry Bhunebeck, of Pittsburgh, dived from the bathing landing at Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and had his neck broken by striking the bottom.

—Joseph Wighton and William Richardson were killed and nine persons seriously injured by the falling of timbers at a barn-raising at Durham, Ont.

—The boilers of the tow boat Iron Valley exploded the other day, opposite New Cumberland, W. Va., throwing fragments of the boat for a great distance. The pilot, Wise, and the Captain's son, Thomas Prince, and a Mr. Prosser, of New Cumberland, are missing. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The engineer claims to have had sufficient water in the boilers.

## Political.

—Kentucky voted for State officers on the 4th inst., the contest resulting in the success of the whole Democratic ticket, on a small vote. Dr. Luke P. Blackburn was elected Governor by about 30,000 majority, and the Legislature is largely Democratic. The call for a constitutional convention failed for want of a constitutional majority in its favor.

—The Maryland Democratic State Convention, held at Baltimore Aug. 7, nominated William T. Hamilton, of Washington county, for Governor; C. J. M. Gwinn for Attorney General; Thomas J. Keating for Comptroller; Spencer Jones, of Montgomery, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. A platform was adopted which upheld the course of Congress, opposed the vetoes of President Hayes, and took ground in favor of hard money.

—The idea of organizing the non-religionists of the United States into a political party was favorably considered at a meeting in New York of a few members of the National Liberal League, and it was voted to call a congress of infidels at Cincinnati on the 13th and 14th of next month. Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Elizer Wright, James Parton and others are identified with the movement.

—A call is issued for a Prohibition State Convention at Altoona, Pa., the 9th of September. It is expected that a State ticket will be nominated and an address issued.

—The Iowa State Greenback Convention was held at Marshalltown, Aug. 12, with George H Wilson in the chair. The meeting indorsed the Chicago platform of March 4, and favored the club system of representation in further conventions.

## Crimes and Criminals.

—The deficiency in the accounts of ex-City Treasurer McConnell, of Lincoln, Neb., is discovered to be something over $5,000.

—W. K. Miller, of Harrisburg, was shot dead by Samuel E. Albright, of Montgomery's ferry. Both were paying attentions to the same young woman, and met at her house in Newport, Pa.

—Jacob E. Hairline was hung at San Antonio lately, for the murder of Peter Maddox last February. Hairline ascended the scaffold without emotion, and affirmed his innocence to the last.

—A case of lynching in Maine is an affair of unusual occurrence, but J. Bolier, who assaulted a child of 11 years, was shot by the people of Fort Fairfield, the other day.

—The Mayor of Philadelphia has just received a letter from a lawyer of Erie stating that a man in that city, while under fear of death, had confessed having committed a murder in Philadelphia some years ago, killing a porter in a dentist's establishment, and robbing the place of a large amount of gold. The murder referred to is that of James Neads, in 1865, who was gagged and strangled at White's dental establishment. Parties were arrested at the time, but the evidence was insufficient to hold them.

—E. J., better known as "Lucky," Baldwin has been arrested at Santa Anita ranch, near Los Angeles, Cal., and his distillery, warehouses, and wine-vaults seized by the United States Marshal on a charge of defrauding the revenue by refilling stamped packages of brandy.

## Financial and Industrial.

—One party of immigrants that arrived in New York, last week, consisted of 150 Sheffield (England) cutlers and their families. Four times that number are expected soon.

—Great surprise and consternation have been created in Canadian monetary circles by the sudden and totally unlooked-for announcement of the suspension of the Exchange Bank of Montreal, an institution established in 1872 with a paid-up capital of $1,000,000, and believed to be amply able to weather the gale started by the failure of the Consolidated Bank. The Exchange Bank's liabilities are stated at $900,000. No loss to depositors is expected.

—The assessed valuation of real and personal property of Milwaukee for 1879 is $55,872,773, against $55,256,511 a year ago.

—The cattle disease is subsiding in New Jersey, a strict quarantine being maintained. It is hoped that pleuro-pneumonia will be effectually stamped out in the State.

—A third bank failure in the Dominion occurred on the 8th inst., owing to the excitement caused by the recent collapse of commercial institutions. The unfortunate concern this time is the Ville Marie Bank, of Montreal, a French bank; capital, $1,000,000; circulation, $300,000; deposits, about $400,000. Runs were proceeding upon several other monetary institutions.

—It has been reported recently that new stock to the amount of $1,000,000 has been subscribed for the construction of a branch of the Wabash railway from Toledo to Detroit. Mr. James F. Joy, of Detroit, who is now identified with the Wabash road, says this is a mistake; that the money was subscribed for the extension of the Wabash road to Chicago, which city it will enter by Sept. 1.

—The Milwaukee Bank of Commerce and the German Exchange Bank have been consolidated.

