Negaunee Iron Herald.

Must Advertise.

TERSE TALES OF THE CITY.

Everybody and Everything.

GEORGE STEERE JAILED.

He Has Successfully Impersonated J. R. Wood and his two Brothers for More Than Ten Years.

Stand on Grover.

The Reunion a Success.

K. O. T. M. Delegates.

War Between Switzerman at Harley and Ironwood.

Farming Implements For Sale.

Lake Superior Band Annual Meeting.

Chapin Mine of Iron Mountain to be Sold.

MEMORIES: A BLESSED TRINITY.

SPEAKING TRUMPET.

CHINA'S EQUIPMENT FOR WAR.

Still in Doubt.

SCENES AT WATERLOO.

GOOD BEAR STORY.

A FABLE OF TWO BROTHERS.

A Delectable Fashion.

A Fable.

Pretty Woman's Ways.

THE FOUR SUNBEAMS

Four little sunbeams came earthward one day,
Shining and dancing on their way,
Resolved that their course should be blest.
"Let us try," they all whispered, "some kind, loving work,
Not to go idle and rest."

Then into the are we at the rest."

One sunbeam ran in at a low cottage door,
And played "hide-and-seek" with a child on the floor,
Till baby laughed loud in his glee,
And chased with delight his strange playmate so bright,
The little beam ne'er got so gleams sweet.

One sought the poor garret, and through the dim pane,
Lit up the pale face that was wasted with pain,
And comforted there all the day.

For away from the dim, darkened room...

One stole to the heart of a flower that was red,
And loved and caressed her until, from her bed,
She lifted her head to the sky...

For long hours she stood...
And their refreshing scent in the distance...

And flowers all labor and pain.

And one threw a little bright gold on clear
That shamed all the works of the painters, the grand...
He threaded the trembling blue...
It kissed every blade, and caressed every blade,
And warmed all the poor quiet there.

At last, when the day was over, every little sunbeam
And said, as they closed their tender little eyes,
"We have been happy today."
And little they knew all the good they had done,
Those thoughts in God, that had day.

THE HEROIC COWARD.

Jim was a coward. He had always been a coward. In youngest toddling childhood he had been vanquished. After natural, hostile demonstrations on his part, by a citizen hen. At school he fulfilled to the latter any act of humiliation his fellows proposed, even standing up to be knocked down by ten of his classmates, who threatened, with a keen sense of loyalty to her/or-t...to "lick" him if he refused. A genuine interdarnture threw him into a shabby palsy of terror, and the sight of deep water caused a remarkable agitation of his knees. Yes, Jim was a coward, and his cousin, Molly Gaines, who

"THESE THEY COME BACK, SON."

was the belle of the district, only laughed when Jim solemnly persisted at his initial and only act of boasting. He had said: "To parson for hooch an' happiness against crazy evil"—Jim's master and speech, which was ordinarily unpolished and provincial, rose to the dignity of the occasion—"I would give my widdered life." She knew Jim had a warm heart for her... But to those folks had been a coward, and it would be pretty miserable to see if he lived. But Jim is dead, and the follower is a brief and imperfect narration of the manner in which he elected to account for himself to the posterity of Dollyville.

During the war Dollyville, whose political importance consisted of a dollar and two or three log shanties without special pretension to any architectural distinctiveness, was frequently passed and repassed by the troops of both armies. Jim was a native of Dollyville and lived with his father in one of the cottages. In another lived Molly Gaines with her mother. Jim's father was a patriotic son of man, and father of a houlbeau, but he was more patriotic, and had already done something towards the support of his country. But this was the bar...

"Well, what did they say?" he asked, in his slow way, after waiting in vain for her to proceed.
"They said they was comin' back," she continued.
"Who was they?" interrogated Jim, his face paling in apprehension of this threatened domiciliary visit.
"They was Mcthy'a men, I reckon." replied.
"Our fellers, eh?" he said straightening up and leaning heavily on his hoe handle. "Come on back to the house, Molly. Don't be skeered. I reckon they want do nuthin'."

Of the two it would have been manliest to the most casual eye that he was the more "skeered," but he sheltered the hoe and moved gaspled his cousin to their steadly, which she distinguished from the others by a stinging rose running to scraggly luxuriance over the door.

"There they come back now, the same fellers—two o' 'em." she cried, as they reach the door. Jim's face lost its last trace of color, but he pulled her beside and shot the bolt.

"What as going to do, Jim?" she asked, retreating to the fireplace and fingering her apron nervously.

Jim apparently did not hear. He was shaking cartridges into the cylinder of his Winchester, and muttering...

TIMBER IN TENNESSEE.

Tennessee is one of the few States that have not been stripped of their timber without concern for future needs and climatic conditions. About 50 per cent. of the land in Tennessee is still wooded. There are 25,800,000 acres in the State altogether, of which nearly 14,000,000 are timbered. Only three States in the South have a greater amount of timber acreage—North Carolina and Georgia. As the altitude of the forests of Tennessee varies from 500 to 6,000 feet above the sea's level, many varieties of trees are found there. In value the trees of Tennessee forests rank among the first in diatracts remote from the railroads, but so rapid is the growth of this tree that it is being treated as an investment. A farmer who set out a grove of ash trees over a hundred years ago...

Do Animals Love Pets?

There seems no reason to doubt that monkeys are full of frolic for its own sake, and enjoy themselves most of all when...

NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD

GRIFFEY & FLYNN.

Entered as Postoffice in Negaunee, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Friday, August 24th, 1894.

Peter Mitchell received a dispatch from Ironwood yesterday announcing the serious illness with typhoid fever of his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Morrow.

Wm. Jewell and family are now residents of this city, having arrived here from Norway early in the week.

Mrs. Wm. Nettby, who has been visiting old friends and acquaintances in Republic, returned home early in the week.

W. J. Butler and son, of St. Louis, were registered at the Breitung house Tuesday.

Duncan McDonald, of Calumet, circulated among his numerous friends here early in the week. Mr. McDonald was a former resident of this city and being a carpenter by trade worked upon some of the oldest business blocks in the city.

Capt. man'l Mitchell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Adams, Miss Stott and Messrs. Stone and Randall, went to Marquette Tuesday morning where they spent the day on Presque Isle.

F. P. Rogan and wife, of Milwaukee, are visiting in the city, arriving here Sunday. Mr. Rogan is Traveling Passenger Agent of the Wisconsin Central railroad and is enjoying business with pleasure.

Adam Karas is spending the week among friends and relatives in Houghton. Adam has been sick for the past two years and the trip is proving of much benefit to him.

Charles Johnson, Rudolph Olson, H. Jonnson and Black Pete, returned yesterday from a very successful fishing trip along the Escanaba.

Mrs. C. F. Cochran has been quite sick for the past few days, being unable to leave her bed.

Mrs. Frank Hamancher, of Marquette, was in town between trains Tuesday.

Miss Eva May returned home Wednesday evening from a visit of a few days among friends in the copper country.

Fred Webb came up from Crystal Falls Wednesday afternoon for a two weeks visit at the paternal mansion.

Mesdames F. E. Nightingale, E. Adams, L. Corlett, J. Q. Adams, S. Medfern, W. M. Kirkpatrick, T. C. Yates, L. Bushnell, J. C. Dougherty and s. P. Kline comprised a party that drove to Marquette on Friday last and spent the day on Presque Isle.

M. T. Murphy returned from a business trip to Chicago Wednesday.

A. W. Gopherd left yesterday morning for Sterens Point, Wis. He expects to assume charge as operator at Trenton, on the o line.

Jerry Riley accompanied here from the Moulin range the early train Wednesday morning, called here by the sudden death of his brother Timothy Sheehan.

Kenneth Sacamore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place. Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When provided with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Kirkwood & O'Donoghue.

NEGAUNEE CARRIAGE WORKS,

—— LINCOLN ST. ——

WIGGINS & ROWE, Prop's.

—— Manufacturers of ——

Wagons, Buggies, Phaetons,
Carriages, Drays, Delivery
Wagons, Trotting Rigs, Etc.

REPAIR WORK AND

Horseshoeing and Repairing a Specialty

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

THE NEGAUNEE IRON HERALD.

—SUPPLEMENT.—

ANNUAL TAX SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF MARQUETTE. }

The Circuit Court for the County of Marquette, in Chancery, is the maker of the petition of the State of Michigan for the sale of certain lands for taxes assessed thereon.

On reading and filing the petition of the Auditor General of the State of Michigan, praying for a decree in favor of the State of Michigan, against such pieces of land therein described, for the amounts therein specified, claimed to be due for taxes, interest and charges on each such parcel of land, and that such lands be sold for the amounts so claimed by the State of Michigan.

It is ordered that said petition will be brought on for hearing and decree at the Session of term of this Court to be held at Marquette, in the county of Marquette, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1893, at the opening of Court on that day, and that all persons interested in such lands or any part thereof, desiring to contest the lien claimed thereon by the State of Michigan, for such taxes, interest and charges, or any part thereof, shall appear in said Court and file with the clerk thereof acting as register in chancery, their objections thereto, on or before the first day of the term of this Court above mentioned, and that in default thereof the same will be taken as confessed and a decree will be taken and entered as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered that in pursuance of said decree the lands described in said petition for which a decree of sale shall be made, will be sold for the several taxes, interest and charges thereon as determined by said decree, on the first Monday in December thereafter, or on the day or days subsequent thereto as may be necessary to complete the sale of said list and of each and every parcel thereof, at the office of the County Treasurer, or at such convenient place as shall be selected by him at the county seat of the County of Marquette, State of Michigan; and that the sale then and there made will be a public sale and each parcel described in the decree shall be separately exposed for sale for the total taxes, interest and charges and the whole shift be made to the person offering to buy by any given tax and paying the full amount charged against such parcel, and accepting a conveyance of the smallest undivided fee simple interest therein; or, if appears will buy for any of said several taxes and pay the balance thereof and taxes a conveyance of less than the entire thereof, then the whole parcel shall be offered and sold. If any parcel of land cannot be sold for taxes, interest and charges, such parcel shall be passed over for the time being, and shall, on the succeeding day or before the close of the sale, be re-offered, and if, on such second offer, or during such sale, the same cannot be sold for the amount aforesaid, the County Treasurer shall bid off the same in the name of the State.

