

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1879

Holland City News: 1872-1879

10-11-1879

Holland City News, Volume 8, Number 35: October 11, 1879

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1879



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 8, Number 35: October 11, 1879" (1879). *Holland City News: 1879*. 41.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1879/41

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1872-1879 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1879 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.

WHOLE NO. 399.

MENDELSON'S SON, Dealers in all kinds of Furniture, Curtains, Wall Paper, Toys, Coffins, Picture Frames, etc.: River street.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Mr. McLean offers his uncultivated land for sale at \$2.00 an acre. He is ready to give to every emigrant, for an entire year free of charge, the use of a good inhabitable house and plenty of land fit for rect cultivation. It is therefore impossible to think for one moment of bad faith or deception. The settler is bound by no obligation and has time and opportunity to select for himself any part of the land in Mr. McLean's possession. Another guarantee of good faith is the fact that Mr. McLean cannot derive any benefit from his scheme unless it works successfully. In case of a failure, it is he who becomes the greatest loser. By contract he is prohibited from raising the price of his land. He has bought it for \$2.00 an acre and is obliged to sell it for the same price. Only, each additional year, that he possesses it, adds 6 per cent interest to the original price, that is to say: the first year the price is \$2.00 per acre, the second it is \$2.12, the third \$2.54 and so on. Now the question

Good health is one of the most essential things necessary for a persons happiness. I have therefore done all I could to acquaint myself with the climate and the sanitary condition of Craven County. I was fortunate enough to find some statistics in regard to these two points in Newberne, but in Havelock I had to be satisfied with the general information to be obtained from the inhabitants, their appearance and my own observations. I am of the opinion that Havelock is better in both respects than Newberne, for the reason that there the nice and cool sea breeze can be better felt, as it is only 6 or 7 miles distant from the ocean, while Newberne is about 25 miles away from it. In summertime Havelock must therefore be cooler than Newberne, and in wintertime it must be warmer. Observations made during my stay in the latter part of last month and during the first days of this month showed a temperature ranging from 78 to 90 degrees Fahrenheit, while at the same time here in Chicago the thermometer marked from 85 to 96 degrees. I was told that the winters are very mild and that the lowest point the thermometer had ever indicated was 26 degrees above zero. Here in Chicago 20 or more degrees below zero is nothing extraordinary. Spring and Fall are said to be simply delightful. It is estimated that during a whole year not more than ten days can be counted which are unfit for outdoor exercise. Only very little protection is necessary for cattle in wintertime, and a small quantity of winter fodder is only required for them. The people look strong and healthy, and sickly people I have not seen with the exception of one case of whooping cough in a very mild form. The air was always pure and agreeably cool, while the sea wind is delightfully refreshing, especially during the afternoons, evenings and nights. From statistics found in Newberne, I learned that the diseases generally met with were intermittent and bilious fever of a light form. In this century two epidemics have raged; in 1812 yellow fever visited them, and in 1864, during the stay of the Northern army, they suffered both from small pox and yellow fever. However, yellow fever is not indigenous in North Carolina. The mortality list in Newberne showed the death of 33 white and 109 colored people, during the fiscal year ending on June 1, 1879. The temperature for July, the hottest month, I found to be on the average 85 degrees Fahrenheit at noon time, and 80 degrees at midnight. For December, the coldest month, it ranges from 18 to 50 degrees, the average being about 40 degrees. The Hollanders now living at Havelock enjoy very good health and their children grow amazingly.

To be continued in our next issue

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

THE EAST.

THE Pennsylvania coal companies have at last entered into a compact by which the supply, and consequently the prices, may be regulated by the leading producers.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in what are known as the Pittsburgh riot cases, affirms the constitutionality of the law imposing upon that city, and the county in which it is situated, the payment of damages for the destruction of property by the mob in 1877.

ROBERT W. STEELE, bookkeeper for Isaac Smith's Son & Co., umbrella manufacturers in Broadway, New York, is reported to have disappeared with \$50,000 of the firm's money.

THE WEST.

FROM the Sac and Fox Agency, located in the Indian Territory, there comes intelligence of a bloody fight between a party of twelve of the desperadoes who infest the region of the agency and a party of soldiers from Fort Sill, resulting in the killing of nine of the bandits. The killing of Jim Barker and the capture of Triplett by a Cherokee Sheriff, Jesse Cochran, deprives them of a bold, bad leader and desperate man. It is expected that the troops will kill or scatter this band, as they have orders to remain two months longer in the field, if necessary.