—Chicago elevators contain 1,744,528 bushels of wheat, 3,367,145 bushels of corn, 143,169 bushels of oats, 121,528 bushels of rye, and 85,325 bushels of barley, making a grand total of 5,461,695 bushels, against 2,430,171 bushels at this period last year.

## The Sprague-Conkling Scandal.

A special dispatch to the New York *World* from Narragansett Pier gives the following particulars of the Sprague-Conkling unpleasantness: The affair occurred on Friday evening. Either on Wednesday night or Thursday morning Senator Conkling arrived at Narragansett Pier. With him, or after him, came a trunk and a large valise. These articles of baggage were taken to the Sprague mansion by the direction of Senator Conkling. He remained there as a visitor the next day, and was on a hotel piazza the next evening conversing with some ladies. During Friday afternoon Gov. Sprague was observed driving about Narragansett Pier, having been at home entertaining his guests the night previous, though he had been absent for a day or two before. He had a gun with him, which it is believed that he loaded earlier in the day. Finally he drove to the rear of the house, which is about a mile and a half from the pier, and came through the house in a somewhat excited condition. He got out to the piazza, where he found Senator Conkling conversing with Mrs. Sprague, who was at a window. Gov. Sprague then said, addressing Senator Conkling: "Are you armed, sir?" Conkling replied: "No, I am not." "Then," said ex-Gov. Sprague, "I give you five minutes to get off these premises. If you are not then away I will fire at you."

Ex-Gov. Sprague is said then to have made use of some further exasperating language. Senator Conkling, seeming much surprised, but remembering that he was under ex-Gov. Sprague's roof, rose and took a few steps away, while Mrs. Sprague came out of the house and stood between them. Ex Gov Sprague stood looking at Senator Conkling while a carriage drove up which had been ordered to take Mrs. Sprague for a drive. When Mrs. Sprague found that ex-Gov. Sprague was apparently determined on an unpleasant scene, she called for her hat and shawl, which Mrs. Martin, a friend and a guest in the house, brought her.

After ex-Gov Sprague had repeated his peremptory order to Mr. Conkling to quit his house, there was some hesitancy on the part of the New York Senator as to what should be done, but he finally took his hat, and, entering the carriage, went down to the pier, stopping on the way at Billington's restaurant. Scarcely had he arrived there and got out of the conveyance than ex-Gov. Sprague, who had followed, came up, and, therefore, it is certain that the latter must have kept his horse hitched up ready for use to follow Senator Conkling. On the arrival of ex-Gov. Sprague at Billington's another exchange of words took place, but there is not the slightest testimony to show that at any time a hand-to-hand encounter, such as has been spoken of freely here to-day, took place. But it is certain that there was an excited and threatening encounter between the two in one of the most public spots in the whole place, and thus it came to pass that the most exaggerated rumors were set in motion. Sifted down, the foregoing are the principal facts in the case so far as Mr. Conkling and Mr. Sprague are concerned.

—A correspondent of the New York *Times* gives the following version of the affair: On his arrival at the house, Mr. Sprague immediately sought Senator Conkling, and a conversation with him followed, part of which was overheard. One of the servants declare that in the hall Mr. Sprague loudly ordered Mr. Conkling to leave the house, saying he would give him twenty minutes to get out of sight, and if he did not go would shoot him. Senator Conkling walked out of the entrance and down the roadway toward the pier. He walked slowly, carrying his umbrella, and picking his steps carefully through the deep sand. He probably walked over this sandy and unbeaten track as far as the bathing-houses, and then through the poorest bit of street in Narragansett Pier toward Billington's cafe. When he reached Billington's, Senator Conkling, according to the story of a bright boy who waited on him, went inside the door and stood there for a few moments. While he stood there Mr Sprague had jumped into an old wagon, and was driving furiously down the road over which Senator Conkling had just passed. A tradesman who saw him as he turned into the street leading to Billington's said he looked very excited, and was driving furiously and carelessly. He drew up directly in front of the cafe, and Senator Conkling at that time stood on the covered stoop in front of it. As he reined up he shook his hand in a threatening manner at Senator Conkling, and talked and gesticulated excitedly. Then Mr. Conkling crossed part way over to the opposite corner, as if to go away. Mr. Sprague quickly followed, wheeling his horse suddenly and jumping out by Mr. Conkling's side so impetuously that he carried the seat of the wagon out with him. Sprague was heard to say, in a loud and excited voice: "You —— —— ——, I want you to get out of this place. If you don't go I'll shoot you! Don't cross my path again. Or, if you do, I want you to be armed, for I'll shoot you as sure as I meet you." To this Mr. Conkling made some reply, and then Mr. Sprague was heard to respond: "No, I'll accept no apologies. I want you to get out of this place instantly." Mr. Sprague then drove away, and Mr. Conkling started off towards the railroad depot.

