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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. IX.—NO. 10.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 426.

The Holland City News,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.

OTTO J. DOESBURG,
Editor and Publisher.

Terms of Subscription:
\$1.50 per year if paid in advance; \$1.75 if
paid at three months, and \$2.00 if
paid at six months.

JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of ten lines, (nonpareil), 75 cents
first insertion, and 25 cents for each subse-
quent insertion for any period under three
months.

	3 M.	6 M.	1 Y.
1 Square	3 50	5 00	8 00
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00
3 "	8 00	10 00	17 00
1/2 Column	17 00	25 00	40 00
1/4 "	25 00	40 00	65 00

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three
changes.

Business Cards in City Directory, not over three
lines, \$2.00 per annum.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths pub-
lished without charge for subscribers.

An X before the Subscriber's name will denote
the expiration of the Subscription. Two X's sig-
nify that no paper will be continued after date.

All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo.
P. Rowell & Co's News-
paper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where
advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW
YORK.

Rail Roads.

Chicago & West Michigan R. R.

Taken Effect, Sunday, Nov. 9, 1879.

Trains.	Arrive at Holland.	Leave Holland.
Grand Rapids.	11.55 a. m.	1.40 a. m.
" "	10.00 p. m.	3.30 p. m.
Muskegon, Pentwater & Big Rapids.	*5.35 p. m.	5.25 a. m.
" "	" 10.30 "	3.35 p. m.
" "	* 9.55 p. m.	* 8.20 a. m.
New Buffalo & Chicago.	1.30 a. m.	12.00 m.
" "	* 7.20 "	* 6.00 a. m.
" "	* 8.25 p. m.	* 10.15 p. m.
" "	* 7.40 "	

* Mixed trains.
† Daily except Sunday and Monday.
‡ Daily except Saturday.

All other trains daily except Sundays.
All trains on this road, will be run by Chicago
time which is 20 minutes later than Columbus
time.

Grand Haven Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Monday, Dec. 1, 1879.

Going North.	STATIONS.	Going South.
No. 4. No. 3.		No. 3. No. 1.
p. m. a. m.		a. m. p. m.
9 25 12 30	Muskegon.	6 25 3 05
8 25 11 47	Ferryburg.	7 20 3 35
7 55 11 42	Grand Haven.	7 45 3 40
7 05 11 12	Pigeon.	8 40 4 06
5 55 10 44	Holland.	9 55 4 35
5 25 10 35	Fillmore.	10 25 4 53
4 00 9 35	Allegan.	11 40 5 45

FRED. H. MAY, Manager.
B. C. LEAVENWORTH, Gen'l Freight Agent.

CHAS. J. OTIS, Agent.
Holland, Mich.
Close connections made at Allegan with G. R. &
R. R. and L. S. & M. S. for Plainwell, Kalamazoo
Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, &c., &c.

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

HOWARD, M. D., Claim Agent, Attorney and
Notary Public; River street.

MCBRIDE, P. H., Attorney and Counselor at
Law, and Proctor in Admiralty. No. 11
River street.

PARKS, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law,
corner of River and Eighth streets.

TEN EYCK, J., Attorney at Law and Collecting
Agent. Office in Kenyon & Van Putten's bank
Eighth street.

Barbers.

DE GROOT, L. barber. Hair cutting, shaving,
shampooing, hair-dyeing, etc., done at rea-
sonable rates. Barber shop next door to the City
Hotel. 14-ly

Commission Merchant.

BEACH BROS., Commission Merchants, and
dealers in Grain, Flour and Produce. High-
est market price paid for wheat. Office in Brick
store cor. Eighth & Fish streets, Holland, Mich. 17

Dentist.

GEE, D. M., Dental Surgeon; residence and
office No. 42 Ninth street, next door to the
First Reformed Church.

Drugs and Medicines.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medi-
cines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, &c. Physi-
cian's prescriptions carefully put up; Eighth st.

MEENGES, D. R., Drug Store. Fine Drugs, Medi-
cines, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles and Per-
fumeries. River street.

VAN PUTTEN, Wm., Dealer in Drugs, Medi-
cines, Paints, Oils, &c.; Proprietor of Dr.
W. VAN DEN BERG'S Family Medicine; Eighth St.

WALSH BEEBE, Druggist & Pharmacist; a
full stock of goods appertaining to the busi-
ness.

Furniture.

MEYER, H. & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Fur-
niture, Curtains, Wall Paper, Toys, Coffins,
Picture Frames, etc.; River street.

General Dealers.

VAN PUTTEN G., General Dealers, in Dry
Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hats and Caps,
Flour, Provisions, etc.; River st.

Hotels.

CITY HOTEL. Mrs. J. Meyers & Sons, Pro-
prietors. The largest and best appointed
hotel in the city. Ample accommodations for
permanent boarders and transient guests. Every-
thing first-class. Cor. of Eighth and Market-sts.,
Holland, Mich. 8-ly

PHENIX HOTEL. Jas. Ryder, proprietor.
Located near the Chl. & W. Mich. R. R. de-
pot, has good facilities for the traveling public, and
its table is unsurpassed. On Ninth str., Holland,
Michigan. 8-ly

PELGRIM, M., Proprietor of Ottawa House.
Good accommodations for steady boarders,
and every facility for transient guests. The En-
glish, German and Holland languages are spoken.
Corner of First and Fulton street, Grand Haven,
Michigan. 6-ly

SCOTT'S HOTEL. Wm. J. Scott, proprietor.
This hotel is located on the cor. of Ninth and
Fish str., convenient to both depots. Terms,
\$1.00 per day. Good accommodations can always
be relied on. Holland, Mich. 8-ly

Livery and Sale Stables.

BOONE H., Livery and Sale Stable. Office
and barn on Marketstreet. Everything first-
class.

NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable;
Office of Daily Stage Line to Saugatuck, 9th
street, near Market.

Meat Markets.

BOONE, C., Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
Meat. Pays the highest price for cattle.
Zeeland, Ottawa Co., Mich. 2-ly

BUTKAU & VAN ZOEREN, New Meat Mar-
ket, near corner Eighth and Fish Street. All
kinds of sausages constantly on hand.

KUITE, J., Dealer in all kinds of meats and
vegetables; Meat Market on 8th street.

VAN DER HAAR, H., Dealer in Fresh, Salt,
and Smoked Meats and Vegetables; paper
and twine; 8th street.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

HEALD, R. K., Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Agricultural Implements; commission agent
for Mowing Machines. cor. 10th & River street.

PAULS, VAN PUTTEN & CO., Proprietors of
Pluggers Mills. (Steam Saw and Flour
Mills.) near foot of 8th street.

WILMS, P. H., Manufacturer of Wooden, and
Iron and Wood combination Pumps. Cor-
10th and River streets.

Notary Publics.

POST, HENRY D., Real Estate and Insurance
Agent, Notary Public and Conveyancer; Col-
lections made in Holland and vicinity.

VAN SCHELVEN, G., Justice of the Peace,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc. Office,
Van Landegend's Block.

Physicians.

ASH, H. L., Surgeon, Physician and Accouch-
eur. Office at his residence, Overysel, Mich.

BEST, R. B., Physician and Surgeon, has made
the disease of the Eye, Ear and Throat a
special study. Overysel, Allegan Co., Mich. 6-ly

LEDEBOER, F. S., City Physician and Surgeon;
office at residence, on Eighth street, near
Chl. & M. L. S. R. crossing.

MC CULLOCH THOS., Physician, Surgeon and
Accouchur. Office, Van Putten's Drug Store,
Holland, Michigan.

SCHOUTEN, R. A., Physician and Surgeon;
office at the First Ward Drug Store, Eighth
street.

SCHOUTEN, F. J., Physician and Accouchur.
Office at Dr. Schouten's drug store, Eighth
street. 40 ly.

MANTING, A. G., Physician and Surgeon;
office at Grandrap Village, Allegan county,
Mich. Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M. 26-ly.

Photographer.

HIGGINS, B. P., the leading Photographer, Gal-
lery opposite this office.

Saddlers.

VAPPELL, H., Manufacturer of and dealer in
Harness, Trunks, Saddles and Whips;
Eighth street.

Tobacco and Cigars.

THE ROLLER, G. J., General dealer in Tobacco,
Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, etc.; Eighth street.

Watches and Jewelry.

JOSLIN & BREYMAN, Watchmakers, Jewelers,
and dealers in Fancy Goods; Corner of Mar-
ket and Eighth Street.

Societies.

I. O. O. F.

HOLLAND City Lodge, No. 192, Independent Order
of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd
Fellow's Hall, Holland Mich., on Tuesday Evening
of each week.

Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
H. DANGREMOND, N. G.
R. A. SCHOUTEN, R. S.

F. & A. M.

A REGULAR Communication of UNITY LODGE,
No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall,
Holland, Mich., on Wednesday evening, April
21, at 7 o'clock, sharp.

OTTO BREYMAN, W. M.
W. H. JOSLIN, Sec'y.

P. OTTE. H. VAN DER WEYDEN.

P. OTTE & CO.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

FINE CIGARS

24 SOUTH DIVISION STREET,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

PIANOS,

Mason & Hamlin and Palace

ORGANS.

SEWING MACHINES of all kinds and
prices.

6-3m H. Meyer & Co.

Our Markets.

Produce, Etc.

Apples, bushel.....	\$	@	1 00
Beans, bushel.....	@	1 00	
Butter, lb.....	@	18	
Clover seed, bushel.....	@	5 10	
Eggs, dozen.....	@	9	
Honey, lb.....	@	11	
Hay, ton.....	@	12 00	
Onions, bushels.....	@	35	
Potatoes, bushel.....	@	35	
Timothy Seed, bushel.....	@	3 25	

Wood, Staves, Etc.

Cordwood, maple, dry.....	\$	3 50	
" " green.....	@	2 50	
" " beach, dry.....	@	2 50	
Railroad ties.....	@	13	
Shingles, A & B.....	@	13	

Grain, Feed, Etc.

Wheat, white bushel..... new	@	1 05	
Corn, shelled bushel.....	@	40	
Oats, bushel.....	@	35	
Buckwheat, bushel.....	@	75	
Bran, 100 lbs.....	@	90	
Feed, ton.....	@	18 00	
Barley, 100 lb.....	@	1 00	
Middling, 100 lb.....	@	1 30	
Flour, 100 lb.....	@	1 00	
Pearl Barley, 100 lb.....	@	3 00	
Rye bush.....	@	65	
Corn Meal 100 lbs.....	@	1 00	
Fine Corn Meal 100 lbs.....	@	1 20	

Meats, Etc.

Beef, dressed per lb.....	@	5	
Pork, " " ".....	@	5	
Lard.....	@	7	
Turkeys, per lb.....	@	10	
Chickens, dressed per lb.....	@	8	

Additional Local.

Malarial Fever.

Malarial Fevers, constipation, torpidity
of the liver and kidneys, general debility,
nervousness and neuralgic ailments yield
readily to this great disease conqueror,
Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of
disease by converting the food into rich
blood, and it gives new life and vigor to
the aged and infirm always. See "Truths"
in other column.

HAIL to the Chief among pulmonary
remedies, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, used
externally and internally. This grand
preparation annihilates coughs, colds,
rheumatism, neuralgia, lameness, piles,
kidney troubles, and remedies sores, cuts,
burns, boils, warts and corns. Its cures
are attended by the amplest and most
positive testimony. Sold by D. R. Meengs,
Holland, Mich.

A WELL-KNOWN German minister, Rev.
A. Opitz, of Schleisingerville, Wis.,
writes:

I was a sufferer with Rheumatism for
years. Friends recommended the use of
St. Jacobs Oil; I tried it, and must confess
that the result was astonishing. Having
hardly used up the first bottle, I found
relief, and the second one cured me. I
therefore feel under obligations, and shall
recommend this effective remedy, when-
ever I have a chance.

Mrs. W. N. Palmer, 149 Morgan Street
Buffalo, N. Y., writes: My child was taken
Feb. 1st with Croup in its severest form
and Dr. Thomas' electric Oil being the
only remedy at hand, I began giving it ac-
cording to directions and found it gave
immediate relief, I gave three (3) doses
and the child rested well the remainder of
the night. I have used it in my family
for some time with complete success. Sold
by D. R. Meengs, Holland, Mich.

THE finest lot of prints of the latest
styles have just been received at E. J.
HARRINGTON'S cheap cash store.—See
large advertisement in another column.

Beneath these Bricks lies Sarah Hick,
She was a long time very sick,
The doctors came, and purged, and bled
her

Until she couldn't well be dead;
If when first, pains did her attack,
She'd rubbed Electric Oil upon her back,
Death might have tried, but never caught
her,
Nor caused such grief to her poor daughter.
Sold by D. R. Meengs, Holland, Mich.

New Maple Sugar, Hickory Nuts, and
fresh roasted Peanuts, which we roast our-
self, every day fresh, at the
4-1f CITY BAKERY.

I have sold at retail price since the 4th
of December last 106 bottles of Dr. Thom-
as' Electric Oil, guaranteeing every
bottle. I must say I never sold a medi-
cine in my life that gave such universal
satisfaction. In my own case, with a
badly Ulcerated Throat, after a physician
pencilling it for several days to no effect,
the Electric Oil cured it thoroughly in
twenty-four hours, and in threatened
croup in my children this winter it never
failed to relieve almost immediately.

C. R. HALL,

GRATVILLE, ILL., March 26, 1880.

AN INVITATION.

BY VIOLET HUNT.

O come into the garden, sweet,
At dawn of day, at dawn of day;
For Love has the key of the postern-gate,
Make no delay! make no delay!

Here's beds of roses white and red,
Where softly shall you fare,
Here's crowds of yellow marigolds
To deck your shining hair.

Here's meadow and grassy plots,
Where dainty feet may stray,
Here's doves to coo, and birds to sing
Love's tender roundelay.
Here's peaches from the southern wall,
O sweetheart, taste and try.
Here's arbors green and trellises
To kiss, and no one by.

And all these things await you, love,
At dawn of day, at dawn of day;
For Love is here with song and lute.
Make no delay! make no delay!

—Scribner for April.

A New Occupation for Women.