THE Chicago Tribune is authority for the statement that United States Circuit Judge Drummond, of Chicago, will, on the 1st of January next, retire from the Federal judiciary. Advancing years and impaired health lead the Judge to take this step.

THE visit of President Hayes to Indianapolis was made the occasion of a big demonstration. There was a grand industrial procession several miles in length, representing every branch of business and industry. President Hayes and Gen. Sherman, escorted by the military, were at the head of the procession, which was reviewed by Mrs. Hayes from a platform in front of the postoffice, and which occupied two hours and five minutes in passing. The entire route was lined with people by thousands. After the procession the President was driven to the fair grounds, where he and Gen. Sherman entertained the great crowd with speeches of considerable length. The distinguished party was dissolved at Indianapolis, the President and family proceeding thence to their old home at Fremont, Ohio, there to remain a few days, while Gen. Sherman and staff went to St. Louis to attend the militia convention.

THE Denver Tribune contains a letter, dated at Santa Fe, N. M., giving the details of the recent slaughter of nineteen persons—among them a man, his wife and three children—by a raiding band of Indians, near Hillsboro, in that Territory. Eight other persons were badly wounded, among them three children. The Indians were pursued by a company of armed settlers, who succeeded in killing ten of them.

THERE was a fatal balloon ascension at San Francisco, on Sunday, the 5th of October. Prof. Colgrove, aeronaut, and C. H. Williams, manager of Woodward's Gardens attempted to make a balloon ascension from the gardens, the wind blowing almost a gale. The balloon seemed to be insufficiently inflated with gas, and rose heavily above the buildings of the garden, soon after dropped, and scudded along at a low elevation, tearing away telegraph wires in its flight. In a moment the bag ripped, and the gas escaped with a roar heard for blocks. Both occupants of the basket were thrown out, and fell a distance of 300 feet. Williams was fearfully crushed, and died almost immediately. Colgrove lived some four hours.

THE evidence at the official inquiry into the causes of the terrible disaster at Adrian, Mich., develop the fact that the seats of the grand stand into which the people were crowded at the time of its fall were insufficiently supported, the accident being entirely due to this cause.

EIGHT men were fatally injured in the Tioga mine, Bodie, Cal. They were being lowered into the mine, when the engine became unmanageable, and the car on which the miners were descending was precipitated several hundred feet. The local committee of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in Chicago is at work preparing for the reception to be given to Gen. Grant on his arrival there Nov. 12. The band of Apaches under Chief Victoria, who have so often escaped from their reservation in New Mexico, only to be brought back by the troops, have at last been punished. Maj. Morrow pursued and overtook the unruly savages, gave them a good whipping and recovered thirty stolen horses. The report that the Hon. Thomas Drummond has determined to retire from his position as Judge of the United States Circuit Court is now denied.

THE fate of the two men—Prof. Wise and George Burr, who ascended in a balloon from St. Louis on Sunday evening, Sept. 28, still remains a mystery at this writing. A party under the direction of Prof. Wise's son, who went from St. Louis to explore the vast bottom lands of Macoupin county, Ill., on the theory that the lost balloon was wrecked therein, returned to that city the other day, after a very wearisome work. They only succeeded in proving beyond all question that all theories about the balloon landing south of Springfield, Ill., are fallacious, and forces the conclusion that the telegraph operator on the shore of Lake Michigan, who thought he saw a balloon passing over the lake at 11 o'clock on the night of Sept. 28, was correct. The junior Wise refuses to believe that his grandfather has been killed, and holds to the theory that the balloon landed in Canadian woods, remote from a telegraph station.

THE Horn silver mine, owned by Campbell, Cullen & Co., has just been sold in Chicago to Eastern parties, for \$5,000,000, the par value of its stock being \$10,000,000. This mine is located in Pinal, in Southern Utah, and was purchased by the recent owners, three years ago, for \$25,000. A mob, coming in carriages, on horseback and on foot, entered Jannerville, Wis., one night last week, with the intention of lynching Baumgarten, the murderer of little Sandy White, but the Sheriff, having been apprised of their coming, had sent Baumgarten out of town for safety. After assuring themselves that the murderer was not there the mob departed.

GEN. GRANT, after spending a week of quiet and repose in the romantic and delightful valley of the Yosemite, returned to San Francisco on the 7th inst., and was thence driven to Belmont, the palatial residence of Senator Sharon, where a grand reception was given in his honor.