Witness the Hon. John W. Stone, Circuit Judge and the seal of said Circuit Court of Marquette County, this 10th day of July, A. D. 1893.
J. W. STONE, Circuit Judge.
[SEAL.] Countersigned, GAD SMITH, Register.

State of Michigan.

To the Circuit Court for the County of Marquette in Chancery.

The Petition of STANLEY W. TURNER, Auditor General of said state of Michigan, respectfully shows that the list of lands hereinafter set forth and marked "schedule A," contains a description of all lands in said County of Marquette upon which taxes were assessed for the years mentioned therein, and which were returned as delinquent for non-payment of taxes, and which taxes have not been paid; together with the total amount of such taxes, with interest computed thereon to the time fixed for sale, and collection fees as provided by law and the cost of advertising and other expenses of sale of each of said parcels of land...

[dense legal columns of text]

Dated July 13th, 1893.
STANLEY W. TURNER,
Auditor General.

SCHEDULE A.
TAXES OF 1887.
Town 46 North, of Range 24 West.

	Section	Am't of Valua.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r Fees.	Charges.	Total.
n ½ of sw ¼	13	90	$ 5 17	2 85	9	11	70	8	91

TAXES OF 1889.
Town 44 North, of Range 27 West.

| w ½ of sw ¼ and | | | | | | | |
| se ¼ of sw ¼ | 29 | 120 | 2 15 | 42 | 9 | 70 | 3 76 |

Town 47 North of Range 28 West.

| s ¼ of sw ¼ | 21 | 80 | 7 50 | 2 92 | 12 | 70 | 11 45 |

CITY OF MARQUETTE.
Nester's Addition.

| lot 2 | 1 93 | 73 | 08 | 70 | 3 44 |

TAXES OF 1890.
Town 44 North of Range 27 West.

| n ½ of nw ¼ | 21 | 80 | 2 60 | 1 01 | 9 | 70 | 4 46 |

Town 45 North, of Range 23 West.

| n ¼ of se ¼ | | | | | | | |
| of se ¼ | 7 | 10 | 45 | 19 | 9 | 43 | 70 | 1 87 |

Town 45 North, of Range 25 West.

| w ¼ of nw ¼ | 3 | 80 | 80 | 31 | 9 | 71 | 1 01 |
| sw ¼ of sw ¼ | 16 | 80 | 1 05 | 50 | 9 | 64 | 3 32 |

Town 45 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 47 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 47 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 49 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 42 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 43 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 44 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 45 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 45 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 47 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 48 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 49 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 50 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 51 North, of Range 26 West.

et, clr-

For Detroit, Fort Huron, Sand Beach, Croede,
Alcona, Chaboness and Shaltias.

Town 51 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 48 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 52 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 45 North, of Range 26 West.

Town 45 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 49 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 50 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 16 North, of Range 28 West.

Town 47 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 47 North, of Range 28 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 51 North, of Range 27 West.

Town 46 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
und ¼ of se ¼ of	26	160		$ 5 67	$ 79	$ 23	$ 70	$ 7 39
n ½ of ne ¼	27	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
ne ¼ of ne ¼	28	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
nw ¼ of ne ¼	28	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of ne ¼	28	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
nw ¼ of	28	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
ne ¼ of nw ¼	29	40		1 27	18	05	70	2 20
sw ¼ of nw ¼	29	40		1 26	18	05	70	2 19
und ¼ of ne ¼ of nw ¼	30	40		63	09	03	70	1 45
nw ¼ of nw ¼	30	35		1 05	15	04	70	1 94
e ½ of nw ¼	32	80		2 53	35	10	70	3 68
n ½ of sw ¼	32	80		2 53	35	10	70	3 68
lots 1, 3, 4, 5 & 6	32	116	65	3 80	53	15	70	5 18
und ¼ of lot 2 of	32	32	35	52	07	02	70	1 31
n ½ of ne ¼	34	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
und ¼ of nw ¼	36	160		5 67	79	23	70	7 39

Town 47 North, of Range 29 West

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
sw ¼ of ne ¼	1	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of nw ¼	1	77	70	5 67	79	23	70	7 39
und 3-10 of s ½ of se ¼	1	80		1 74	24	07	70	2 75
ne ¼ of nw ¼	2	37	60	2 84	40	11	70	4 05
nw ¼ of nw ¼	2	37	63	2 84	40	11	70	4 05
se ¼ of sw ¼ and sw ¼ of se ¼	2	80		165 26	23 14	6 61	70	195 71
e ½ of ne ¼ of sw ¼	4	20		14 17	1 98	57	70	17 42
w ½ of ne ¼ of sw ¼	4	20		2 37	33	09	70	3 49
w ½ of ne ¼	7	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
e ½ of sw ¼	8	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
nw ¼ of sw ¼	8	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
nw ¼ of se ¼	8	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of se ¼	8	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
w ½ of se ¼	10	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of sw ¼	14	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of ne ¼	18	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of ne ¼	18	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of nw ¼	18	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of	18	155	41	11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
e ½ of se ¼	18	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
ne ¼ of sw ¼	19	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of sw ¼	19	36	58	2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of se ¼	19	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
n ½ of nw ¼	20	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of nw ¼	20	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
w ½ of sw ¼	20	79	20	5 67	79	23	70	7 39
e ½ of se ¼	20	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
nw ¼ of ne ¼	21	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
ne ¼ of sw ¼	21	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
ne ¼ of	22	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
nw ¼ of	22	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
n ½ of sw ¼	22	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of sw ¼	22	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
se ¼ of sw ¼	22	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
und ½ of se ¼ of	22	160		7 59	1 06	30	70	9 65
se ¼ of ne ¼	23	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
ne ¼ of se ¼	23	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
w ½ of se ¼	23	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
w ½ of ne ¼	24	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
se ¼ of ne ¼	24	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of nw ¼	24	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of	24	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
se ¼ of	24	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
se ¼ of nw ¼	25	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of sw ¼	25	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
ne ¼ of	26	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
e ½ of nw ¼	26	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
nw ¼ of nw ¼	26	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of nw ¼	26	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
nw ¼ of sw ¼	26	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of se ¼	26	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
ne ¼ of nw ¼	27	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
sw ¼ of nw ¼	27	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
e ½ of sw ¼	27	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of sw ¼	27	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
n ½ of se ¼	27	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
n ½ of ne ¼	28	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
s ½ of ne ¼	28	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
e ½ of nw ¼	28	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
n ½ of se ¼	28	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
lot 2 of	29	46	71	3 55	50	14	70	4 89
nw ¼ of ne ¼	30	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
se ¼ of ne ¼	30	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
w ½ of ne ¼	31	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
e ½ of nw ¼	32	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of	34	160		11 34	1 59	45	70	14 08
nw ¼ of nw ¼	35	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
s ½ of sw ¼	35	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
s ½ of se ¼	35	80		5 67	79	23	70	7 39
sw ¼ of ne ¼	36	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05
ne ¼ of nw ¼	36	40		2 84	40	11	70	4 05

Town 48 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
ne ¼ of sw ¼	2	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
und 5-6 of Lots 1, 2 and 3	4	77	12					
und 5-6 of n ½ of nw ¼	4	77	18	13 25	1 86	53	70	16 34
e ½ of ne ¼	11	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
ne ¼ of se ¼	11	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
sw ¼ of nw ¼	12	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
w ½ of sw ¼	12	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
se ¼ of sw ¼	12	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
nw ¼ of nw ¼	13	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
nw ¼ of	14	160		15 87	2 22	63	70	19 42
n ½ of sw ¼	14	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
und n ½ of	16	320		15 87	2 22	63	70	19 42
und 5-6 of s ½ of ne ¼ and und 5-6 of n ½ of se ¼	16	160		13 25	1 86	53	70	16 34
n ½ of ne ¼	19	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
sw ¼ of ne ¼	19	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
sw ¼ of sw ¼	20	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
ne ¼ of ne ¼	22	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
ne ¼ of	24	126	85	12 70	1 78	51	70	15 69
sw ¼ of ne ¼	25	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
und ½ of n ½ of sw ¼	25	80		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
und ½ of s ½ of sw ¼	25	80		5 33	75	21	70	6 99
und ½ of n ½ of se ¼	25	80		2 96	41	12	70	4 19
und ¼ of sw ¼ of se ¼	25	40		99	14	04	70	1 87
se ¼ of se ¼	25	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
n ½ of nw ¼	26	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
e ½ of ne ¼	29	80		99 19	13 89	3 97	70	117 75
w ½ of ne ¼	29	80		79 35	11 11	3 17	70	94 33
und ½ of nw ¼ of nw ¼	30	37	89	87	12	03	70	1 72
sw ¼ of sw ¼	30	38	37	3 46	49	14	70	4 79
ne ¼ of sw ¼	33	40		99 19	13 89	3 97	70	117 75
und ½ of se ¼ of sw ¼	34	40		2 65	37	11	70	3 83
nw ¼ of ne ¼	35	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39
n ½ of ne ¼	36	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
n ½ of nw ¼	36	80		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
se ¼ of nw ¼	36	40		3 97	56	16	70	5 39

Town 49 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
entire	4	631	65	27 10	3 79	1 08	70	32 67
e ½ of ne ¼	5	80		3 16	47	13	70	4 46
e ½ of se ¼	5	80		3 16	47	13	70	4 46
ne ¼ of	10	160		12 70	1 78	51	70	15 69
w ½ of	10	320		25 40	3 56	1 02	70	30 68