With the exception of the double-bass
(violin) and the heavier brass,—indeed I
am not sure that these exceptions are nec-
essary,—there is no instrument of the
orchestra which a woman cannot play suc-
cessfully. The extent, depth, and variety
of musical capability among the women
of the United States are continual new
sources of astonishment and pleasure to
this writer, although his pursuits are not
specially of a nature to bring them before
his attention. It may be asserted without
extravagance that there is no limit to the
possible achievements of our country-
women in this behalf, if their efforts be
once turned in the right direction. This
direction is, unquestionably, the orchestra.
All the world has learned to play the
piano. Let our young ladies—always
saving, of course, those who have the gift
for the special instrument—leave that and
address themselves to the violin, the flute,
to oboe, the harp, the clarinet, the bas-
soon, the kettle-drum. It is more than
possible that upon some of these instru-
ments the superior daintiness of the fe-
male tissue might finally make the woman
a more successful player than the man.
On the flute, for instance, a certain com-
bination of delicacy with flexibility in the
lips is absolutely necessary to bring fully
out that passionate yet velvety tone here-
before alluded to; and many male
players, of all requisite qualifications so
far as manual execution is concerned, will
be forever debarred from attaining it by
reason of their intractable, rough lips,
which will give nothing but a correspond-
ingly intractable, rough tone. The same,
in less degree, may be said of the oboe and
bassoon. Besides, the qualities required
to make a perfect orchestral player are far
more often found in women than in men;
for these qualities are patience, fervor and
fidelity, combined with deftness of hand
and quick intuitiveness of soul.

To put the matter in another view: no
one at all acquainted with this subject will
undervalue the benefits to female health to
be brought about by the systematic use of
wind-instruments. Out of personal knowl-
edge, the writer places himself often with
picturing how many consumptive chests,
dismal shoulders, and melancholy spines
would disappear, how many rosy cheeks
delight the eyes which mourn over their
drooping,—under the stimulus of those
long, equable, and generous inspirations
and expirations which the execution of
every moderately difficult piece on a
wind-instrument requires.—Scribner.

SAN ANTONIO (TEX.) Express: The little
girl, Jessie Lumly, upon whom the opera-
tion of gastrotomy, or cutting through the
stomach, was performed by Dr. Herff,
last August, and who has since received
all her nourishment through the stomach,
is gaining strength and flesh very rapidly.
The child masticates the food given her,
and, being unable to swallow, takes the
chewed diet and inserts it into her stomach
through the tube placed there by the
surgeon. She has got so that she can
digest any sort of food given her, and ap-
pears to be perfectly healthy and as cheer-
ful and frisky as any of her playmates.

A MADRID musician offended by a fel-
low-pianist challenged him to play the
piano with him until either of them should
be compelled by fatigue to desist. The
duel lasted forty-eight hours without either
antagonist resting or taking the slightest
nourishment. One of them played, among
other pieces, the "Miserere," from "Trova-
tore," over one hundred and fifty times, and
was beginning it again when he fell dead
from exhaustion. The other is on the
verge of lunacy.

How Wood-Pulp is Made.

So much is said about the paper-pulp
which is extensively used in the manufac-
ture of paper that a brief description of
the process of making it will be entertain-
ing. Any white, soft wood may be used.
The bark is taken off, the knots and dark
and decayed places cut out. It is then
put into a large cauldron and boiled,
which extracts all the glutinous matter
and resin, and renders it soft. It is then
put on a large stone grinder, with water
pouring on it all the time. The grindstone
wears off the fibres until they are finer
than sawdust, which float away into a
receptacle. The water is drained off by
means of a fine sieve, leaving the pulp,
which consists of a fine fuzz or splinters
of wood. It is white, and requires no
bleaching, but is ready to be mixed with
rag-pulp or anything else that has a strong
fibre, and receive the proper constituents
to make into paste, after which it is run
off into paper sheets; whereas rags have
to be washed and bleached with chloride
of lime, soda ash, and alum, and such
strong chemicals, to take out the color.
Then they are picked to pieces and made
into pulp. The process by which wood-
pulp is made is purely mechanical. It
can be made cheap—say at about one cent
a pound.—Portland, Me., Press.

A RESIDENT of Victoria, British Colum-
bia, writes: "The whole country north
of Clinton to Peace river is covered with
snow three feet deep. All the cattle in the
vast district of Chilcoaten have perished
for want of food, and 50 per cent. of those
that grazed on the left bank of the Fraser.
This is the 15th of March. The days are
cold and the nights bright and very cold.
The winter may last three weeks longer,
and there is no chance for the remnant
of live stock. The oldest Indian never saw
such a terrible winter as this has been.
In many places the dead bodies of deer
have been found standing in the forest
frozen stiff. The bounding deer turned
into a lump of ice and a starving Indian
trying to cut a venison steak with an axe
would make a picture of life in northern
latitudes very interesting to those who
spend their lives in well-aided rooms."

Mr. C— was pastor of a Baptist
church in a certain town in one of the
Western States. He had been on very
bad terms with his flock for some time.
They abused him whenever they could
find occasion, and he reciprocated with
equal readiness. Before his contract with
the parish expired, he received the ap-
pointment of chaplain at the state prison.
Elated at this lucky opportunity of get-
ting rid of him, the congregation came in
full numbers to hear his farewell sermon,
perhaps less to compliment than to annoy
him with their presence. Great was their
astonishment, and still greater their anger,
when the reverend gentleman chose for
his text the following words; "I go to
prepare a place for you . . . that
where I am, there ye may be also."—Har-
per's Magazine.

An observing visitor to a southern plan-
tation, having noticed an entirely tail-
less cat enter a hole in a corn rick back-
ward, asked a colored agriculturist if he
knew the reason of that singular mode of
ingress. "Why, ye see, boss," was the
reply, "dat ar cat use to go inter dat hole
headfomos, jess like any other cat. But
one day the terrier dog, what had been
layin' for him a good spell, made a grab
at him as he was a gwine in, an' bit his
tail squar' off. An' ever sence den, boss,
dat ar cat goes inter dat hole hindfomos"
so de terrier dog can't bite off his tail
agin."

A CLERGYMAN asked his Sunday-school:
"With what remarkable weapon did Sam-
son at one time slay a number of Phillis-
tines?" For a while there was no answer;
and the clergyman, to assist the children
a little, commenced tapping his

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

THE EAST.

The New York Court of Appeals affirms the judgment in the case of Chastine ox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull. A colored cadet at West Point was attacked in the barracks, by three masked men, the other night, bound hand and foot, and mutilated about the ears. It is believed that the outrage was perpetrated by classmates of the victim. Gen. James L. Reynolds, a well-known Pennsylvania soldier and politician, is dead. He died at Lancaster, at the age of 58.

The widow of the late Daniel S. Dickinson has just died in New York, aged 77. Five miners at work in the Preston colliery, in the Schuylkill coal region have been severely and perhaps fatally burned, by an explosion of fire-damp. The Waterbury (Ct.) watch works have been damaged by fire to the amount of \$75,000.

ELLIOTT C. COWDIN, a prominent and wealthy New York merchant, is dead. Chastine Cox, who murdered Mrs. Hull, and Pietro Ballo, who murdered his wife, have been sentenced to be hanged at New York, on the 28th of May. Dr. Albert Goersen, formerly a well-known homoeopathic physician of Philadelphia, is under arrest in that city on suspicion of having poisoned his father, his wife and his wife's mother, all of whom have suddenly and mysteriously died recently.

THE WEST.

The San Francisco Board of Supervisors have adopted resolutions to the effect that the peace of the city has been seriously endangered by the inflammatory harangues of Mayor Kallach. They authorized the Judiciary Committee to investigate the matter and report. It is thought that the proposed investigation is only preliminary to the impeachment of Kallach. The Directors of the Chicago and Alton railway have decided to issue new shares of stock aggregating a little over \$1,000,000, to be offered for sale at par to shareholders in the proportion of one share to every ten. The money thus acquired will be used in the purchase of new rolling stock, etc. A block of buildings was totally destroyed by fire at Minneapolis the other day. The loss is estimated at \$166,000. The insurance is \$82,000.

An epidemic of small-pox in the town of Matteson, Ill., a suburb of Chicago, resulted from the blunder of a physician, who vaccinated the victims with virus taken from the body of a person who died of small-pox. Sing Yan, a Chinaman, took out naturalization papers and voted at Fond du Lac, Wis., at the recent election.

The Western Iron Association has reduced the price of nails from \$4 to \$3.20. There has been a disastrous conflagration at Dixon, Ill. Four manufacturing establishments were destroyed and two others somewhat damaged. Two men were killed and several others injured by falling walls. Two hundred thousand dollars' worth of property was consumed. A car attached to a passenger train on the Bellair and Southwestern railway jumped the track on a trestle, eighteen miles from Bellair, Ohio, and fell eighteen feet to the ground. Four or five persons were seriously injured.

GEN. HATCH'S command, operating in Southern New Mexico, has had an engagement, lasting four hours, with Victoria's band of Apaches. The savages finally broke and fled, leaving several of their dead on the field and considerable stock, which fell into the hands of the soldiers. Capt. Carol, of the Ninth Cavalry, and seven troopers were wounded. Near St. Louis, Mo., two men who were clenching in a desperate fight on a railroad track were run over by a train and one of them instantly killed, the other being slightly injured. The annual report of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, just made public, shows that during the past year that company bought or built 535 miles of road and earned \$4,539,024.

TWO MEN were killed and twelve wounded by a premature explosion of dynamite in a quarry at Downingtown, Pa. It remained for a colored man to make the best pedestrian record ever made. Hart who won the O'Leary belt at New York, scored 565 miles and 165 yards in his six days' walk. This is thirteen miles better than the record of the Englishman, "Blower" Brown, whose feat had hitherto been unsurpassed. A two-story tenement house at Haverhill, Mass., occupied by ten families, was destroyed by fire, two of the inmates perishing in the flames.

MASKED burglars entered the residence of Mrs. L. L. Coats, at Neenah, Wis., and, after beating the lady with their revolvers, ransacked the house, and made off with diamonds, watches and jewelry to the value of \$4,000. Died in Chicago, Mrs. Leer Hall (colored), aged 107 years. She was an inveterate smoker up to the day of her death, and for the last twenty years of her life never wore shoes nor stockings. At the age of 90 years she traveled on foot from Chicago to St. Louis, and thence to Oxford, Ohio, for the purpose of visiting relatives.

COL. HATCH, in command of the troops operating against Victoria's band of Apaches in New Mexico, thinks the punishment recently inflicted on the savages will bring them to terms. A dispatch from Santa Fe places the loss of the Indians in the last engagement at thirty killed. Miss Belle Cook, of Santa Clara county, Cal., well-known throughout the Pacific coast as an equestrienne, publishes a challenge to ride a twenty-mile race with any lady in the United States for \$1,000, \$2,000, or \$3,000 a side.

THE SOUTH.

A TEXAS Postmaster has absconded with \$4,000 belonging to the United States Government.

At Dallas, Texas, David Barton, a prominent colored politician, shot and fatally wounded his wife, and then shot and killed himself. Cause, jealousy.

SAMUEL ROBINSON, colored, was hanged at Leesburg, Va., on the 9th inst., for the murder of Edward Thomas, Oct. 23, 1870. His neck was broken by the fall. Amos Wooten, colored, was hanged the same day at Bennettsville, S. C., for burning and robbing Breeden's mills. The fall did not break his neck, and he died from strangulation. This is the first execution in that State under the new law against arson.

RECENT frosts are reported to have seriously damaged the fruit-trees of Kentucky, and a short crop is expected.

MOODY and Sankey have gone to Texas for a revival campaign in that State. Fifteen men took a colored murderer from jail in St. Helena parish, La., and shot him to death. At Manfordville, Ky., Thomas Boyd, in the presence of about a thousand people, jumped from the railroad bridge over Green river, a distance of 120 feet, to the water below. He sprung off the bridge head foremost, and struck the water in that position. In a moment afterward he appeared swimming. He was

picked up by a boat's crew, and when brought ashore passed through the crowd, receiving what money was offered. He was not injured in the least.

GENERAL.

THE Straits of Mackinac are open. Steamers which had passed through the straits have arrived in Detroit. Exports from seaboard ports last week: Pork, 7,094 barrels; lard, 8,833,355 pounds; bacon, 17,168,510 pounds; flour, 72,865 barrels; wheat, 1,573,431 bushels; corn, 3,130,089 bushels; oats, 6,032 bushels; rye, 13,027 bushels; barley, 20 bushels. Grain in sight in the States and Canada: Wheat, 24,227,000 bushels; corn, 16,541,000 bushels; oats, 2,994,000 bushels; rye, 681,000 bushels; barley, 2,228,000 bushels.

SEVERAL speculators in New York and London have got up a corner on opium. Of the 4,000 cases in the world, it is estimated that the ring has about 3,000 in its possession. The speculators began to purchase at \$4.50 per pound, and the present price in London is \$6.50.

The wife of President Diaz, of Mexico, is dead. The price of iron has been reduced \$10 a ton. Mr. Tilden has made a second donation of \$5,000 to the Irish relief fund.

THERE arrived at the port of New York during the month of March, 1880, 23,616 passengers, 21,658 of whom were immigrants. During the corresponding period of 1879, the total number of passengers arrived at the port was 7,736, of whom 5,965 were immigrants. Of the total arrivals of immigrants at the port during the month of March, 1880, there were: From England, 2,780; Scotland, 775; Wales, 36; Ireland, 4,007; Germany, 6,503; Austria, 681; Sweden, 2,183; Norway, 494; Denmark, 391; France, 306; Switzerland, 814; Italy, 886; Holland, 509; Belgium, 85; Russia, 195; Poland, 550; Hungary, 678; Cuba, 42; all other countries, 43. William H. Vanderbilt has sent \$20,000,000 more of Government 4-per-cent. bonds to the United States treasury for registration, making in all \$51,000,000 registered in his name.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON dispatches report that the feeling in favor of a national Bankrupt law is growing in Congress, and that a strong pressure for its enactment is being brought to bear.