—The Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says the news in regard to the Conkling affair created no surprise whatever in Washington. "The only wonder here for months has been that the matter has not culminated at an earlier day. Senator Conkling's marked attentions towards the family of Senator Sprague have been the subject of general gossip in Washington for a long time. The local press and correspondents have given no circulation to the scandal out of regard to the lady in the case, and it is very likely that nothing in regard to the matter would ever have reached the public had not Senator Sprague concluded to take the matter in hand himself. That he would do this has been expected on each occasion of his latter visits to Washington. The matter first became a subject of quite general conversation in Washington about the time that Senator Conkling carried through the Senate and through the House a bill for refunding certain large amounts of tax, claimed to be exorbitant, levied upon the estate near this city now occupied by Mrs. Sprague. Her numerous visits to the Capitol and constant association when there with Senator Conkling intensified this talk, and for a couple of months before the adjournment of the last session the astonishment was general among the friends of both parties that they should either be so reckless in regard to affording foundation for general talk, or so oblivious to the vast amount of gossip to which their intimate association was giving rise."

## How Cain Got His Wife.

A few years ago, says *Harper's Magazine*, while the Alabama and Chattanooga railroad was in progress of construction, it was a favorable field for colored preachers to labor and take up collections "for de spread ob de gospel." Among these a frequent visitor was old Father Helms, from Tennessee, whose vivid eloquence and practical "spounding ob de Sacred Word" were attentively listened to by large congregations of the sable race, with no small delegation of interested white listeners upon the outskirts. Upon one occasion, assembled in a lovely Alabama grove, he addressed his congregation thus:

"Ladies and gentlemen ob my beloved congregation—Havin' cotched a bad cold de odder evenin', I shan't attempt to preach to yer dis Sabbath mornin', but will read a chapter from de Bible, and spound it as I go along." He then read the fourth chapter of Genesis, after which he continued his remarks: "De odder evenin' I tuk for my tex' de tragedy in de gardin' ob Eden—de killin' ob Abel and de cuss and drivin' out ob Cain. And after de sermon one ob yer smart young darkies—one ob dese yer thin-skinned, saleratus complexioned niggers—steps up to me, and says he, 'Fader Helms, yer disremembered to tell us who Mr. Cain married down in the land ob Nod; was it his mudder?' Dere was a grinnin' crowd ob no count, triflin' niggers wid him, and I 'spected at once dat de white folks had sent him up to ax de question. I was so overcome with a sense ob de sinfulness and great 'sumption ob sinners, bofe white and black, dat I could say nuffin. I had nuffin to say. I tuk de question under prayerful consideration, an' de answer were made plain. I'm gwine to spound dat part ob de Scripter to yer. Who Cain's wife was, and whar he got her, is plain to de all seeing eye ob faith. In the gardin' ob Eden Cain raised right smart ob craps and gardin' truck and sich. But after de slewing ob his Christian brudder Abel, we don't read ob his workin' no mo'. He tuk his gun and dogs and went down into dat sleepy, lazy, no-count section ob Nod, and loafed aroun' dat country; an' havin' lost all ob his self-respec' and pride ob family and state, de nex' we hear ob him he had got so low down an' triflin' dat he married a gal ob one ob dose no count, poor, white-trash families which de inspired 'postle didn't consider fittin' to mention in de Holy Word."

The reverend "spounder" gazed around upon his admiring congregation with an air of triumph, and a brother struck up the hymn, "Whar, oh whar am de Hebrew chillen?"

"THIS can't be beat," as the man said when he bought the porcelain egg.

## THE DAVIS-BISSELL DUEL.

### Recollections of an Old-Time Quarrel.

The Washington *Sunday Herald* gives some interesting reminiscences of the attempted duel between Jefferson Davis and W. H. Bissell, of Illinois. He says:

"As the facts relative to the proposed meeting of the above-named individuals were never made public, and as one of the principals yet lives, and several others who were actors in the matter survive, I will set forth to the best of my recollection how the challenge originated and how the affair terminated. Shortly after the Mexican war, Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, and W. H. Bissell, of Illinois, two conspicuous officers in that campaign, were in the United States Congress, one occupying a seat in the House of Representatives and the other in the United States Senate. In a discussion of the relative bravery displayed on battle-fields by the respective State troops engaged, it was asserted that the Indiana troops ingloriously fled from the field of engagement at Buena Vista. This bold assertion was denied, and, in the debate, as if to throw odium upon the conduct of other State troops in retaliation for the charge made, the conduct of the Mississippi troops was severely animadverted on. This charge touched so sensitively the commander of the Mississippi troops that a retraction was demanded outside the limits of the halls of Congress, and on a refusal thereof the usual preliminaries were resorted to. Among those who were participants in the affair were Senators A. G. Brown, Robert Toombs, Jas. C. Dawson and Gen. Jas. Shields, Representative Armistead Burt, of South Carolina, and several others whose names do not occur to me at present. Some of these friends were endeavoring to bring about a reconciliation while others were making necessary preparations for the coming morning. Mr. Davis was then occupying rooms in the large four-story house of the late Col. John R. Donahoe, next west of the present Continental Hotel. Mr. Bissell had rooms in the block around the corner, on Four-and-a-half street. The writer hereof, then a boy, roomed in the same house as Col. Davis, and was a close observer of what was transpiring, and was to have been a witness to the affair, and had strict instructions to not allow anyone to enter without first submitting his name to Senator Brown, who was acting as next friend to Mr. Davis. Gen. Shields was the most active party in the affair. He it was who was a friend of both principals, and was many times through the night backward and forward in the endeavor to effect a settlement. I was put on guard to watch the doors in the upper parlor, with the room darkened, when, about the hour of 2 a. m., a ring of the bell was heard, and on carefully looking out I discovered the tall form of Capt. Stoddard and a short, stout man, with a dusty-brown overcoat and close-fitting cap, who proved to be President Taylor. The bell was rung repeatedly. Still no answer. I stopped to the rear part of the house, and notified Gov. Brown who the callers were. The principal retired so as to avoid the mortification of arrest, and the callers, being admitted, announced that the arrest of Col. Bissell had been consummated, and that cautionary measures had been taken to prevent a hostile meeting. The determination on the part of Mr. Davis to vindicate the honor of his State and that of her brave troops was so undoubtedly earnest that he sent his wife and two nieces to Pennsylvania on a visit to the home of Senator Brodhead, a relative of Mrs. Davis. Thus was quieted this episode in the events that have transpired in the capital of the nation."

## Origin of Lawn Tennis.

This game, which is played at a season when the world appears at its best, combines a most perfect exercise for all the muscles with a singular charm for girls as well as boys, for men and for women. Tennis is a very old game, for Galen—an old Greek medical gentleman—has written of it to the effect that it was in his time a healthy exercise and quite nice.

All of us, who enjoy playing ball-games, would like to know who had wit enough to invent them. Herodotus thinks they were first played by the Lydians, in the reign of King Atyx, many years before Christ was born, in order to make the people forget their hunger at a time when they were suffering from a dreadful famine. The game does not seem to have that effect now.

Tennis, as it is now played in the tennis courts of England, France and Italy, was perfected and played, substantially as now, 200 or 300 years ago.

It has been called both the "King of Games" and the "Game of Kings." This last name was given it because it was a favorite amusement with Princes and nobles, and both in England and France edicts were published forbidding the common people to play it. Henri II. is considered to have been the best tennis player of all the French Kings. Henri of Navarre rose at daylight, after the cruel massacre of St. Bartholomew, to continue a game of tennis. Henry VIII., of England, was passionately fond of it until he became too stout, and you may think it would have been better for him if he had kept up his interest in it and given less attention to matrimony. Edward Halle, the historian, who probably never went to a spelling school, says of him: "The Kynge thys tyme was moche entysed to playe at tennes and at dice, which appetite certayn craftie persones about hym perceyuinge, brought in Frenchmen and Lombardes to make wagers with hym and so lost much money; but when he perceyued their crafte, he eschuyd their compaignie"—which was a very proper thing for him to do.

Tennis was originally, and still is, played in halls, or courts, built for the purpose at great cost; but the more modern game of lawn tennis, which is now rapidly becoming popular in this country, can be arranged for a comparatively small cost. Dealers will supply a very good set for $15, which will furnish amusement for a club of ten or fifteen persons during several seasons. More expensive and much better sets can, of course, be had, and it may be said of this, as of most other out-of-door sports, that the enjoyment is somewhat in proportion to the excellence of the materials. The only material absolutely necessary, however, to enable four persons to play an enjoyable game, are four racquets, an India-rubber ball, and a cord suspended between two posts. These can be had, of very good quality, for but little more than half the cost of a "set."—*W. H. Boardman, in St. Nicholas.*