Town 49 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
ne ¼ of se ¼	10	40		$ 3 18	$ 45	$ 13	$ 70	$ 4 46
w ½ of se ¼	10	80		6 35	89	25	70	8 19
se ¼ of	12	160		12 70	1 78	51	70	15 69
s ½ of	14	320		25 40	3 56	1 02	70	30 68
nw ¼ of sw ¼	18	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
se ¼ of ne ¼	22	40		3 18	45	13	70	4 46
ne ¼ of se ¼	22	40		3 18	45	13	70	4 46
n ½ of	23	320		7 94	1 11	32	70	10 07
entire	24	640		15 87	2 22	63	70	19 42
e ½ of ne ¼	25	80		6 35	89	25	70	8 19
sw ¼ of sw ¼	25	40		3 18	45	13	70	4 46
sw ¼ of se ¼	25	40		3 18	45	13	70	4 46
nw ¼ of ne ¼	26	40		3 18	45	13	70	4 46
n ½ of nw ¼	26	80		6 35	89	25	70	8 19

Town 50 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
sw ¼ of sw ¼	10	40		1 26	18	05	70	2 19
ne ¼ of ne ¼	12	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
w ½ of	13	320		10 14	1 42	41	70	12 67
w ½ of se ¼	13	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
se ¼ of se ¼	13	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
se ¼ of ne ¼	14	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
s ½ of sw ¼	14	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
se ¼ of	14	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
nw ¼ of se ¼	17	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
s ½ of se ¼	17	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
sw ¼ of ne ¼	18	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
w ½ of	18	313	70	10 14	1 42	41	70	12 67
w ½ of se ¼	18	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
w ½ of e ½	19	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
ne ¼ of ne ¼	20	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
n ½ of n ½	21	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
s ½ of ne ¼	21	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
se ¼ of	21	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
se ¼ of ne ¼	22	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
sw ¼ of nw ¼	22	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
w ½ of sw ¼	22	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
e ½ of se ¼	22	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
sw ¼ of se ¼	22	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
w ½ of ne ¼	23	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
se ¼ of ne ¼	23	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
und ½ of sw ¼ of nw ¼	24	40		62	09	02	70	1 43
se ¼ of nw ¼	24	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
ne ¼ of sw ¼	24	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
und ½ of nw ¼ of sw ¼	24	40		62	09	02	70	1 43
und ½ of s ½ of sw ¼	24	80		1 26	18	05	70	2 19
und ½ of n ½ of ne ¼	26	80		1 26	18	05	70	2 19
s ½ of ne ¼	26	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
w ½ of	26	320		10 14	1 42	41	70	12 67
se ¼ of	26	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
w ½ of e ½	30	159	94	5 07	71	20	70	6 68
n ½ of ne ¼	32	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
se ¼ of sw ¼	32	40		1 24	17	05	70	2 16
s ½ of se ¼	32	80		2 52	35	10	70	3 67
lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8	32	287	57	9 18	1 29	37	70	11 54
nw ¼ of	36	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68
se ¼ of	36	160		5 07	71	20	70	6 68

Town 51 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
lot 7 of	1	60	80	2 52	35	10	70	3 67
ne ¼ of	2	162	52	6 74	94	27	70	8 65
nw ¼ of nw ¼	2	40	47	1 67	23	07	70	2 67
sw ¼ of ne ¼	2	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
n ½ of ne ¼	3	80	69	3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of	3	160	89	6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of ne ¼	4	81	12	3 36	47	13	70	4 66
sw ¼ of sw ¼	5	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
e ½ of se ¼	5	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
ne ¼ of nw ¼	7	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
w ½ of sw ¼	7	89	09	3 36	47	13	70	4 66
e ½ of se ¼	7	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of se ¼	7	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
e ½ of ne ¼	8	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of	8	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
e ½ of nw ¼	9	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of nw ¼	9	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
sw ¼ of nw ¼	9	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
ne ¼ of sw ¼	9	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
w ½ of sw ¼	9	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
ne ¼ of	10	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
se ¼ of	13	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of sw ¼	14	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
ne ¼ of se ¼	15	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
se ¼ of nw ¼	16	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
ne ¼ of sw ¼	16	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
w ½ of sw ¼	16	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
ne ¼ of nw ¼	17	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
w ½ of nw ¼	19	89	08	3 76	53	15	70	5 14
e ½ of sw ¼	19	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of sw ¼	19	44	69	1 87	26	07	70	2 90
nw ¼ of se ¼	19	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
sw ¼ of se ¼	19	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
se ¼ of se ¼	19	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
se ¼ of sw ¼	20	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
sw ¼ of ne ¼	21	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
ne ¼ of nw ¼	21	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
n ½ of se ¼	21	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
se ¼ of ne ¼	23	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
ne ¼ of se ¼	23	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
nw ¼ of	24	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of se ¼	24	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
sw ¼ of se ¼	24	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
ne ¼ of ne ¼	25	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
se ¼ of sw ¼	26	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
sw ¼ of se ¼	26	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
entire	27	640		16 90	2 37	68	70	20 65
nw ¼ of ne ¼	29	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
e ½ of nw ¼	30	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
w ½ of nw ¼	30	80	48	3 36	47	13	70	4 66
se ¼ of se ¼	32	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67

Town 52 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
lots 1 & 2	13	67	10	2 93	41	12	70	4 16
s ½ of nw ¼	14	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
w ½ of sw ¼	14	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
se ¼ of se ¼	15	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
lots 1 & 2	16	80	85	3 36	47	13	70	4 66
lot 4 of	16	35	10	1 67	23	07	70	2 67
n ½ of sw ¼	17	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
sw ¼ of	19	171	61	7 40	1 04	30	70	9 44
w ½ of ne ¼	22	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
se ¼ of	22	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
ne ¼ of se ¼	23	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
s ½ of s ½	23	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of se ¼	25	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
n ½ of nw ¼	25	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
lots 1 & 2	25	115	90	4 85	68	19	70	6 42
se ¼ of	26	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
s ½ of	27	320		13 50	1 89	54	70	16 63
ne ¼ of	28	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
sw ¼ of	28	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
se ¼ of	28	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
e ½ of se ¼	30	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
w ½ of ne ¼	30	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
nw ¼ of	30	170	88	7 19	1 01	29	70	9 19
se ¼ of	30	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
sw ¼ of ne ¼	32	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67
n ½ of s ½	33	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
s ½ of s ½	33	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
ne ¼ of	34	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of s ½	34	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
s ½ of s ½	34	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
e ½ of	35	320		13 50	1 89	54	70	16 63
nw ¼ of	35	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65
n ½ of sw ¼	35	80		3 36	47	13	70	4 66
sw ¼ of sw ¼	35	40		1 67	23	07	70	2 67

Town 52 North, of Range 29 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
e ½ of	36	362	80	$10 15	$ 1 42	$ 41	$ 70	$12 68
nw ¼ of	36	160		6 74	94	27	70	8 65

Town 45 North, of Range 30 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
se ¼ of nw ¼	7	40		1 02	14	04	70	1 90
n ½ of s ½	7	156	47	4 05	57	20	70	5 52
und 1-5 of w ½ of nw ¼	14	80		65	09	03	70	1 47
und 1-5 of se ¼ of nw ¼	14	40		32	04	08	70	1 14
und 1-5 of sw ¼ of	14	160		1 30	18	05	70	2 23
und 1-5 of w ½ of se ¼	14	80		65	09	03	70	1 47
und ½ of s ½ of sw ¼	18	76	98	41	06	02	70	1 19
se ¼ of ne ¼	20	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
ne ¼ of se ¼	20	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
nw ¼ of nw ¼	22	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
sw ¼ of nw ¼	22	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
und 63-120 of se ¼ of nw ¼	22	40		86	30	09	70	3 25
und ½ of e ½ of sw ¼	22	80		2 16	30	09	70	3 25
nw ¼ of sw ¼	22	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
und ½ of n ½ of se ¼	22	80		2 16	12	03	70	1 71
und ½ of lot 2 of	23	28	70	82	11	03	70	1 66
ne ¼ of	24	160		6 48	91	26	70	8 35
Lot 4 of	24	11	20	41	06	02	70	1 19
s ½ of se ¼	25	80		2 03	28	08	70	3 09
n ½ of ne ¼	28	80		3 24	45	13	70	4 52
und ½ of n ½ of nw ¼	28	80		41	06	02	70	1 19
und 63-120 of se ¼ of nw ¼	28	40		86	12	03	70	1 71
und 63-120 of e ½ of sw ¼	28	80		1 70	24	07	70	2 71
und 63-120 of w ½ of se ¼	28	80		1 70	24	07	70	2 71
se ¼ of	31	158		6 48	91	26	70	8 35
e ½ of sw ¼	33	80		2 03	28	08	70	3 09
nw ¼ of se ¼	33	40		1 02	14	04	70	1 90
Lot 3 of	33	39	10	1 52	21	06	70	2 49
nw ¼ of ne ¼	34	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
s ½ of ne ¼	34	80		3 24	45	13	70	4 52
und 63-120 of e ½ of nw ¼	34	80		1 70	24	07	70	2 71
und 63-120 of sw ¼ of nw ¼	34	40		86	12	03	70	1 71
n ½ of se ¼	34	80		3 24	45	13	70	4 52
sw ¼ of se ¼	34	40		1 62	23	06	70	2 61
e ½ of sw ¼	35	80		3 24	45	13	70	4 52