Gov. W. A. HOWARD, of Dakota Territory, died at Washington the other day. Gov. Howard was for many years a prominent Republican politician in Michigan, and a member of Congress from that State.

POLITICAL.

SENATOR HOAR has written to a member of the Massachusetts Legislature a letter on the Presidential question, in which he advises strongly against the instruction of delegates to the Chicago Convention. He does not believe Gen. Grant is the strongest candidate that could be nominated.

THE city of Chicago held an election for town officers and for one Alderman from each of the eighteen wards, on the 6th inst. The town officers chosen in the South and West Divisions were Republicans, and those in the North Division Democrats. Of the eighteen Aldermen elected, ten are Republicans, five Democrats, two Independents, and one a Socialist. A very light vote was polled. The Connecticut Republican State Convention was held at New Haven, on the 7th inst. Amos Treat presiding. A resolution was introduced favoring the nomination of some man like Edmunds or Washburne, but it was withdrawn, the temper of the convention appearing opposed to anything like instructions. The delegates chosen are said to be divided between Blaine, Edmunds and Washburne. The Iowa Democrats held their State Convention at Burlington April 7. It is said the convention was practically unanimous for Tilden, with a proviso that the split in New York State shall be fixed up so as to insure the full Democratic vote for him. It is understood that the delegates appointed at Cincinnati will vote as a unit for Tilden, provided they are satisfied he can carry New York. A resolution in favor of adhering to the two-thirds rule at Cincinnati was adopted. There was no choice for Governor and Lieutenant Governor at the election in Rhode Island on the 7th inst., the Republican candidates not receiving a majority of all the votes cast. The Legislature is largely Republican, however, and will elect them in due time. The Prohibitionists polled a surprisingly large vote for their candidate—over 5,000 votes—while the Republicans polled some 10,000 and the Democrats 7,000 votes. The Minnesota Republicans will hold their State Convention at St. Paul on the 20th of May.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer publishes an interview with the Hon. Theodore Cook, a leading Democrat of that city, who has just returned from a visit to ex-Gov. Seymour, of New York, and who, as a friend of that gentleman, speaks authoritatively touching his position in regard to the Presidential candidacy. He says that Mr. Seymour is very much annoyed at the refusal of the press and people to accept his statements already made, that he will not be a candidate under any circumstances.

THE Democrats of Oregon have selected six delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, and all of them are said to be Tilden men, and nominated Congressman Whitecar for re-election. The Nebraska Republicans will hold their State Convention at Columbus May 19.

THE Iowa Greenback Convention, to nominate State officers and to select delegates to the National Party Convention, will meet at Des Moines May 19.

THE Democratic State Convention of Louisiana was held at New Orleans on the 12th inst. A resolution was adopted favoring Gen. Hancock for President, but delegates go unstructured, except to vote as the majority may decide, and for the maintenance of the two-thirds rule.

FOREIGN.

THE Liberal gain in England, up to the 7th inst., was sixty-five. This will be about the number of the Home-Rulers. In Cork, Parnell and Daly, Home-Rulers, were elected to Parliament, defeating a Conservative and a Liberal. Mr. Parnell declares that the Home-Rulers will use their power to force concessions from the Whig Government as they once did from the Tory Ministry. Bismarck resigned his Chancellorship of the German empire lately, in consequence of a vote in the Bundesrath. A correspondent at Berlin reports that the Bundesrath passed the Stamp law, but with certain modifications. These were not agreeable to Prince Bismarck, and he sent his resignation to the Emperor, who refused to accept it, using the word, "Never." Prince Bismarck again sent in his resignation, saying the vote in the Bundesrath was not the sole ground for his action, but that his health was such he considered it necessary to withdraw from public life. Popular opinion seems to be that he will remain in office. An English bark which sailed from Mobile, on the 26th of February, had to be abandoned in mid-ocean after the loss of five of her crew. The ship Shannon, from Baltimore, rescued the others, ten in all. Leon Say has been appointed French Ambassador to England, with special instructions to negotiate a commercial treaty between that country and France.

THE armed force which recently invaded Russian territory in Asia, was made up of Tartars, and not of Chinese, as reported.

Thebaw, the King of Burmah, has died of small-pox at Mandalay.

THE Emperor of Germany, replying to Bismarck's request for permission to retire from office, says: "I do not feel induced to relieve you of your office, because you believe yourself unable, in a particular case, to carry out the task allotted to you by the constitution. I must, on the contrary, leave it to you to submit to me, and subsequently to the Bundesrath, proposals calculated to bring about a constitutional solution of the conflict of duties of this description." The Madrid Republicans are organizing, and will issue a manifesto against the restrictions placed upon the press and suffrage in Spain.

News comes from South America of a heavy battle between the Chilians and Peruvians, the former being defeated with the loss of 1,300 killed, besides many wounded and captured. A large body of Jesuits expelled from France are en route to Canada. A dispatch from Constantinople says: "An American citizen, accused of the murder of a Turk, was recently tried before Mr. Heap, Consul General of the United States, found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Sawas Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has protested against the right of the American Consul to try the case, and demands the surrender of the prisoner to the Ottoman authorities. Heap declines to surrender him."

GREAT destitution prevails in the neighborhood of Van, Armenia, and appeals have been issued in behalf of the suffering inhabitants. The Greeks, Bulgarians, and the Slav peoples generally, are jubilant over the result of the English elections. They expect that Gladstone will let the "Sick Man" (Turkey) die. A dispatch from Rangoon, in Burmah, reports that 700 men, women, boys, girls, priests, and foreigners have been burned alive under the towers of the walls of Mandalay as a sacrifice for the restoration of the King's health. The panic there is frightful, and hundreds of people are leaving the city. The King's illness is said to be leprosy.

THE diabolism perpetrated by the drunken demon in human form who reigns as King of Burmah appears to have been even more horrible than, at first reported. Instead of burning them he buried alive 700 men, women and children under the walls of Mandalay. A still exploded in a crescent mill in London, England, killing eleven persons. Advice from South America show that the attack of the Chilians on the Peruvian city of Mollendo was attended by frightful atrocities. The invaders destroyed and sacked many costly buildings, and coming to their residence quarter, spared neither age, sex, nor condition. At the height of the beastly revel the Chilian officers attempted to check their soldiery, but were unable to rescue the women and girls until they had killed with their revolvers several of their own men.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

THE Senate refused to recede from its amendments to the Census bill, on the morning of April 6, and Messrs. Pendleton, Harris, and Morrill were appointed a conference committee. The joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to lend United States flags to the Centennial Commissioners at Nashville passed. The joint resolution to allow employees of the Government printing office holidays with pay was passed. The Vice President appointed Messrs. Hunt and Beck to visit the Pacific coast of the Senate to attend the next examination of the Naval Academy. The Senate, in executive session, rejected the President's nomination of John R. Lynch, the nominee for Supervisor of the Census for the Third Mississippi district, and John Burton as a Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for that State, on the ground that both were too active in politics, and would use their position to further their political ambition. The President nominated H. S. Lovejoy, of Nebraska, to be Receiver of Public Money at Niagara, Neb. In the House night sessions were ordered for Wednesday and Thursday of next week for the consideration of bills reported by the Committee on Naval Affairs, and on the 21st and 23d inst., for the consideration of the Municipal Code of the District of Columbia. The Senate joint resolution passed providing for the payment of the wages of the employees of the Government Printing Office for legal holidays. Mr. F. Wood, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported back a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the rate of duty on imports for the last five years, and what would, in his judgment, on each article so imported, have yielded a maximum amount of revenue, and it was adopted. The House then went into committee of the whole on the Army Appropriation bill.

Vice President Wheeler sent word to the Senate, on Wednesday, April 7, that he should be absent for several days, and Senator Thurman was elected President pro tem. Mr. Carpenter, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported adversely on two bills to provide for terms of United States Courts at Lincoln, Neb., and to divide Nebraska into two districts. A bill was introduced for a public building at Louisville, Ky. A long discussion occupied the whole day upon the Ponca Indian question. The President nominated William A. Newell, of New York, to be Governor of Washington Territory. In the House, a large number of committee reports were made, the bills being either placed on the calendar or indefinitely postponed. Mr. McCook introduced a resolution in regard to the West. The House of Representatives passed a resolution, without a vote, upon the colored cadet, but the matter was postponed for further development. The Army bill was discussed in committee of the whole, the proceedings being enlivened by a personal controversy between Messrs. Sparks and Clymer, in which the latter was given by the former gentleman and afterward retracted.

In the Senate, on the 8th inst., a resolution to lend flags to the Knight Templars' encampment at Chicago next August was passed, as was another lending artillery, tents, etc., to a soldiers' reunion at Central City, Neb. The House bill to provide for a public building for the United States Postoffice, revenue offices and courts, at Charlestown, W. Va., passed. Bills were introduced and referred as follows: By Mr. Paddock, a bill for the relief of certain settlers within the late Fort Kearney Military Reservation, Nebraska; also, to authorize the Secretary of War to turn over to the Interior Department certain parts of Camp Douglas Military Reservation, Utah; by Mr. Baldwin, making an appropriation for the erection of a lighthouse and fog signal at or near the entrance of Little Traverse harbor, Mich.; In the House a large number of bills were reported adversely from the Committee on War Claims and laid upon the table. Mr. Keagan reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information relative to an ice-harbor at Chester, Pa., and it was adopted. The House went into committee of the whole (Cox in the chair) upon the Army Appropriation bill, the pending question being upon a point of order raised against the amendment prohibiting any of the appropriations to be used for the subsistence, equipment, transportation, or compensation of any portion of the army to be used as a police force to keep the peace at the polls at any election held within any State. The Republicans were determined to force a political debate upon this amendment, while the Democrats wanted the rider passed without talk, and the whole day was used up in debate over the point of order. The House adjourned with a motion limiting the debate to four hours pending.

In the Senate, on the morning of April 9, a bill passed appropriating \$50,000 for the erection of a public building at Paducah, Ky.; Mr. Bayard's resolutions appointing a joint committee upon internal-revenue taxes were passed. The House resolution for printing 300,000 copies of the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for 1879 was passed. All the session was passed in debate on the U. treaty. The President nominated John W. Barr, of Louisville, to be United States District Judge for the District of Kentucky. Adjourned Monday. In the House, Mr. De La Matry introduced a bill establishing a temporary Government to Alaska. Reports of committees upon private claims were

made. Mr. Newberry introduced a bill, providing that it shall not hereafter be lawful to transport imported goods, or any products of the United States, from one place to another when any portion of such transportation is made through any foreign country bordering on the Gulf of Mexico or on the Caribbean sea, except as the same is permitted by treaties of the United States with such foreign countries. Between fifty and seventy-five bills were reported adversely from the Committee on War Claims, and laid on the table.

The Senate was not in session on Saturday, the 10th inst. In the House, the Senate resolution for a joint committee to investigate the loss of internal revenue was concurred in. A debate (if debate it can be called where one party refuses to discuss a question) on the political rider to the Army Appropriation bill took all the time in committee or the whole for the day. The Republicans did all the talking, the Democrats having agreed not to debate the measure.

In the Senate, on Monday morning, April 12, Mr. Pendleton presented the report of the conference committee on the Census bill. Bills were introduced: By Mr. Ferry, to regulate promotion and fix the rank of line officers of the army; by Mr. Vance, defining and limiting the use of the Page patent; by Mr. Vest, to reduce the duty on lead ore; by Mr. McMillan, to repeal the law taxing the circulation of State banks. The conference report on the Census bill was taken up and adopted. The U. treaty was taken up and passed, by a vote of 87 to 16. The President nominated J. M. Bynum, of Rensselaer, Supervisor of Census in the First District of Mississippi. In the House, the Senate bill passed appropriating \$200,000 for the erection of suitable posts for the protection of the Rio Grande frontier. The Senate amendments to the House bill for a public building at Paducah were concurred in. Bills introduced: By Mr. Phelps, extending for three years from the 1st of July next the time within which the application for arrears of pensions may be filed; by Mr. Chalmers, causing a week's notice to be given of the purchase of bonds by the treasury; by Mr. Hurl, supplemental to an act to establish regulations as to imported goods in bond, with duties paid; by Mr. Geddes, proposing a constitutional amendment that no person shall be eligible to the office of President for more than two terms; by Mr. Goode, authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to secure adequate coaling stations for the use of the navy; by Mr. Martin, permitting the use of domestic materials in the construction of steam and sail vessels for foreign cargo; by Mr. Willis, to regulate promotions in the army, and to fix the rank of line officers; by Mr. Money, regulating the compensation of the transportation of mail by railroad; by Mr. Warner, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to transmit subsidiary silver coins through the mails as third-class matter; also establishing a bureau of mines and mining manufactures and statistics; by Mr. Coffroth, calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information as to the delay in the payment of bounties and back pay; by Mr. Anable, amending the Pacific Railroad acts. The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President, transmitting the report of the Secretary of State relative to Chinese immigration. The House went into committee of the whole for a three hours' talk on the Army bill, which time was occupied by the Republicans, the Democrats again refraining from debate. The amendment was adopted in committee forbidding the use of troops at the polls, and the committee rose and the House adjourned.

Have Flowers.

Who would wish to live without flowers? Where would the poet fly for images of beauty if they were to perish for ever? Are they not the emblems of loveliness and innocence—the living types of all that is pleasing and graceful? We compare young lips to the rose, and the white brow to the radiant lily; the winning eye gathers its glow from the violet, and a sweet voice is like a breeze kissing its way through flowers. We hang delicate blossoms on the silken ringlets of the young bride, and strew her path with the fragrant bells, when she leaves the church. We place them around the marble face of the dead in the narrow coffin, and they become symbols of our affections—pleasures remembered and hopes faded, wishes flown and scenes cherished, the more that they can never return. Still we look to the far-off spring in other valleys—to the eternal summer beyond the grave, when the flowers which have faded shall again bloom in the starry fields, where no rude winter can intrude. They come upon us in spring like the recollections of a dream which hovered about us in sleep, peopled with shadowy beauties and purple delights, fancy brooded. Sweet flowers that bring before our eyes scenes of childhood—faces remembered in youth, when love was a stranger to himself. The mossy bank by the wayside, where we so often sat for hours, drinking in the beauty of the primrose with our eyes—the sheltered glen, darkly green, filled with the perfume of violets, that shone, in their intense blue, like another sky spread upon the earth—the laughter of merry voices—the sweet song of the maiden—the downcast eye, the spreading blush, the kiss ashamed at its own sound—are all brought back to memory by a flower.