## Yellow Jack's History.

The history of yellow fever in this country shows that it has hardly been the exception when the fever appeared as an epidemic the year following an epidemic. In 1847 there were 2,259 deaths in New Orleans, and 850 in 1848, and 737 in 1849. In 1853 there were 7,970 deaths in the same city, and there were 2,423 deaths in 1854 and 2,670 in 1855. In 1858 there were 3,889 deaths, but none the next year. In 1867 there were 3,093 deaths, and none the following year. In the same proportions the fever appeared in the smaller places in Louisiana and Mississippi in those years. In 1848, when it reappeared in New Orleans, it came in June, while the epidemic of 1847 began in August. The great epidemic of 1853 began in May, and the epidemic of the year following came in July, and in the next year in June. The epidemic in North Carolina in 1862 was followed in 1864, two years afterward, by one of increased mortality, but not in the same cities and towns as a general thing. In 1797 Philadelphia's death list was 1,300; in 1798, 3,500, and in 1799 there were 1,000 deaths. So it was in 1802, when Philadelphia next had the fever as an epidemic. In South Carolina it has been almost invariably the case that the second year brought an epidemic. Memphis and all other points which were infected in 1873 escaped the second year. In that year the fever began in Shreveport first, and did not come until the latter part of August, reaching Memphis Sept. 14. August has been the favorite month for its inception. Last year it began near the 1st of that month in the South.

## Washing Clothes.

If there's any plan by which washday can be robbed of its disagreeable belongings, it will be welcome, we are sure. A correspondent of the Portland *Transcript* gives the following method:

For a family of six, cut into thin shavings one and one-half pounds of good bar soap, and dissolve it in a pail of boiling water. Rather more than half fill two tubs with warm water, and add a pail of hot suds—half each. Put the clothes in for a twenty-four hours' soak—those most soiled in one tub by themselves. The following morning nothing will be necessary but to put them through the wringer, through two waters, the blueing in the last. A neat housekeeper will observe if any specially soiled spots—wristbands, cuffs and the like—need a little chafing with the fingers before going through the wringer.

Clothing washed in this way will come out to the satisfaction of the most fastidious, and all the time usually spent in scrubbing and boiling and filling the house with steam saved, besides—a prime consideration—articles will wear more than twice as long, as it is evident that five minutes' scrubbing will wrench out the garments vastly more than ordinary wear. Flannels may be cleaned in the same manner—white flannels turning out white and soft—except that it is believed that the suds and the rinse water had better be cold for flannels, whatever the process of washing, to prevent shrinking. A little gentle pulling, both ways, when first hung on the line, will prevent flannels shrinking.

An acquaintance of ours, a very particular housekeeper, has done her own family washing in this manner for a year past, without either boiling or scrubbing or fretting, and she declares that washing has lost its old-time terrors.

And her husband says that, instead of a "picked-up dinner," she gets the best dinner of the week on Monday.

## No Remarks About Weather.

It was hot yesterday. It was hotter at noon. It was so hot that passengers on the streets took off their hats, mopped their brows, and fiercely declared that they knew all the time that we'd catch it about the 1st of July. The Rome saloon had just one chair left, and this was taken by a red-whiskered man, adown whose cheeks the perspiration fairly ran. His clothes stuck to the small of his back, his big, red hands were wet to the finger-nails, and it was evident that the sun had been trying to corner him. Seven or eight men were making ready to tell him that it was a warm day, when the stranger drew a big revolver, laid it on his knee, and, looking up and down the room, slowly remarked: "Gentlemen, I'm a stranger here, but I've bought a house and lot up the street, and shall pass here six times a day. This is my day for opening the season."

Every man looked at him in a wondering way; and, gently caressing the weapon of death, the stranger added:

"It is hot weather. Even a fool knows that it's going to be hotter. Two weeks hence it will be regular old frying-pan weather. Now, then, while I shall realize it as forcibly as any one, I'll shoot the first man that says weather to me. I won't have a word about it or hear to it. I am willing to be broiled, baked or roasted, but I don't want to talk about it. Now, let some one remark that it's a hot day—bad for grass—looks like too little rain—awful dusty, or beautiful breezes, and I'll begin shooting."

Not a lisp was heard. If any one imagined that there might be frost at night in the Lower Picketwire region, he kept his thoughts to himself.—*Trinidad (Col.) News.*

## A Diver's Terrible Fate.

James K. Jenkins, one of the most daring divers of the country, left his home this morning to recover an anchor lying seventy-five feet under water at the bottom of the ship channel between Governor's and Ellis islands. Hugh Bowan, assistant, reminded the diver that there were one or two weak-looking places in the rubber air-tube of his diving-suit. "Yes, I know," replied Jenkins, "and as soon as this job is over I'll fix it." The party, consisting of the diver, Bogan, John Reardon, a veteran in the grappling business, Edward Netticutt, Joseph Westhall, and Peter Connolly, left the Battery in two large row-boats, and an hour later Jenkins went down the ladder at the stern of one of the boats and disappeared under the water. "He had not had more than time to reach bottom," says Bogan, "when there came a sudden sharp report, and I knew that the air-tube had burst. There was a 75 feet slack of this pipe, which is 150 feet long, coiled in the bottom of the boat. 'Keep the pump going!' I shouted to Connolly, and then, telling Netticut to hold his hands tight over the break in the pipe, Reardon, Wetherell, and I began to pull the man up. The man was down seventy-five feet, and he had 250 pounds of metal on him, besides being himself a solid man. We didn't feel the weight. As his head came above water I saw through the glass of the helmet that he was bleeding at the nose and ears. I smashed in the glass, but it was no use. I think he was alive at this moment, for his foot felt for the round of the ladder, but the next instant his head fell forward, and when we got him into the boat he was dead."—*New York Sun.*