Town 46 North, of Range 30 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
nw ¼ of se ¼	1	40		3 67	51	15	70	5 03
se ¼ of se ¼	1	40		3 67	51	15	70	5 03
Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7	1	267	20	29 80	4 17	1 19	70	35 86
nw ¼ of nw ¼	2	35	42	3 03	42	12	70	4 27
und ½ of e ½ of ne ¼	4	75	76	3 24	45	13	70	4 52
nw ¼ of ne ¼	4	25	71	2 42	34	10	70	3 56
sw ¼ of ne ¼	4	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
ne ¼ of nw ¼	4	35	67	2 42	34	10	70	3 56
s ½ of nw ¼	4	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
s ½ of	4	320		19 36	2 71	77	70	23 54
e ½ of	8	320		24 19	3 39	97	70	29 25
se ¼ of nw ¼	8	40		3 03	42	12	70	4 27
sw ¼ of sw ¼	8	40		3 03	42	12	70	4 27
ne ¼ of ne ¼	10	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
nw ¼ of	10	160		9 68	1 36	39	70	12 13
n ½ of sw ¼	10	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
sw ¼ of se ¼	10	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
sw ¼ of se ¼	13	40		3 67	51	15	70	5 03
nw ¼ of ne ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
sw ¼ of ne ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
se ¼ of ne ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
ne ¼ of nw ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
nw ¼ of nw ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
s ½ of nw ¼	14	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
n ½ of sw ¼	14	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
ne ¼ of se ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
nw ¼ of se ¼	14	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
ne ¼ of ne ¼	16	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
nw ¼ of sw ¼	18	34	52	2 42	34	10	70	3 56
sw ¼ of sw ¼	18	34	35	2 42	34	10	70	3 56
nw ¼ of nw ¼	19	34	16	2 42	34	10	70	3 56
ne ¼ of ne ¼	20	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
w ½ of ne ¼	20	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
se ¼ of se ¼	20	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
n ½ of ne ¼	22	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
und ½ of nw ¼ of ne ¼	24	40		1 21	17	05	70	2 13
nw ¼ of nw ¼	24	40		2 42	34	10	70	3 56
sw ¼ of	24	160		9 68	1 36	39	70	12 13
w ½ of se ¼	24	80		4 84	68	19	70	6 41
Lot 3 of	28	30		1 52	21	06	70	2 49
Lot 4 of	28	25	20	1 52	21	06	70	2 49
w ½ of w ½	30	140	56	8 47	1 19	34	70	10 70
und ½ of entire	32	640		29 04	4 07	1 16	70	34 97
n ½ of	36	320		19 36	2 71	77	70	23 54

Town 47 North, of Range 30 West.

	Section.	Acres.	100ths.	Am't of Taxes.	Interest.	Collect'r's Fees.	Charges.	Total.
und 21-24 of se ¼ of ne ¼	2	40		1 70	24	07	70	2 71
und ½ of n ½ of sw ¼	2	80		1 29	18	05	70	2 22
s ½ of nw ¼	2	80		3 89	54	16	70	5 29
e ½ of ne ¼	2	80		3 89	54	16	70	5 29
und ½ of ne ¼ of sw ¼	6	40		1 22	17	05	70	2 14
und ¼ of lot 5 of	8	58	65	91	13	04	70	1 78
ne ¼ of ne ¼	10	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
nw ¼ of ne ¼	10	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
und ½ of nw ¼ of sw ¼	10	40		99	14	04	70	1 87
ne ¼ of nw ¼	11	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
nw ¼ of nw ¼	11	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
e ½ of nw ¼	11	80		3 89	54	16	70	5 29
w ½ of e ½	12	160		7 78	1 09	31	70	9 88
w ½ of nw ¼	12	80		3 89	54	16	70	5 29
e ½ of w ½	12	160		7 78	1 09	31	70	9 88
w ½ of sw ¼	12	80		3 89	54	16	70	5 29
ne ¼ of se ¼	12	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
se ¼ of se ¼	12	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
nw ¼ of ne ¼	14	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
nw ¼ of nw ¼	14	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
se ¼ of nw ¼	14	40		1 95	27	08	70	3 00
s ½ of n ½	14	160		7 78	1 09	31	70	9 88
s ½ of	14	320		15 55	2 18	62	70	19 05
und 1-6 of lots 1, 2, 3 & 4	17	111		83	12	03	70	1 68
nw ¼ of nw ¼	24	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
s ½ of n ½	24	160		9 72	1 36	39	70	12 17
s ½ of	24	320		19 43	2 72	78	70	23 63
lots 1, 2 & 3	26	101	95	6 08	85	24	70	7 87
nw ¼ of ne ¼	26	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
sw ¼ of ne ¼	26	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
se ¼ of ne ¼	26	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
n ½ of nw ¼	26	80		4 86	68	19	70	6 43
sw ¼ of nw ¼	26	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
se ¼ of nw ¼	26	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
se ¼ of se ¼	29	40		2 43	34	10	70	3 57
und ½ of sw ¼ of nw ¼	30	35	35	2 84	40	11	70	4 05
und ½ of w ½ of sw ¼	30	71	81	5 67	79	23	70	7 39
e ½ of ne ¼	32	80		4 86	68	19	70	6 43
und ½ of ne ¼ of sw ¼	32	40		1 22	17	05	70	2 14

Town 47 North, of Range 30 West.

CITY OF MARQUETTE.
Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.

Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.
John Burt's Addition.

John and William Burt's Addition.

Burt and Ely's Addition.

Cleveland Iron Mining Co's. Subdivision.

Town 48 North, of Range 30 West.

CITY OF ISHPEMING.
Original Plat.

Cleveland I. M. Co.'s Addition.

Bancroft Location.

Cleveland I. M. Co.'s Addition.
North Location.

Cleveland Iron Mining Co.'s Subdivision.

Plat of Lot 5, Section 23.

Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.

Cochran's Addition.

L. C. Palmer's Re-plat of Lot 16.

Craig's Addition.

Edwards' Addition.

Adams' First Addition.

Harlow's 1st Addition.

Adams' Second Addition.

Earl's Replat of Block 6, of Harlow's Addition.

Baldwin Addition.

Harlow's 2nd Addition.

Biemburber's First Addition.

Harlow's 3d Addition.

Caroline Burt's Addition.

Harlow's 4th Addition.

Caroline Burt's Second Addition.

Harlow's 5th Addition.

Harlow's 8th Addition.

John Burt's Addition.

Harlow's 9th Addition.

Hewitt's Addition.

Cleveland I. M. Co.'s Addition.
North Location.

Town 47 North, of Range 27 West.

S. S. Curry's Addition.

Excelsior I. Co's. 1st Addition.

Excelsior I. Co's 2nd Addition.

K. Nelson's Addition.

Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.
Hewitt's Addition.

Logyear's Addition.

Moore's Addition.

Moore and Sean's Addition.

Nester's Addition.

North Marquette Addition.

Town 48 North, of Range 25 West.
North Marquette Addition.

Palmer's 1st Addition.

Palmer's 2nd Addition.

Palmer's 3rd Addition.

Pluny and Vaughn's Addition.

White's Addition.

CITY OF NEGAUNEE.
Town 48 North, of Range 26 West.

Corbith's Addition.

Corbith's 2nd Addition.

Gaffney's Addition.

Harris' Addition.

Jackson Iron Co.'s Addition.

Kirkwood and Kilkiln's Addition.

Mann, Lonsdorf and Mitchell's Addition.

Peabitt's Subdivision.

Pioneer Iron Co.'s Plat.

Pioneer Iron Co.'s 2d Addition.

Sterling's Addition.

Town 48 North, of Range 26 West.

VILLAGE OF CLARKSBURG.

VILLAGE OF CORNWALL.

VILLAGE OF DALLIBA.

VILLAGE OF DALLIBA.

VILLAGE OF HARVEY.

VILLAGE OF HARVEY.

VILLAGE OF IRON CITY.

Republic Iron Co's Addition.

VILLAGE OF MICHIGAMME.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JOHN T. RICH, of Lapeer.
For Lieutenant-Governor,
ALFRED MILNES, of Branch.
For Secretary of State,
WASHINGTON GARDNER, of Jackson.
For Treasurer,
JAMES M. WILKINSON, of Marquette.
For Auditor-General,
STANLEY W. TURNER, of Roscommon.
For Attorney-General,
FRED A. MAYNARD, of Kent.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
HENRY R. PATTENGILL, of Ingham.
For Land Commissioner,
WILLIAM A. FRENCH, of Presque Isle.
For Member State Board of Education,
PERRY F. POWERS, of Wexford.

Republican County Convention.

THE MAN FROM MONTANA.

A Famous Ride.

Wood-Dyeing.

WASHING ROYAL LINEN.

On the Stage.

A Word for Parents.

Worth of Your Digits.

TRAGEDIES AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Cork.

Early Men and Lions.

Breathing Through the Nose.

Saving Postage.

The Usual Crowd.

An impulse that we yearn to follow we declare irresistible.

It is true that doctors disagree, but then they don't disagree half as much as their medicines, says Life.

Don't imagine you can cheat a neighbor in a horse-trade, without giving a lesson to your boy that he will never forget.

The difference between "meddling" and "investigation," is that you always investigate, while it is the other person who "meddles."

Save the N. O. Picayune: People who go to grand hotels have much to put up with; and they who ride in crowded street-cars have to stand a great deal.

We cannot all be singers to cheer the world, but each one can do his best, and by constant striving finally accomplish the best, and that is perfection.

The man who honors his labor, dignifies it, no matter how toilsome it may be; the man who does not honor it, does not have labor to perform for a very long time.

"Texas hasn't been a man nobbed in Texas for over eighteen months," declares Gov. Hogg. This sounds incredible, but the Governor speaks positively. What has come over Texas?

Dr. Daly, a London journalist, who has written book reviews for the greater part of a long lifetime, says it is his belief that by far the greatest number of books are written by men and women who are not "quite right" in their minds. Many people who have thought the same as Dr. Daly have not had the temerity to give public expression to their views.

