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SIR EDWARD THORNTON'S father was Minister from England to the United States from 1803 to 1809. Sir Edward has been Minister from 1867 to the present date. His son is an attache of the legation, and may some time be its head.

THE Iowa Central railroad has issued an order prohibiting conductors, engineers, station agents, and other employes of the company from smoking or drinking whisky, ale, beer, cider, or other intoxicating liquors while on duty, under the penalty of discharge or suspension from service.

A SCHOOL-GIRL saw a play performed at San Luis, Cal., in which the heroine died by poison, after suffering much from unrequited love. The girl had an unhappy love affair of her own, and the performance on the stage impressed her so deeply that she bought arsenic on the way home and committed suicide. A similar instance occurred in Chicago, except that the girl bought candy instead of arsenic, and let her lover pay for it.

THE "Father of the House," Judge Kelley, and Mr. Cox are excellent friends, and the latter, meeting the Judge shortly after the assembling of Congress, said: "Well, you are re-elected, Judge, and probably will be for life." "I told my people," said Judge Kelley, "in the recent canvass, that I was a candidate for life, barring only paralysis or lunacy." "The exception was too broad," said genial Cox; "lunacy is no disqualification for a seat in Congress."

THE editor of the Marlborough (Mass.) *Times* saw Mark Twain and was much impressed by him. Says the editor: "Below his necktie Mr. Twain is as personal and presentable a man as any. The terror is all about his head. And such a head! A little way off he has the appearance of having on the shako of a Hungarian grenadier, and reminds one of a thistle in bloom. Detached from the rest of him, what a window-washer his head would make!"

A LETTER from Mentor says that Garfield has ceased to open his newspaper mail and no longer keeps scrap-books of articles about himself. Garfield rides to the postoffice at West Mentor, and often carries his mail back home on the pommel of his saddle. He is a fine horseman, though dressed like a farmer, and the neighbors love to look at him galloping past. A woman writing to have her husband made Postmaster told Mrs. Garfield that if she would fix it she would give her a switch made of her own hair.

PROF. T. STERRY HUNT, estimating the production of pig-iron in this country during the past year at 4,000,000 tons, expresses the belief that the full realization of the country's possibilities in iron manufacture will not be attained until iron shall be found side by side with the coal and limestone needed for its manufacture. From his experience in the valley of the Hocking, in Ohio, he is of the opinion that that section will be the main place of supply of both pig iron and steel, the ore, coal and lime being found there in close proximity.

AN old gentleman named W. P. Taherty has been employed in the State Department at Washington since 1836. He was appointed during President Jackson's administration, and has read the proof of all the United States laws from 1846 up to 1875. He has also been intimate with Gen. Lewis Cass, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun and other prominent men of the country, and is overflowing with anecdotes concerning them. He is now 77 years old, and as hale, active and energetic as could be expected.

HERE is a plot for an opera. The scene is laid in Rome, and the facts are taken from a letter to a London paper. A young man named Moretti, a tailor, was condemned to a short term of imprisonment for some alleged fraud in his dealings. A girl to whom he was betrothed went to the police magistrate to learn about his fate and prospects. The magistrate told her he would assuredly remain many years in prison. The girl in despair poisoned herself. Soon afterward Moretti is found to have been perfectly innocent, and is at once discharged. On learning the miserable end of his betrothed he, too, poisons himself.

This table shows that England and the Netherlands are the only European countries that have reduced their debts since 1865, and that even in these two instances the reduction has been comparatively slight. In fifteen years over $8,000,000,000 has been added to the indebtedness of Europe, while over $870,000,000, or about one-third of the public debt of our own country, has been paid. In 1865 the United States owed more than any other nation in the world except Great Britain. In 1880 it owes less than France, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, Austria-Hungary and Italy.

MR. SILVER, a well-known inventor, of Lewiston, Me., for several months has eaten but one meal a day, and that about 10 o'clock in the evening, immediately before retiring. He works ten hours a day, as a machinist, without eating or drinking anything. Instead of pining away, Mr. Silver has gained thirty-five pounds in flesh. He is not hungry until bedtime. All the fluids his stomach receives are from the fruit and vegetables which make up most of his food. He eats no meat, as he believes that animal food is "animalizing," living mainly on oat-meal and Graham bread, without salt, but eating apples, grapes and other fruits liberally.

WHILE I was looking down upon the Senate, says a Washington correspondent, I was told that George Hoar, of Massachusetts, would probably be Secretary of State under Garfield. He presided over the Chicago Convention, prompted by McPherson, the old Clerk of the House, who is a sharp parliamentarian. George Hoar is an accommodating man, with a respectable talent for an executive position. He does not take the view of the Middle States and Western Senators, that a seat in the Senate is better than to be a portion of a Government. In Massachusetts they regard a Cabinet place under the nation as so distinguished that no gentleman could afford to decline it.

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* says: "I am told, and on good authority, that Jay Gould is planning to get control of the New York Associated Press. He owns the *Express*, the *World* and the *Tribune*; and is negotiating for either the *Journal of Commerce* or the *Commercial Bulletin*. He has recently bought out Marshal O. Roberts' thirty-five shares in the *Sun*, at $4,500. There are 275 shares, I believe, in all, the par value being $1,000 each. The control of four franchises gives him control of the Associated Press. I give this to you as it comes to me, and do not guarantee its entire accuracy. Jay Gould is the Napoleon of trade. Is there any way of getting him to St. Helena?"

MAHONE is the son of an Irishman, and was sent to the Virginia Military Institute perhaps before the time that Stonewall Jackson was a professor there. He is a rash man, and can fight a bad plan of battle so well that he will almost make it as good as a good plan of battle ordinarily fought. At the close of the war the railroad between tide-water and the West was so worn out that it was hardly worth anything. Mahone consolidated the several parts of that road under one corporation, remade the track, and became President at a salary of $25,000 a year. He held the road several years, and it made him rich. He was the man who beat Wells for Governor of the State, by producing Walker, of Norfolk, who was elected.

THE Great Eastern steamship has been definitely chartered for ten years to carry dead meat to the United Kingdom from the American seaboard or the River Plata. It is calculated that from Texas or the Argentine provinces beef of prime quality can be laid down in England at 3 pence per pound. The promoters of this bold scheme intend to slaughter the cattle on board the great ship as received from day to day, and for the purpose they have secured the services of trained butchers from the slaughter-houses of Chicago. The dressed meat will be stored in refrigerators, and it is estimated that 10,000 to 15,000 carcasses of beef, all hung—equal to 3,000 or 4,000 tons of meat—will be shipped each voyage.

THAT the old superstition that Friday is an unlucky day for traveling still keeps people at home on that day is proved by the experience of nearly every railway conductor. Of the passengers on the New York division of the Pennsylvania railroad, 15 per cent. are carried on Friday, while there is an average of 17 per cent. carried on each of the other five week days. In other words, there is a falling off on Fridays of nearly one-eighth as compared with the average of other week days. The days of heaviest travel are approximately Monday with 19 per cent., and Sunday with 18 per cent., there being many persons going to and returning from business on those days. The percentage shown on other week days are: On Tuesday, 16.25; Wednesday, 15.75; Thursday, 16, and Friday, 15.

AMONG the most interesting documents issued from the Government Printing Office are the reports from the Consuls of the United States on the commerce, manufactures, etc., of their Consular districts. In the last volume is a statement of the national debts of various European countries. The following table shows the debt of the countries named in 1865 and 1879. Underneath is given the statement of the debt of the United States in 1865 and 1880:

STATES.	1865	1879
Germany	$ 610,470,000	$ 1,047,3[illegible]
Austria-Hungary	1,475,320,000	2,003,1[illegible]
France	2,5[illegible]	4,[illegible]
Great Britain	4,866,[illegible]	3,[illegible]
Russia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Italy	871,000,000	1,944,[illegible]
Spain	[illegible]	[illegible]
Netherlands	411,[illegible]	[illegible]
Belgium	119,000,000	[illegible]
Denmark	45,[illegible]	[illegible]
Sweden	[illegible]	[illegible]
Norway	[illegible]	[illegible]
Portugal	[illegible]	[illegible]
Greece	[illegible]	[illegible]
Turkey, Europe	[illegible]	[illegible]
Turkey, Asia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Switzerland	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	$12,[illegible]	$20,[illegible]
United States (1865 and) 1880	2,750,431,571	1,886,019,000

Making Use of Natural Laws.

Instances of a more complex character frequently occur where a knowledge of natural laws or forces may be brought into operation to assist in surmounting difficulties. Thus, a few years ago, an iron bridge of considerable length, the weight being about 200 tons, was constructed in England and erected in a remote part of Germany. By some mishap, the bridge, when finished, was found to be some distance "out" to one side, an error which the proprietors insisted should be rectified. To take down and re-erect the bridge would be simply ruin to the contractor. But necessity is the mother of invention, and so it proved in this case. It was summer time, and the contractor proceeded to find the amount of expansion which was caused by the heat of the sun over the whole length of the bridge. He next ascertained what contraction took place in the night by cooling. Armed with these data, he thought it might be po-sible to bring the bridge to its proper position in a few days. The bridge, of course, in its ordinary condition expanded from the center, pushing its two ends outward, or farther apart, and again contracting toward the center. Taking advantage of these conditions, one end was made fast in the morning, and the bridge was forced to expand from that immovable point, instead of from the middle, as formerly. When the iron composing the bridge had expanded to its full extent in the direction intended, that end was released, and the opposite end made fast. The bridge then contracted toward its true position. Thus, whatever was gained by the day's expansion was secured by the subsequent contraction when the metal cooled at night, and, the process being renewed day by day, the work was successfully accomplished.

EXCEPT a living man there is nothing more wonderful than a book; a message to us from the dead—from human souls we never saw, who lived, perhaps, thousands of miles away. And yet these, in those little sheets of paper, speak to us, rouse us, terrify us, teach us, open their hearts to us as brothers.

DOOR AND WINDOW.

BY HENRY RIPLEY DORR.

There is a room, a stately room,
Now bright with sunlight, now wrapped in gloom.

There is a door, a steel-clad door,
Lined with masses of hammered ore.

Closed with a lock of Titan weight
Opened only by hand of Fate!

There is a window, broad and old,
Barred with irons of massive mold.

Back from the window, closed and fast,
Stretches the vista of the past—

A lengthening vista, faint and dim,
Reaching beyond the horizon's rim.

Men may wait at the window sill
And listen, listen—but all is still.

Men may wait till their hairs are white
Through the hours of day and night.

Men may shower their tears like rain,
And mourn that they cannot pass again

Over the pathway of the past,
But traveled first it is traveled last!

Turn with me to the iron door,
Many a mortal has stood before!

Lift the latch! It is fastened down!
Its hinges are flecked with a rusty brown.

Batter away at its massive plates!
Hark! Do you hear the mocking Fates?

'Tis the echoes that go and come
Like the measured beats of the muffled drum.

Your hands are bleeding? Then come away,
Perhaps, at length, you have learned to-day

That only when under the grass or snow
We learn what mortals would die to know:

That only when we are stiff and cold
The door will swing on its hinges old!

HER BESETTING SIN.

We choose to call it a sin, because it can hardly be called a vice, and yet it is vicious and demoralizing—not a venal sin, but one of those sins against the peace and comfort of home which, when allowed to become a habit, renders not only the principal ridiculous, but renders other people uncomfortable. Mrs. Sawtelle's besetting sin was mirrored in the speech delivered daily, and almost hourly, "I told you so; O, I knew it would be so!" When her husband needed comfort—when he had been betrayed—when accident had befallen him—no matter what the occasion—no matter what the circumstance, from her he only received the inevitable "I told you so; O, I knew it would be so!" And then she was wont to blame him for his stupidity, for his stubbornness in not having listened to her.

"Polly, would you believe it, Jack has sold the Jersey stock—the whole of it, twenty-two head, and has used the money in paying his debts, and I can't—"

"I told you so," interrupted his wife, Polly, without allowing him to finish. "I knew it would be so; now see what you'd have saved if you'd only listened to me. Stupid!"

Poor Sam Sawtelle! It was of his wife's own brother, Jack Gordon, that he spoke, and he had gone in with him, and advanced one-half the purchase money toward the obtaining of a magnificent stock of pure Jersey cows—twenty cows and two prize bulls—and he had done this as his wife's own urgent request. She had let him have no peace until he had done it. He had feared Jack from the first—had distrusted him—and now the treacherous partner had gone and sold the whole herd to a heavy cattle dealer, had taken cash in hand, and had spent, put away, beyond reach of any other party, every dollar of it (very nearly $2,000 he had obtained), and that was far less than the stock was worth under the hammer.

"I told you so! I knew just how it would be. Sam Sawtelle, you're a fool!"

What could he say? He could not tell his wife she lied—he had too much heart. He could only bow his head and suffer. As for argument and reproof! Mercy! It would have been like attempting to sweep gunpowder into a heap with a broom of living fire.

But the time came when Sam had an opportunity to give his wife a lesson. He had recently purchased a new patent hay cutter for the work of chopping feed for his horses and cattle. It was a ponderous machine arranged to run by foot-power, or by hand, with an iron balance wheel, weighing very nearly half a ton, and large revolving knives. It was a grand thing—it did its work perfectly, and could do a vast amount of it. Even his wife was willing to acknowledge that it was a great improvement on the old cutter. The truth was, she was proud because none of the neighbors had such a one.