Sale of Eugenie's Pearl Necklace.

The Empress Eugenie's famous pearl necklace is now the property of one of the richest women in Europe, Countess Henckel. The Empress had the pearls sold in London. One of her ladies, accompanied by two friends of the imperial widow, carried them to an English jeweler, who bought them and disposed of them to the Countess Henckel for 360,000 francs. This lady had some of the pearls less beautiful than the others removed, and added two other rows; one, which came from the jewels sold by the Queen of Naples, the other, from the necklace of the Virgin of Atocha, sold by a great Spanish personage. At present the suite of pearls belonging to the Countess, earrings and brooch included, is worth 800,000 or 900,000 francs. It is said to be the finest set of pearls in the world.

The Audiphone in the Wisconsin Institute for the Deaf and Dumb.

About six weeks ago Mr. R. S. Rhodes, of Chicago, the inventor of the audiphone, organized an audiphone class of eleven in the Wisconsin Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, at Delavan, Wis. The following is an extract from a letter bearing date of March 24, written by Mr. W. H. DeMott, the Superintendent of the Institute, to Mr. Rhodes. Other members of the class made quite as rapid progress as the pupil named in the extract:

John Dahl, of Pigeon Falls, Wis., born deaf, in school four years, and taught heretofore entirely by signs. With the audiphone hears sounds in tone of ordinary conversation. Has learned to distinguish almost all sounds. Can understand and repeat a number of sentences, as "Give me a book," "Walk to the door," "I will go home," "I can hear you," etc.

It is said that the "electric maddings-purifier" for flouring mills, invented by two Yale students, is an entire success.

STATE DEBTS.

Debts of the States in the Union in 1840 and 1879.

[From Bradstreet's Reporter, New York.] Below we have compiled a table showing the debts of the States in the Union in 1840 and 1879. The figures of 1840 have been obtained from a statement published in 1841 by Albert Gallatin, and those of 1879 from the various State documents. At this time the table will be of peculiar interest:

	Total State Debt, 1879.	Total State Debt, 1840.
Alabama	\$ 7,900,000	\$ 11,500,000
Arkansas	5,000,000	3,000,000
California	3,400,000
Colorado	123,000
Connecticut	4,967,000	None
Delaware	963,000	None
Florida	1,284,000	Not known
Georgia	10,000,000	Not known
Illinois	5,000,000	12,210,000
Indiana	5,000,000	11,800,000
Iowa	300,000	None
Kansas	1,180,000
Kentucky	1,850,000	3,700,000
Louisiana	11,724,000	23,730,000
Maine	5,848,000	550,000
Maryland	10,750,000	11,400,000
Massachusetts	133,000,000	4,200,000
Michigan	9,150,000	5,340,000
Minnesota	2,675,000
Mississippi	500,000	7,000,000
Missouri	16,000,000	2,500,000
Nebraska	500,000
Nevada	550,000
New Hampshire	3,450,000	None
New Jersey	2,300,000	None
New York	9,150,000	21,000,000
North Carolina	27,000,000
Ohio	6,475,000	12,940,000
Oregon	320,000
Pennsylvania	21,875,000	38,350,000
Rhode Island	2,535,000	None
South Carolina	5,730,000	5,510,000
Tennessee	26,320,000	7,150,000
Texas	5,075,000
Vermont	140,000
Virginia	29,350,000	6,320,000
West Virginia	Prohibited
Wisconsin	2,250,000	None
Total	\$266,638,000	\$188,610,000

*Maryland held \$14,250,000 in interest-paying securities of corporations, besides \$23,360,000 of unproductive securities.

*Massachusetts has a sinking fund of \$11,268,000.

Forty years ago the various States of the Union owed \$188,610,000; to-day they owe \$266,638,000. At the first sound of alarm, in 1837-'40, the Southern States began repudiation, and, according to a recent estimate made by the New York Tribune, the losses sustained by the creditors under the various forms of repudiation adopted in these States amount in round numbers to about \$272,000,000, the repudiation of past-due interest and the forced reductions in the rate of interest under certain "Readjustment" acts being included. In 1870, according to the census returns, the State debts of the Union were \$352,866,698, and the decrease since then is almost wholly owing to the wholesale wiping out of lawful debts which has been going on in the South. On the other hand, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana, and, indeed, nearly all the Western and Eastern States, ignored the "Mississippi plan," and passed stringent laws against the further creation of debt, and set about the payment of their commercial obligations. So strict were these provisions that Illinois had to secure an amendment to its constitution to "stop the payment of its indebtedness." The collection of a certain tax to pay the debt was made a constitutional provision, and after the debt was all paid the tax had to be collected until the constitution was finally amended. Indiana is, comparatively speaking, out of debt; Iowa never had a State debt worth speaking of; Michigan only owes \$900,000; Ohio only \$600,000, and, indeed, Missouri is the only Western State that has a State debt of any size. The State debts of the Western States were \$31,000,000 in 1840, and only \$26,000,000 now. With an indebtedness so insignificant, and resources so vast, it is deeply to be regretted that the word repudiation should have tainted the credit of the Western States, and both Minnesota and Missouri should, while there is yet time, honorably announce the doctrine that "the binding force of a contract depends upon a law which neither Kings nor people enacted nor can repeal."

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
BEEVES	\$9 00 @10 50
HOGS	4 00 @ 4 80
COTTON	12 @ 12 1/2
WHEAT—Superfine.....	4 00	@ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2.....	1 20	@ 1 37
CORN—Western Mixed.....	52	@ 54
OATS—Mixed.....	39	@ 42
RYE—Western.....	89	@ 90
PORK—Mess.....	10 70	@ 11 20
LARD.....	7	@ 7 1/2
CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers.....	4 80	@ 5 40
Cows and Heifers.....	2 60	@ 4 00
Medium to Fair.....	4 20	@ 4 40
HOGS.....	4 25	@ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 1.....	5 50	@ 7 00
WHEAT—No. 2.....	5 00	@ 5 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	1 10	@ 1 11
WHEAT—No. 3 Spring.....	96	@ 98
CORN—No. 2.....	34	@ 35
OATS—No. 2.....	25	@ 26
RYE—No. 2.....	68	@ 72
BARLEY—No. 2.....	76	@ 77
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	29	@ 30
EGGS—Fresh.....	9	@ 9 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	10 00	@ 10 25
LARD.....	6 1/2	@ 7
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 1.....	1 15	@ 1 20
WHEAT—No. 2.....	1 06	@ 1 10
CORN—No. 2.....	31	@ 35
OATS—No. 2.....	28	@ 29
RYE—No. 2.....	70	@ 71
BARLEY—No. 2.....	59	@ 60
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Fall.....	1 1	@ 1 17
CORN—Mixed.....	34	@ 35
OATS—No. 2.....	31	@ 32
RYE.....	69	@ 70
PORK—Mess.....	10 25	@ 10 50
LARD.....	6 1/2	@ 7
CINCINNATI.		
WHEAT.....	1 18	@ 1 20
CORN.....	40	@ 41
OATS.....	36	@ 37
RYE.....	70	@ 71
PORK—Mess.....	10 50	@ 10 75
LARD.....	6 1/2	@ 7
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—Amber Michigan.....	1 21	@ 1 22
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1 20	@ 1 21
CORN.....	39	@ 40
OATS—No. 2.....	33	@ 34
DETROIT.		
WHEAT—Choice.....	5 75	@ 7 05
WHEAT—No. 1 White.....	1 18	@ 1 18 1/2
WHEAT—No. 1 Amber.....	1 17	@ 1 18
CORN.....	42	@ 43
OATS.....	35	@ 36
BARLEY (per cental).....	1 20	@ 1 25
PORK—Mess.....	12 00	@ 12 50
INDIANAPOLIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1 14	@ 1 15
CORN.....	35	@ 36
OATS.....	32	@ 33
PORK—Clear.....	13 00	@ 13 50
EAST RICHMOND, PA.		
CATTLE—Best.....	5 00	@ 5 25
Wheats.....	4 00	@ 4 80
Common.....	3 10	@ 3 65
HOGS.....	4 60	@ 5 10
SHEEP.....	3 00	@ 3 50

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

DR. ANDREWS heard a burglar in his house, in Philadelphia, and had no pistol to shoot him with, so he inflated a paper bag which happened to be at hand, dashed upon the thief with a shout, and exploded the bag, which made a noise like a pistol shot. The man sank to the floor in abject terror and begged for mercy.

AARON McKENNY, who died recently in Maine, aged 102, was a remarkable example of vigorous health and physical activity. Not long before his death he knocked down a man who had suggested the appointment of a guardian for him, which brought on his first lawsuit, wherein he acted as his own counsel. He had never been out of his native town, never tasted liquor or been on a railroad train, and never sent or received a telegram.

THE British soldier can at last rejoice in the fact that pipe-clay has been abolished in the army. Hereafter white are to give place to brown belts, and the soldier's lungs are to be no longer clogged with dust and his heart to be no longer worried, after a long day's march, with cleaning material which is only to be immediately soiled again. Another reform is that no longer discharged soldiers will be seen all over England in ragged uniforms. In future, soldiers, on leaving the army, are to receive suits of plain clothes.

JAMES LYNDE, a rebel deserter, who afterward enlisted in the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, is said by the *Detroit Free Press* to have stolen Jeff Davis' horse and money after the rebel leader's capture. Lynde would never tell what he found in the saddle-bags, but his fellow-troopers are sure that it must have been gold, for after the regiment was mustered out he disappeared for a time, turning up six months later in Detroit with thousands of dollars in his possession, much of which was left after he had taken a year's trip in Europe.

A LADY correspondent says she recently saw a new arrangement for wiping dishes that saves half the risk, while the dishes look nicer and brighter. The only outlay required is a half-bushel basket. Set this either in a sink or in a pan. Wash the dishes as usual, and put them in a tin pan or pail. Pour boiling water over them, rinse thoroughly, then set them up edgewise in the basket, so as to drain. The heat will dry them perfectly, and not a streak or particle of lint is to be seen. Five minutes will leave them perfectly dry. No one who tries it once will be likely to go back to the old way.

At a recent meeting of the Southern Historical Society, in Louisiana, an apron made in the semblance of a Confederate flag was shown, and its history told. In the spring of 1863 the Eleventh Virginia Cavalry passed through Hagerstown, weary, discouraged, and pursued by Federal troops. A young girl stood in a doorway, wearing this apron. The soldiers cheered enthusiastically, and the Colonel asked her to give him a piece of it for a memento. "You may have it all," she said, and it was carried with the regimental colors into a battle on the following day. The youthful soldier who bore it was mortally wounded, but he saved the apron from capture by hiding it in his bosom.

A SINGULAR case of a lost heir came lately before the Court of Chancery, England. In 1838 Isaac, eldest son of John Atkinson, a Cumberland gentleman of property, disappeared. There was no suspicion of his death, but no news ever reached his family about him. It now appears that about the same time one James Anderson started in business in Rome, Italy. He had a Cumberland accent, and like Isaac, was a fine wrestler. This man was the lost heir. By the death of his father, in 1839, Isaac became heir, but, it is stated, never knew this till 1876. His claim was then nearly barred, nor did he take steps to assert it. He died in 1877, and so satisfied are his family of his identity that they have agreed on a compromise with his children.

KITTY KILDEY was ill, at Stony Creek valley, Pa., and the country doctors failed to cure her or to find out what ailed her. John McClain had the reputation in that region of superstition of being a successful antagonist of witches. He examined Kitty as an expert, and declared that she had been put under a spell by Mrs. Boyer, an old German

neighbor. He gave the girl some medicine, and she immediately recovered. But it was not long before she was similarly ill again, and this time McClain said that the effectual way of relieving her was to kill Mrs. Boyer, which he undertook to do by filling a bottle with a decoction of herbs and breaking it with a hammer. Mrs. Boyer did not die, however, and has had McClain and the Kildeys prosecuted for slander.

ACCORDING to the German imperial statistics for 1878 of births, deaths and marriages, just published, the estimated population being 44,200,000, the marriages numbered 340,000, the births, 1,785,000, and the deaths, 1,228,000. In France the number of births was 936,000, and of deaths 839,000, so that the births exceeded the deaths by 87,000. In Germany the excess of births was 557,000—that is to say, that while in France the population increased in 1878 at the rate of 0.27 per cent., it increased in Germany at the rate of 1.25 per cent. The number of marriages in Germany has greatly fallen off since 1872, when 423,900 were registered.

PETER A. NASON broke his promise to marry a girl, and circulated stories against her. For this offense, he was told by her brother that he must give up his prosperous business and leave the town. He refused, and a party of women visited him at his store, threatening him with tar and feathers if he did not quit. Still he persisted in living where he liked. Finally a body of men, including the Selectmen, Justice of the Peace, and a Deputy Sheriff, waited upon him, while a mob blew horns in the street, and informed him that he must submit to banishment, or suffer very unpleasant consequences. He obeyed this time, and was pelted with eggs on his way to the railroad station. This did not happen in a wild border town of the West, but in Georgetown, a village of enlightened and law-abiding Massachusetts.

THE convention which nominated Lincoln for President in 1861 sat three days, the first two being spent in preliminary skirmishing. The balloting took place on the third day, the contest from the start being between Messrs. Seward and Lincoln, though several other persons were placed in nomination. On the first ballot there were cast 465 votes, necessary to a choice 233, of which Seward received 173, Lincoln 102, and the rest were scattering. On the second ballot Seward had 184 votes and Lincoln 181; third ballot, Seward 180 and Lincoln 231. These ballots were taken amid tremendous confusion. The moment the last vote was announced, D. K. Cartter, a delegate from Ohio, announced the change of four votes from Mr. Chase to Mr. Lincoln. This nominated Lincoln, and was followed by a whirlwind of excitement, amid which State after State changed its vote, and when some degree of order was restored Mr. Evarts, of New York, who had been Seward's spokesman from the beginning, moved, in graceful phrase but melancholy tones, that the nomination be made unanimous.