CHICAGO elevators contain 3,054,621 bushels of wheat, 3,473,119 bushels of corn, 634,522 bushels of oats, 84,497 bushels of rye,

and 884,349 bushels of barley, making a grand total of 7,602,103 bushels, against 5,883,280 bushels at this period last year. Destructive prairie fires are reported in Western Minnesota and Dakota Territory.

THE SOUTH.

In September, 1878, the National Bank of Baltimore was robbed of two tin boxes, one containing \$35,000 in bank notes belonging to the bank. The other contained bonds aggregating \$28,000 deposited by the late Col. William M. Boone, together with stock certificates and private papers. One day last week a young man hunting in the woods near Woodberry, Md., saw two men sounding for something buried. At night the young man, with several friends, went to the spot, and digging, unearthed the tin box, which still contained Col. Boone's bonds and a number of his private papers.

ADVICES from Memphis continue to show the gradual abatement of the yellow-fever epidemic, and there is every reason for hoping that, except in case of a recurrence of hot weather, the city will soon be freed from the dread visitation.

THREE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED persons witnessed the execution of Joe Kemp at Evening Shade, Sharp county, Ark., Oct. 3, for the murder of Marion Hulseley in 1869. He made a very short speech, saying: "I die today for a crime for which I deserve the punishment. I would give some advice to young men and boys: Honor your father and mother, that your days may be long on the earth. Lord have mercy on my soul."

A DISPATCH from White Wright, Grayson county, Texas, gives brief particulars of a horrible crime at a place known as Brush, eight miles south of that place: "Some unknown white men surrounded the house of Thomas Watson, colored, the family consisting of a mother and two children, a boy of 18 and a girl of 9 years, called them to the door and shot them down in cold blood, killing the mother and son instantly and mortally wounding the little girl. The authorities at that place are working faithfully to bring the murderers to justice, but up to date no arrests have been made." Three men were killed and five seriously wounded by the explosion of a saw-mill near Willis, Texas.

WASHINGTON.

NEARLY \$8,000,000 were paid out of the treasury during September on account of pensions arrears.

WHAT the arrears of pensions will foot up begins now to be susceptible of computation upon satisfactory basis. Up to the 1st inst. 13,287 cases were settled, the aggregate sum paid being a little less than \$20,750,000. It is estimated at the department that about 6,000 or 7,000 more cases remain to be settled. Assuming their average will be about that of those already paid, the total should not exceed \$30,000,000. The Commissioner of Pensions estimates it at less, and is of opinion that the \$25,000,000 last session appropriated will prove sufficient for the total arrears. Following is the coinage of the United States mints for September: Gold, 133,532 pieces; value, \$1,893,120. Silver, 2,393,200 pieces; value, \$2,596,082. Minor coins, 1,469,150 pieces; value, \$1,614,604. Total, 3,995,882 pieces; total value, \$5,103,806.

THE addition to the national bank circulation, as shown by the report of the Comptroller of the Currency, has been at the rate of about \$1,000,000 a month for eleven months past. During September the increase was nearly \$3,500,000.

THE Assistant Attorney General for the Postoffice Department declares that letters addressed to lottery companies, or to agents for such companies, are unmailable, per se, and Postmasters should refuse to register letters when so addressed.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has resumed its business at Washington with a formidable docket of 821 cases before it, which, it is estimated, will require three years for adjudication, without including new suits that may be added from day to day.

POLITICAL.

THE Republican State Convention of Nebraska was held at Omaha on the 1st inst. Hon. Jesse W. Davis presided. Hon. Amasa Cobb was nominated for Supreme Judge, and J. L. Carson and J. W. Gannett for Regents of the State University. The following resolution was received with tumultuous demonstrations: We, as Republicans of the State of Nebraska, welcome back to the shores of America the champion of our Union, the protector of our nation, and the hero of the great Rebellion—Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.

EX-GOV. TILDEN, in an interview with a reporter of the Washington Post, says he does not seek and has not sought the nomination for President.

THE official returns of the late election in Maine have been published. For Governor, Davis, Republican, received 69,110; Smith, Greenbacker, 48,077; Garcelon, Democrat, 21,841. Davis lacks 808 of a clear majority over all, and therefore fails of being elected by the popular vote. The election of Governor now devolves upon the Legislature, which, being Republican in both houses, will of course elect Davis.

THE official returns of the vote for Governor of California show as follows: Glenn, Democrat, 47,502; White, Workingmen, 44,630; Perkins, Republican, 67,973.