Well—one evening Sam and his wife had company. Twenty to thirty couples had come up from the village and there were, besides, nearly all the neighbors—fully sixty guests, all told.

Supper had been eaten in the great, old-fashioned kitchen, and the company had adjourned to the large, double drawing-room called "the parlor;" and a lull had just followed the old clergyman's recital of a circumstance of his boyish remembrance when Sam—the host—came in, wild-eyed and flustered—his breast heaving and falling—seemingly laboring for breath. His wife was frightened.

"Sam!" she cried, with a vigorous effort, "what's the matter with you?"

"O, Polly, you wouldn't believe it!"

"What is it? Don't set there shiverin' like a toad under a harrer! What is it? Out with it!"

"Polly!—my new hay-cutter. The old brindle cow has got at it, and made a clean sweep of it—swallowed it, knives, balance wheel and all! O, I'd rather—"

"O, Sam Sawtelle, didn't I tell you so? I knew 'twould be so if you left it layin' round as ye always do everything! I knew it! I knew it! Ef you'd only listened—Eh?"

By this time she had detected the broad grin which her husband could no longer keep back. And then somebody snickered—then a giggle.

"Eh?—the—the—old brindle!—the hay-cutter!—swallered! O, Sam Sawtelle!"

And then the roar burst forth, in the midst of which Sam wickedly cried:

"O, Polly! You told me so! You knew it! If I'd only listened to you! O, Polly! what a keen-eyed woman you are. And now," he mercilessly continued with a grin that was wickedness simmered down and crystallized, "perhaps you'll be so good as to tell these good people what you told me—how you knew. Come, Polly—you told me so! You knew it would be so! Do let us know when and how."

It was dreadful; and Polly Sawtelle declared in her heart that she would make her husband smart for that. But the man who had found courage to initiate the movement had braced himself with courage to carry it through. He was physically a giant, and in life he held his own. It was hard—very hard—but he had determined, and he would not budge. The lesson should be given to its fullest extent, and she should commit it to memory, and, he hoped, to heart.

After the company had gone, she opened her batteries and waited to see him show the white flag. But he leaned back in his chair and laughed.

"Knives, balance-wheel, and all! Old Brindle swallowed the whole thing! Oh, Polly!—and—you knew it would be so! You had told me that very thing! Polly! Polly! You must have— Eh! Now don't do that! Don't do it again, Polly! Oh! I am stronger than you are."

She had tried to strike him in the face—had aimed a furious blow—but he had caught both her hands and held them as in a vise—held them until she groaned with pain.

"Will you try to strike me again, Polly?" And still he held her wrists, though not so tightly, and went on:

"When I told you of Jack's treachery, the only response I got from you was that you had told me so—that you knew it would be so! Polly, at whose request did I trust him? Oh, I don't blame you for the first part; I only blame you for the manner in which you treated me in the end—after he had betrayed us both—for those cows were as much yours as mine—as is every dollar I own. Polly, I did this thing to-night for a purpose. You are not a weak, whimpering woman, to be wheedled or deceived into going in the right way. You are strong, and you are willful; and I have given you this lesson that you might be benefited. I have held up before your face a mirror in which you have seen yourself as others see you. Aye, your friends have seen it! But, Polly, they will only remember it while you give them occasion. When you can laugh at it, they will do the same—they will laugh at the fun of the thing rather than at yourself.

"There, Polly—now go and sleep upon it. Go, and bear in mind this one thing; I have commenced this work for a purpose, and I will not yield while life and sense are mine. If you are surprised, so am I. I declare, it seems good to be master for once in my own house. Let us try it so for awhile, and see how it will work.

"There—now away you go. Think, Polly, and talk with yourself as much as you please. I will go out and feed the cattle."

For the first time in long, long years, Polly Sawtelle went to bed and cried. She cried like a child. First she cried with anger, then with shame, and then with an aching, breaking heart. Her husband offered her no comfort.

Two days passed, and the woman found herself looking up to her husband. She was feeling respect for the strong, resolute man whom she could no longer hold in subjection to her besetting sin. Ah! and she knew she would hold him in subjection never, never again.

Three days later Sam came in late in the afternoon with trouble in his face. The look was one of real pain. He went directly to the cupboard, in the hall between the kitchen and the eating-room, where he kept his choice garden seeds and his medicines. He took down a bottle of medicine. She could endure it no longer.

"Sam—what is it?"

He looked around with a start. For years he had not heard that sympathetic tone until now.

"Polly, our poor Nellie is very sick." It was the faithful horse.

Here was the place for the old refrain; but it came not. And—it never came again!

A single moment she hesitated, a moment, and the ice was broken, and a current of tears swept it away from between them forever.

"O! let me go with you. I can help. Poor Nellie!"

He could hardly believe his ears. But they went; and while they brought the good old horse back to health they found a love that had lain dormant for years.

Two weeks later, on a Sabbath evening, when they had been to meeting all day, Polly came and laid her hand on her husband's head.

"Sam, it's better so, isn't it?"

He answered her with his hands around her neck and her head pillowed upon his bosom.

He Had to Attend a Funeral.

Old Chief-Justice Bumpus was obstreperous on the bench. His dignity was unassailable—his self-esteem like a triple wall of granite, or gates of brass, through which the familiarity of the common herd could not make its way. In dispensing justice he knew no friendship; and in dealing out the duties of those who served about him, he would sooner have cut off a finger than show favor to one more than to another.

On a certain occasion, when an important case was on the docket, which might run through several days, one of those who had been drawn to serve on the jury asked very modestly and very politely, to be excused. He gave as a reason for his request that his business was pressing him hard for time. "Should I be called from my business during the two or three days next to come," he said, "the loss to me and to my partners would be more than I can tell. For myself I would not care so much; but I ought not to bring loss to others."

The Judge looked at him tremendously!—a look that might have paralyzed a weaker man. The look was majestic and awful—a look of pained surprise and of mingled reproof.

"Sir! Man!—How dare you present personal business in the balance against the demands of the law? Though your business were to uphold the arching heavens it should not excuse you from performing the solemn duties to which you have been regularly subpœnaed and appointed! Sir!—you will remain upon the jury!"

Shortly after this—when his Honor had recovered his breath, and a look of complacency had crept over his corrugated visage, up to him sidled a pale-faced, cadaverous looking man, with a mournful expression of countenance; a bend in his back; and a solemn shade in his garb—and he, also had come to beg that he might be excused from serving on the jury.

"O your Excellency! Your Honor, I mean!" as he saw the old jurist just upon the point of exploding, "I would not ask this—indeed, I would not,"—he carried his handkerchief to his eyes, and put back the rising flood of emotion—"I would not ask it for myself; but a solemn, sacred duty—a duty, your Honor, which no other can perform, calls me hence. It is the melancholy duty, your august Honor, of attending a funeral! Ah me! Those whom we love are dropping from us—dropping one by one! and I shall ere long go to join the host upon the other side!"

The Judge lifted his spectacles and wiped a mote from his eye.

"My good man, your feelings do you credit. Under such circumstances I will excuse you. You may go, sir, and attend upon the sad ceremonies that await the stricken mourner."

The man went out in a hurry. He was careful to drop a tear of gratitude to the Judge, and then he sidled away with the swiftness of a shadow.

"Poor man!" muttered the august Court, to itself, after the juror had gone; and then, to the clerk:

"Mr. Clerk, who is that man whom I have just excused from service as a juror?"

"His name is Digandberry, sir."

"What a curious name. What is his business?"

"*He is an undertaker, sir!*"—*New York Ledger.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON, the great American statesman, after many years of public service, uttered these very forcible words: "The habit of indulging in ardent spirits by men in office has occasioned more injury to the public than all other causes, and, were I to commence my administration again with the experience I now have, the first question I would ask respecting a candidate would be: Does he use ardent spirits?"

A MODERN philosopher, having in mind the motion of the earth on its axis at seventeen miles a second, says, that if you lift your hat in the street to bow to a friend, you go seventeen miles bare-headed without taking cold.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A SCIENTIST says: "The whole globe contains 1,200,000,000 inhabitants. If each man, woman and child could pull with a force of 100 pounds, to move a bar of steel 5,280 feet wide and as many thick, it would require the united efforts of 2,000 such worlds as this."

In the middle ages cats, once the object of veneration in Egypt, were in France looked upon as satanic agents, and were burned alive. In Paris every St. John's day a number of the abhorred animals were heaped up in baskets and bags in the Place de Greve, to afford an auto-da-fe, the sovereign himself setting fire to the pile.

ACCORDING to the best authorities, the quantity of salt contained in the sea amounts to 400,000,000,000,000 cubic feet, which, if placed in a pile, would form a mass 140 miles long, as many broad, and as many high; or, otherwise disposed, would cover the whole of Europe—islands, seas and all—to the height of the summit of Mont Blanc, which is about 16,000 feet high.

IT is difficult to realize the enormous power of the bright speck, Jupiter, shining so quietly in the sky. A writer has shown that the power which the sun has to put forth to hold Jupiter in his orbit is equal to the combined strength of 170,000,000 bars of solid steel, each one a mile in diameter. Jupiter's pull upon the earth, according to the same authority, is equal to the strength of 23,000,000,000 bars of steel, each of them one foot in diameter. So, if the mere power of gravity were all that was required to make Jupiter's approach dangerous to the earth, evidently he is not lacking in the power. But no one need fear that the sisterhood of worlds which acknowledge the dominion of the sun will prove equally destructive.

HANS BUCKNER, a skillful German experimenter, announces a discovery of great interest and importance in its bearing upon the theory of evolution. He has succeeded in transforming one kind of microscopic fungi, which is a dangerous agent of disease, into another kind of fungi which is perfectly harmless. This remarkable result was reached by a continuous treatment of the fungi for six months, during which time 1,500 generations were produced. He was through this process enabled to transform the bacteria which cause "milzbrand," the dreaded inflammation of the spleen, into the "heupilze," or harmless fungi of hay, and vice versa. He also produced an organism, hitherto unknown, which forms a connecting link between the above-named fungi.

GLOVES have a strange, eventful history. In the third century a glutton named Pithylius never dined without gloves. This enabled him to seize, before his fellow guests, the hot meats with rapidity; and, to prevent his tongue from being burned, he had it incased in a leather sheath. The origin of gloves is uncertain. However, in the eleventh century, the nobles wore gloves, highly ornamented with cameos, rubies, pearls and emeralds. The dignitaries of the Venetian republic wore gloves, heavily embroidered with gold and pearls. Charlemagne was as famous for his splendid gloves as for his walnut wine. Later, Italy and Spain introduced the fashion of wearing gloves, with subjects painted thereon like fans. In the sixteenth and following century, sovereigns accepted presents of gloves, which was more pacific than picking one up when thrown down.

The Spider.

The worst thing about this poor insect is, that it is so thoroughly ugly. In it Nature has sacrificed everything in the formation of the industrial machine necessary for satisfying its wants. Of a circular form, furnished with eight legs and eight vigilant eyes, it astonishes (and disgusts) us by the prominence of an enormous abdomen. Ignoble trait in which the inattentive and superficial observer will see nothing but a type of gluttony. Alas! it is quite the contrary. This abdomen is its workshop, its magazine, the pocket in which the rope-maker keeps his stock; but as he fills this pocket with nothing but his own substance, he can only increase it at his own expense by means of a rigid sobriety. True type of the artisan. "If I fast to-day," he says, "I shall, perhaps, get something to eat to-morrow; but if my manufacture be stopped, everything is lost, and my stomach will have to fast forever."

In character the spider is watchful and cunning; in disposition timid, uneasy and nervous—being endowed with a more sensitive nature than is possessed by any other insect. These characteristics are the natural results of its miserable condition, which is a state of constant, passive, weary waiting. To be forever watching the ceaseless, joyless, careless dances of the fly, which pays no attention to the greedy desires of his enemy, or the gentle whispers of: "Come here, little one, come this way"—is to be in a state of constant torment, to be continually undergoing a succession of hopes and mortification. The fatal question, "Shall I get any dinner?" is continually presenting itself to the dweller in the web, followed by the still more sinister reflection, "If I have no dinner to-day, then no more thread, and still less hope of dining to-morrow."

The male spider often makes a meal of his progeny; while the female loves them so tenderly that if she cannot save them in circumstances of peril she prefers to perish with them. The love which she bears to her little ones she does not extend towards her mate. Sometimes, after having in vain attempted to prevent him from devouring their offspring, the idea appears suddenly to present itself to her mind that the cannibal is himself good for food, on which she instantly falls upon him and eats him up.

Iron and Bronze.

Prof. Huntington, of Kings College, London, is not convinced that the belief that mankind employed bronze before iron is well founded. It is true, indeed, that more bronze than iron implements have come down to us from prehistoric times; but the force of that fact is weakened considerably by the very important consideration, frequently disregarded, that iron oxidizes very rapidly—is soon reduced to rust; while bronze, on the other hand, decays very slowly. At a very remote period the inhabitants of India were well acquainted with the working of iron, and there is every reason to believe that the ancient Egyptians could also manufacture it. Man, in a very savage state, may have a practical knowledge of the nature and use of iron, as has been proved by the finding of iron assegais of native workmanship, in Zululand. The hard and fast lines usually drawn to indicate human progress first from the stone, then to the bronze, and lastly to the iron age, need to be relaxed, to say the least.

Trees and Moisture.