Learning to Speak a Language.

Those who would learn a foreign language should associate with those who speak it. The reasonableness of this suggestion lies in the fact that it bids the learner follow the method of nature, which trains the ear to understand before it educates the tongue to speak a language.

Hammerton, the artist and essayist, tells how he once received excellent advice as to learning French from Mohl, the distinguished Orientalist. Calling at Mohl's rooms, the artist carried on the conversation in English, as he spoke French imperfectly. The Orientalist, being a master of French, as he was of several European languages, asked his guest if he was making progress in French.

Receiving an evasive answer, he asked Hammerton if he understood thoroughly French conversations when he overheard them.

"Yes, every word," replied the artist. "Very well," answered Mohl, "then rely upon it you will soon speak fluently yourself. For, when the ear misses nothing, the tongue is sure to follow, but it always lags a little behind. For the present, you should listen attentively."

When the ear can only catch about one word in three of a conversation in a foreign language, the tongue will not speak correctly more than word in five. But it soon speaks fluently and correctly after the ear has learned to understand every word spoken by natives.

WILLIAM SMOKE, of Orangeburg county, S. C., has ten living children, 104 grandchildren, 391 great-grandchildren, and seventy great-great-grandchildren, making in all 575 living descendants, beside 116 dead. He boasts that there is not a drunkard among them.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* states that in one of the largest savings banks in that city, which has nearly 16,000 depositors, the largest proportion are domestic servants, and the smallest are artists.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Trial and Execution of Charles I.

(From the Chicago Ledger.)

Charles I. was born at Dunfermline on the 19th of November, 1600, and was the second and favorite son of James I. By the death of his brother Henry, he became Prince of Wales in 1612. In 1624 negotiations were made by Buckingham for his marriage with Princess Henrietta Marie of France. In March, 1625, Charles came to the throne at 25 years of age. In the same year he was married. He was respected in advance, and his subjects were disposed to have confidence in him, but the foolish pretensions of his father—his religious tyranny, his bad and weak policy—had prepared the storm which was destined to burst upon the royal head of his much-loved son. The King was at the disposal of his favorite, Buckingham, who was full of great and warlike schemes which, however, were doomed to failure. Possessed of a proud, haughty spirit, he desired above all that his will should be the law, and he was not prepared to be unable to admit that a monarch owed to his subjects, however refractory, truth and fidelity. Cromwell said that "the King was a man of great parts, but so false that no man can trust him, for while he protests his love of peace he is in secret treason."

After a reign of nearly twenty-four years, it became evident that all negotiations for peace which would prove satisfactory to his subjects would be of no avail with the King.

On the 1st of January, 1649, the Commons voted the appointment of a High Court of Justice, "to the end that no chief officer or magistrate might presume for the future to contrive the enslaving and destruction of the nation with impunity." One hundred and thirty-two were elected, of whom about half took part in the trial. Bradshaw was elected Lord President, and Cook Solicitor against the King. On the 20th, the 22d and the 23d Charles was brought before the court, but with a calm and admirable dignity, due to a sincere belief in his own pretensions, he proudly refused to acknowledge the court, declaring that obedience to Kings is commanded by scripture; that by the law the King can do no wrong; that the Commons have no authority of themselves to erect a court of judicature, and had not received such authority from the people, whose power to confer it, he, besides, declined to admit. On the 24th and 25th of January the court heard the depositions of thirty-two witnesses. On the latter day, at the close of the sitting, and almost without discussion, the condemnation of the King as a tyrant, a traitor, a murderer and a public enemy was voted. Scott, Martyn, Harrison, Treton and three others were intrusted to draw up the sentence, which was adopted on the morning with closed doors. On the 27th, at the sitting of the court, sixty-seven members were present. When the King entered the hall, a violent cry was raised among the soldiers of "Execution! Justice! Execution!" The tumult increased. The King endeavored to speak in his own defense, but a violent agitation spread throughout the court, and he was silenced. The soldiers murmured loudly, lighting their pipes and blowing smoke in the King's face. Bradshaw now pronounced the sentence of death against Charles Stuart, and that on the 30th of January, 1649, the King should be beheaded in front of the Banqueting House, at Whitehall. At this time he was surrounded by soldiers, who violently dragged him to the spot where his close chair awaited him. On descending the staircase he was insulted; lighted pipes were thrown under his feet, and tobacco smoke was blown in his face. Whitehall being reached, the King regained his composure; he shrugged his shoulders at the cries of the soldiers. "Poor men," he said, on getting out of his chair; "for a little money they would do as much against their commanders." Having entered his apartment, "Herbert," said the King, to his faithful servant, "my nephew, the Prince Elector, will endeavor to visit me, and some other Lords that love me, whom I would see, but my time is short and precious. I am desirous to improve it the best I may in preparation. I hope they will not think it ill that none have access to me but my children."

He sent for the Bishop of London, Juxon. As he approached the King, he gave way to his grief. "But, my Lord," said the King, "let us leave that; we have no time to spare. I must resign myself to meet my God. We will not talk of those rogues, in whose hands I am. They thirst for my blood, and they will have it, and God's will be done. I thank God, I heartily forgive them."

He remained all day closeted with the Bishop, receiving no one. On the 29th his children were brought to him. The little Princess Elizabeth, who was 12 years of age, burst into tears at the sight of her father. The Duke of Gloucester, who was but 8 years old, cried with his sister. The King took them upon his knees and shared a few jewels with them. He endeavored to console his daughter by pointing out some pious reading for her. He enjoined her to tell her brothers that he had pardoned his enemies, and to say to her mother that the last moment he would love her as on the first day. Then, turning to the little Duke, "Sweetheart," he said to him, "now they will cut off thy father's head."

The child looked at him with a serious air. "Mark, child, what I say; they will cut off my head, and, perhaps, make thee King, and thy head, too, they will cut off at last."

"I will be torn in pieces first," replied the child, greatly disturbed.

The King embraced him with delight, put him down, and kissed his daughter, and blessed them both, then, suddenly rising,

"Have them taken away," he said to Juxon.

The children went away in tears. Charles took them back into his arms, and blessed them once more; then, tearing himself from their caresses, he fell upon his knees and resumed his prayers with the Bishop and Herbert, the only witnesses of their sad farewells. While the King was thus tasting the bitterness of death, his Judges met to sign the warrant for his execution. Great difficulty was experienced in assembling the Commissioners. Nearly all were agitated and affected. Their signatures were scarcely legible. Cromwell alone seemed gay and clamorous, and besmeared with ink the face of Martyn, who sat beside him, and seized the hand of Col. Ingoldby, to compel him to sign. On the morning of the 30th the King had arisen early. "I have a great work to do," he said to Herbert, and he began his toilet. The hands of the faithful servant trembled in arranging his hair. "Take, I pray you, the same pains as usual," said the King, "although my head is not to remain on my shoulders long. I would be as trim to-day as a bridegroom." The Bishop arrived and opened the gospel, read the twenty-seventh chapter of St. Matthew. The King thought it particularly applicable to his case; however, it was the proper lesson for the day. The King was at prayers; it was 10 o'clock. A low rap was heard at the door; it was Col. Hacker. He was escorted, with the Bishop, traversing the park between two lines of soldiers drawn up along the passage, to Whitehall. His aspect was serene, his eyes bright, his step firm, walking even faster than the guard, and marveling at their slowness. He received the communion from the hands of the Bishop, saying, "I go from a corruptible to an incorruptible crown. I am ready for all that is about to befall me, and from the bottom of my heart I have forgiven them all." He traversed the banquet hall behind the line of soldiers. He ate a piece of bread and drank a glass of wine. It was 1 o'clock. Hacker knocked at the door. Juxon and Herbert fell upon their knees. It was the King who raised them. At the extremity of the hall an opening made on the day previous led to the scaffold, level with it, and hung with black. Two men stood near the ax, each in a sailor's attire, and masked. The King arrived with head erect, and was calm and grave, even to coldness, maintaining that he had always been in the right in his conduct as King. Then he looked at the block. "Be careful that it is

set fast," he said to the executioner. While he spoke some one touched the ax. He turned around and said: "Do not hurt the ax that may hurt me." He said: "I will offer a short prayer, and when I put out my hands this way (stretching them out)—then." He collected his thoughts, said a few words in a low tone of voice, raised his eyes to heaven and knelt down, placing his head upon the block. In the space of a moment the King stretched out his hands, and the head fell at the first blow. The coffin remained exposed for seven days at Whitehall, and on the 8th of February, a few faithful servants accompanied the remains of Charles I., King of England, to the tomb in Windsor, St. George's Chapel, where the body of Henry VIII. reposed. The sky was cloudless, but suddenly, as the coffin crossed the court-yard castle, a heavy fall of snow took place, and the pall of black velvet was completely covered with white snow. The servants of the King saw therein a heavenly sign of the innocence of their unhappy master. The coffin was lowered in the vault, without any religious ceremony. Those who were present prayed in their hearts. Such was the fate of Charles I., King of England.

The Duck Hunter's Story.

"Speaking of duck-shooting on St. Clair flats," sighed an old citizen, as he took a seat in a gun store yesterday. "I don't think there are as many birds up there as there was ten or fifteen years ago. Why, sir, the channels used to be just black with 'em, and they were so tame you could knock 'em on the head."

Everybody sighed to think those good old days and ducks could never return, and the veteran hunter continued:

"I remember I was out one day in April. I got in among the bipeds, and how many do you suppose I counted?"

"Three hundred," ventured one of the audience, after a long interval.

"Three hundred! Why, I always killed over a thousand every time I went out! No, sir, I counted over 16,000 great big, fat, plump, delicious ducks, and then I had only counted those on one side of the boat!"

"How long did it take you?"

"I don't know, sir, I had no watch with me. Time is nothing to a man counting ducks. I counted aloud, and when the ducks were small I counted two for one. By-and-by I got tired of counting and got ready for the slaughter."

"How many did you kill?"

"Well, now, I suppose I could lie about it, and say I killed nine or ten hundred, but I'm getting too near the grave for that. No, I didn't kill a blasted one, and there's where the strange part of the story comes in. When I began to lift that gun up those ducks knew what I was up to just as well as a human being, and what did they do? Why, sir, about 200 of 'em made a sudden dive, swam under the boat, and all raised on her port side at once and upset her! Yes, sir, they did, and there I was in the north channel, in ten feet of water, boat upset, night coming on, and I in my wet clothes."

"Well?"

"Well, I climbed up on the bottom of the boat, floated five miles, and was picked up by two Indians. We towed that upset boat to an island, and here another curious thing comes in. Under the boat were 264 large, plump ducks. They had been caught there when she upset, and all we had to do was to haul 'em out and rap 'em on the head."

"Why, why didn't they dive down and get from under the boat?" asked an amateur duck-shooter.

"Why didn't they, sir—why didn't they? Well, sir, I might have asked 'em why they didn't, but it was late, a cold wind had sprung up, and I didn't feel like talking! All I know is that I counted over 16,000 ducks, was upset, captured 264, and have affidavits here in my wallet to prove everything I have stated. Does any man here want to see the documents?"

No man did. They all looked out of the windows and wondered if they could lie that way when they had passed three-score years.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Stopped Clocks.

The clocks were stopped at the banquet hour.

It was at the fete given by the Earl of Leicester to Queen Elizabeth.

The splendor of that reception has seldom if ever been equaled in English history.

The fete was a series of magnificent banquets and diversions. There were tilts and tournaments; the park was peopled with actors who represented nymphs, gods and goddesses, and who were prepared to offer some new surprise to the Queen wherever she appeared. There was continuous minstrelsy; ten oxen were slaughtered every morning, and many hogsheds of wine were consumed daily.

The fete lasted seventeen days.

The Queen, amid such pageants as these, did not like to be reminded of change, evanescence, death.

So the clocks were stopped at the banquet hour.

But time passed on.

The astrals went out in the halls at last, and the actors threw off the masks of Sylvanus, Pomona, Bacchus and Apollo. The seventeen days' fete was ended, faded and gone.

Time went on.

The Queen grew old and withered. One day she lay down on cushions to die. Attendants stood near in awe awaiting her wish and to do her bidding.

She is said to have desired one thing—one thing only:

"Time!"

But time went on.

He Turned the Tables.

There is nothing like presence of mind after all. One dark, rainy night, old Dr. Botts, who lives on Van Ness avenue, San Francisco, was trudging homeward when he discovered that he was being dogged by a burly ruffian, evidently intent on robbery. They were in a lonely part of the town, and the man was just at his heels, when the Doctor, buttoning his coat up to his chin, suddenly turned back and said to his pursuer:

"Please, sir, give me a dime to buy something to eat. I don't want to get

whisky, indeed I don't; haven't had anything to eat for two days."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the footpad, repocketing his slungshot with profound disgust, "to think here I've been piping off a pauper for over a mile."

And he walked off cursing the infernal luck to blazes.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

AN orange peddler was fined \$13 at Detroit for obstructing the streets.

THE State papers report more men looking for farms this spring than at any time since the close of the war.

A. BANGS, a keeper in the State prison at Jackson for the past eight years, has resigned, and will retire upon a farm.

DR. A. B. SHINNEY, of Detroit, President of the Michigan State Society of Spiritualists and Liberals, has become violently insane.

THE largest tree in Montcalm county has been felled, and scaled 7,783 feet. It made six logs fourteen feet long and two of sixteen feet.

SPECKLED trout weighing a pound and a half have been caught near Battle Creek, the product of trout fry planted by the Fish Commission.

T. T. STIMSON, of Big Rapids, has closed an \$85,000 bargain for pine land, he being the purchaser, and S. N. Wilcox, of Chicago, the seller. The land is located on the Upper Muskegon river.

THE earnings of the Michigan State prison last year were \$88,355.23, and the expenditures \$84,095.81, leaving a surplus on hand of \$4,259.42. The average number of inmates during 1879 was 792.

THE Rev. Reid, of Greenville, was suspended from the ministry because he speculated in wheat options and lost \$2,800; and now the worldly folks wonder what the brethren would have done "spozen" he had been on the other side of that "bulge!"