## The Profits of Farming.

It is now estimated that the wheat crop of Indiana for this year will be from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 bushels, and will bring into the State and add to the invested wealth from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000. No such sum has ever been added to the wealth of a State with as little risk or as great profit upon the capital and labor invested. It is not an unusual or exceptional thing for the product to be equal to one-half the value of the soil that produced it. Thousands of acres of land in the State have, in two years, produced wheat equal in value to the land producing it. The product of corn has been very little behind that of wheat in point of profit. This, of course, is not a common or even an average result, taking one year with another. The past three have been favored years with the farmers, and the farmer who has not done well during that period may reasonably conclude that there is something wrong in his case demanding investigation. We make no reference here to indebtedness and embarrassments from that cause, under which thousands of farmers are laboring in common with all other classes. Such indebtedness in nine cases out of ten is the result of some other cause than following their agricultural pursuit. Considering, therefore, the profit of the business as it is pursued by the average Western farmer, what may it be made when, by diligent research and experience, it is brought to that degree of perfection which has been attained in England and in some of the New England States?—*Indianapolis Journal.*

## Killing a Four-Hundred-Pound Ox with a Pistol-Ball.

A gentleman of this county, last Sunday afternoon, found an ox in his cornfield. In driving him out, and for the purpose of frightening him away from his premises, he shot at him with a common Smith & Wesson repeater; the distance was about seventy-five yards, yet he killed him almost instantly. The ball struck him just in rear of the fore shoulder, broke a rib, and passed almost entirely through his body in the region of the heart. The ox weighed over 400 pounds, and belonged to a neighbor.—*Americus (Ga.) Recorder.*

## BOB INGERSOLL ON THE JEWS.

### An Enthusiastic Eulogy on the Race.

As a matter of course, I am utterly opposed to the oppression of any class, and regard the action of the proprietors of the Manhattan Beach Hotel in reference to the Jews as bigoted, mean and disgraceful. Such action belongs to the dark ages. The persecution of the Jews should bring a blush to every Christian cheek. Nothing is more infamous than the oppression of a class. Each man has the right to be judged upon his own merits. To oppress him or to hold him in contempt on account of religion, race or color is a crime.

Every man should be treated justly and kindly, not because he is or is not a Jew or a Gentile, but because he is a human being, and as such capable of joy and pain. If at any hotel a man fails to act in a decent or becoming manner, let him be put out, not on account of the nation to which he belongs, but on account of his behavior. Any other course is unjust and cruel.

It will not do for the keeper of public houses to brand an entire race as unfit to associate with them.

Some of the leading men of the world are Jews. These wonderful people, although dispersed, despised, and for many ages persecuted in all countries where people loved their enemies and returned good for evil, have contributed to every science and enriched every art. He who has heard the music of Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer, who has studied the grand philosophy of Spinoza, and has seen upon the stage Rachel, mistress of passion, will hardly unite in the condemnation of the race to which these prodigies belonged.

Neither should it be forgotten that the Jews furnished their persecutors with a religion, and that they are the only people, according to the dogmas of the day, with whom the Almighty ever deigned to have any intercourse whatever.

When we remember that God selected a Jewess for His mother, passing by the women of India, Egypt, Athens and Rome, as well as the grandmothers of Mr. Corbin, it is hardly in good taste for the worshipers of that same God to hold the Jews in scorn.

We should also remember that the Jews were the only people inspired. All the "sacred" writers, all the "prophets," were of the race, and, while Christians almost worship Abraham, notwithstanding the affair of Hagar, and his willingness to murder his own son; and while they hold in almost infinite respect David, the murderer, and Solomon, the Mormon, it certainly is not perfectly consistent to denounce men and women of the same race who have committed no crime.

The Christians have always been guilty of this inconsistency with regard to the Jews—they have worshiped the dead and persecuted the living.

I can not forget that during the Revolution the Jews prayed in their synagogues for the success of the colonies. I can not forget that during our civil war thousands of them fought for the preservation of the Union, many of them rising from the ranks to the most important commands. Neither can I forget that many of the Jews are to-day among the foremost advocates of intellectual liberty; that they have outgrown the prejudices of race and creed and believe in the universal brotherhood of man. And in this connection it may not be out of place to speak of your father.

It will not do in this the second century of the United States to insult a gentleman because of his nation.