A report sent us by an undoubted authority on the subject of American forestry proves that since 125 years the necessary moisture of the soil in North America has decreased 7 per cent. every quarter century in consequence of the wanton destruction of woodlands, and that a further continuance of these must most seriously affect the climate of the whole continent, to the great detriment of health as well as the fertility of the soil. That the picture is not overdrawn we can easily prove from the decline of horticultural products. From many States in which but a comparatively few years since peaches were grown on free land this luscious fruit has entirely disappeared, and many other garden products with it. According to the "Report upon Forestry," Southern Indiana, until shortly, had a regular peach crop, while now it is the rule for such crops to fail; almost the same is the case with regard to the far more hardy apples and other fruits. Light frosts in May and June are no longer a rarity; the wheat market was in many places entirely killed by frost; in others from 20 to 40 per cent. was lost. In many States in which, at the commencement of the present century, spring used to happen in February it is now delayed until the end of April, and the growing of wheat has become altogether problematical! An official report from Illinois (July, 1879), on the harvest, prospect, climate, etc., says that the crops had suffered greatly from the want of rains in spring and the continuing cold winds, and the cause of both is referred to the indiscriminate destruction of woodland.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Recollections of Aaron Burr.

"You want me to talk about Col. Burr," said Col. James Watson Webb to a newspaper man who called upon him at his home in New York. "Well, I knew him; he was a brave soldier in the Revolutionary war. He succeeded my father as aide on Gen. Putnam's staff after the battle of Bunker's Hill. Burr was a selfish scoundrel. I met him often during his last years. He used to urge Matthew L. Davis to write his (Burr's) life, but he added, 'only on one condition—you know what that is.' Davis turned to me and explained that Burr wouldn't permit his life to be written unless the biographer would agree to 'tell the truth about Washington,' by which Burr meant abuse him and deny him any great qualities, either as a man, a soldier, or a statesman. Davis would never consent to this. 'I won't do it,' he said to Burr in my presence. 'Then you sha'n't write my life!' responded Burr. The fact is, Burr never forgave Washington for refusing to appoint him Minister to France in 1795, when his party in the Senate unanimously recommended him for the distinguished place. Washington always disliked the brilliant New Yorker, whose various qualities were just the opposite of his own, and the feeling was naturally reciprocal. During the last year of his life, when he was 81, Burr withdrew the condition, but then he could not talk much, and Davis' materials were too meager. 'Send for Webb and Verplank,' said Burr. We went to his bedside. 'You two write out all the questions you can think of about my life,' said Burr, 'and then come here and read them and I will answer them.' We did so, and the answers formed the basis of Davis' biography—which was very partial, like Parton's, and not half true.

"One day the doctor told Burr that he would not live till morning. Burr turned his eyes toward us and said: 'He's an internal old fool. Open that bureau-drawer.' It was opened. 'Do you see a letter on that box?' Verplank took up the dainty missive. 'It is from a lady,' said the dying man, 'and she says she will call on me to-morrow. Anybody who thinks I will die with such an appointment as that on hand doesn't know Col. Burr!'"

"How did Burr get a living at the last?" I asked him.

"He was supported by friends for years. He pretended to practice law; but he never practiced much. He had no sense of honor in money matters. He would borrow $50 on one corner, and distribute it to anybody who wanted it on the next corner."

"What was Burr's hold on Blennerhassett?"

"Weed and others think it was the beautiful Mrs. Blennerhassett, but I think it was Burr's own power of fascination on men as well as women. The expedition was merely a filibustering trip to grab Texas—the very thing that cost us so much money when we finally sent Sam Houston to do the same job."

Humboldt and the Lunatic.

"Great wits are sure to madness near allied," and a quaint anecdote, taken from Humboldt's "Wenderjahre," aptly demonstrates how readily even so keen an observer as the great German traveler may mistake a genius for lunatic. During one of his many sojourns in Paris, Humboldt, who took a deep interest in the mysteries of mental aberration, conceived a desire to converse intimately with some incurable maniac, and requested one of his scientific friends, an eminent mad doctor, to give him the opportunity of meeting one of his more remarkable patients. A few days later he received an invitation from the specialist in question to supper, and on his arrival at his friend's house found two strange gentlemen awaiting him, neither of whom was formally introduced to him by his Amphitryon. One was an elderly gentleman of grave demeanor, dressed in the height of the prevailing fashion, by no means talkative, and manifestly devoted to the pleasures of the table. The other was a comparatively young man, extremely excitable in manner, with long, disheveled hair, ill-made clothes, and so exuberantly voluble that he all but monopolized the conversation throughout the evening, although Humboldt himself was one of the most loquacious men alive. This wild-looking person displayed extraordinary versatility and restlessness in his talk, which teemed with paradoxes, and dealt with an infinite variety of subjects. Humboldt listened to his brilliant ramblings with absorbing interest, and upon taking leave of his host at a late hour of the night expressed his gratitude for the psychological experience afforded him, observing that "the madman had amused him beyond all measure." "How is that?" exclaimed the doctor; "you scarcely exchanged a word with him all the evening." "I mean, of course," rejoined Humboldt, "that excitable young man." "You are altogether mistaken; the madman was that quiet, decorous old gentleman." "And who, then, was the person I took to be demented?" "That person, my good friend, was M. Honore de Balzac!"

Society Events in Colorado.

The engagement between Pole-Cat Jim and Mush-and-Milk Suze, the Denver *Tribune* says, has terminated. Parental opposition on part of the bride.

The Colorow-Shavana nuptials will be consummated as soon as Granny Meacham, the bride's guardian, returns from Denver.

Fat Charlie has proposed and been accepted by Flap-Jack Sal. The wedding will take place in the gulch below the old Government saw-mill.

The german tendered by Mrs. Colorow on Wednesday last was the event of the season. Miss Plumbago Cook wore a handsome plum-colored overdress, with jacket of home-made carpet, large pockets, and beaver ornaments; Miss Sapavanero, seal brown burlaps, made short with two deep plaitings of seamless "A"—very becoming; Miss Unca Sam, blue denim overdress, with lace collar and Government socks—cool but striking; Miss Antelope, stylish gored red flannel, made with train, overdress of sky-blue mosquito-bar, with scalloped buttons, hair crimpled, ornaments rare; Mrs. Pill Garlic Mose, demi-trained skirt of three-ply canvas, with jacket of plain corduroy, plentifully supplied with bows of cottonwood bark, looped up with sprays of slippery-elm—perfectly ravishing.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

IF we add a pint of pure water to a pint of impure water, we dilute the impure water, and it is made that much the more pure. If we add a dozen pints of pure water to it, we dilute it still more, and bring it nearer purity yet; but if we add a certain number more, instead of the impurity becoming diluted, it is absolutely destroyed, and Dr. Letherby, of London, says that the water is perfectly pure. It is the same way with impure air. A certain quantity of pure air added to it, dilutes the bad air and makes it less noxious, while if a certain quantity more is added, the impurity of the air is destroyed, as is the case with impure water. Any person can judge of this from the good effect of much pure air upon bad air.

THE following hints concerning the use of tea may prove useful: 1. Whosoever uses tea should do so in great moderation. 2. It should form a part of the meal, but never be taken before eating, between meals, or on an empty stomach, as it is too frequently done. 3. The best time to take tea is after a hearty meal. 4. Those who suffer with weak nerves should never take it at all. 5. Those who are troubled with inability to sleep nights should not use tea, or, if they do, take it in the morning. 6. Brain-workers should never goad on their brains to overwork on the stimulus of tea. 7. Children and the young should never use tea. 8. The overworked and underfed should never use tea. 9. Tea should never be drank very strong. 10. It is better with considerable milk and sugar. 11. Its use should at once be abandoned when harm comes from it. 12. Multitudes of diseases come from the excessive use of tea, and for this reason those who cannot use it without going to excess should not use it at all.

DR. DAY says in a late lecture: Whatever be the plan of treatment decided upon rest is the first principle to inculcate in very severe headache. Rest, which the busy man and anxious mother cannot obtain so long as they can manage to keep about, is one of the first remedies for every headache, and we should never cease to enforce it. The brain, when excited, as much needs quiet and repose as a fractured limb or an inflamed eye; it is obvious that the chances of shortening the seizure and arresting the pain will depend on our power to have this carried out actually. It is a practical lesson to keep steadily in view that there may lurk behind a simple headache some lesion of unknown magnitude, which may remain stationary if quietude can be maintained. There is a point worth attending to in the treatment of all headaches. It is that the head be elevated at night, and the pillow hard; for if it be soft the head sinks into it and becomes hot, which, with some people, is enough to provoke an attack in the morning if sleep has been long and heavy.

EXCEPT a Turkish bath, nothing is more efficacious in the sore throat of children or adults than a wet compress to the throat. Double a towel two or three times, so as to make a pad that will fit snugly under the chin and over the throat, and let it extend around from ear to ear. Then bind a thickly-folded towel over the wet pad, having the towel wide enough to overlap the edges of the pad. It is best to pass this outer covering over the head, and not around the neck after the style of a cravat, the object being to exclude the air so as to keep up a perspiration over the diseased parts. But if the soreness is low down on the throat, the outside towel may be passed around the neck; yet, when this is done, it is much more difficult to exclude the air. The wet compress may be put on cold or warm; but, when cold, it soon becomes warm from the heat of the skin, and is really a warm vapor bath. When the pad is taken off, the throat should be washed in cold water to close the pores, and then well dried with a towel. This is applicable to croup and to all kinds of sore throats, and will be found more cleanly and equally as efficient as grandmother's stocking filled with ashes.

The Boys' Room.

Let your boys have a pleasant, sunny room to themselves. If each one cannot have a separate apartment, let him have his own bureau, and a specified portion of closet-room. Let them have substantial furniture, and don't allow a broken chair, faded carpet, cracked pitcher, or mirror, in their room any more than you would think of putting them in the guest chamber, which always looks so tasteful and neat. As regards the decoration of the walls, the boys themselves will soon furnish the pictures, if they can be assured there is a place where they can be kept, and all fear of their being consigned to the dust-box is removed. They may not be of the highest order of art, but they indicate a taste for the beautiful which should be encouraged. Again, boys must and will have all sorts of articles collected in different stages of their life, as every mother can testify, but even the most heterogeneous collections can be made to have places of their own, so the boy can have his pleasure of possession, and the mother's pride in her orderly house remain undisturbed. Then, mothers, let "the boys' room" be just as warm, bright, and cheerful as motherly love and sisterly ingenuity can make it (for, depend upon it, boys do notice and appreciate little useful ornaments in their room, even if they don't speak of it), and if the room is often full of merry boy companions, drawn there because of its attractiveness, don't fret either because of the noise made, or confusion that will take only a few extra touches to straighten, but be thankful that you have succeeded in making "home the best place" to the boys—a place where they and their companions are always welcome.

How to Be Healthy.

If you want to do well, keep well, if you possibly can. Do not let even your education rob you of your health. It is about the worst thing you can do under the whip and spur of a noble purpose, and it is what vast numbers do to their life-long regret. When a fine painter took the butcher to see one of his pictures, he said, "Aye, Maister Haydon, it's a grand picture, but I doubt whether you could have done it if you had not eaten my beef." And I think there was a grain of truth in the remark. They say that base-ball is getting into the hands of the gamblers, and that young men are shy of it of a good breeding. I should be very sorry to think so. It is the handsomest game that ever was played, and one of the healthiest. Play base-ball, and pull a boat, and get your chance in vacation at long tramps and hard beds and rough, wholesome fare; eat well and sleep well; be as clean all through and all over as you are in a drawing-room, and then you will not only be able to do your day's work in this world like a man, but when the years bring their inevitable burden you will be able to say with Adam in the play:

Though I look old, yet am I strong and lusty,
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood;
Nor did with unbashful forehead woo
The means of weakness and debility;
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly.

Remember this, too, that, with health and strength to back you, life means hard work, and hard work on long lines, with native ability and good conduct, means success.—*Rev. Robert Collyer.*

"Please."

"Human nature," says a writer for young women, "resents the imperative mood." Think of this, girls. If you ask a child to wait on you, say "please." Be polite to servants and inferiors. Be courteous even to the cat. Why push her roughly aside, or invite her claws? If kind good nature and gentleness ruled in every home, what sunlight would home enjoy! A great deal depends upon the girls—the sisters, the daughters.

HOUSEKEEPERS' HELPS.

OYSTER PIE.—Make a paste as for pie-crust, line a shallow pan with it, put in a layer of oysters, season with crumbs of butter and salt, add a layer of bread or cracker-crumbs, and so on; then add the liquor and a little milk; cover with crust and bake.

CUTLETS OF QUAILS.—Cut the breasts from half a dozen quails, and at the small end of each insert a neat little piece of leg bone to make the breast look like cutlets. Dip them in melted butter, season, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot butter. Serve with French peas in the center of the dish.

SAUCE ROBERT.—Put two medium-sized onions, chopped very fine, with a large lump of butter, in a stew-pan; let them brown well, constantly stirring; add a teaspoonful of flour mixed with half a pint of good stock; salt and pepper; cook about five minutes; add a teaspoonful of mixed mustard and one of vinegar.

CHEESE SOUFFE.—This dish must be sent to the table direct from the oven, in the pan in which it has been baked, as it falls if kept standing. Beat separately the whites and yolks of two eggs, add to the yolks one teaspoonful of sifted flour, two of grated cheese, a pinch of cayenne, one of salt, and one cupful of milk; when well mixed add the whites beaten to a froth, and stir briskly, pour into a buttered, shallow pan, and bake into a quick oven until of a rich brown color—about fifteen minutes.