THE Alexander House, a fine summer hotel on Grosse Ile, about fourteen miles down the river from Detroit, is burned down. It was owned by George W. Alexander, and valued at over \$30,000, including contents, most of which were lost. Insurance \$20,000.

MRS. JOHN VANDERBOY, of Detroit, was fatally burned while attempting to extinguish a fire in her kitchen, supposed to have been caused by her two little children lighting some straw in one corner of the room. Her hair and clothing were burned off before any one came to her rescue.

A LITTLE girl, 7 years of age, was found on the streets of East Saginaw, the other evening, in a beastly state of intoxication. Her father is serving a year in the Detroit House of Correction, as a common drunkard, and her mother was also convicted of the same offense, but let off on suspended sentence.

MRS. SARAH ANN PUTNAM, the first native white person born within the limits of Jackson county, died recently of typhoid pneumonia. She was born Nov. 3, 1830. She was a daughter of Eliza B. Chapman and granddaughter of Lemuel Blackburn, both pioneers of that section.

HON. CHAUNCEY HAWLEY, one of the pioneers of Jackson county, died at his residence in Napoleon, last week, in his 83d year. He came from Washington county, N. Y., in 1832, and settled in Napoleon, where he has ever since made his home. He was much respected, and has frequently filled offices of trust and honor in the township. He was elected to the Legislature in 1841.

THE following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements at the State Treasurer's office for the month ending March 31, 1880:

Balance on hand Feb. 28, 1880.....\$1,270,022.86

Receipts for the month.....180,637.46

Total.....\$1,450,660.32

Disbursements for the month.....110,908.32

Balance on hand March 31, 1880.....\$1,339,751.90

A TRAMP was put off at Battle Creek from the night express, recently, and taken to the lock-up. He was a boy, only 15 years old, bright and ordinarily intelligent. He said that some ten weeks ago he left New York without a cent, and traveled, by beating his way on the railroad, to San Francisco, where he had been led to believe he could pick gold up on the streets. Having satisfied himself of the fallacy of his information, he had turned around and started for home.

JACKSON Patriot: M. P. Wade, of Tompkins township, has a piece of blue granite weighing from 150 to 200 pounds, upon which is the deep imprint of a buffalo's hoof. The track is as plain and distinct as if made but yesterday, and is about six inches deep, with the cleft between the two portions of the hoof clearly marked. The stone is of such compact grain and solidity that it emits a ringing sound to the strokes of a hammer. It was found one-half mile south of Grand river, on section sixteen in Tompkins township, and Mr. Wade has thought of sending it to Lansing for preservation.

Fastidious Ladies.

"It has lately been chronicled of one of the London beauties," says the *Washington Star*, "that she is so fastidious in regard to the cleanliness of anything she touches that she has gold or silver coin scoured before putting it into her purse. The late Mrs. Gales, of this city, was similarly eccentric. Her old friends say that if she dropped her handkerchief on the floor she would not use it again until it had been washed. Immediately on returning home after a walk or drive she would change every article of her clothing. An Admiral now living here related that, when a young Lieutenant, he once offended her by riding on horseback to Eckington (her country seat) to attend a dinner-party to which she had invited him. In the rebuke which she administered to him she implied that he brought the odor of the horse in his clothes to her table."

Notings.

Dr. Thos. McCulloch is slowly improving.

Mr. J. PAULS and wife intend to start on a trip to the Netherlands in a few weeks.

Mrs. G. J. A. Pessink, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is gradually recovering.

Mr. Geo. M. Lauder, of St. Helena, Napa Co., California, will please accept our thanks for documents received.

H. BOONE arrived home yesterday morning from Illinois with quite a number of fresh horses. Business in horseflesh is lively.

THE Classis of Michigan, which was in session in this city last week, have elected Rev. D. Van Pelt to represent them at the next session of the General Synod.

We fail to discover Don Henderson's name among the Allegan County delegation to the Republican State Convention. How is this? Has Don lost his grip?

OUR lighthousekeeper reports the harbor in fair condition, and having received no apparent damage from the late gales. He says that on Saturday last, the waves washed over the elevated walk.

Mr. Chas. Packard, son of Dr. Packard, of this city, has purchased the store and goods of Mr. W. C. Harper, at Ottawa Station, and will engage in business for himself. Charlie has our best wishes.

Mrs. P. SCHRAVESANDE and her oldest son will leave for a trip to the Netherlands on Sunday evening. She intends to be gone four or five months and visit her relatives in the cities of Rotterdam and the Hague.

We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of our enterprising townsmen, Mr. J. Duursema, who has once more embarked into the store business for himself, on the corner of Eighth and River streets. Give him a call and examine his stock.

A SEVERE accident happened to a man by the name of A. Jansen, at Overyse, Mich., on Friday of last week. While working in the woods a heavy limb came down on Mr. Janson breaking his right arm and injuring his right hip and leg. Dr. H. Kremer, of Drenthe, Mich., attended the unfortunate man.

Mr. Peter Meengs, who left his parental roof a few days ago, to branch out for himself, has written a letter home, stating that he had arrived in Texas, and that he was going to engage in the cattle herding business in company with Mr. Henry Metz, also formerly of this city. We hope Peter will be prudent and successful.

THE Lowell Nursery will deliver trees in this city on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 20 and 21, near the Chicago depot. All those who have ordered trees from the above mentioned nursery, will do well to be on hand and see that they are planted without any unnecessary delay, so that the small roots will receive the least possible injury by drouth or possible frost.

Rev. H. Uiterwyk preached his fare well sermon on Sunday afternoon to a very large audience. He took his text from Deut. 30:19, which is peculiarly appropriate. He rehearsed his career of eight years as pastor of the Third Reformed Church, in plain but eloquent language, and closed with admonishing them to love one another and live in harmony.

THE event of the season among our amusements was the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," on Wednesday evening. The hall was packed full, and the company felt highly pleased. Mr. Wilkinson and lady sustained their parts well. "Topsy" was excellent, and the support was fair. Judging from the audience, it seems to us as if a second night might have been made almost as profitable as the first night. One thing became very apparent, and that is, that good moral plays, produced by well-known talent, can find remunerative audiences in this city, and we hope that the Lyceum Hall authorities will profit by the lesson.

THE cultivation of Indian corn is engaging the attention of agriculturists in France and Germany. Hungary and the countries south of the Danube have grown corn extensively, but that north Germany and northern France can find it profitable to give up any extent of land to a cereal of warmer latitudes seems doubtful. A gentleman at Erfurt has obtained a new variety which matures in September and gives a good yield. The stalks are about six feet six inches in height. When sown in well-manured ground the corn gives three ears, each of eight cobs. Another variety was produced by M. Fue; it ripens even with such unfavorable meteorological conditions as the neighborhood of Paris presented in 1879. There is no danger of the new varieties coming into any active competition with American corn.

THE schooner Wollin is repaired and launched again.

Mr. G. Laepple was presented with another bouncing boy on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Ed. J. Harrington, Jr., left for Illinois on Thursday evening last for a carload of fresh horses.

Mr. E. Plaggersmans was married to Miss Van Anrooi, daughter of Mr. P. Van Anrooi, of Graafschap, on Wednesday last.

OUR new Common Council is not yet in power. The transfer was to be made last night. We will have some more particulars about this in our next issue.

THE little schooner Tempest left on Thursday last on her first trip, to Chicago, laden with lumber. She is to bring back a cargo of corn for the Plugger Mills.

MAINE lumbermen just from the logging camps report three feet of snow and excellent sledding. They say that this has been the best winter for hauling logs in Maine for a number of years.

A SALE is reported of 1,777 acres of pine land in Clare county, Michigan, the consideration being \$36,000, or an average of \$20.26 per acre. The lands are on the Cedar branch of the Tittabawassee river.

LIST of letters remaining in the post-office at Holland, Mich., April 15, 1880: Alva Trumbull, J. Pearson, C. B. Parmenter, Miss A. Mash, A. Harrison, J. J. Bashtel, Eaves W. Lawrence.

WM. VERBEEK, P. M.

THE Board of Supervisors of Ottawa County will meet in extra session on Tuesday next. The purpose of this extra meeting is not mentioned in the call, but it is presumed it is for the purpose of adopting a uniform manner of assessing according to the statute.

Domestic Bliss "kissing the maid"
Domestic Blistor "mans wife catching him at it"
More Domestic Bliss "wife rubbing Electric Oil into the
Wounds caused by the aforesaid Contre-temps. Sold by D. R. Meedgs, Holland, Mich.

FROM no college in the country have students been so successful in obtaining situations as from the Grand Rapids Business College. Practical Training School. Young men of ordinary intelligence, with the thorough drill given here, are just as sure of obtaining situations from this institution as they are of their existence.—*Daily Leader.*

THE house belonging to Mr. A. J. Hillebrands, and at present occupied by Mr. J. Kruizenga, caught fire on Sunday morning, in the roof. The neighbors discovered it in time and informed the inmates, who, having water very handy put it out before the fire department could get there. A considerable portion of the roof is charred, and shows that the building had a narrow escape from destruction.

A DISPATCH from Adrian, Mich., April 11th, shows where the Reform School for girls will be located, as follows: The commission to locate the new state reform school for girls met here yesterday, and decided to accept the site tendered by the city. Hickory Shade farm has been selected one and a half miles from the business center, and comprising forty-two acres of the finest farm and woodland, with buildings and appurtenances.

TO-DAY (Saturday) is the day appointed for the farmers and fruitgrowers to meet at Lyceum Hall, to perfect the organization and to transact such other business as may properly be brought before it. All those interested ought to attend and bring their neighbors. This is the beginning of a movement which may, and we sincerely hope it will, culminate into an era of progressive and intelligent farming and fruit growing which will reflect great credit on the pioneers of this society.

DURING a recent visit to Grand Haven we had occasion to call at Boyden & Akeley's shingle mill, which is said to be the largest in the world, and to produce 800,000 shingles for shipment every day, except Sundays. It is a sight to see this vast amount of congested machinery running at full speed, attended by about 250 men and boys. The machinery is all of the most improved kind, and it takes but a few moments to see a log prepared for blocks, sawed in blocks, and all moved by machinery, ready for the hands who saw the shingles, to be shaved and trimmed by a large number of boys, who in turn hand them over to another large gang of boys who pack them. It is a veritable panorama, which will undoubtedly interest anyone who should visit that mill, but at the same time the thought struck us that visitors are very dangerous for the welfare of the curious boys, who, while looking at the visitors may lose a few fingers, if not a whole hand. It is an immense enterprise, which promises riches for its proprietors, and as long as the city of Grand Haven can boast of such enterprising men that city must grow rapidly.

PREPARATIONS are being made at Roost & Klaassen's brick-yard to start up at an early day.

We are informed that Mr. J. Blok, of Zeeland, will shortly be married to Miss Kruidenier, of this city.

Mr. Hugh O'Riley was thrown from his wagon on Thursday morning, in such a manner that the wagon passed over him, injuring both his legs.

THE weather during this week has been very disagreeable until Wednesday night. It was windy and dusty, and considerable real estate changed hands without papers.

A VESSEL is loading at San Francisco with one hundred thousand gallons of wine for the German market. It is the first large shipment of the kind ever made thither.

A LITTLE child may cause a great disaster, as is often proved by childrer upsetting kerosene lamps. No harm can come from such accidents when the Harris & Smith Lamp is used in the family. For sale at P. & A. Steketee.

NOTICE.—We were suffering the most excruciating pain from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil afforded almost instant relief, and two fifty cent bottles effected a permanent cure.

O. E. COMSTOCK.
Caledonia, Minn.

TEXAS has just completed marketing 1,000,000 bales of cotton as her crop of 1879, or one-fifth of the total crop of the southern states. For this she has received between \$55,000,000 and \$60,000,000. Aside from this she has sold \$15,000,000 worth of cattle, sheep, wool, and hides, making a grand total of \$75,000,000 for one crop alone.

THE duke of Chartres, brother of the count of Paris is looming up as a pretender to the French throne. The prince, who, after serving on the staff of McClellan in this country, enlisted as a private soldier during the Franco-German war as Robert Lefor, soon won his epaulets and the cross of the Legion of Honor by his valor, and is now colonel of a regiment quartered in Algeria.

WHILE in Allegan recently, we found the former landlord of the Allegan House doing a good business in the newly refitted Sherman House. Mr. Ragan has changed the Sherman inside and outside. In fact it don't look like the old building. The rooms are all perfectly clean, handsomely carpeted, and all new furniture and bedding. His table is excellent, and the house contains all the conveniences a traveler can wish for. We advise traveling men to call at the Sherman and give it a trial. They will find everything first-class.

A DISPATCH dated Cincinnati, April 12 says: "Thomas Boyd, yesterday, in the presence of about a thousand people, at Munfordsville, Ky., jumped from the railroad bridge over Green river, a distance of one hundred and twenty feet, to the water below. He sprang off the bridge head foremost, and struck the water in that position. In a moment afterward he appeared swimming. He was picked up by a boat's crew, and when brought ashore passed through the crowd, receiving what money was offered. He was not injured in the least." This is the identical bridge which the 25th Mich. Infantry once guarded to prevent its destruction by the raider Morgan.

GRAND HAVEN ITEMS.

NAVIGATION is dull yet.

THE schooner Leo will soon be ready for business.

THE keel has just been laid for a steam barge of enormous size.

ALL our factories are either running or preparing to start up.

THE egg-carrier factory is nearing completion, and when ready will give employment to about fifty hands.

THE Board of Canvassers were in session on Tuesday and had an easy job. The amendment to increase the Governor's salary was defeated in this County by about 600.

THE report along the railroad, that Cutler & Savidge's mill was burned on Tuesday morning, was erroneous. It was only a barn near Sisson & Lillie's mill.

THE stock of groceries offered for sale at H. C. Akely & Co., is too large and too extensive to enumerate. The choices, teas, coffees, spices, etc., can always be found at this mammoth trading depot, and at the lowest market rates. 10-2w.

THE citizens of Grand Haven will find a large and handsome assortment of carpets at the popular store of H. C. Akely & Co. Their late additions to this kind of goods is immense and of such beauty as to attract general attention. People will do well to call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. 10-2w

FIRST WARD Hardware Store

Cor. of Fish and Eighth Sts.