Texans are now to be felled by electricity. The modus operandi is as follows: A platinum wire, barbed, as well as being detached, can be run into the ground some considerable distance from the point where the cow, steer, or whatever animal is to be electrocuted, is standing. At the same moment a second wire, detached and pointed at the end, can be run into the ground at the point where the animal is standing. The subtle current then passes between the two poles, is heated till it becomes incandescent. It is then drawn tight against the tree, through which it immediately proceeds to burn its way. It is said that a tree can by this process be felled in about one-eighth of the time it would take to saw it down.

An original sentence was given lately by a magistrate in Missouri. A man who did not know how to read or write, convicted of a slight offense, was sentenced to imprisonment until he had learned to read. Another offender, who had a good education, was sentenced to keep his company until he had taught him to read. After three weeks the two were discharged, as they had fulfilled their task to the full satisfaction of the magistrate.

Chavasse, an eminent surgeon, says: "Encourage your child to be merry and to laugh aloud; a good hearty laugh expands his chest, and makes his blood bound merrily along. Convenience me to a good laugh, but to one that will sound through the house; it will not only do your child good, but will be a benefit to all who hear, and be an important source of driving the blues away from a dwelling. Merriment is very radiation, and spreads in a remarkable manner, too being able to resist the contagion. A hearty laugh is delightful harmony; indeed it is the best music."

The Baltimore Sun has again started agitation of the question of a national air, and insists that "The Star Spangled Banner" is the proper tune. That air has received the sanction of the navy department, and our national bands play it as a salute whenever the national ensign is raised or lowered. The Sun's idea of designating some one tune is a good one. Whether "The Star Spangled Banner" is the best one is perhaps a question for musical experts, but Congress should settle the question and have it understood whether we are to take off our hats to "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "America," or any one of a dozen so-called national airs.

A correspondent of a London newspaper calls attention to the recent death in England of the woman who sent Florence Nightingale to the Crimea. She was Lady Maria Forester, youngest daughter of the Earl of Roden, who found herself in 1852, the childless widow of Major Charles Forester, of the Twelfth Lancers. In the winter of 1854-5, while her brother was serving before Sebastopol, she got stirred up about the condition of the wounded, determined to have something done, and she directed to Miss Nightingale as the fittest person to do it. She went to see her, with the result that Miss

Nightingale went to the Crimea, and the modern system of nursing began.

The International Conference, in session at Ottawa, pleaded the same old apology of the poverty of Canada's trade. It is indeed idle for the advocates of Canadian supremacy to instance the remarkable growth of Australasia during a quarter of a century of extraordinary progress as an indication of the possibilities of the Northern Dominion. Not until Canada becomes leavened with the spirit of Yankee enterprise and broad-guaged commercial methods may she hope to rival the business prowess of the Southern British Colonies. The Canadians are just about English enough to believe that tradition that hold them in bonds and militate against material progress.

The Inter-Colonial Railway Commission has been lustily at work and one of the members states that its report is published. It will be found to be more interesting than a novel because of the information of an unknown region that it will contain. "The proposed road," he said, "will open up the territory of fifteen Republics south of Mexico to the trade and navigation of the United States, and the degradation of the people of that region has shown towards our engineers an indication of the favor with which the enterprise will be received. We have received assurance that every country through which the line has been surveyed will make land grants and other concessions to insure the building of the road. The United States will not find it necessary to grant any further aid than that necessary to make the facts known, as will be done in this case. The building of the road will follow as surely as it followed the publication of the reports of the Pacific Railroads."

Once enough, the speech will probably attract wider attention than any other recent utterance in the House of Commons serves no better purpose than to inform the world of Mr. James Keir Hardie's opinion respecting royal babies. The notion being that the House congratulating the Queen on the recent birth of an heir to the Duke of York, Mr. Hardie objected. The event, said Mr. Hardie, was not of sufficient importance to warrant the attention of the House of Commons. He should be glad to extend his congratulations to the parents in the ordinary way of common offices; but he objected to congratulations from the House of Commons and he objected to the dignified proceeding of having a Cabinet Minister present the birth; in fine, Mr. Hardie's position is this: Let H. R. H. the Duke and H. R. H. the Duchess go burn their children as other people do and not bother the House of Commons about it, for it's none of the House's affairs. So far as the Commons of England are concerned, it makes not the slightest difference whether the person who theoretically wears the crown and practically does nothing but eat tarts is the offspring of H. R. H. the heir presumptive or the offspring of some common tramp. This is the sort of thing that the most ultra radicals of the House of Commons will stand and not even hear; but it is the expression of a feeling which, though honestly entertained by a few in this country, is not widely shared by the great mass of the people.

Berwick Sponge Cake.

Here is the story of the origin of the famous Berwick sponge cake, the eating of which at the state dinners at that place used to be one of the events of travel over the Eastern Railroad, say the Portland (Me.) Press-Eye. Along in the 'forties one dining-room at Berwick was kept by a Mrs. Berwick, One day she was making some dough for a cake, when she was called away to another room. She left the dish of dough on the table and her little daughter, a child of five or six years, to the room. When she returned she found the child had emptied into the dish an article (the cause of which I am not at liberty to mention.)

Knowing that it was not injurious Mrs. B. decided to put the cake into the oven and take it as it was. The result was the Berwick sponge cake in all its glory. It was praised by all who ate it, and when the next batch was made the same ingredients were used. The cake became famous, especially with travelers. They would buy whole loaves and carry them on their journey or take them home. Mrs. B. retired from the railway dining-room business fifteen years ago, having made a comfortable little fortune in the business; but one day at the railway dining-room at Berwick passengers may still call for a Berwick sponge cake and receive a little round portion, while the guests who make us all of fortune around Boston man.

Water's man begins to tell a woman all his troubles and grievances, that is his way of showing that he cares for her.

BLUE AND THE GRAY.

BRAVE MEN WHO MET ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Thrilling Stories of the Rebellion—Old Soldiers and Sailors Relate Interesting Reminiscences of Life in Camp and on the Field—Incidents of the War.

Wounded.

Steady, boys, steady!
Keep your arms secure!
God only knows which of us may meet here;
Don't let us tempt the foe,
I'd rather awaken
In heaven to—no matter where,
Than here lie last—but as unchristen'd there.

By heavens! the foeman may track us in
blood;
For this hole in my breast is outpouring a
flood.
No surgeon for me; no use, give me no aid!
I'm stronger I want is a pick-axe and spade.
What, Martin, a tear—why, shame on it, man!
I thought you, a hero, but since you've begun
To weep and go soft the only way
By George! I don't know what the devil it
is, too.

Well, well! I am rough, 'tis a very rough
world—
It's life—it's a trooper—but you'll be too'd—
I know a brave man, on a friend from a car!
And, boys, that you love me, I certainly know,
For you'd risk your lives for my sake—that's
so!
When they come down the hill ever slumping
along,
Don't mind, only see the old file immortal—
lortel?
Do bury their bells and repelling their
shot—
Did you mind the loud cry,
What is turning to fly.
Ho man—Ho was there, you man, determined to
run—
I'm hurt but—wait!
God help—let poor wretches that fell in that
fight.
And they was there gives for prayer or for
flight;
They fall by the stone in the crash, hand to
hand,
And they spend their blood with the strug-
gling and sand!
Frost!
Good heavens! this bullet hole gaps like a
grave;
A plea on the arm of the traitorous knave!
Is there never a one of ye who knows how to
pray—
Or speak for a man as his life floats away?
Prey!
Our Father our Father—why don't you
proceed?
Old Father, I can't pray! Great God! how I
bleed!
Ebbing away!
Twilight of the day
Is turning to gray!

"Our Father in heaven"—turn, tell me thine
way,
While I staunch the hot blood from the hole in
my breast.
There is something about the forgiveness of
sins;
But I—I can't own that the word that
I'll follow your words and say as amen!

Here, Morris, old fellow, get hold of my hand,
And William, my comrade—oh! wasn't it grand
When they fought down the hill like a demon
set free—
'Twas under, but brave, and they hobbled away.
Here is my glass—I'm awful weak, don't let me fall—
How good is the wind—old fellow, what was that you call?
Good bless you, my comrades, for spirit so hand
me! hie!
I'm going to sleep in his voice, too faint and low,
My comrade to camp—watch you hold of my hand,
And feel our dear flag over a progressing bound!

Jolly on the Sector.

HOW many old vets will recognize this right-circle or stroke of the heading of this article? When a new and very young private wore a bands and the eaves all thicket in all under the worn out soldier after about disappeared, how his place would quicken at the cry of "Jolly on the sector!" and visions of cans of condensed milk, blisters, and bottles of old bourbon floating in mid-air, would seem like to energetic action.

While in many near the terminus of Grant's City Point Railway, south of Petersburg, in 1864, a few of the boys belonging to my regiment, myself included, wandered up the railway track to Meade's Station, where, we heard, a large amount of sutler's goods were being accumulated. Buttons were, for various purposes the season, getting scarce, and as provisions were getting scarcer we detected to forage a little on our own account. The depot at the station we found consisted of two immense pile of the goods—boxes and barrels of everything, from quart bottles and canned goods to a roll of patent medicines. At these depots were also two or three cars loaded with army sutler's goods for the troops, and of course this was just the one for a successful raid. Ar-riving at the low goods stacked outside we divided ourselves into squads and began to select from the stocks those articles most tempting to the appetites of a soldier. While we were thus engaged two or three guards appeared and we were ordered off. Not wishing to escape, several of us proceeded to draw his attention while the others captured the goods as they pleased.

A detachment of new men had just come up and were guarding a little supply in Liddell's Battery, under Lieutenant Geo. Polk. and, as the fluke in regard to that appeared. His name was known in commanding the post, and after serving them for and and fighting. A detachment of new men had just come up, and were preparing for their turn at the front. I probably observed to one of the old ones: "Just come up," I answered—as the old soldier—like the vet—is as quick and handy at repartee as if he had forgotten how to fight—"Just come up," I answered. "I did come up just as you are coming up to take your place." I said. "Don't get scared, boy, why not stay behind with us and see the boys go into it?"