OYSTER TOAST.—This is a nice little dish for a luncheon or for a late supper. Scald a quart of oysters in their own liquor; take them out and pound them in a mortar, when they form a paste; add a little rich cream and some pepper. Get ready some thin, neat pieces of toast, moistened slightly with boiling water and spread with fresh butter. Spread the oyster paste thickly upon the toast, put a thinly-cut round of lemon upon each piece, and arrange them on a platter garnished with parsley. Serve very hot.

AN inexpensive but appetizing pickle is made as follows: Slice one peck of green tomatoes and nine large onions; scatter one teacupful of salt over them; cover with water and let them stand all night; in the morning drain and boil in weak vinegar. Then take four quarts of vinegar of good strength, two pounds of brown sugar, two ounces of white mustard seed, two table-spoonfuls each of ground allspice, cloves, cinnamon and ginger, half a teaspoonful of red pepper. Boil all together for half an hour. The tomatoes, a little too near ripe, will not need boiling quite so long.

DELICIOUS PICKLED OYSTERS.—Wash them and hang them over the fire, with barely sufficient water to cover them: very little is necessary if there is an abundance of the liquor. To one hundred oysters add a small handful of salt; let them come to a scald to swell them; watch for this and remove immediately with a skimmer, carefully laying them on dishes to cool; add one-third part vinegar (having previously strained the liquor) with whole white pepper-corns, allspice and blade mace to the taste; let all boil up together and pour over the oysters in stone jars. Ready for use in from twenty-four to forty-eight hours. The oysters should be very fresh and large.

MINCE MEAT.—Two pounds currants, five pounds peeled and cored apples, two pounds lean boiled beef, one pound beef suet, three-quarter pounds citron, two and a half pounds coffee sugar, two pounds raisins, one pounds seedless raisins, two tablespoonfuls cinnamon, one nutmeg, and tablespoonful each mace, cloves and allspice, one pint each Madeira wine and brandy. Wash the currants, dry and pick them, stone the raisins, remove the skin and sinews from the beef and chop each ingredient up separately and very fine; place as soon as done in a large pan, finally adding the spices, Maderia and brandy; mix very thoroughly; pack in jars; keep in cold place.

Putting Up Sardines.

The little town of Eastport, Me., situated as it is at the most eastern extremity of the United States, and frequently called the "jumping off place," has, within the last few years, become the center of quite an industry—the putting up of sardines. Extensive factories have been built on most of the many wharves out into Passamaquoddy bay, and from small beginnings the putting up of these little fish has attained large proportions.

The fish used are very small herrings, which a few years ago were considered almost worthless, being used only for pomace. They are very abundant at certain seasons of the year, and are caught in large weirs, constructed for the purpose, along the shore of the neighboring islands. The weirs somewhat resemble a rustic fence extending out into the water. The fish swimming in with the tide are left as the tide falls below the weir, and are taken by means of dip-nets, by men who go into the weirs in boats for that purpose. Sometimes a hundred hogsheads of fish are taken at one time.

On reaching the factory the fish go through a process of drying, and then, when partially fried in olive oil, are put up in small tin boxes bearing a French brand, and cannot be distinguished in appearance from the imported article. Thousands of these boxes are put up in a day, almost a thousand persons being employed in the business. These factories are controlled by New York firms.

There are, too, other ways of preparing these fish. One variety resembling very much the potted herring, and prepared with mustard, are called marines, and find a ready sale in the Western markets. During the winter great quantities of herring, which are too large to put up in this manner, are frozen, and are shipped in barrels to all parts of the country.

Rules of the House.

At an Oil City hotel boards a father and son. The latter has been in the habit of staying out later than his father liked, and one day the latter said: "My son, the rule of this room hereafter is, that every person must be in before 10 o'clock, or else remain outside."

"Yes, sir," said the obedient son.

A night or two afterward the father was detained by his business until nearly 11 o'clock, and, on reaching his room, found the inside bolt drawn. He knocked, and was soon answered with, "Who's there?"

"Your father; get up and let me in."

"See here, the rule of this room is that every person must be in before 10 o'clock, or stay outside. Now don't make any more disturbance about here."

The father slept in another room that night.—*Oil City Derrick.*

THE father of a family saw his plum trees despoiled of their fruit. Suspecting his children, he called them all together, and said: "One of you has stolen my plums, and I know which is the guilty one, for he has a leaf on the end of his nose." And the guilty one had the *naivete*, foreseen by the father, to denounce himself by rubbing the end of his nose.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

GALESBURG has a military company.

S. F. STREET, of Three Rivers will receive $1,480 back pension.

THE largest mass of copper ever found at the Quincy mine is now being cut up.

THE Grand Rapids authorities are taking steps to prevent coasting on the public streets.

THE Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad Company will put down forty miles more of steel track next season.

PHILIP GREGORY, a resident of Monroe county for the past fifty years, has just died at Frenchtown, aged 67 years.

FOUR prisoners escaped from the Menominee county jail last week, among them an Italian murderer named Anton Faretti.

DETROIT river and Lake Superior whitefish eggs from Northville, numbering 250,000, have been shipped from New York to Germany.

THE annual meeting of the Michigan Press Association will be held in the Capitol at Lansing, Jan. 11, at 2 p. m.

THE Michigan Central railroad has paid all claims arising from the accident at Jackson, last October, in full. They amounted to $70,000.

DURING the month of November there were sold at the Reed City Land Office 458.86 acres for cash; 992.92 acres located under the Homestead act, and 7,235.56 acres proved up.

AN illuminated toy house or Christmas tree at the elegant house of George H. Hammond, in Detroit, caught fire. The damage to the interior of the mansion is estimated at $10,000.

THE Menomonee Mining Company has contracted for the delivery next season of 250,000 tons of iron ore from the mines of this company. At $8 per ton this means just $2,000,000.

A BOILER in a shingle-mill at Vestaburg exploded a few days ago. Frank Filkins, the engineer, and Frank Ainsley, the night watchman, were killed. Three workmen were seriously injured.

AN idea of the slaughter of deer in Northern Michigan this season is afforded by the express reports of deer shipped at Roscommon station for the month ending Dec. 15, the figures being 71,961 pounds.

JOHN VALLANCE, who owned a farm in Newaygo county, was left a widower with six children. Within a year he married a widow with four children, and soon thereafter eloped with another widow, the mother of three children.

THOUSANDS of bushels of cranberries are sold in Detroit now, and wholesale dealers say that three-fourths of them are raised in Michigan. Only a few years ago cranberries grew wild in the marshes, and nobody ever thought of raising them.

A BREACH-OF-PROMISE case tried at Paw Paw, a few days since, was brought by Amelia C. Sweet, of Lawton, a widow about 40 years of age, against Calvin Maffit, of the same place, an old man 75 years old, and resulted in a verdict of $1,000 for the widow.

THE *Mining Gazette* says that it will not be long before a railroad, run in the interests of iron-ore shippers, will be built, starting from a point a little north of Escanaba, on the bay front, and taking a westerly course into the Menominee district.

TWENTY of the richest and most influential liquor dealers of Detroit were arrested for keeping their saloons open on Christmas in defiance of the State law forbidding the sale of liquors on holidays. The liquor dealers will make a united effort to break down the law at the next meeting of the Legislature.

A GLADWIN Justice of the Peace a few days ago performed a marriage ceremony, the bridegroom being 30 years old and the bride not yet 12, and much indignation is expressed. But a Saginaw minister married a couple a few days ago, the groom being 15 and the bride 13; had never met until within a week previous, and all hands are as happy as larks.—*Saginaw Courier.*

A BUCK was recently killed at Alpena by Ralph Williams under very extraordinary circumstances. He noticed two deer, one standing and one lying down, while hunting, and fired at the one standing, but the deer did not move. He fired once or twice more and the deer fell. Going up to the fallen buck, he found that its horns were interlocked in those of another buck, which was dead but not yet cold. It appears that the two bucks had been fighting, and got their horns so interlocked that they could not get them apart. In this position they continued fighting until one of the bucks got killed. The live buck then drew the dead buck about 100 rods by the horns, when he was discovered by the hunter and shot. The force of four men was not sufficient to pull the two set of horns apart.

Portrait of Uncle Sam.

In personal appearance, Uncle Sam is a tall, bony, healthy-looking man, apparently of 45; for, though born in 1776, he bears his age well, and seems to be getting younger every day. He loves to brag of his establishment, and puts himself on such an equality with the people that a train of hangers on are always at his elbow. There are always at his table a number of gray-headed old fellows, who were his companions in youth, and of whose services he continually speaks. He loves to boast how Tom Such-a-one saved his life at Bunker Hill, and how Dick Somebody whipped a fellow that assaulted him at Eutaw. He often, too, wipes his eyes when he looks at the picture of a tall General, hanging up in his parlor, who, he says, whipped a fellow named Pakenham, who once tried to take away one of his girls and a cotton bale. On these occasions Uncle Sam will become greatly excited, and, taking off his cocked hat—which, he says, was the gift of his old friend George Washington—will swear he has the best land in the world, and can out-run, out-jump, and whip any man on the hill. In truth, these are but eccentricities of a character which is so mixed up with generous virtues as to be excusable. Though inclined to peace, he can sometimes play the braggart, and is one of those who, while he will give his life in the way of friendship, in the matter of bargains will stickle on the ninth part of a hair. At any attempt upon him of this character, he will shoulder his cane and act out as many maneuvers as a half-pay Lieutenant of infantry. On the whole, he is one of those who will cudgel his best friend in a cause in which he is engaged, and embrace his bitterest enemy in whose conduct is observable the smallest principle of magnanimity and honor.—*Southern Literary Gazette.*

Mixed.

An inquisitive boy who had been taught to believe in the resurrection of the identical atoms which constituted each individual during life, said to his mother:

"Ma, will all the heathen come up when it comes resurrection time?"

"Yes, my son."

"And then those missionaries; will they turn up, too?"

"Certainly, my son."

"Well, when them cannibal heathens what's been feedin' on missionaries, get resurrected, and them missionaries what's been eat comes around and wants to get resurrected, things is goin' to be worse mixed than the presidential election, hey, ma?"

"It is time you went to bed, my son."

IRON HERALD.

Thursday, Jan. 15, 1874.

NEGAUNEE, L. S., MICH.

Illinois has cleared up her state debt.

Horatio Seymour is a dying condition.

Congress is asked for $500,000 to complete the crypt.

Frank W. Cracknell got the democratic nomination in Hancock.

The national carbon exchange expects revenue of $60,000 taken in last year.

The Gulowin Journal says that nearly every paper in Texas is opposed to a division of the state.

Pigeon Hole is to be the new Senator from Marquette. Republican caucus having so decided last Friday.

It is said that the bill to put Grant on the retired list will never be reported from the subcommittee.

There is a question that Conservatives will send Gen. Joseph B. Hawley to the senate without opposition.

Fifty-eight hunger weak $20,000 were distributed in the lands of the city in the Ohio river opposite Cincinnati.

It is reported that Republicans Hiram Price and Jas. Wilson will be in the Cabinet, the first, a member of Minnesota.

Vanderbilt clears $500,000 from the Central every ninety days, that notwithstanding the general belief that the road is not paying bonds half by him.

The democratic advocate of Indiana are hard sledgehamming in Indianapolis for the purpose of keeping up national credit. What for the state is anybodies.

The Sacramento Bee will hold fast to the use of the Gilbert and wood inserted years ago, the country has been since the date of the Sandian Tribune sentiment.

Hon. John Kelly's grip was loosened the outcasts for the New York police commissioners, when the appropriation was reduced $317,000. John was a bumpy and bruised and sweaty.

Some of the Indiana papers are praying Gov. Tourbeau to do something about supe-ling the sovereign not. They that do of the politicians seems was being up his opportunities.

Judge Sawyer has come to the conclusion that the Supreme Court of the United States has jurisdiction over the Legislature. The Judge, it appears is sending on his Sam Hayfever, which seems to have caused the anticipated money, unused his.

The decline in the 3 Per Cents continues, the price yesterday morning was 100 asked for. Yesterday in the afternoon it was offered at 99 and 99 bid. Mr. Sherman, Secretary, seems should Treasury and Democrat.

The Republicans congressional caucus has nominating committee of five to consider how and when and what to do for Congress, and to report to the caucus. Gen. Garfield is the leading member of the committee and the interests of money expected to steer clear.

Census returns not official, but approximately correct, show seven and one-half per of the Union, or the total population of the states is 36,000,000 to 38,000,000 against 31,250,000 in the last decade. This shows relatively considerable the census superintendent's minerals made last summer.

The House of Representatives of the 43th Congress passed the Senate bill to prohibit the selling of goods upon the credit of any ship or vessel, or any agent, or any of consignee of such ship or vessel. This law will be enforced on the Canadian side.

A delegation of Sioux Indians have been in town on their way to Washington to arrange with the Interior Department for a complete and final treaty to cede, and to sell their Nebraska lands, comprising about 45,000 acres, which they will move into the Interior Territory. Where about 20 of their people are already located.

It seems that even one the whole labor system of the Interior Administration comprehensive Indians not been held, but the Angoras journal says there are "people who understand the Indian nature" in the Department of Interior, and such, it is to be hoped, may guide conclusions that must lead to the Indian system of the future.