We are, at least, a great, rich and prosperous people. Greatness should be great. Wealth should be generous and prosperity should at least beget good manners.

Every American should resent every insult to humanity, for while the rights of the lowest are trampled upon the liberties of the highest are not safe.

While for the ancient myths and fables of that people I have not the respect entertained by Christians, I still hold the rights of Jews to be as sacred as my own.

## Five Hundred Millions of Dollars in Gold.

Last week the coin and bullion held by the Bank of England reached the sum of £35,143,525, which is the largest amount ever collected at one time in the coffers of the bank. In the same week the cash in the Bank of France was within a few thousand pounds of £90,000,000 sterling, while the coin and bullion held by the Bank of Germany fell only a little short of £28,000,000. Thus the stock of the precious metals held by these three great institutions reached the almost incredible amount of £153,000,000 sterling. Nearly half the stock of the Bank of France is believed to be in silver, while, according to Mr. Goschen, the Bank of Germany has almost £10,000,000 in that metal. In round numbers, therefore, the three banks hold between them about £100,000,000 in gold. To minds not accustomed to consider such matters from the bankers' point of view, these colossal figures may convey the notion of abounding wealth. And in one sense the notion is perfectly correct. The figures prove beyond the possibility of dispute that these great institutions have resources at their immediate disposal more than sufficient to meet any demands that may be conceived likely to be made upon them. But the possession of such a vast amount of gold is the very reverse of profitable. It is an embarrassment to the banks themselves, and as a sign of the state of trade it is the reverse of favorable. It bears testimony to general stagnation.—*London Saturday Review.*

## Too Good.

A very good and pious-looking young man applied for a position in a well-known store last week. After he had introduced himself and made known his wants, the proprietor informed him that he would like to have a clerk, if he could get one that would suit him.

"I suppose you go to church, eh?" he commented.

"Yes, sir."

"Do you drink?" continued the merchant, eying him sharply.

"Never!"

"Do you use tobacco in any form?"

Here the young man pushed the quid into the roof of his mouth, and replied with a smile that was childlike and bland:

"I never use the weed, and never did. I consider it the lowest and most shocking habit that a man can be addicted to."

"Do you frequent the policy shops?"

"No, sir, never."

"Do you go to the National Theater, dog fights or boxing exhibitions?"

"Never was in any in my life," was the emphatic reply.

"Can you tell the ace of diamonds from the king of clubs?"

"I know nothing whatever of cards!"

"Do you ever bet?"

"No, sir, I don't!"

"Suppose," said the merchant, "a man should offer to bet $1,000 to $10 that a three-legged goat could outrun a greyhound, would you take him?"

"No, sir!"

"Then you won't do for this establishment, we don't want you—we never hire fools!"

That youth won't be so good next time.

## Doesn't Want to Become a Bad Boy.

A bright-looking boy, 12 years old, who said his name was Tommy McEvoy, went alone into the Jefferson Market Police Court last evening and said to Justice Morgan: "Judge, your Honor, I want to give myself up." "Why, my boy?" asked the court. "Because," replied the lad, "I hain't got no home and I don't want to live in the street and become a bad boy." "Why don't you stay at home?" "I ain't got no home. Father's been dead nine years, and mother died before that." "But where have you been living since?" "With my aunt. She lives in Forty-first street. But she gets drunk. And, she won't let me stay indoors. To-day she chased me out and said if I ever came back she would do something awful to me. I'm afraid of her, and so I've got no home. Nobody will take me in because I ain't got good clothes and don't look nice. I can't get any work, and I can't get anything to eat unless I beg or steal it. Then the cops 'll take me in. I don't want to get arrested. I don't want to steal, nor to be a bad boy. Won't you please send me somewhere where I can learn something and get to be a man? There's places like that, ain't there?" The Justice told the boy there were such places for good boys, and, taking the little fellow under his protection, promised to find him a home in some good institution.—*New York paper.*

## Dog-Madness.

It appears from the statistics drawn up at the Prefecture of Police that the number of cases of dog-madness certified last year in Paris is 502. They were distributed among the four seasons as follows: First quarter, 141; second quarter, 175; third quarter, 133; fourth quarter, 53. To judge by these figures, there are fewer cases in the summer and autumn than in the winter and spring.

HARD speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.


### Languor, Its Cause and Remedy.

The cause of languor, when it is not the immediate or indirect consequence of positive disease, is traceable to a debilitating temperature. Persons living in a warm, moist climate are peculiarly subject to it. Diminished physical vigor and an indisposition to active exertion are its characteristics. Sometimes it is accompanied by undue relaxation of the bowels, and by dyspeptic or bilious symptoms. A reliable remedy is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a strengthening and alterative medicine derived from the purest and most efficacious vegetable sources, with a pure spirituous basis, pronounced by eminent physicians a mild and wholesome stimulant. The Bitters, foremost of American tonics, is largely used in the tropics, where the climate is very productive of debility, malarial fevers, and disorders of the bowels, liver and digestive organs.