After running down the track for some distance I overtook one of our comrades carrying a large box. In answer to my query as to what he was loaded with, he answered, "Whisky."

Upon my suggestion the box was opened and found to contain only candles. Imagine his disgusted thanks.

No Nonsense About Lincoln.

There are persons in this little drama who are a Senator of the United States, a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the office of the nation: the piano, Brooklyn. The citizen army was by my boyhood, whenever Abra-ham Lincoln came to our town on his way to Springfield, he dressed to one of the memorandum of the Army of the Potomac on the eve of a forward movement. Matlock, chief of the staff, inclined to the General's headquarters, and, returning into his tent from the war told him a few jokes, at the close of the evening the majority of the officers were inclined to be merry. "Look out, what you cross the river, you get don't a long journey was to wander into the shadows of the dim wood.

The judge, who for twenty-eight years carried in his face English lead from a Confederate rifle, observed that Lincoln was really one of the greatest generals the country ever produced.

A Battle Incident.

"An incident which, perhaps, affected me more than anything I saw during the war," said Judge Rush of Kinzburg, "was the carnage of the great battle of Gettysburg. I went down there to see what was to be seen, and on getting over the field after the battle I came across two dead-pigs, evidently for a body that lay near by. I watched the operations of the two with interest. One was a middle-aged man and the other a mere boy. Both wore the blue uniform. The work of the two men in the twilight had a most hand—, save that they held the lantern and, yet by as hand as I would I could not hear myself away from it. I began to study the two workers, and noticed that the boy's face had a most sorrowful look. He bent to work well, but there seemed to be a heavy load ap-pressing him. Every now and then he would glance at the body be-side him and then utter a groan. I had no idea what the trouble was but thinking my off my hand, took his pick from him and told him I would do his work. While the boy placed his father in his last resting place and wept bitterly. When we had placed his father in his last resting place it was discovered that the body, some four hours on a heavy-load pp-pressing him, and had been shot down in battle, his father having followed by his son."

A Close Resemblance.

I was a member of an Alabama regiment belonging to Lindell's Battery, under Lieutenant Geo. Polk, and, as the fluke in an appeal from the corner of the woods all white it was the business of a lad, a half from a corner of the fight, and turning I did not wait for me to come on. He was all white, all done up. "Are you scared?" said he to one of my companions. A detachment of new men had just come up but were held back by a bullet that passed through his body. "I thought, while some firing desultory shots at our fighting. I came behind my tent, looked at some mistaken idea and caretaker of his outer line and, being a little dull. "Old what are you doing out here?" said the captain. "They are only killed," said the captain. The soldier pointed to a dead man on the sidewalk a few paces off, and said, "What ails you for a sign? What's your name? I'll I'll well, first," said one of the men, standing up, bundled. "They are only mistaken, firing on their comrades in the field fighting. When we had placed his father in his last resting place all over. It was discovered that the body, some four hours on a heavy-load pp-pressing him, and had been shot down in battle, his father having followed by his son."

Imagine my astonishment to find I had among the Yankees. I, no doubt, was no larger only to breach it out. The shadows of approaching night en-abled the deception. I examined a bold resemble and said:

"I'll show you who I am. Stop fir-ing, sir. I said I'd do wrong.

Then, in even greater haste than I had approached, the ration, I made a rounds, now reached me. As I reached the little regular boundaries for my life I could hear the boys laughing—not much at them, but myself chasing around, trying to bear witness of being mistaken for a Yank. But I had a narrow escape to tell you. I'll tell you why I was chasing around, myself chasing. At a close resemblance of myself, from some of the Yankee boys, who were shooting at me, mistaking me for another Yankee. Chit.

The man whom I had been chasing around was a Yankee—just about my size, uniformed just like myself, and sweeping into the Yankee trenches just a part of a few paces ahead of me.

The Pantheon, or Republican Val-halla, as it has been called, where President Carnot's remains we o laid tuesday, stands on St. Geneviève's Mount, in the Latin quarter, near the highest point in Paris, with the ex-ception, perhaps, of the hill of Montmartre. The first building that occupied this mount was a church, built by order of Clovis, the first of the Merovingian kings, and dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul. A religious community being after-ward attached thereto, it became a celebrated abbey, where St. Geneviève, the patron saint of Paris, was buried in 512. The present edifice, which is a reproduction of the church of St. Peter's at Rome, was designed by the great architect Soufflot, in 1764. The first stone was laid, at the suggestion of Mons. de Fom-, dour, by Louis XV on September 6, 1764. The cost of the building was defrayed by a lottery. During the revolution a church was secularized and devoted to the same purpose as we at present. In its afterward re-consecrated as the church of St. Geneviève, but on May 24, 1885, it was again secularized and placed, as a national monument, under the control of the minister of fine arts.

The plan of the building is a Greek cross. The portico, to which a shaft of 11 steps, occupying the whole breadth, gives access, presents a front of six outer fluted Corinthian columns, 60 feet in height. These, with its internal column, support a triangular pediment, 120 feet in breadth and 22 in height.

On entering the splendid building the visitor is irresistibly impelled to take off his hat, for, despite the absence of the altar, and even of seats, the place seems to retain some-thing of its religious odor of sanctity. Attention is speedily attracted from the imposing proportions of the building to the frescoes, which are some of the finest examples of mod-ern art in the world. All the figures in these frescoes are life-size. Espe-cially interesting are the vaults, which extend under the building to an im-mense series. In the center are two concentric circular passages, which thunder a triple echo to the slightest sound.

During the Commune in 1871 the Pantheon and all the quarter were within an ace of being blown up. The insurgents of the place, on account of its elevated situation, was occupied by the Communists and transform-ed into the most formidable strong-hold in the left bank of the Seine. Numerous barricades were construct-ed in the Rue Soufflot and all the other streets leading up to the build-ing. These thoroughfares were torn up and the paving and cobblestones utilized for the construction of the obstacles which were further strengthened by the iron railings which surrounded the church beans, carts, and everywhere else and the insurgents could lay hands upon.

Desperate men took possession of the surrounding houses, and many and bold high rant in the Pantheon. In the convenient vaults were concealed tons of gunpowder were stored. It was resolved to sell the position dearly, and, if the worst came to the worst, to fire the stock of powder and blow everything in the neighborhood to atoms. Fortunately, how-ever, the tide turned and the hopes, the worse were foiled. On the approach of the Versailles troops the insurgents took their last stand inside the Pantheon, which they had prepared to blow up in the event of defeat. The mure, we are told, that a certain officer named Sarrebourg to be per-ceived to a long gallery which led right down to the very powder maga-zine, but the very fortifications of the Communards were thwarted and the Pantheon, with other splendid monuments—notably the Louvre Museum with its priceless contents—which it had been their intention to destroy, was happily saved.

Monotony of Savages.

Many of the Chinese villages are constructed of mud, though a good quality of brick may be had for those who can afford it. The houses have no outside windows, and the opening in court toward the street are usually small; and this fact gives all their villages a monotonous appearance. The streets are made to serve, in a way, as to keep out the rain, sti-, in doing so, excluding the air, light, dust, and all other particles: and making little more of narrow yards with plenty of trees and stately out of these in greater numbers; but very are a great deal. In the interior of most cities, where houses are invariably one story high, more and sometimes unpleasant. The court is surrounded by houses and a high woolen shawl of the country. There are no gardens of houses; the houses are compact, built-together, and much of its color—other than a dist.t the heart of a new dis-tant the lot of a new city. The average Chinaman is a most gentle, lovable fellow. He never attempts, and never does, to take the life of a man or woman. He is just as sweet and tender as his nature will permit him to be. In this he differs essentially from every other Orienta of the human family. China is almost an absolutely without any kind, any kind of crime, and life and property in civil almost every part of the empire are as secure as they are in any part of Europe or America. The population are marked by lofty morality and virtue. China is almost absolutely without any one of those crimes that are common to all other countries; there are no gardens or house to be seen; but the houses are compact, thickly and far too-gather in the country than in the city.

A Queer View.

The fire insurance companies (writing), as Bow, the Englishman resid-ing in red made a strange offer-ing. It is a superstition upon our village. The Jews are so devout. Their superstition is not, however, that the fire insurance is of a form of curse, the tradition of savages about the idea of paying insurance in order to be protected, from any kind of loss, or loss that money may offer. They are cu-rious about anything, a thing which ought to be punished under the heading of "He was a poor man, but unfortunately not an illustration the other is a fish, full pocketbook, heart, many gold cloth. Lord Armstrong has well shown, the contents of a heart, as well in an abstract. His firm had known that well; but he said Indian heath of the savant was always cheap, and also the shop, for it to fulfil in this house. Indians are fond of plowing—a thing which ought to be punished, in itself. Lord Armstrong himself has ready-dren to keep their work in doing, as to be with till his light was out.

An Attempt on the Queen's Life.

Not less than six attempts have been made on the life of Queen Vic-toria. On May 29, 1842, by John Francis; on May 29, 1849, by William Pate; on May 20, 1850, by Robert McNaughton; in evidently a dangerous month for the Queen; the other May 29, 1849, by Arthur O'Connor.

If women should exist men, there would no nobody and very little manliness.

GREELEY'S MANNERS BAD.

But They Were Forgiven for the Fine Speech He Made Afterward.

Horace Greeley shown being in order, in view of the unveiling of his statue a short time ago, I will tell one that I heard in New Orleans. The genial old philanthropist went there after the battle had taken him to her his a in grateful recognition of his action in going on the bail of Davis bail bond, and the people were anxious to show him every attention in their power.

A dinner seemed to be the proper thing, and the members of New Or-leans, than which there are no better in the world, were rehearsed to make the occasion as notable for its classs as for the distinction of the gu-t and there. John Walker, the veteran editor of the Picayune, provided me was a great gourmand, and, after the manner of gourmands, wished none of the time go on of the dinner to be lost to the guest for lack of consecutary.