A certain project has Southern politics is finished by the end of the Democratic party. Gen. Ewing, of Ohio, and Senator McCreery, of Ky., have made the new discovery in Christian ity by insulting and attempting the ruin of Rev. Lewis Jones, an Yankee soldier, in Richmond's town, and who is prominent for his Christian and religious character. Jones served in the Federal army. This Cash council and professed school committee New York Tribune, with contempt, to hope that such reproducers will not be counted as a result of Christian or Democratic work, and of humanity in the South.

The Greenbacks were conventions in Michigan last at Detroit. We recently had our report conclusions denouncing the Fourteenth 6th, declaring that so much of the national debt as may be held by national banks, and paid gold, that the state nominating convention should be called early and run the ticket and Congressmen in nomination, that women should be allowed to vote, and that the party is still alive.

The collection of revenue at Grand Crossing, which was said to be in Lake, Lake County, Indiana, during the last fiscal year, amounts to be an unexpectable healthy condition, there being a balance in the Treasury of over $1,000,000. At the Detroit collection, considerable and stamp tax of institutions are reported to be in excellent shape, and to a general well. Michigan seems to be blessed with good revenue and prosperous condition.

The Indian Ass. is following suit, has promulgated a new theory for settlement which consists and consists the Eastern Indians, and the Indian Bureau. Sign are accumulating showing, at long distance, in a year 7,000 miles of new trunk wires has during the year 12 months, or at least 584 miles an hour. The figures are greater than we gave some 3,000, and the mileage is greater by 54 per cent than that of 1872. The Age adds that the further figures will increase the good tend to the Western Union Telegraph Company, Constructed in the Northwest or in any other country in any previous year. The very state in which so much has been done is Mississippi, and the only territories are Idaho, Wyoming and the Indian, from which releases are kept, although eager to enter, and Arizona. Another year will see huge additions to these statistics. Bulletin lands the country with 400 miles of new track. Those who have not with 400 miles of new track. Those who have not with Colorado 400, Minnesota 300, Illinois and Kansas 200, each. The total mileage is in the United States in 1872, 44,000 in 1873, and 54,000 in 1874.

The Washington Evening Star says that the Greenbackers met Democrats in Michigan and nominated a ticket and resolved to fill in the place of the Republicans. The Star statement is known to be false. We know positively over the Democratic candidate and Greenbacks were in the district was only 1,450.

The superintendent of Mahan Gulf of Mexico reports that the Gulf is now in a condition to admit ships. He says a Mahan Gulf, several other channels leading to about 25, with depths from 20 feet to 40 feet and 27 miles, and it has been for years U. S. Dispatch Boat and Indian Agent, Mahan Gulf, Gulf of Mexico, difficult. It is said that the Gulf of Mexico is now in a condition to admit ships. Gulf of Mexico, Gulf of Mexico, Gulf of Mexico,

LOCAL NEWS.

Thursday, Jan. 12, 1881.

TIME TABLE.	
TRAINS GOING NORTH.	
Mail & Express	7:00 a. m.
Pacific Express	2:45 p. m.
Night Express	10:00 p. m.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.	
Mail & Express	12:45 p. m.
Pacific Express	10:00 a. m.
Night Express	2:45 a. m.
ARRIVE WEST.	
Mail & Express	12:45 p. m.
Pacific Express	10:00 a. m.
Night Express	2:45 a. m.
ARRIVE EAST.	
Mail & Express	7:00 a. m.
Pacific Express	2:45 p. m.
Night Express	10:00 p. m.

☞ Lyons for Dr. Jaynes, then.

☞ The necessitarian has undertaken.

☞ The Jackson Citizen, of last date, says:

☞ A separate community will be soon patronized throughout the County of Ionia.

☞ The Genesee Tribune has decided to give a Masquerade ball, on the 25th of February.

☞ The winter term of the city school commenced Monday with the usual attendance.

☞ Prof. Lamoreaux, has sold his interest in Hamilton's business, and bought the place of John Smith, in the Trust building.

☞ The hardware dealer in Greenville, this is the usual part of this year, has warrants in his safe that aren't marketable at sixteen. Honest, because the dealer's business consists in the other thing.

☞ The congregation of the Ward Mission, in Detroit, have raised $1,000 for the lecture hall and reading room for their pastor, Rev. Mr. Gilbert, and have purchased, with funds, about 50 magazines.

☞ New Times—We subscribed for Mr. West, for a number of years foreman of the Tribune office, and know him to be a skilful, and pure-minded gentleman, and a newspaper. In the new issue of Tribune.

☞ Judge Jennison's decision, in the case of the Detroit, Lansing and Northern R. R., against the Township of Ionia, stands in the court. He was accessed by offer Bennett and employed to pay the damages.

☞ The Detroit, Marquette and Mackinaw railroad company is building bunks in its new locomotive shops, which will be for much of Mr. Martin's boy and in the Bonaparte lake country, to facilitate the bringing out of charcoal for the iron furnace at St. Ignace.

☞ Lee Jones—Gretchen Gurnea a young man at work at the Jackson foundry broke Friday afternoon while on guard in a blacksmith's shop, to Miss Wadman, while the two were waiting on the surface for the bring of a train on the road. The fracture is in the vertical or lower part of the right leg, and the bone will have to be set and required, in the process of mending.

☞ Cole Gear—Sunday of the week just passed, the mercury in the shade at noon was just 4.5 degrees, and at sunset mercury was 48 below, and at 6 P. M. in the hollow, it was 50 below. At 10 P. M. it was 40 below. At 6 A. M. when about the temperature at Marquette, at Chesapeake. At Montgomery it was 40 below while at Montgomery the mercury in one or two thermometers "fell off," at that place. The thermometer seemed wonderfully dependent very low upon, but 5. by so the then 25 at 10 P. M. Not well after an consultation of the mercury.

Personal.

☞ Gen. H. Prentiss leaves in morrow on a visit to his old home of Hyde-Park, New York. He will be back in a week or two.—Ex.

☞ Mr. Jas. Hill, of Detroit, has been in Marquette a few days.

☞ Prof. Hamilton, of the Normal School, has been in Marquette a few days.

☞ Mr. Jas. Hill, of Detroit

THE NEWS.

Foreign.

—Serious loss of life and property is reported in the North of France by extensive floods.

—A church at Saillagott, France, fell during Christmas services, and seven persons were killed and about fifty received serious injury.

—The "foot and mouth disease" is prevalent among the cattle in England, and is spreading. In Norfolk alone 6,754 cases of the disease are reported.

—By the bursting of a boiler in the Admiralty Works, at Nicotaiff, Russia, three persons were killed and ten injured.

—A detachment of engineers and workmen have left France to commence work upon the Panama canal.

—The Pope has sent a personal note to some Irish Bishops commanding them to abstain from encouraging the Land League.

—Joseph White, worsted spinner, of Bradford, England, has failed, with liabilities reaching $375,000.

—The London *Daily News* says that a coercion bill must be passed before a land bill is introduced. The existing laws have been tried, it says, and found wanting in Ireland.

—King Alfonso, in his speech to the Cortes, spoke of the desirability of completing commercial treaties with the United States and with the nations of the Old World.

—The Boers, having failed to take the English fort at Potchefstroom by assault, have concluded to starve out the garrison, consisting of 300 soldiers. The Dutch Government is about to appeal to the British people in favor of the independence of the Transvaal.

—The steamer Garnet, of Dundee, Scotland, was wrecked in the North sea, and all on board, seventeen persons, perished. The steamer Montgomeryshire, from Cardiff for Singapore, has been wrecked off the coast of Portugal. The crew, consisting of thirty men, were lost.

—Blanqui, the Parisian Communist, is reported dead.

—The police of Florence, Italy, have captured part of a band of American forgers, and the New York authorities have secured the remainder of the gang, who will be sent abroad under extradition papers. The swindlers were operating in forged letters of credit.

—The Porte has resolved to mass 100,000,000 troops on the Greek frontier, and concentrate forces at other points.

—The triumvirate of Boers has proclaimed martial law. They offer to indemnify Great Britain for her expenditure on behalf of the Transvaal.

—A famous English pugilist, the Tipton Slasher, has received a knock-down from the King of Terrors.

—The Irish militia regiments will not be called out for drill this year.

—The statue of Minerva Victorious, the masterpiece of Phidias, has just been unearthed in Greece.

—Negotiations between the Chinese Ambassador and the Russian Government have been concluded. It is stated that China is ready to open the empire to the commerce of Russia.

—All persons imprisoned for debt in Scotland were released on New Year's eve, under the new law.

—Turkey does not want arbitration. It wants a new conference, to which both itself and Greece shall be parties. Thus endeth the Bismarckian plan.

—Slosson has challenged Vignaux to play 3,000 points for 5,000 francs, the game to be played on a new table.

—The Boers residing in the Orange Free State are fraternizing with their kinsmen in the Transvaal.

—The German colonists in the Volga provinces of Russia, usually the most prosperous and thrifty agriculturists of that country, are said to be in a half starving condition.

—A smart naval encounter between the Chilians and Peruvians occurred in the Bay of Lima on the 4th of last month. Both parties retired to their respective quarters considerably damaged.

—In Berlin, on New Year's morning, large crowds, mostly students, made a demonstration before a cafe much frequented by Jews. They smashed windows and mobbed all the Jews they met. The police were comparatively helpless. Another cafe was invaded and emptied of Jews. Large and stormy meetings continue to be held, and the crusade seems to be gaining force.

—In reply to the foreign Ministers at Athens, who called on the Greek Premier to urge him to consent to arbitration of the difficulties between Greece and Turkey, he stated that Greece would strictly adhere to the terms of the Berlin treaty. A peaceable settlement of the boundary question seems hardly probable.

—Reports from Saratoff, Russia, state that 750,000 peasants are starving in that province, and that in Samara 1,000,000 persons are in absolute want.

—The deaths of two scientists—John Stenhouse, a celebrated chemist, and John Thomas Towson, a writer on navigation—are reported from England.

—Dr. Schliemann has presented his collection of Trojan curiosities to the Emperor of Germany, who will have them placed in the Berlin Museum.

General.

—The population of twenty-seven States and five Territories, as reported by the Census Bureau, is 30,179,985. Adding Illinois, the total is 33,260,809. The same States (Illinois included) and Territories had a population of 25,005,314 in 1870. The average increase is 28 per cent.

—A Manitoba wave of huge proportions swept over the country in holiday week, the cold being intense. The frigid air was widely extended, the mercury going below zero even in Texas, while in the Northwest the temperature ranged from 5 to 40 degrees below for two days.

—The representatives of the Cheyenne River and Brule Sioux seem to place a high estimate on their lands. They demand $7,000,000 of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company for the right of way through their reservation. The company is willing to pay $5 per acre, but Four Bears and Rattling Bill think that price inadequate.

—The Chicago Board of Trade voted to accept a proposition for removal of their exchange to Jackson and La Salle streets, where a magnificent new building will be put up for them. The site is to be given by a real-estate pool.

—A company has been formed in Cincinnati for the introduction of Maxim's electric light.

—The Northwestern Traveling-Men's Association held their fifth annual convention in Chicago. The membership is 2,745, the financial standing is good, and generally the association is on a sound basis.

—Dr. Charles Lyman, a veterinary surgeon sent by Commissioner Le Duc to England to examine into the causes which have led to the embargo on the importation of American cattle, has made public his report. It is not quite settled whether the animals condemned in England—and out of 11,000 examined in England only six have been condemned—are affected with pleuro-pneumonia or bronchitis. Prof. Lyman advises Congress to adopt stringent laws to check the spread of the disease. He estimates the loss to American cattle dealers through the English restrictions at $2,250,000.

—The Sioux delegation at Washington have advised Secretary Schurz that they intend to accept the terms offered by the St. Paul and Northwestern roads for rights of way through their reservations.

—A storm of sleet raged on New Year's at Columbia, S. C., and the cold snap is pronounced the severest known in that region for a half century.

—The New England Associated Press has leased a Western Union wire from New York to Boston, and employed operators for day and night service at each city on the route.

—The Navy Department is without a head. The Attorney General has decided that the President can not again detail Secretary Ramsey to act for ten days.

—The Arkansas river, from Little Rock to Fort Smith, is frozen entirely across, affording an unprecedented opportunity to skaters and ice-dealers.

—The New Year reception at the White House was a brilliant affair. The Marine Band was present, and the parlors were perfumed by flowers. Mrs. Hayes had several fair aids in receiving guests. The Cabinet officers received calls for a period of two hours in the afternoon.

—Late census figures place our population at 50,152,000.

—The Western Union Telegraph lines in British Columbia have been sold to the Dominion Government.

—Diphtheria, originating from defective sewerage, has proved fatal to five of Mr. Samuel Krump's family at Orange, N. J.

—For the first time in twenty-five years the ground in the vicinity of Augusta, Ga., has been covered with snow one whole week.

—A severe frost has ruined the ungathered orange crop of Florida, and many of the young plants have been destroyed.

—The thermometers throughout Wyoming Territory averaged from 35 to 50 below zero during the late cold snap, and some of the residents swear it would have been colder if the thermometers had been longer.

—Chief Gall, of the Sioux tribe of Indians, came into Poplar Creek Agency, the other day, to surrender; but, being invigorated by some food, and the sight of a large body of Indians at the agency, he waxed impudent, and gave the troops two days within which to retreat. Instead of that, they received reinforcements, and, as the Indians didn't seem to appreciate this fact, an attack became necessary, which resulted in very few casualties and the surrender of the Indians. Gall was one of Sitting Bull's chiefs, and that leader is expected to come in soon.