### An Important Geological Fact.

Geology has shown us that nature accomplishes her greatest revolutions in the earth's surface conformation *slowly*. Every year the river makes its channel deeper, the glacier wears a deeper gorge in the Alpine rock, and the ocean tide deposits the sand it has crumbled from the rocks upon which it breaks. We note the earthquake and the devastating hurricane; but these changes are so gradual man seldom observes them until the channel has become overhanging cliffs, or a mountain has disappeared before the icy stream, or the ocean has given us a Florida. Thus it is in disease. Our attention is attracted by acute disease, as fevers, cholera, etc., while chronic diseases (often the most dangerous in result), being slow in their development, are seldom noticed until they have made an almost ineffaceable impression upon the system. Persons believing themselves comparatively healthful are oftimes the victims of these diseases, and only become aware of their presence when relief is almost impossible. Diseases of the liver and stomach are the commonest of these chronic affections. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are never-failing remedies for these diseases. They produce a healthful secretion of the bile, prevent indigestion by regulating the bowels, and impart a vigorous tone to the whole system.

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## THE MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **NEW YORK.** | | |
| BEEVES | $6 75 | @10 25 |
| HOGS | 3 70 | @ 4 00 |
| COTTON | 11 | @ 11¾ |
| FLOUR—Superfine | 3 30 | @ 4 10 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 | 1 00 | @ 1 08¾ |
| CORN—Western Mixed | 44 | @ 46½ |
| OATS—Mixed | 33 | @ 34 |
| RYE—Western | 63 | @ 64 |
| PORK—Mess | 8 75 | @ 8 90 |
| LARD | 5¾ | @ 6 |
| **CHICAGO.** | | |
| BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers | 4 75 | @ 5 25 |
| Cows and Heifers | 2 50 | @ 3 75 |
| Medium to Fair | 4 00 | @ 4 40 |
| HOGS | 3 10 | @ 3 90 |
| FLOUR—Fancy White Winter Ex | 5 50 | @ 5 75 |
| Good to Choice Spring Ex. | 4 00 | @ 4 75 |
| WHEAT—No 2 Spring | 84 | @ 85 |
| No 3 Spring | 76 | @ 77 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 33 | @ 34 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 23 | @ 24 |
| RYE—No 2 | 48 | @ 50 |
| BARLEY—No. 2 | 68 | @ 70 |
| BUTTER—Choice Creamery | 16 | @ 18 |
| EGGS—Fresh | 9 | @ 9½ |
| PORK—Mess | 8 25 | @ 8 40 |
| LARD | 5¾ | @ 5½ |
| **MILWAUKEE.** | | |
| WHEAT—No. 1 | 1 02 | @ 1 03½ |
| No. 2 | 87 | @ 88 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 33 | @ 34 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 21 | @ 24 |
| RYE—No. 1 | 48 | @ 49 |
| BARLEY—No. 2 | 67 | @ 68 |
| **ST. LOUIS.** | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red Fall | 95 | @ 96 |
| CORN—Mixed | 31 | @ 32 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 21 | @ 22 |
| RYE | 49 | @ 51 |
| PORK—Mess | 8 75 | @ 8 85 |
| LARD | 5¼ | @ 5½ |
| **CINCINNATI.** | | |
| WHEAT | 98 | @ 98 |
| CORN | 39 | @ 40 |
| OATS | 25 | @ 29 |
| RYE | 52 | @ 53 |
| PORK—Mess | 8 40 | @ 8 50 |
| LARD | 5¼ | @ 5½ |
| **TOLEDO.** | | |
| WHEAT—Amber Michigan | 98 | @ 99 |
| No. 2 Red | 99 | @ 1 00 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 38 | @ 39 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 25 | @ 26 |
| **DETROIT.** | | |
| FLOUR—Choice | 5 25 | @ 5 53 |
| WHEAT—No. 1 White | 1 00 | @ 1 01 |
| No. 1 Amber | 1 01 | @ 1 02½ |
| CORN—No. 1 | 38 | @ 39 |
| OATS—Mixed | 25 | @ 36 |
| BARLEY (per cental) | 90 | @ 1 50 |
| PORK—Mess | 10 25 | @10 50 |
| **EAST LIBERTY, PA.** | | |
| CATTLE—Best | 4 80 | @ 5 00 |
| Fair | 4 25 | @ 4 75 |
| Common | 3 25 | @ 3 50 |
| HOGS | 3 50 | @ 3 75 |
| SHEEP | 3 25 | @ 4 40 |


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