"Mr. Greeley," said he, "these oys-ters are the best that come to our market and we think they are with those of Norfolk. I observe that you are not eating them."

"Well, no," replied Greeley: "the truth is I never could stand shell fish," and he passed.

Then came some delicious green turtle soup, which Judge Walker explained was prepared from the finest fat turtle the Florida bays could afford.

"No, doubt, no doubt," was the reply in Greeley's peculiar whine, "but cold-blooded animals are an abomination to me."

The poteague, imperial fish that it is, and fresh from the Gulf, was good to the same structure, Judge Walker's caloy, and then, sad, red rashly at the idea that anybody would not relish the encouraging Parisian dainty, and shook his head ruefully at the idea that anybody would not relish the accompanying Parisian dainty with evident visible signs of wool-ful anger.

Then Shrimp salad, another New Orleans delicacy, proved no more tempting; shrimps, he said, looked a much like worms than they always gave him the creeps.

"Ah, this is something you will like—a homely dish to name," said Judge Walker, "but fit for the gods. It is a Gallico hen." And then he went on to tell how the hash from which these items were obtained were fed only on chestnuts and the fish luscious dish.

"Perhaps so very interesting. in-deed," observed Greeley; "but do you know, Judge, I am no such man talk of chicken nowadays that I wouldn't dare taste a bit of poly."

The Judge gave up in despair. The only things in all of the array of dainties that had been provided which Mr. Greeley would eat were bread, potatoes, and cauliflower, and he feared that he might be overdoing the amount as the small man, when he came to the speaking, although he had drunk nothing but cold water, he spoke as one inspired, which it would touched away in the comforting glow all the discomfiture caused by his bad behavior.

"Murders in the Rue Morgue."

The employment of an orang-outang in the committal of three mur-ders has always excited me as one of the most original ideas in fiction which the writer of them, so happy me, when I think upon an exact quotation from the Shrewsbury Chronicle, tucked away in the "Chronicle" of the "unusual" linguist Poe's story was published in Gra-ham's Magazine for April 1841. What took place at Muras oity oc-curred in July or Anglar, 1834.

At that time certain showmen vis-ited the town with a "dog-faced baboon," which, it was afterward sincerely asserted, had been brought to bright. or, as the Chronicle put it, "to monomith, whereupon for two, and great consternation were rife, and by climbing up there, manager the thr-ugh a front whi-h entrance to-night, the room down by the head into the fireplace and seized the last child that, when he returned to the lodge the people were serious enough to show him every attention in their power.

I do not venture to say as to keep out, and with others not so much fury that the bye's throat was cut, the people were serious-. Not imply imagine that be exactly a knowledge of that coincidence. Perhaps—Notes and Queries.

Cool First Deer-wood.

British writers say that the Indi-are as soon as the Anglo-Saxon (R. U. Sint. D. Sint), used very cool and cool about themselves. In the old days of their in Penrith, with a pound of flesh at least, in a form of dense brown formic in the furrow of a field. H. was amazed to learn from them, when he visited the quarry, that if their skip had been for two years.

If women should exist men, there would no nobody and very little manliness.

GRIPPEN & FLYNN.

NEGAUNEE, ... L. MICHIGAN.

Drink and destruction both begin with the same letter, and the one is the forerunner of the other.

For most riders there was no necessity for a law limiting bicycle travel to ten miles an hour, remarks the Lynn Item.

Some men tread dumb brutes as if they had souls; others treat them as if they had no souls themselves. It is only a difference in men.

It isn't good policy for you to pun, lest a child for crime anything is learned of you. Better hire some abled bodied man to deal with you.

A fashion paper says that the prettiest of the new prayer books are of white morocco bound in silver. There is style in piety as well as in other things.

Your neighbors know you pretty well. When they will say after you are dead with not count, be careful about what they can say while you are living.

There are worse things than to be called a crank. Galileo, Columbus, McCormick, and Morse were all called cranks in their day. Now they are immortals.

THE MAN FROM MONTANA.

He Takes Up no Record the City of Paris in Regard to Dancing at Sea.

London Correspondence of the New York Herald: The American steamship line has abandoned a carefully elaborated plan of feeding the passengers in nurse dinners instead of allowing them to order what they choose from the bill of fare and carving it can.

WASHING ROYAL LINEN.

The Laundry Work of the Imperial and Royal Families of Europe.

The imperial family at Berlin have all their washing done at the ordinary metropolitan laundries—a task over which is a source of much annoyance to the Empress, for when she visited the Auranie Hospital the other day she was enthusiastic in her admiration of the laundry department, and remarked that she would give anything to have something of the same kind fitted up at the palace.

TRAGEDIES AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Some of the Sensational Fatalities Recorded at the Great Cataract.

It is about this time of year, says a writer in the Ohio State Journal, that the annual run of tragedies used to begin. I say "used to begin" because of late years the vigilance of the local authorities has been so greatly increased that human lives are now not so often lost about the world's greatest cataract as formerly. There is still a preponderance of summer accidents, due, of course, to the presence in the warm season of a much larger number of strangers than during the winter time. Some years ago the number of suicides occasionally reached a dozen in a season, and it was pretty certain, to suicide in the intense summer days weakminded and disordered of life of a particularly sexed and care of self-destruction, that a society startling suicide as the tale would pretty certainly be shortly followed by one or more cases of the same sort, the victims of the imitative mania often coming from places far away in order to "end it all."

Not all the tragedies of the falls, however, have been suicides, and not all have happened in the summer. One of the most sensational occurred early in April ten years ago, being known as the Pierson-Vedder tragedy. Charles and Vedder were brothers-in-law, and Pierson, who had been a visitor in a local railroad office, had been suffering for some time from a badly disordered imagination.

An impulse that we yearn to follow we declare irresistible.

It is true that doctors disagree, but then they don't disagree half as much as their medicines, says Life.

Don't imagine you can cheat a neighbor in a horse-trade, without giving a lesson to your boy that he will never forget.

The difference between "meddling" and "investigation" is that you always investigate, while it is the other person who "meddles."

Says the N. O. Picayune: People who go to grand hotels have much to put up with; and they who ride in crowded street-cars have to stand a great deal.

We cannot all be singers to cheer the world, but each one can do his best, and by constant striving finally accomplish the best, and that is perfection.

THE man who honors his labor, dignifies it, no matter how tedious it may be: the man who does not honor it, does not have labor to perform for a very long time.

THERE hasn't been a man mobbed in Texas for over eighteen months, a declares Gov. Hogg. This sounds incredible, but the Governor speaks positively. What has one over Texas?

DR. DALY, a London journalist, who has written book reviews for the greater part of a long lifetime, says it is his belief that by far the greatest number of books are written by men and women who are not "quite right" in their minds. Many people who have thought the same as Dr. Dale have not had the temerity to give public expression to their views.

THERE are now to be felled by electricity. The modus operandi is as follows: A platinum wire, having been stretched out between two poles, is heated till it become incandescent. It is then drawn tight against the tree, through which it immediately proceeds to burn its way. It is said that a tree can by this process be felled in about one-eighth of the time it would take to saw it down.

An original sentence was given lately by a magistrate in Missouri. A man who did not know how to read or write, convicted of a slight offense, was sentenced to imprisonment until he had learned to read another offender, who had a good education, was sentenced to keep him company until he had taught him to read. After three weeks they were discharged, as they had fulfilled their task to the full satisfaction of the magistrate.

CHAVASSE, an eminent surgeon, says: "Encourage your child to be merry and to laugh aloud; a good hearty laugh expands the chest, and makes his blood bound merrily along. Commend me to a good laugh, but to one that will sound through the house; it will not only do your child good, but will be a benefit to all who hear, and be an important means of driving the blues away from a dwelling. Merriment is very catching, and spreads in a remarkable manner. A heavy laugh is a delightful harmonyst; indeed it is the best music."

THE International Conference, in session at Ottawa, pleaded the same old apology of the poverty of Canada's trade. It is indeed idle for the advocates of Canadian supremacy to instance the remarkable growth of Australasia during a quarter of a century of extraordinary progress as an indication of the possibilities of the Northern Dominion. Not until Canada becomes leavened with the leaven of Yankee enterprise and broad-gauged commercial methods may she hope to rival the boundless prowess of the Southern British Colonies. The Canadians are just about English enough to adhere to tradition that hold them in bonds and militate against material progress.

THE Inter-Colonial Railway Commission has been busily at work and one of the members states that its report is published. It will be found to be more interesting than a novel because of the information of an unknown region that it will contain. "The proposed road," he said, "will open up the territory of fifteen Republics south of Mexico to the trade and enterprise of the United States, and the disposition of the people of that region has shown towards our engineers an indication of the favor with which the enterprise will be received. We have received assurances that every country through which the line has been surveyed will make land grants and other concessions to insure the building of the road. The United States will not find it necessary to grant any further aid than that necessary to make the facts known, as will be done in this case. The building of the road will follow as surely as is followed the public-tion of the reports of the Pacific Railroads."

ODDLY enough, the speech will probably attract wider attention than any other recent utterance in the House of Commons serves no better purpose than to inform the world of Mr. James Keir Hardie's opinion respecting royal babies. The motion being that the House congratulates the Queen on the recent birth of an heir to the Duke of York, Mr. Hardie objected. The event, said Mr. Hardie, was not of sufficient importance to warrant the attention of the House of Commons. He should be glad to extend his congratulations to the parents in the ordinary way if occasion offered; but he objected to congratulations from the House of Commons and he objected to the untidy proceeding of having a Cabinet Minister present at the birth. In fine, Mr. Hardie's position is: Let H. R. H. the Duke and H. R. H. the Duchess go love their children as other people do and not bother the House of Commons about it, for it's none of the House of Commons' affairs. So far as the Commons of England are concerned, it makes not the slightest difference whether the person who theoretically wears the crown and practically does nothing but eat taxes is the offspring of H. R. H.'s or the offspring of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Dobson. Mr. Hardie delivered himself of these views with much vigor and amid loud cries of "Order!" "Shut!" and incidentally paid his dubious respects to the Queen and the Prince of Wales. Then the motion for congratulation on account of his royal pinkness was passed with great enthusiasm.