—A Coroner's jury at Grand Haven, Mich. upon the steamer Alpena disaster, found that the steamer was unseaworthy, her life preservers unfit for use, her life-boats rotten, her crew inexperienced, and that the holding-down bolts of the engine pulled through the bottom.

Personal.

—Secretary Ramsey will be reappointed acting Secretary of the Navy once in ten days till the 4th of March, to comply with the law in regard to acting Cabinet appointments.

—President Hayes will grant Cadet Whittaker a hearing before a court-martial, which will be ordered shortly.

—Inspector General Marcy, the father-in-law of Gen. McClellan, has been retired, and Col. Sackett, who is the next in rank, succeeds him. Col. Bernard, of the Engineer Corps, is also retired.

—A. S. Logan, a lineal descendant of the celebrated Chief of the Mingos, has been appointed to a position in the Interior Department.

—A large number of the leading lawyers of Wisconsin have signed a petition to the President to appoint Judge Cooley to succeed Justice Swayne on the Supreme bench.

—Epes Sargent, well-known as a journalist and text-book author, died in Boston last week.

—David H. Jerome was on New Year's day inaugurated Governor of Michigan, the oath being administered by Chief Justice Marston.

—The dangerous illness of Ada Cavendish at Nashville has caused the disbandment of her company.

—Hanlan and Ross challenge the world for a double-scull race for £500 or £1,000 a side.

—In the Pennsylvania Senate quite a sensation was caused by E. B. Coxe refusing to take the "iron-clad" oath, that he had not used money in securing his own election.

—Rt.-Rev. Thomas Atkinson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, died lately at Wilmington. The deceased prelate was in his 73d year.

—Mrs. Harriet Cooper, a colored woman, has just died at her home near St. Louis, at the advanced age of 115 years. Her husband, aged 101, still lives, and her youngest son is 61 years old. She weighed 400 pounds.

Political.

—Mr. Cobb, a member of the House Appropriation Committee, thinks that no provision will be made in the Legislative bill for Supervisors and Deputy Marshals of elections, there being no occasion to employ them during the year.

—The Garfield-Morey Chinese letter comes to the light once more in the confession, on the part of the paper that published it to the world, that it is a forgery. The editors of *Truth* have addressed a letter to Gen. Garfield, in which they say: "After a searching investigation, in which we have spared neither time, energy, nor expense, we have traced the Morey letter to its origin, and ascertained that it is a forgery. This acknowledgment is due from the journal in which that letter first appeared. It is made voluntarily, and as an act of simple justice: for, while we believed, as we did until a few weeks past, that you were the author of the letter, no bribe could tempt nor threat intimidate us into making a contrary statement. But, having ascertained our error now, it is a gratification to us to give the same prominence to this acknowledgment that we gave to the forged letter itself, and thereby make all the amends in our power for the wrong of which *Truth* was the unconscious instrument."

—Gen. George H. Sharpe was elected Speaker of the New York Assembly, without a contest from the anti-Conkling branch of the Republican party. Mr. Sharpe was Speaker of the last House.

—The Ohio Legislature met on the 4th inst., and Gov. Foster's message was read.

—Gen. John F. Miller has been nominated for Senator by the Republican caucus of the California Legislature.

Financial and Industrial.

—There were built at Detroit last year about 1,200 buildings, at an aggregate estimated cost of $1,650,000.

—The value of the exports from this country during the month of November exceeded the value of the imports by $35,894,340. In November, 1879, the excess was only $28,836,794. The excess for the eleven months ending the 30th of November was $141,361,002, while for the corresponding period last year it was $230,-279,987.

—Exchanges of the New York Clearing House for the past year were $38,644,240,578, and the balances paid during the same period amount to $1,561,200,000. These are the largest transactions ever known in any clearing-house anywhere.

—The daily freight traffic between New York and Philadelphia averages 3,000 tons each way. A company will soon be organized in the former city to construct two steel steamers and divert business from the railroads. The trips are to be made in fifteen hours.

—Fifty-nine national banks were organized in 1880, eleven passed into voluntary liquidation, and three failed.

—Colorado reports the shipment of bullion and ore for the year at $22,500,000.

—It is believed that the Arrears-of-Pensions act will cost the tax-payers of the country $224,000,000.

—The receipts at the national treasury from internal revenue for last month were $12,905,-017, and from customs $13,717,906.

—The receipts at the Chicago Postoffice for the past year have been $1,346,895. The expenses of the office are $306,207, and the letter-carriers were paid $175,056, showing a net profit to the Government of $865,532. The total receipts in 1879 were $1,170,540, and in 1878, $1,027,034.

—Following is the regular monthly public-debt statement issued on the 1st inst.:

Six per cent. bonds		$202,266,550
Five per cents		469,651,050
Four and one-half per cents		250,000,000
Four per cents		738,429,400
Refunding certificates		927,100
Navy pension fund		14,000,000
Total coin bonds		$1,672,265,400
Matured debt	$11,484,395	
Legal tenders	346,741,761	
Certificates of deposit	7,005,000	
Fractional currency ($1,-572,346 less amount estimated as lost or destroyed $8,375,934)	7,147,630	
Gold and silver certificates	52,241,010	
Total without interest		413,135,301
Total debt		$2,099,885,096
Total interest		21,596,179
Cash in treasury		222,259,739
Debt less cash in treasury		$1,899,181,135
Decrease during December		5,695,430
Decrease since June 30, 1880		42,990,559
Current liabilities—		
Interest due and unpaid		$2,278,833
Debt on which interest has ceased		11,484,395
Interest thereon		816,885
Gold and silver certificates		52,241,010
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit		7,005,000
Cash balance available Jan. 1, 1881		148,533,615
Total		$222,259,739
Available assets—		
Cash in treasury		$222,259,739
Bonds issued to Pacific railway companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding		64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid		1,938,705
Interest paid by United States		47,689,861
Interest repaid by companies—		
Interest repaid by transportation of mails		14,052,447
By cash payments of 5 per cent. of net earnings		655,198
Balance of interest paid by the United States		32,882,214

—During the year 1880 $34,283,279 worth of gold coin was turned out of the United States mints, and $27,409,766 worth of silver coin.

—Bowman & Bleyer, wholesale liquor merchants of St. Louis, have made an assignment. Their assets are $130,000 and their liabilities $125,000.

—According to Wells & Fargo's annual report, $33,522,182 worth of gold, $40,605,364 worth of silver, $5,752,390 worth of lead, and $898,000 worth of copper were taken out of the mines west of the Missouri river last year.

Fires and Casualties.

—The table manufactory of Brown & Bliss, in New York city, and four adjoining buildings were destroyed by fire last week. The buildings were owned by Mrs. Ellen Simpson and were valued at $100,000. The loss of Brown & Bliss was $16,000, covered by insurance. Deisan & Co., manufacturers of macaroni and vermicelli, lose $45,000.

—A $50,000 fire took place at Mystic River, Ct., a few days ago.

—Mrs. Edwin Baker and her son, a young lad, were drowned at Oak Bluffs, Mass. The boy was coasting near a pond and broke through the ice. The mother was drowned in attempting to save the boy.

—The New York Central Park Museum has been burned down, the loss being placed at $100,000. A large number of historic statues, paintings and other art works were destroyed, whose value cannot be estimated in money.

—A fire in Magazine street, New Orleans, destroyed the stores of Levy & Co., H. H. Hansell, and Joseph Cohen, causing a loss of $250,000.

—The wife and infant child of M. B. Muller were suffocated by the burning of the old Thompson Hotel, at Madison, Wis.

—The summer residence of James R. Keene, at Newport, R. I., has been destroyed by fire, only the paintings being saved. The loss is $100,000 and the insurance $30,000.

—The store-house of Nixon's paper-mill, at Manayunk, Pa., was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $55,000.

—Fire has destroyed the Mason House, at Jackson, Mich., together with a three-story block adjoining. Loss, $75,000.

—Groceries of the value of $66,000 were destroyed by the burning of the store of Wells, Stone & Co., at Saginaw City, Mich.

—Bernard Gaffney and John McDonald, two miners employed in a Carbondale coal pit, were killed by the falling of the coal over their mine chamber.

—Shortly after 8 o'clock in the morning a tenement house on Madison street, New York, caught fire from gasoline, which was being used by plumbers to thaw out frozen gas-pipes. The fire spread rapidly, and the inhabitants of the crowded building sought to escape by jumping from the windows, but ten persons—two women, three girls and five boys—were swallowed up in the flames. Several others were injured.

—Six men were killed and a seventh wounded near Bancroft, Neb., on the track of the Omaha branch of the Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis railroad. The men were employed in clearing the track of snow at a curve when a passenger train came along. They stepped aside to allow it to pass, and were caught by the front steps of the last car and thrown under the wheels.

—A steam launch belonging to a revenue cutter stationed near Beaufort picked up a flat-boat off Bay Point, S. C., one day last week. The boat contained the dead bodies of eight men covered with ice. They got drunk on the voyage from St. Helena to Port Royal, fell asleep and perished.

—The barque Happy Home, of Hartlepool, England, struck on the coast rocks about twelve miles from Yarmouth, N. S., and was capsized. The Captain, his wife and daughter, and one man were drowned.

Crimes and Criminals.

—Thomas Burchfield was shot and killed by his sister-in-law at Francisco, Ind., a few days ago.

—J. W. Milne, clerk of the Pocasset National Bank, appropriated $8,000 of the bank funds to his own use. It is thought he is now in Canada.

—An Omaha barber, named Black, went to Sidney, Neb., to kill Detective James L. Smith for a distasteful article in a newspaper. After firing two shots he received a mortal wound from the officer's revolver.

—A convict in the Missouri penitentiary, named Charles C. Staunton, killed himself with a knife which the Warden and guards sought to wrest from his hand.

—Conductor James Snow and Engineer George Chamberlain have been arrested on a charge of murder, in connection with the recent collision near Sandusky, Ohio. The engineer has been partially insane since the crash.

—Henry Washington, a negro, who had murdered H. H. Hill near Jackson, Miss., was executed at the latter place in presence of 400 spectators.

—The residence of Erwin Sperry, of New Haven, Ct., was robbed of $45,000 worth of bonds and securities. Mr. Sperry's nephew has been arrested on suspicion of having committed the robbery.

BLOODY TRAGEDY.

The little town of Otis, not far from Michigan City, Ind., was the scene of a horrible tragedy on the last night of the old year. A wealthy German family, James Augustine, wife, two grown sons, and some younger children, lived upon their farm, two miles from Otis, a nephew, Henry Augustine, making his home with them when in the neighborhood. On the day in question Henry returned to the farm from a visit to Chicago. Supper was prepared for him and eaten. Afterward, Henry produced a bottle of whisky, which, having a bitter taste, was not drunk. Candy given the children was also bitter, and was rejected. At bed-time Henry went to bed up stairs with James Augustine, Jr. After going to bed Henry told James that he would have to get up in the night, and he need not be disturbed by him. About 11 o'clock Mr. Augustine awoke and saw Henry standing at the foot of his bed, pointing a revolver at him. Mr. Augustine drew the clothes around him and moved around in the bed to avoid being shot. Henry at once fired at him, and then at Mrs. Augustine, and then jumped out of the room and closed the door after him. Mrs. Augustine has died. The reports of the revolver awoke the sons, who slept up stairs. Christian Augustine came down stairs, asking what was the matter. Henry, in the meantime, had stepped into the hall and into the kitchen, behind the door, and when Christian came through the hall, near the bedroom door, Henry fired at him, killing him instantly. James Augustine just then came into the room, calling for his Cousin Henry. His father told him not to let him in, as he had murdered them, and would kill him if he got in. James then went to the kitchen door and held it to keep Henry from coming in. A noise which James thought came from the dead brother caused him to turn toward Christian. As he turned the assassin rushed into the room and fired at James, making a slight wound across the back. He then returned into the kitchen, and by the light of the stove reloaded the revolver, and returned to the door, which he found fastened, and asked to come in, that he was then all right and wanted to come in and help him; that he had been crazy. James told him to hand in his revolver, and he would let him in, which he did, handing him the butt, which James put in his pocket, opened the door and seized Henry, searched his pockets, and there found a broken butcher-knife. The other point of the blade was afterward found at the foot of the bed. James, in his excitement, put him in the kitchen, telling him to stay there, and called to his sister to bring him the lantern, which she did without lighting, and while he was attempting to light it Henry made a dash for the kitchen door and made his escape, without hat or boots.

A Thought for the Middle-Aged.

It is the solemn thought connected with middle life that life's last business has begun in earnest; and it is then, midway between the cradle and the grave, that a man begins to marvel that he let the day of youth go by so half-enjoyed. It is the pensive autumn feeling; it is the sensation of half sadness that we experience when the longest day of the year is past, and every day that follows is shorter, and the light fainter, and the feeble shadows tell that nature is hastening with gigantic footsteps to her winter grave. So does man look back upon his youth. When the first gray hairs become visible, when the unwelcome truth fastens itself upon the mind that a man is no longer going up hill, but down, and that the sun is always westering, he looks back upon things behind. When we were children we thought as children, But now there lies before us manhood, with its earnest work, and then old age, and then the grave, then home. There is a second youth for man, better and holier than the first, if he will look on and not look back.—*F. W. Robertson.*

As a memorial of the late Chief Justice Taney of the United States Supreme Court, it is proposed to name one of the parks in Baltimore Taney place.