J. VAN DER VEEN, Prop'r.

A large assortment of

STOVES

Of the best quality, at various prices. A complete stock of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, GLASS, FEED-CUTTERS, CORN-SHELLERS,

And all kinds of Farming Implements. Repairing of Tinware neatly done on short notice.

J. VAN DER VEEN.
HOLLAND, Nov. 1, 1879. 88-6mo.

MUSIC.

I have opened a store on Eighth street, in the city of Holland, for the purpose of displaying and selling

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF THE BEST MANUFACTURE, SUCH AS

Steinway Pianos, Hazelton Bros. Pianos, Chickering Pianos, Gabler Pianos, And many other makes of excellent quality. Among the

ORGANS

You will find the HOOK & HASTINGS' pipe organs for churches, the SMITH AMERICAN, the ESTEY, the WESTERN COTTAGE, and others. Parties preferring any other kind of Piano or Organs can procure them by ordering them through me.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THE INSTRUMENTS.

Remember the place: In J. ALDEN'S JEWELRY STORE.

G. RANKANS.
Holland, Jan. 24, 1880. 50-3m.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS. The Great European Remedy—Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine.

It is a positive cure for Spasm, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, and all diseases resulting from Self-Abuse, as Mental Anxiety, Loss of Memory, Pains in Back or Side and diseases that lead to Consumption, Insanity and an early grave. The Specific Medicine is being used with wonderful success.



Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particulars. Price, Specific, \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5. Address all orders to J. B. SIMPSON MEDICINE CO., No. 104 and 106 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y. Sold in Holland by D. R. MEEDGS. 51-1v.

A full supply of

Caskets, :: Coffins, SHROUDS.

and UNDERTAKER'S SUPPLIES.

6-3m H. Meyer & Co.

Joslin & Breyman,



Watchmakers & Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Fancy Goods.



ALL KINDS OF SPECTACLES.

Full line of Gold Pens.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

HOLLAND, March 24, 1880.

6-1y.

Telford, Goodrich & Co.

Manufacturers of

S:O:A:P:S

Baking Powders

And Wholesale Dealers in SPICES, WOODEN WARE, etc.

22 South Division St.

GRAND RAPIDS MICH.

Derrick's Baking Powder is the most popular article used at present. If you have not tried it, then go and ask your grocer for it. 50-6m.

METROPOLITAN

RESTAURANT,

BONEY CARPENTER, Prop'r

This is at present the most popular

OYSTER HOUSE

IN THE CITY OF GRAND RAPIDS,

Nos. 12 and 14 Canal Street

Opposite Sweet's Hotel.

You will find all GAME in their season,

and every effort will be made to make

you feel AT HOME, and to minis-

ter to your wants with

kindness and alacrity.

FINE LIQUORS and CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Regular Meals only 25 cts. 34-1f

FIRST WARD

DRUG STORE,

Three doors East of Kruisenga's Store.

Dr. R. A. Schouten,

PROPRIETOR.

This new store will keep a full supply of the best and finest

Medicines, Perfumeries, Toilet Article, Cigars, Writing Material, Etc.,

And the finest assortment of

Wines & Liquors,

(for Medicinal use only.)

And almost everything else belonging in a well stocked drug store.

The above firm are the manufacturers of DR. SCHOUTEN'S

ANTI-BILIOUS AND EXPECTORANT PILLS

AND

Compound Syrup of Rhubarb.

Prescriptions carefully compound at all hours, day or night. 55-1y

A Large and Fine

NEW STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES

—Just received at—

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

A Complete assortment of Children's and Infants' shoes for fall and winter, and a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear.

CALL AND SEE US.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 1, 1880.

E. HEROLD.

PHENIX Planing Mill

In rebuilding our new shop we have purchased entirely new

Machinery of the most Approved Patterns,

And we are confident we can satisfy all who want

Planing, Matching,

Re-Sawing Done.

WE HAVE A STEAM

DRY KILN

AND THE

DRYING OF LUMBER WE SHALL MAKE A SPECIALTY.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

Or anything in our line manufactured on short notice. 38-1y

WERKMAN & VAN ARK.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free of outlay. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine.

AUCTION.

BY MRS. NANNIE STEELE MOORE.

Let us go to the auction hall to-night—
Toys show well by the pale gaslight;
It is decked with flowers rich and rare—
Music floats on the soft night air.
Over and around comes a Chinese spell,
And the toys are selling well.
To the best bidder they, one by one,
Are going, going, going, gone!
For many sums of glittering gold,
Those beautiful toys to-night are sold.
Buyers regardless of the costly price
Paid for the toys that look so nice.
The winner must lose when he gains his prize,
Not for his heart—only his eyes—
A beautiful being to gaze upon;
A worthless thing when it is won.
'Tis a beautiful doll—a queer-made thing—
That can laugh and talk, dance and sing,
Can dress superbly, exquisitely fan,
And charm the eyes of brainless man.
Stroke gently—softly—the long curling hair,
Smooths out tenderly, touch with care;
For a doll's pretty singlets leaves grow,
They are only fastened on, you know;
Those waxen cheeks, with their rosy hue,
Must not be wet with morning dew;
For it is only a painted thing, you know,
Made not for use—only for show.
Those are beautiful hands, pink-tinted things,
Glistening with their jeweled rings—
Not a hand to labor, work and toil—
The sun would freeze, tan and spoil.
Brilliant eyes, filled with magic light;
Sparkling rays, enchanted with might—
Not might of the mind, nor might of the heart—
The soulless doll is acting her part.
On the auction-block in beauty she stands,
To sell herself for gold and lands.
It matters but little—the young or old—
So the purchase be made with gold.
Pale, and trembling with age, an old man stands—
Thinks of his wealth, and hoarded lands.
He has once been a man, but twice a boy—
Gives his wealth for the useless toy.
Young man, with a head as soft as his heart,
Enters life with a golden start.
He lays it all down to win the fair prize
Whose dazzling charms bedim his eyes.
And with it dies ambition, fame and joy;
While, in disgust, he spurns the toy.
Scorns the beauty—arrayed in white,
He buys from fashion's sale to-night.
What a terrible thought to pierce the soul—
An awful feeling, beyond control—
To think of the numbers of women sold—
Selling themselves for meager gold.
Woman, did I say? The name is too pure,
No glittering sum can allure;
It is only the doll, in woman's form,
That fades away in life's rude storm.
Moth-like, sporting on butterfly-wing,
A brainless, heartless, useless thing—
Such are the beings that are sold to-night
Sold by the rays of pale gaslight;
Sold in the halls of gayety and pride.
All over our land, far and wide,
Those doll-like creatures are wringing their
To the highest bidder to-night.
She is sold on the block—a slave to gold—
Her living soul has left the mold.
It's enough to say of the bitter sight,
She sold herself for gold to-night.
Oh, manly hearts—if there's one can be
Led astray by this gilded mockery—
A warning heed! Never in thy life
At fashion's auction buy a wife.
CORINTH, Miss.

MISS FYDGET'S MISTAKE.

"If you please, ma'am, won't you give me a drink of milk?"
Miss Fydet had just come in from a long and bootless search through the pasture for a wandering brood of young turkeys which had been missing since morning.
She was warm and tired; one boot was burst open on the side; her sun-bonnet hung limp at the back of her head; her gray curls were in true artistic confusion, and a vicious blackberry briar had torn her hands, until she looked as if she might have been in a skirmish with the Zulus.
"But I wouldn't have minded all that," was Miss Fydet's melancholy comment to herself, "if only I could have found my young turkeys! They do say that there is a company of tramps loafing about the country, and—"
Just then the mild voice of an old man, sitting on the well-curb, broke in upon the thread of her reflections—an old man, in a shabby gray coat, buttoned closely across his chest, shoes thickly coated with dust, and a rude cane, cut from the woods, upon which he rested his folded hands.
Miss Fydet stared at the old man; the old man returned her gaze, deprecatingly.
"Perhaps you're deaf, ma'am," said the stranger, elevating his voice a semi-tone or so higher.
"No more than yourself!" said Miss Fydet, naturally somewhat irritated.
"Would you have the kindness to give me a little milk?"
Miss Fydet bethought herself of the floating rumor she had heard. Perhaps this venerable vagrant was one of the very band now marauding through the vales and glens of Rochemont; perhaps even now he had a corps of bloody-minded coadjutors hidden behind the stone wall, or under the moss-grown roof of the ancient smoke-house. And Miss Fydet was possessed of several pieces of antique silver, and had \$40 in an old tea-pot, on the uppermost closet shelf!
"Who are you?" curiously questioned she.
"A man and a brother," the old man answered, not without a covert smile.
"No, you're not," said Miss Fydet, incensed at what she deemed a piece of unnecessary insolence. "You're a tramp!"
The stranger smiled.
"Is a tramp, then, destitute of all the privileges of humanity?" he asked.
"Eh?" said Miss Fydet.
"Tramps must live as well as other people," pleaded the old man. "Now, look at me."
"Yes," said Miss Fydet, "I'm looking at you, and a dusty, shabby-looking figure you are, I must say."
"I've walked fifteen miles since morning, with nothing to eat or drink."
"That's what they all say," said Miss Fydet, incredulously.
"Would it be any great stretch to your hospitality to give me a slice of bread and a drink of cool milk?" he replied.
Miss Fydet stood for a moment pondering the petition in her mind.
"Look here, old man!" she said, at last, "I know perfectly well that you're a tramp; but I suppose that you're human, after all. There's a pile of knotty pine stumps under the shed; you may split a few for my cooking-stove."
"But, ma'am—"
"I knew how it would be," shrilly interrupted Miss Fydet. "You're a deal too lazy to work; you'd rather starve than do an honest day's work, any time."
"I beg your pardon," said the old

man, mildly. "It is a good many years since I split a pile of wood."
"I'll go bail it is," said Miss Fydet, satirically.
"But if you will get me the ax I will try and do my best," he added, meekly.
"The ax is hanging up in the woodshed, at the left-hand side of the door," said Miss Fydet.
And she went into the house, leaving her venerable visitor to do as he pleased about accepting her offer.
After she was within the four yellow-washed walls of her own kitchen, however, it occurred to her that she had done rather a foolish thing.
"I suppose he'd as soon split my head open as the sticks of wood," she thought to herself. "And of course he knows that I'm alone in the world—I mean in the house; but it's pretty much the same thing," with a deep sigh. "And who knows but that I may be murdered within the next five minutes?"
"Thud! thud!" came the sound of the ax, descending with slow, regular strokes upon the knotty stumps of yellow pine, and Miss Fydet listened with a sort of terrible fascination, wondering as she did so what sort of relation, in the matter of sound, the human tympanum might bear to the pine stumps.
"What a fool I was!" said she to herself.
And with noiseless movements she went across the kitchen floor, and took down a rusty musket, which had hung suspended over the old brick chimney ever since she was a little child.
"I don't know as I could fire it off," said she. "But I'll try, if I see any signs of mischief!"
It was unnecessary, however. She poured out a bowl of milk, right thrifflily pausing to skim it, and then cut a good thick slice of rye bread, taking care to secrete the bread-knife when she was through. And then, seating herself by the window, her thoughts wandered back to the question of the missing brood of turkeys.
"He knows where they are, I'll bet anything!" soliloquized Miss Fydet. "And he shall tell me. Old man—old man, I say!"
The venerable wood-splitter paused at the sound of her summons.
"Come here!" she called.
The old man obeyed.
"You've done enough," said Miss Fydet, inwardly rejoiced that he had left his ax sticking in the last pine-knot, instead of coming toward her brandishing it in the air, Powhatan fashion.
"That is what I was just thinking myself," observed the old man, wiping his streaming forehead.
"And now," said Miss Fydet, sharply and suddenly, as if she fain would take him by surprise, "where are my turkeys?"
"Eh?" uttered the old man.
"My turkeys!" shrilly enunciated Miss Fydet. My brood of sixteen white turkey-chicks!"
"I am sure I cannot say," said the old man, with a puzzled countenance.
"That's false!" said Miss Fydet, imperially. "If you don't know, your gang does! And I insist on having my turkeys back again!"
The old man looked bewildered. Miss Fydet eyed him with a gaze calculated to strike dismay into the most obdurate heart.
"Madam—" he began, but Miss Fydet interrupted him.
"There's your milk," said she, "and your bread. If you can eat and drink with a good conscience, knowing that my turkeys are gone, do so."
Apparently Miss Fydet's turkey chicks rested but lightly upon the conscience of the wayfarer, for he ate and drank to the last mouthful.
"Madam!" he said, as he placed the empty bowl within the window-sill—Miss Fydet had taken the precaution to bolt and bar the door.
"Go," said the lady, curtly.
"But I wished to say to you—"
By way of answer, Miss Fydet took up the rusty gun, placed it on her shoulder, and pointed the barrel full at her guest.
"If you don't take yourself off, I'll fire!" said Miss Fydet, resolutely.
And, upon this unmistakable hint, the old man took up his cap and trudged away as fast as he could go.
"The woman must be a maniac!" said he to himself.
While Miss Fydet made haste to take a dose of valerian to settle her "perturbed senses."
"I've had a narrow escape of it," said she. "But I must get rested as quickly as possible, and go to Lavina Thorpe's to tea. The Bishop is to be there, and I wouldn't miss the opportunity of meeting him for \$1,000!"
And, between the stimulus of the valerian and the calm afforded by a half hour's nap, Miss Fydet managed to array herself in a stiff, black silk dress, with a white ribbon cap, and set out for Lavina Thorpe's, at a few moments past 4.
As she crossed her door-yard, a slowly-winding procession met her eye, returning down the rocky slopes of the pasture-meadow—the sixteen young turkeys!
"There they come now," said Miss Fydet, with a momentary twinge of conscience in regard to the tramp.
"However, it's all over and gone now, and what's done can't be undone!"
The company was all gathered at Lavina Thorpe's, the best china and silver were out and great bunches of cabbage roses decked the mantel in gilt vases, that were at least a century old.
"Is he here?" nervously whispered Miss Fydet, as she removed her hat in the front chamber up-stairs.
"The dear man—yes!" said Miss Thorpe, enthusiastically clasping her hands. "Walked all the way from Simstown Station, and met with all sorts of interesting adventures. What do you think of his being taken for a—"
But here she was called away.
When Miss Fydet descended, serene and smiling, she was led up to a pleas-