Here is the story of the origin of the famous Berwick sponge cake, the eating of which at the restaurant at that place used to be one of the events of travel over the Eastern Railroad, says the Portland (Me.) Transcript. Along in the '40's the dining-room at Berwick was kept by a Mrs Berwick. One day she was mixing some dough for a cake, when she was called away to another room. She left the dish of dough on the table and her little daughter, a child of five or six years, in the room. When she returned she found the child had emptied into the dish an entire (the name of which I am not at liberty to mention)...

Knowing that it was not injurious Mrs. B. decided to put the cake into the oven and take it as it was. The result was the Berwick sponge cake in all its glory, fit was praised by all who ate it, and when the next batch was made the same ingredients were used. The cake became famous, especially with travelers. They would buy whole loaves and carry them on their journey or take them home.

Mrs. B retired from the railway dining-room business fifteen years ago, having made a comfortable little sum of money, largely from the sale of the cake. For many years the kept the secret. Finally she was taken very sick and sent for her son-in-law (the husband of the girl who discovered the cake,) and told it to him. When quite ill he was told to take it. The girl who discovered the cake is now the wife of a well known Boston man.

WINES a man begins to tell a woman all his troubles and grievances, that is his way of showing that he cares for her.

Thrilling Stories of the Rebellion—Old Soldiers and Sailors Relate Interesting Reminiscences of Life in Camp and on the Field—Incidents of the War.

Wounded.
Steady, boys, steady!
Keep your arms always ready!
God only knows whom we may meet here;
Don't let me to retreat,
Till further orders.
To-morrow's the field;
We'll have no retreat,
Then let the final proud prints pole—over there.

By bayonet! the foeman may reach me in haste;
Let the rough breast is conquering a flood;
No! the surgeon for me; he can give me no aid
now;
The surgeon I want is a spade and a spade.

When they find me at morning with the roll sounding out
And missed—did we not—the immortal
not slaked!
And under that tent while roll sounding their
there!
Did you mind the boy call cry,
When he turning to fly,
Our men sprang upon them, determined to
die?

Well! well! I am rough, 'tis a very rough
place;
But life of a trooper—but yet I'm no fool;
I know a brave man, or a friend when I see
And have as good comrades as ever stepped
ground.

When they find me at morning with the roll
sounding out
And missed—did we not—the immortal
not slaked!
Remember their tolls and repelling their
shout!

Did you mind the boy cry,
When he turning to fly,
Our men sprang upon them, determined to
die?

'Our Father! our Father!'—why don't you
pray?
Can't you see I am dying? Great God! how I
pray!

Ebbing away!
The tight of the day
Is ebbing away!
'Our Father in heaven'—hark! do you hear
me?
When I snatch the hot blood from my lips in
my breast!
There's something about the forgiveness of
sins—

Hen, Martin, old fellow, get hold of my hand,
And Wilson, my comrade—his wasn't it great!
I'm dying—I know it, but stop for a little
changed cloud,
Where the 'neath, my comrade! Here stoop
down your head;
Can't you see I show's prayer for the dying and
dead?

'Thy kingdom come'—alas for us all!
Sha'l they this stopgale wanderer falter'n? cry
...

HOW many old vets will recognize the significance of the heading of this article? When veterans were boys and the worn out soldier died during the war, it was our duty, as boys of ten or twelve digging in these fields, to turn up many an implement, that had been buried there, and visions of one of maddened men, lobsters, and bottles of old bourbon floating in mid-air, would seize him to comprehend action.

While in camp near the farmhouse of Great's City Point Railway, south of Petersburg, in 1865, a few of the boys belonging to my regiment, myself included, wandered up the railway track to Meade's Station, where, we heard, a large number of sutler's goods were being accumulated. Between there, the term sutler meant, getting names, and as greenbacks were plenty, besides a first-rate chance to spend the money, we determined to forage a little on our own account.

This sight was dark but not stormy, just the one for a successful raid. Arriving at the low wooden structure used as a station, we found the platform crowded with boxes and barrels awaiting transportation to the distant regiments. The task was no small one proceed to see that none but the rightful owners got possession of the goods were being accumulated. Between there, the term sutler meant, getting names, when the soft curtain of night was spread, we were determined to forage a little on our own account.

The night was dark but not stormy, just the one for a successful raid. Arriving at the low wooden structure used as a station, we found the platform crowded with boxes and barrels awaiting transportation to the distant regiments. We also found a guard pointed to me that none but the rightful owners got possession of the goods. I suddenly observed a body of men, Confederates, I thought, who were firing desultory shots at our men from a short distance. The guard, and at the bottom of the plan, I called upon me to give... without drawing a gun, under the circumstances, I managed to capture about half a dozen who seemed to be...

I said to myself, "They are easily mistaken, being on their reputation as warriors of this war. I'll see if I can't stop it." I put more to my honor and had given up the advance of the regiment firing, and it loud loose again.

"What do you mean, firing at your own friends?"

He answered with surprise, "Friends! I am sure they are the rebels."

"Kemmy! I have only just left them; I am your superior, and I command you to cease firing, or I'll report you.— What is your name?"

"I am Colonel Grover of the (I didn't thank him)." Who are you?

Imagine my astonishment to find I was among the Yankees. I saw there was no hope in trying to brazen it out. The shadows of approaching night assailed the gloom and deeper, but I could go on; then, in every greater danger in getting his vehicle loaded from these boxes and barrels, pretty closely, and ran out of the ground, as I were afterwards to find out. After about...

After running down the track for some distance, I overtook one of my comrades carrying a large box. In answer to my query as to what he was loaded with, he answered, "Whisky."

THE person in this little drama are a feature of the United States, a judge of the Supreme court and a citizen, the place, Brooklyn. The citizen's 4 y-ing-boy-hood, whenever Abraham Lincoln came to our town on court days, he became a on some occasion of the kind, one of public interest. Night after night I have known to fill the sanctuary alive with a delighted company of listeners to his tales and his jokes, keeping them there until midnight, and spellbound by the charm of his wit and his common sense.

"That reminds me," said the Senator of two letters, of which copies were given to me by Robert Lincoln, addressed to me of the commander of the Army of the Potomac on the eve of a forward movement. Halleck, chief of the staff, indicted to the General's technical, military and rather grandiloquent note, warning him as he undertook to place his army on the other side of the Rappahannock to prevent both schemes, rear and flanks, so that in case of disaster from which position he while his forces were separated in the act of crossing. Many large words and long phrases were employed to convey this idea. Mr. Lincoln's letter read almost in these words: "Look out, when you cross the river, that you don't hang yourself up in the middle like a steer on a fence, neither side to hook with your horns nor kick with your hoofs."

The judge, who for twenty-eight years carried in his face English lead from a Confederate rifle, observed that Lincoln was really one of the greatest generals the country ever produced.—
Brooklyn Standard-Union.

A Heroic Incident.

"An incident which, perhaps, affected me more than anything I saw during the war," said Felps Nash of Kansas to a Pittsburg Dispatch man, "was what I saw after the battle of Gettysburg. I went down there to see what was to be seen, and on getting near the field after the battle there came across two men digging a grave. I called to them as I passed, and the one to who...

The light of the day
Is turning away!

Can't you see that you don't mean from this hole in my breast?
There's something about the forgiveness of
sins—

During the Commune in 1871 the Pantheon and all the quarter were subjected to of the severest storms of the war. During the two-middle-aged man and the other a mere boy. Both were fine builders. The one—a middle-aged man, was feeble, too, as there was a great difficulty in grave-digging, finished the job and left him half buried but I began to study the two workers, and noticed that the boy's face had a sad look. When I asked a man who stood near him, I began to...

Presently I came to a heavy load impressing him. Every now and then he would glance at the dead body beside him and then wipe away a tear. I then began to talk to the worker, and learned from him that the man lately killed was his father. The son had placed his father in his last resting place and had finished over work to cover old dues from his choice, raised many an honor to the slain soldier, but to the...

GREELEY'S MANNERS BAD.

But They Were Forgiven for the Fine Speak He Made Afterward.

Horace Greeley stories being in order, in view of the unveiling of his statue a short time ago, I will tell one that I heard in New Orleans. The genial old philanthropist went there after the south had taken him to her feet in its grateful recognition of his action in going on the Jeff Davis bail bond, and the people were anxious to show him every attention in their power.

A dinner seemed to be the proper thing, and the mayors of New Orleans, than which there are few better in the world, were ransacked to make the occasion as notable for its viands as for the distinction of the guest and diners. John Walker, the veteran editor of the Picayune, presided; he was a great gourmand, and, after the manner of gourmands, wished none of the fine points of the dinner to be lost to the guest for lack of commentary.

"Mr. Greeley," said he, "these oysters are the best that come to our market and we think they were worth those of Norfolk. I observe that you are not eating them."

"Well, no," replied Greeley; "the truth is, I never could abide shell fish," and he passed on.

Then came soup delicious green turtle, soup, which the mayor explained was prepared from the finest fish turtle the Florida bays could afford.

No doubt, no doubt," was the reply in Greeley's peculiar whine, "but cold-blooded animals are an abomination to me."

The potaggia, desirable dish that it is, and fresh from the gulf, was upon the same occasion, passed the same remark from the guest. The Southern gentleman tasted the accompanying Parisian dainty, and shook his head rather ruefully at the idea that anybody would have no share for its quivering richness. Mr. Greeley at the same time waved the accompanying Parisian dainty, and shook his head, and the idea that anybody would...

... He hadn't taken to any dish. All the figures of the compositions and inscriptions were...

[remaining columns illegible]