"There is not a corporation on the round globe whose specific gravity is greater than that of the old Ætna Life, of Hartford. It is solid as granite and as true as gold."—*Phila. Weekly Item.*

THE NEW CENSUS.

It Shows a Population in Excess of 50,000,000—The Distribution of Population.

The Superintendent of Census makes the following approximate statement of the population of States and Territories:

Alabama	1,262,344	Missouri	2,169,091
Alaska	.....	Montana	39,157
Arizona	40,441	Nebraska	452,432
Arkansas	802,564	Nevada	62,265
California	864,686	New Hampshire	347,784
Colorado	194,649	New Jersey	1,130,892
Connecticut	622,683	New Mexico	118,430
Dakota	134,502	New York	5,083,173
Delaware	146,654	North Carolina	1,400,000
D. of Columbia	177,638	Ohio	3,197,794
Florida	266,566	Oregon	174,767
Georgia	1,538,983	Pennsylvania	4,282,738
Idaho	32,611	Rhode Island	276,528
Illinois	3,078,636	South Carolina	995,706
Indiana	1,978,358	Tennessee	1,542,463
Iowa	1,624,463	Texas	1,597,509
Kansas	995,335	Utah	143,907
Kentucky	1,648,599	Vermont	332,286
Louisiana	940,263	Virginia	1,512,203
Maine	648,945	Washington	75,120
Maryland	935,139	West Virginia	618,193
Massachusetts	1,783,086	Wisconsin	1,315,386
Michigan	1,634,096	Wyoming	20,788
Minnesota	780,807		
Mississippi	1,131,899	Total	50,152,559

The following tables show the distribution of population in each division of the country. There are nine Eastern States, fourteen Northwestern States and Territories, fifteen Southern States and one Territory, and seven Pacific States and Territories. Missouri is put with the Northwestern group, where it belongs by reason of its soil, productions, climate and geographical situation, which are the same as those of Kansas or Colorado or the southern two-thirds of Illinois. Though the social and political development has been the same as that of the ex-slave States, it belongs in all other respects with the North. The table of Eastern and Middle States is as follows:

States.	Pop. 1870.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Cent.
Maine	626,915	648,945	22,030	3½
N. Hampshire	318,300	347,784	29,484	9
Vermont	330,551	332,286	1,735	½
Massachusetts	1,457,351	1,783,086	325,735	22
Rhode Island	217,353	276,528	59,175	27
Connecticut	537,454	622,683	85,229	16
New York	4,387,464	5,083,173	695,709	16
New Jersey	906,096	1,130,892	224,796	25
Pennsylvania	3,522,050	4,282,738	760,688	21½
Total	12,303,534	14,508,115	2,204,581	18

The group of fourteen Northern and Western States and Territories is as follows:

States and Territories.	Pop. 1870.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Cent.
Ohio	2,665,260	3,197,794	532,534	20
Michigan	1,187,234	1,634,096	446,862	38½
Indiana	1,680,637	1,978,358	298,221	18
Illinois	2,539,891	3,078,636	538,745	21
Wisconsin	1,064,985	1,315,386	250,401	23½
Minnesota	446,056	780,807	334,751	75
Iowa	1,194,320	1,624,463	430,143	36
Nebraska	129,322	452,432	323,110	242
Missouri	1,721,295	2,169,091	447,796	25
Kansas	373,299	995,335	622,036	166
Colorado	47,164	194,649	147,485	312½
Dakota	40,051	134,502	93,931	234
Montana	39,895	39,157	*738	*1
Wyoming	11,518	20,788	9,270	80
Total	13,140,927	17,615,494	4,474,567	34

*Decrease.

The Southern group embraces fifteen States and one Territory:

States and Territory.	Pop. 1870.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Cent.
Delaware	125,015	146,654	21,639	17
Maryland	780,894	935,139	154,245	19½
Virginia	1,225,163	1,512,203	287,040	23½
West Virginia	442,014	618,193	176,179	40
N. Carolina	1,071,361	1,400,000	328,639	30½
S. Carolina	705,606	995,706	290,100	41
Georgia	1,184,109	1,538,983	354,874	30
Florida	188,248	266,566	78,318	41½
Kentucky	1,321,011	1,648,599	327,588	24½
Tennessee	1,258,520	1,542,463	283,943	22½
Alabama	996,992	1,262,344	265,352	26
Mississippi	827,922	1,131,899	303,977	36½
Louisiana	726,915	940,263	213,348	29
Arkansas	484,471	802,564	318,093	65½
Texas	818,899	1,597,509	778,610	95
New Mexico	111,303	118,430	7,127	6
Total	12,268,443	16,457,515	4,189,072	34

The States and Territories west of the Rocky Mountains, seven in number, are classed together:

States and Territories.	Pop. 1870.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Cent.
California	582,031	864,686	282,655	48½
Oregon	101,883	174,767	72,884	71½
Nevada	58,711	62,265	3,554	6
Washington	37,432	75,120	37,688	100½
Idaho	20,583	32,611	12,028	58
Utah	99,581	143,907	44,326	44½
Arizona	41,710	40,441	*1,269	*3
Total	941,031	1,393,797	451,866	48

*Decrease.

The District of Columbia does not belong to any section. It has a large floating population, which is composed partly of Government officials. It is accordingly put by itself, and appears in the summary which is appended:

GROUP.	Pop. 1870.	Pop. 1880.	Increase.	Per Ct.
Eastern	12,303,534	14,508,115	2,204,581	18
Northwestern	13,140,927	17,615,494	4,474,567	34
Southern	12,268,443	16,457,515	4,189,072	34
Pacific	941,931	1,393,797	451,866	48
District	131,700	177,638	45,938	35
	38,786,445	50,152,559	11,365,024	29½
Alaska	70,686			
Indian Ter.	68,377			
	38,925,598			

The following table shows the relative growth of population in each group from 1860 to 1870, and from 1870 to 1880:

	Per cent. increase. 1860—1870.	Per cent. increase. 1870—1880.
Eastern group	16	18
Northwestern group	64	34
Southern group	10	34
Pacific group	97½	48
District of Columbia	58	35
General average	22½	29½

The apparent enormous increase in the Southern States in the second period is due not only to the recovery of that section from the effects of the war, but to a more careful enumeration than has ever before been made there.

Stockings.

Few of the ancients had any clothing for the lower part of the body, and must have had extreme difficulty in sheltering themselves from the severity of the seasons. The northern nations first had hose or trousers; their stockings were made of pieces of cloth sewed together. We cannot say with certainty in what country the art of knitting originated. France, England, Spain, and Scotland respectively claim this useful discovery. Some believe it originated in Scotland in the sixteenth century, because when the French Stocking-Maker's Guild made choice of a patron saint they selected St. Fiacre, a native of Scotland. On the other hand the invention is attributed to a Spaniard, on the strength of Mazerai, who asserts that silk stockings were worn by Henry II. of France at the marriage of his sister in 1559; but before that Edward VI. had graciously accepted a pair from the merchant prince, Sir Thomas Gresham, who imported them from Spain, the land where they were first manufactured. The story goes that a loyal grandee, the happy possessor of one of the first pairs made in Spain, thought he could not do better than present the novelties to his Queen, and to that end placed them in the hands of the first Minister of the crown, greatly to the discomposure of that modest man, who astonished that innocent-meaning noble by returning him his stockings, and bidding him remember that "the Queen of Spain had no legs." Queen Elizabeth of England, not ashamed to own that she had legs, received a similar gift in a very different manner. In the third year of her reign (1561) her silk woman, Miss Montague, tendered her as a New Year's gift a pair of black silk stockings, the first of the kind made in England. Elizabeth lost no time in putting the gift on her "limbs," and was so pleased with the result that she sent for Miss Montague and inquired where she procured such comfortable foot-gear, and if she could get any more of them. "I made them very carefully of purpose only for your Majesty," replied the silk woman; "and seeing these please you so well I will presently set more in the hand." "Do so," said the Queen; "for, indeed, I like silk stockings so well, because they are pleasant, fine, and so delicate, that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings." It is not improbable that she displayed her silk-stockinged feet to the best advantage during her flirtations with Sir Walter Raleigh.

Sea Voyages for Invalids.

The rapid traveling of large steam vessels is a disadvantage for those who go to sea for the sake of protracted navigation. They reach their destination too soon, and the changes of climate are too rapid. In the voyage to Australia, for instance, a few days after the departure from England, warm weather is reached; then hot weather, when the tropic has been passed; moist, as well as hot weather, when the equatorial calms have been reached. As the vessel arrives near the southern limit of its navigation, in the Pacific ocean, the temperature again becomes cold—Australia being reached in about forty-five days. All these extreme changes within so short a period are very trying to those who are really ill, and often do them more harm than the pure sea air can do them good. Australia, also, is reached in the middle of their summer; and at Melbourne and Sydney, where most invalids go, it is too hot. In Tasmania and New Zealand the climate is more like that of our own English summer, and should, consequently, be preferred. These long sea journeys, however, seem more suited to those who belong to the second category—to the tired and weary—than to the really ill. The usual period for departure is October or November.—*British Medical Journal.*

Guilty of Wrong.

Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

Mr. Weedles and His Girl.

The dress circle was adorned by a dyspeptic-looking girl, with big feet, who had a brown wart on her face and a certain look about her which plainly told that she was fresh from boarding-school. Beside her sat a long, gawky young man, who was from the country, and evidently smitten with the charms of the young lady by his side, upon whom he would ever and anon bestow the most tender glances. During an intermission in the play he turned to her, and, in a voice as tender as a sirloin steak, said:

"D n't yer think it's awful warm in this 'ere theater, Miss Mary?"

She let fall on him a languid, pitying glance, and then replied:

"Ah! yes, there exists a certain degree of closeness which is deleterious to the comfort of one's physical being; but, my dear Mr. Weedles, you are no doubt perfectly aware of the fact that chemistry teaches us that the exhalations of so many individuals carbonizes the entire atmosphere, vitiating it to a degree which renders it poisonous to the respiratory organs, as well as to the corpuscles in the blood, producing nausea, and in some cases syncope. You can see at a glance, Mr. Weedles, that this is caused by the lack of oxygen."

"Yes, I know 'em, that is, I've read of 'em, but hain't never seen any yet, as I know on; but when Bil Wilkins, at their protracted meeting down on Goose creek, said that the heart was a part of the stomach, I told him it was the dernedest lie he ever spoke."

"Oh, dear! how absurd it was in him to make such a statement. Why, don't you know that the palpitation of the viscus generates a subtle electrical force which is the most mysterious, wonderful and startling power which propels the anatomy of the genus homo?"

"I—I have—yes, I've heern tell of it afore, but I don't stick myself up as knowing every thing. I ain't that kind of a man. The folks used to say—and was powerful proud of it—that I warn't no sloucher on grammer; but won't you have some peanuts, Miss Mary?" and he wiped the cold perspiration from his brow, and trembled with nervousness.

"None, thank you, Mr. Weedles; peanuts have a strange effect on my gastronomical organs."

"I didn't mean to hurt your feelings, Miss Mary, because you recollect before you went off to school that I used to bring you peanuts, and we used to sit astraddle the garden fence and eat them. Don't you remember how your old mother used to say that new peanuts were awful colicky? Them were happy days, Miss Mary," and the humble lover sighed as low as a note on a bass-fiddle.

"Oh, Mr. Weedles!" she said, blushingly, "I want to ask you something. Did you not say on one occasion that I was possessed of a moiety of the divine afflatus, and that you thought I was a being entirely too seraphic and ethereal to exist on this mundane sphere?"

"Miss Mary," said the lover, and his eye flashed and breast heaved, "it's a mean, underhand lie. I never said a word ag'in you in my life, and I'll just be eternally goldurned if I can't just naturally walk the log of any man who tries to scandalize me behind my back. I always said Miss Mary Jones was the sweetest girl in the country, and—"

But the curtain went up, and the rest of the conversation was lost in the crash of the orchestra.

WHAT WE HATE.

[From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.]

We hate growling, no matter the source or cause, and recommend herewith the remedy. Use St Jacobs Oil and laugh at pain. It will do the work every time.

A Joke on a Horse.

A Detroit merchant had a horse which was the terror of every pedestrian who got within three feet of his head. The animal had teeth like a shark, and would bite everything within reach except a pile of grindstones. Whipping had no effect, and he would get rid of muzzles as fast as they were put on. The firm had paid out considerable money to settle for his bites, and were wondering what they could sell him for, when along came a man who guaranted a cure for $5. He was told to go to work, and his first move was to get an old suit of clothes and stuff it with straw. The horse was driven down the street, and the suit was tied to a hitching-post, back to the street. A full pound of Cayenne pepper was then rubbed into and sprinkled over the garments and the straw stuffing, and the joke was ready.

The horse came jogging back, and the driver left him standing within six feet of the man of straw. The old biter's eyes had a twinkle as he saw a fine chance to use his teeth, and as soon as left alone he began edging toward the post. When ready for business he made a sudden lunge and caught the "man" by the shoulder. That old horse meant wickedness, but he had a surprise in store for him. As he lifted the figure off its feet and gave it a shake it fell apart, and his mouth, nose, and eyes were filled with smarting powder. Great tears rolled down his long nose, he sneezed and snorted and coughed, and he was just as chagrined at the general laugh on him as a man would have been. He backed away from the remnants, opened his mouth to cool it, and hung his head in shame. He did not cease weeping for a day, but when he got so that he could look the public square in the face he was a changed horse. Anybody could pull his ears or rub his nose with impunity. In fact, he would court caresses where he had defied them, and on the approach of a stranger would shut his eyes and mouth, as if fearful of another dose.