ant old man, with gray hair and a cordial blue eye.
"Miss Fydet," said Miss Thorpe, fustily, "let me make you acquainted with Bishop Playfair, of Chirita Territory."
"Bless my soul!" cried Miss Fydet, dropping her fan and smelling-bottle, "it's the tramp!"
The Bishop smiled serenely.
"Miss Fydet," said he, "you never can guess how deliciously cool that milk tasted to me. And, by the way, I met a brood of young turkeys in a stubble-field as I crossed from the highway, which I concluded must be yours."
Both joined in irresistible laughter, and in five minutes Miss Fydet, set at her ease by the Bishop's tact and kindness, was chatting cheerfully away regarding the Chirita missions.
"But to think," said Miss Lavina Thorpe, afterward, "that you mistook the Bishop of Chirita Territory for a tramp!"
"And set him to splitting wood, and pointed a rusty musket at him," said Miss Fydet.
"It only shows," said old Mrs. Martin, severely, "how easy it is to be mistaken in this world!"
The Law of Trespass.
Those readers who are fond of hunting and fishing may be interested to know what the law of trespass is, as they are liable to break it while seeking sport. The following summary of the law is from a report on the subject made to the State Board of Agriculture of Pennsylvania:
Trespass is defined as "any transgression or offense against the law of nature, of society, or of the country in which we live, whether it relates to a man's person or property." This is its widest meaning.
Ordinarily, however, it has reference only to an entry on the property of another without authority, and in doing damage while there, whether much or little.
The law gives the owner exclusive control over his property. Any infringement of his rights without his permission or justified by legal authority therefore constitutes a trespass.
It does not need that the land should be inclosed by fences. The law supposes an imaginary inclosure, which answers every purpose, and the simple act of passing it constitutes trespass, although no harm should really result to crops, cattle, or ought else.
Even a person legally authorized to seize certain goods on a man's premises dare not break open doors for that purpose; if he does, his authority avails him nothing, and he becomes a common trespasser.
Neither is a person justified in so arranging spouts as to discharge water on another man's land, even though he never steps off his own grounds; nor to permit filth to pass a boundary line without due permission.
When a spout first discharges on a man's own premises and the contents then find their way to a neighbor's premises it does not constitute a trespass.
Hunting and fishing, however, constitute the most common and annoying sources of trespass to which our farmers are subjected.
Custom has induced some people to believe they can hunt or fish on the lands or waters of other men with impunity. Nothing is wider of the fact than this.
Because there can be no property in rabbits, quail, squirrels, pheasants and other feral birds and animals, they think these may be pursued wherever they may be discovered.
It is hardly necessary to say that the same laws governing trespass in other cases prevail here. No matter that neither grass nor grain are trampled down, whether gates are left closed, bars left up and no rails broken, the pursuit of such game on the lands of another without permission is trespass.
To even enter an unclosed piece of wood, where there are no crops to be injured, in pursuit of game, which may have taken refuge there, is a violation of law—quite as much as if a wheat-field in ear had been trampled down.
Fox-hunts, which are again becoming common in certain sections of this and the neighboring counties, are all in violation of law, and every farmer whose acres are passed over by the hunters without his sanction having been previously obtained has recourse in the law against the sportsmen for trespass.
Two Cups of Tea.
"It blows, ma'am," said Mr. Bumble, turning up his coat collar, "enough to cut one's ears off."
Mrs. Corney looked from the kettle to the Beadle, and bashfully inquired whether—whether he wouldn't take a cup of tea.
Mr. Bumble turned back his collar, drew another chair up to the table, looked at the lady, coughed and smiled.
Mrs. Corney rose to get another cup and saucer from the closet, and again Mr. B. coughed louder than before.
"Sweet, Mr. Bumble?" inquired the matron, taking up the sugar-basin.
"Very sweet, indeed, ma'am," replied Mr. Bumble, and, if ever a Beadle looked tender, Mr. B. was that Beadle at that moment.
"You have a cat, ma'am, I see; and kittens, too, I declare! Very nice animals—so very domestic."
"Oh, yes," rejoined the matron, "so fond of their home, too."
"Mrs. Corney, I mean to say this, that any cat or kitten that could live with you, ma'am, and not be fond of its home, must be an ass, ma'am," and he hitched his chair a very little morsel farther from the fire.
The table was a round one; consequently, moving the chair little by little, soon began to diminish the distance between the Beadle and the matron. Now, if the matron had moved her chair to the right, she would have been scorched by the fire, and, if to the left, she must have fallen into Mr. Bumble's arms; so (being a discreet matron, and

no doubt foreseeing these consequences at a glance) she remained where she was, and handed Mr. B. another cup of tea.
The Beadle drank his tea to the last drop, finished a piece of toast, whisked the crumbs off his knees, wiped his lips, and—deliberately kissed the matron.
"Mr. Bumble! Mr. Bumble! I shall scream!" Mr. B. made no reply, but, in a slow and dignified manner, put his arm around the matron's waist. As the lady had stated her intention of screaming, of course she would have done so, but a hasty knocking at the door had the curious effect of restoring her voice to its usual asperity, and the Beadle spread himself before the fire, with his back toward it, seeming to be engaged in taking an exact inventory of the furniture.—"Oliver Twist."
A Chinese Lodge of Freemasons in New York.
Judge Lawrence, of the New York Supreme Court, lately granted a certificate of incorporation to a Chinese Masonic lodge, to be called "Long We Fong Eng We." The incorporators are five Chinamen, who were "raised" in their native land. Mr. Baptiste, one of the number, gave the following responses to the queries of a *World* reporter:
"If you are Freemasons, why don't you apply for a charter from the Grand Lodge of New York?" asked the reporter.
"We have had that under consideration for some time, and have taken the advice of several American Masons, who, however, are divided as to the advisability of such an application. To avoid any question being raised, we have decided to form a lodge of Chinamen and to do our work in our own lodge-room."
"When did you first become a Mason?"
"I was first made a Mason in China long before I came to America."
"Have you ever been tried by an American Mason?"
"Oh, yes, more than once. In China we have had both English and American Freemasons in our lodges."
"Is there any very great difference observable in the examinations by Americans of Chinese and vice versa?"
"No, none in the signs and grips. The great trouble is in the language, although both rituals mean the same thing, and our passwords, although different in sound, have the same significance."
"Have you any idea of the origin and antiquity of Masonry in China?"
"Oh, yes. I have studied the subject, but it is too much to discuss at this time and under these circumstances; but one thing I will tell you, and that is that the ritual used in China has been handed down unaltered for over 1,000 years."
"Can you produce any evidence to substantiate that assertion?"
"I can; and will be happy to do so if you will call at my house at any time," and, handing his card to the reporter, Mr. Baptiste passed on. His lodge is the first established among Chinamen of the Atlantic coast.
The Human Race Running to Brain.
If there is to be so much head work, what will become of us all? If both men and women are to develop more and more their brains, we shall soon be not far from the realization of the words of Diderot, who said: "We walk so little, we work so little, and we think so much, that I do not despair of man ending by being nothing but a head." Figure to yourself civilized man 100 or 200 years hence, when manual labor shall have been entirely replaced by machinery, and when the dreams of Socialists shall have been realized, and man, even in the lowest grade of society, shall be able to gain his livelihood by working say three or four hours out of the twenty-four. The tendency, you will observe, is constantly to reduce the hours of labor. In many parts of England, for instance, the hours of labor are little more than half what they were fifty years ago. Imagine, then, the movement spoken of by Diderot constantly progressing, and man walking less and less, owing to the increased facilities of communication and locomotion, and working less and less, owing to the constantly increasing use and perfection of machinery, and thinking more and more out of pure distraction and out of the ennui of civilization! Imagine woman, thanks to the realization of the projects of Mr. Camille See, and to the establishment of Girton Colleges all over the world, imagine woman walking even less than she does now, working less, and thinking more and more! What shall we come to, great Darwin? Does not the theory of evolution point to the inevitable realization of Diderot's words? Will not our legs wither away and return to the rudimentary stage like our tails? Will not our arms and bodies diminish, and muscles for which there is no longer any use dry up, and their elements be absorbed by the brain and head, which will acquire the phenomenal proportions of a caricature?—*Parisian*.
She Had Him.
"Husband," said a wife, "I think we should have a filter for our hydrant."
"But that would increase our grocery bill, dear," replied the head of the family with a twinkle in the corner of his eye.
"How so?" queried she. "By our system losing just so much brain food—from the water, you know," he said.
"Well, you are welcome to have your part of the water unfiltered," she continued.
"Aye, but I need its brain food the least of any in the family," declared he, looking at her provokingly. There was a momentary pause only, when she retorted: "I can see that you are entirely right—having no brain to feed; dear, what should you want of brain food?" He looked up at her again—this time appealingly—and it was noticed that the twinkle no longer dwelt in his eye—it had gone over to hers.

LONGINGS FOR HOME.

BY JOHN IDLEWOOD.

My spirit is yearning to-night with desire—
Unquenchable longing, doomed ne'er to expire—
That strives in its boundless vigor to blast
The hopes of the present and joys of the past.
I'm longing, as only the homeless can long,
To list as of yore to the lullaby song;
To see my young sisters, in innocent glee,
At play with their dolls 'neath the old beechen tree
Or, with my wild brother, to wade in the stream
That glides close by 'neath the sun's living gleam;
Or to launch tiny ships, and send them to sea,
As eager as Captain and sailor could be.
I'm longing, I'm longing, for all the loved scenes
That come when the shadow of night intervenes,
And, silently, vigils over the wanderer keep,
As he softly murmurs in his home-dream sleep.
Oh, hours of wild rapture! breathe on me the spell
That brings me those pleasures with which I would
dwell,
And give me the pinions of fancy to fly
To the home of my childhood, and there let me die.
Oh, stranger! whose bark is at rest on the sea
That foams in wild fury and chaos 'round me,
Light up your bright beacons of love, so the boat
May safely reach harbor, though fiercely storm-tossed.
For love is the beacon of light and of life,
The rapture of living, allayer of strife,
The key to the heart in humanity's breast,
The giver of joy and bestower of rest.
—*Chicago Ledger*.
PITH AND POINT.
ORIGINALLY woman was man's sequel.
BRIC-A-BRAC to be avoided—Family jars.
THE women who do fancy work don't fancy work.
ON board of a leaky ship everybody is "admitted to bail."
THE young man who wants to get up with the sun must not sit up too late with the daughter.
A FAMILIAR instance of color-blindness is that of a man taking a brown silk umbrella and leaving a green gingham in its place.
SHE was my idol when I wooed,
My idol when I won;
My ideal when, in after years,
Wayside she had none.
MOTHER (very sweetly) to her children, who have just had a distribution of candy—"What do children say when they get candy?" Chorus—"More!"
AN old widower says, when you pop the question to a lady, do it with a kind of laugh, as if you were joking. If she accepts you, very good; if she does not, you can say you were only in fun.
SOME one, who knows all about it, says that, "to ride a velocipede successfully a young man should see that his hair is carefully parted in the middle, having no more one side than on the other, in the way of balance."
"WHAT do you suppose we'll say when we meet in heaven, George?" said she. "Say? I know what you'll say, darling." "Me say! What?" "Why, you'll say: 'I told you so. I knew just how it would be up here.'"
A LADY engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot, before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," she replied, "it is very easy to untie it now while it is only a bean knot."
AN Irishman remarked to his companion, on observing a lady pass: "Pat, did you ever see so thin a woman as that before?" "Thin!" replied the other.
"Botheration! I seen a woman as thin as two of her put together, so I have."
KATIE is a red-headed, black-eyed baby, just too cute for any use. The other night she closed her little prayer as follows: "Dod please mate me a dood little dirl"—and then, forgetting for whose sake, she added—"for pity's sake, amen."
"UNLESS you give me aid," said a beggar to a benevolent lady, "I am afraid I shall have to resort to something which I greatly dislike to do." The lady handed him a dollar, and compassionately asked: "What is it, poor man, that I have saved you from?" "Work," was the mournful answer.
A WRITER in the Boston *Transcript* thus relates a tale of woe: "The young lady came and tried to sell me a manuscript story. 'My teacher likes it,' she said when I repeated our usual formula of no space, no money, no time, and no anything to her. 'Teacher an editor?' I inquired mildly. 'No, indeed,' was the answer, 'she's a person of refinement and education.'"
TWO GRAMMARIANS were wrangling, one contending that it was only proper to say, "My wages is high," while the other noisily insisted that the correct thing was, "My wages are high." Finally they stopped a day-laborer, and submitted the question to him. "Which do you say, 'Your wages is high,' or 'Your wages are high?'" "Oh, off wid yer nonsense!" he said, resuming his pick; "yer naythour of yer right—me wages is low, bad luck to it!"
"AM I tired of life?" said a cheerful old man, the other day, in reply to the question. "Not a bit of it. I remember landing in this town with a chip hat, hickory shirt and a pair of breeches. I've been away up and I've been flat on my back, yet I'd like to begin and go it all over again—chip hat, shirt, breeches and all. Why? Well, you see when you come to the end, you don't know what's beyond. I'm dead sure of this other thing, and, on the whole, this world just tickles me to death."
IT is no wonder that a miller soon gets gray, when on all sides he hears innuendoes about toll. Here is the latest one, paraphrased from one of Watts' hymns
Teach me the measure of my gnat,
Thou maker of my meal;
I would survey what I have missed
And learn how millers deal.
See the vile miller lifts the pole,
The mill begins to crawl;
He keeps the gnat, sends home the toll
And tells the boy that's all.
What can I look or hope for, then,
From miller's meal and dust,
Who keeps a portion of my grain
And disappoints my trust.
Now all such millers I'll forsake,
My empty bags recall,
And give my custom to such men
As send me back my mill.
THERE are 1,487 licensed saloons in Buffalo.