How to Cure Exaggeration.

Some habits are so unconsciously practiced that a movement to mend them is the only way to detect them. The beam in one's own eye is less noticed than the mote in another person's eye.

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."

As a first-fruit of the resolve, we asked the one who 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 one of them 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 her statement instantly with: "Oh, I don't think I 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 being 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 law.—*Youth's Companion.*

Great Britain and Ireland have £560,-000,000 employed in railway undertakings; America has £1,200,000,000 employed; Germany, £200,000,000; and France £240,000,000.

Much valuable time is saved by promptly treating Cold at its first appearance. Nothing takes the place of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Irritation of Throat, etc. Price 25 cents.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

The man who drinks 'alf an' 'alf gets of'en off.

It is the flat who loves to have others flatter him.

Many a broth of a boy has been reduced to a supe at the theatre.

A man out in Nebraska died the other day while blowing his nose. It was a fatal blow.

You can tell when a reporter is going to make a point by the way he sharpens his pencil.

To remove superfluous hair—Send your well filled mattress to be done over by a cheap upholsterer.

The book agent knows he is solid when he wipes his feet on a door mat in which the word "Welcome" is woven.

Out in the mines they shoot a man who refuses to drink his soup straight from the plate.—*Elmira Free Press.*

A disfigured man feels bad, of course, about being marked for life; but when he is marked for death he must feel worse.

An exchange says: "Streams all over the county are running dry." This is a canard. When a stream is dry it can't run.

A little girl who was much petted said: "I like sitting on gentlemen's knees better than on ladies'; don't you, ma."

Of forty cases on the docket of the Fayette County (Texas) District Court, nineteen are for divorce. Only twenty-one murders!

When Brutus and Cassius were boys the girls used to say that Brute was such a nice fellow, but they preferred Cash. The girls haven't changed one bit.

"Will you take 'em on the half shell?" asked the agreeable oyster opener. "No," said the stranger, regardless of expense, "whole shell or nothing."

Indignation will fill the breast of every artist when we state that two men were arrested in a lumber yard the other day because they were suspected of a design on wood.

Mistress—"Mary, this venerable goose is tough enough to break one's teeth." Maid—"Yes'm; didn't you tell me, ma'am, that you wanted it for a *piece de resistance*?"

Of a miserly man who died of softening of the brain, a local paper said: "His head gave way, but his hand never did. His brain softened but his heart couldn't."

A Providence paper says a prominent citizen of New Hampshire died "of inflammation of the bowels, aged forty-eight years." Pretty old inflammation, we should say.

Two children in the Tulleries were extolling the qualities of their respective papas. "Mine is as tall as the garden wall," said one. "My papa can see over the garden wall." "And mine, too, when he has his hat on."

A witness under cross-examination, who had been tortured by a lawyer for several hours, at last asked for a glass of water. "There," said the Judge, "I think you'd better let the witness go now, as you have pumped him dry."

Native Alaskan ladies of fashion wear entire suits made of sealskin, drink whisky and eat whale's blubber; and they are not a bit stuck up about it, either. There is a moral concealed in the business end of this paragraph.

The late Rev. Dr. Symington, not feeling well one Sunday morning, said to his beadle, who was a "character:" "Man Robert, I wish you would preach for me to-day." "I canna do that," promptly replied Robert, "but I often pray for you."

"Old woman, how do you sell beets?" asked a loafer of an old vegetable woman in the market, and she replied: "I just tell 'em I'll trust 'em, and then give 'em stuff that looks all right and ain't good for nothing. They don't like the sell either."

Betsy Bobbitt, when she was elected a member of the Shakespeare Club, made a sensation. The part of "Juliet" being allotted to her, she got along very well till she came to the balcony scene, when she paused a moment thoughtfully before the words "Hist! Romeo, hist!" and then, to the consternation of the audience, pronounced the "I" broad, shouting, "Histe! Romeo! Histe!"

Nurse (to professional friend making a call)—"Well, nuss,' sez he, 'igh any 'orty like, he sez, 'Wot do you think?' says he. 'Doctor' I sez, 'quite differenshal,' I sez, 'I'm quite of your opinion,' I sez. 'And I'm the same way of thinking, nuss," sez he. And so we settles it."—Professional friend (much interested.) "Lor'! And wot was his opinion, now?" Nurse—"Bless yer 'art, my dear creetur, in course he never hadn't given none!"

No More Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters; that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health.—*Chronicle.*

Curious Scene.

A most respectable jury—every one of them a £50 freeholder—was impaneled at Clonmel, Ireland, to try a most important question. During the course of the trial the learned Judge had to retire for half an hour, promising to be back on the expiration of that time. The Judge then retired, and so did the jurors. In some time after, one of the jurors returned, and stated in open court, to an astonished audience, that he had been to a christening, drank the child's health, a speedy uprise to its mother, and that her son might be a much better man than its papa. This caused so much surprise that those who heard it remained silent. He asked a learned counsel to give him the song called "The Low-backed Car." At this request the learned gentleman shook his head. The juror then said, "You won't, won't you? Then I'll do it myself;" and so he did, in excellent style, and concluded amid the bravos of a crowded court. He then made a speech on the duties of a paternal Government, and acquitted himself with equal credit, and was vociferously applauded. He then demanded that the Judge should be sent for; and, this demand not being acceded to by the crier, he stood up and called the learned Judge to come into court, on a fine of £50. This he did three different times, and in the usual way. He then declared that as the Judge did not come he wouldn't wait—he should go back to the christening; and he accordingly left the jury-box, and finally the court. In about half an hour he returned, and, not seeing the Judge on the bench, he commenced singing "Rory O'More," after which he stepped into the jury-box, resuming his seat among his fellows, who appeared quite "glum" at his antics; but he, seeming not to mind the wry faces of his brethren, began to hum a song. He then tried what he could do at the Kent bugle, and succeeded to admiration; but, just as he had concluded a splendid solo, the learned Judge made his appearance at the corner of the bench, where he stood listening, in mute astonishment, to the music of the special juror, who was equally astounded when he heard the cry of "Hats off! Be pleased to keep silence!" In the meantime something was said to the Judge, who good-naturedly adjourned the court for the further hearing of the case until the following morning.

A Relic of the Olden Time.

A romantic relic of Cowpens' battle is in the possession of a North Carolina man. It is a plain 22 karat gold ring, which was found on the Cowpens battle-field, in 1821. The inscription reads "This and ye giver are yours forever, 1722." It was presented to a British officer by his sweetheart before his departure with Lord Cornwallis for America. The officer who was killed at Cowpens, also wore buttons of 20-karat gold on his uniform, and some of the buttons are still owned in the Carolinas. One was presented to General La Fayette, in 1826, and others were sent to England, the coat-of-arms on them revealing the family to whom they belonged.

Economy.

While all are willing to admit that the habit of economy is a useful, practical, and most desirable one, few would think of attributing to it anything of beauty or attractiveness. Yet the economy of money, or its best use—for they are synonymous—has in it this very element. Those who live fully up to or beyond their income, in the wearisome effort to build up to or keep up a certain style of appearance, really, though unconsciously, sacrifice the very attractiveness which they seek to produce. The difficult and painful effort which it costs they fully realize, but they imagine it to be hidden from all but themselves—and herein lies their great mistake.

A Hammock's Wild Way.

[From the Cleveland (Ohio) Herald.]

An Illinois exchange feels called to thus deliver itself: "His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind," and tumbled the Hon. J. S. Irwin on his head, and, but for the application of St. Jacobs Oil, he might have gone "where the woodbine twineth." Even so, dear *Beacon*, as many others have gone, who failing to use the Great German Remedy in time, for their rheumatism and other dangerous diseases, "have paid the debt of Nature." Rub is our motto.

The Inventor of the Bell Rope On Trains.

The late Captain Ayres, of Patterson, N. J., was the inventor of the present bell rope system on railroads. When he commenced running on the New York and Erie Railroad the locomotive had no cab for the engineer—nothing but a framework. There was no way to go over the cars nor for the engineer to communicate with the conductor when the train was in motion. In those days, instead of the conductor running the train, as at present, the engineer had entire charge, and the conductor was a mere collector of fares and tickets. In 1842 Ayres inaugurated a system of signals by a cord running over the cars to the engine, where it was attached to a stick of wood. Ayres' engineer, a Dutchman named Hamill, resented the innovation, cut the stick loose, and the conductor and engineer had a fight at Turner's over the matter, Ayers whipping his engineer badly, and thereafter conductors, and not engineers, had charge of trains. Soon after the bell rope and gong went into general use.—*Paterson (N. J.) Press.*

Cooking in Court.

The proceedings at the Brighton County Court, in England, were diversified one day by an unusual incident, namely, the cooking of some potatoes in court by direction of the Judge. A wholesale-potato merchant was sued for the recovery of money which he had been paid for potatoes which were alleged to be of a different kind from those ordered. The Judge, after examining some of both samples as well as of the potatoes supplied, felt that in order to enable him to give a correct judgment in the matter it would be necessary to cook specimens of each. This was accordingly done, while other cases were being heard. The cooked potatoes were then produced in court and eaten, the result being that the Judge was satisfied as to the quality of the condemned potatoes, but not so satisfied as to the skill of the plaintiff in the art of cooking. The verdict was accordingly given for the defendant.

Consolation.

An honest shoemaker peering into a restaurant, saw one of his fashionable customers seated at a table covered with all the delicacies of the season, including a large bottle of green seal and two canvas-back ducks! Rushing in, the irate tradesman exclaimed:

"You haven't got money to pay me for the boots you have got on, but you can afford to pay for all manner of delicacies."

The young man wiped his mustache, and looking around to see that he was not overheard, responded in a whisper:

"Don't be deceived by appearances. You must not lose confidence in me. I don't expect to pay for this little banquet any more than I expect to pay you for the boots."

A Physician of Great Prominence in Thirty-sixth street, New York city, was unable to even *help* Mr. Wm. McKee, of Paterson, N. J., suffering the agonies always attendant upon diseased kidneys. As an honest man and practitioner he prescribed and *cured* him by using one bottle of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

"Mend your ways, my son," said the good Deacon Sippleson, "before it is too late." "Time enough for that, dad," exclaimed the graceless rascal, lighting a fresh cigar; "'tis never too later to mend, you know, dad."

Barb-Wire Lawsuits.

The barb-wire lawsuits, which have been pending in the United States Courts for the past five years, have been decided, and the broad claims of the Hunt, Kelly and Glidden patents fully sustained. These suits involve millions of dollars, and render all persons making, selling or using barb wire not made under these patents liable for damages. It is important for farmers and dealers to know that the Kelly Steel Barb Wire, made by the Thorn Wire Hedge Company, of Chicago, is made under the patents, and all those who have used it can be happy, as none can molest or make them afraid.

The Epizootic

Has again made its appearance in various parts of the country. As prevention is better than cure, the attention of owners of stock is called to UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POWDERS. These celebrated powders stand unrivaled for their excellency as a preventive from disease. By mixing with the feed they will keep the animal in the best general health, toning up the system and keeping the digestive organs and blood in a healthy condition. The Powders are warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Prepared by the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill. Put up in 25 and 50-cent packages, and sold by all druggists.

Dr. C. E. Shoemaker, of Reading, Pa., is the only aural surgeon in the United States who devotes *all* his time to the treatment of deafness and diseases of the ear and catarrh; especially running ear. Nearly twenty years' experience. Thousands testify to his skill. Consult him by mail or otherwise. Pamphlet *free.*

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50 cents in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

For a pamphlet on Electric Treatment of chronic diseases with Electricity, which will be sent free, address the McIntosh Electric Belt and Battery Co., 192 & 194 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

Rosenthal Bros., Chicago, make the diamond boots and shoes, the best made. Try them.

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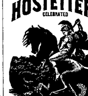

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THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beeves	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
Cotton	[illegible]
Flour—Superfine	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	[illegible]
Corn—Ungraded	[illegible]
Oats—Mixed Western	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

CHICAGO.

Beeves—Choice Graded Steers	[illegible]
Cows and Heifers	[illegible]
Medium to Fair	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
Flour—Fancy White Winter Ex.	[illegible]
Good to Choice Spring Ex.	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	[illegible]
No. 3 Spring	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2	[illegible]
Rye—No. 2	[illegible]
Barley—No. 2	[illegible]
Butter—Choice Creamery	[illegible]
Eggs—Fresh	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat—No. 1	[illegible]
No. 2	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2	[illegible]
Rye—No. 1	[illegible]
Barley—No. 2	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

CINCINNATI.

Wheat	[illegible]
Corn	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]

TOLEDO.

Wheat—No. 1 White	[illegible]
No. 2 Red	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]
Oats—No. 2	[illegible]

DETROIT.

Flour—Choice	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 1 White	[illegible]
Corn—No. 1	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Barley (per cental)	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	[illegible]
Corn—No. 2	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]

EAST LIBERTY, PA.

Cattle—Best	[illegible]
Fair	[illegible]
Common	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]

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