THE Straight-out (anti-Butler) Democrats of Massachusetts met in convention at Boston, last week, and nominated a full State ticket, headed by John Quincy Adams, Jr., for Governor. The Democrats of Louisiana, in session at New Orleans last week, nominated L. A. Wiltz for Governor. Mr. Wiltz was formerly Mayor of New Orleans, and is now Lieutenant Governor.

GENERAL.

New counterfeit \$5 bills on the National State Bank of Troy, N. Y., are in circulation. The old genuine issue of this bank, which has a painted seal, bears the name "F. E. Spinner, Treasurer." In the counterfeit the word "Treasurer" is under the name of Allison, and is spelled "Trensary."

MAJ. THORNBURG, who commanded the ill-fated expedition against the Indians, and who met his death in the Milk river massacre, served as a private in the late war of the Rebellion. He entered West Point from Tennessee, in which State he was born, July 1, 1843, and was graduated and made Second Lieutenant in the Second artillery, June 17, 1867. He was a brave and efficient officer.

THE base-ball championship of the United States, which has been held almost uninterruptedly by the Boston Club for the past eight seasons, is this year transferred to Providence, R. I. There were eight contesting clubs in the arena. The Providence club won 55 games, Boston 43, Chicago 45, Buffalo 44, Cincinnati 38, Cleveland 24, Troy 19 and Syracuse 15.

A WOMAN named Susan Kennedy has been convicted of murder at Montreal, Canada, and sentenced to be hanged Dec. 5. The Onondaga steamer Canada, which arrived at New York last week, had on board a precious ship-

ment in the shape of \$5,000,000 in gold, for use in the settlement of trade-balances between England and the United States. The dwarf mislabeled known as "Little Mac" is no more. He died in New York a few days since.

THE Canadian authorities have issued an order prohibiting the transportation through, or introduction into, the Provinces of Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick and Prince Edward's Island, of cattle from the United States. Fears of the introduction of the cattle disease furnish the pretext for this determination.

A MONTREAL dispatch says quite a commotion was created in that city when it became known that the Grand Jury had brought in true bills against the Directors of the Consolidated Bank, living in that city, Sir Francis Hincks, Messrs. Reekie, Rankin, Grant, McKay, and Ogilvie, and the late manager, J. B. Renne. The indictments charge them with having made a willfully false statement of the affairs of the bank.

FOREIGN.

A HAVANA dispatch says that the Spanish columns continue to defeat the insurgents, who surrender daily. The combined forces of Guillermo, Maceo, and other chiefs were defeated at Rio Palmario and Malones, and ninety-five prisoners taken.

THE situation in Syria is alarming. The Arabs have joined the Kurds to oppose Midhat Pasha's reforms, and Turkey has decided to send forty battalions to maintain order. London dispatches indicate great uneasiness on the part of the British Government on account of the threatening aspect of the tenant-right and land-reform agitation in Ireland.

THERE was a big meeting of discontented land tenants at Cork, Ireland, on the 5th inst. Parnell, M. P., the leading spirit in this agitation, boldly counseled physical resistance to the unjust demands of the land-owning aristocracy, and declared that robbery and oppression would prevail in Ireland so long as Englishmen were permitted to rule.

ADVICES from Afghanistan report that on the 3d of October an attack was made by some Afghans on the British camp at Shitargardan pass. Twenty Afghans were killed and six English soldiers were wounded. Gen. Roberts has been advised by the Ameer not to advance at once on Cabul, lest the Afghans sack Bala-Hissar, but unlimited confidence is not reposed in the Ameer, and the English General will push on. Dispatches from Europe suggest that commercial considerations were not the chief reasons for the lately formed alliance between Germany and Austria. It is reported that between Austria and Russia there is a breach that is widening daily; that the Czar has sent a special envoy to Emperor William, and that Russia is at the same time mobilizing her armies and reorganizing the Cronstadt navy-yard, and, by secret agents, working up a disaffection towards Germany among the Poles and some other none too willing and loyal subjects of the Emperor William.

LATE advices from South America report a rising of Communists at Bucaramanga, in the State of Santander. The Alcalde headed a crowd of ruffians in an attack upon several wealthy establishments, among others the only bank in the place, and completely sacked them, killing and wounding persons who endeavored to defend them, and also burning the buildings. They then retired to the two curules, carrying their plunder, and there intrenched themselves, bidding defiance to the authorities of the State. The President of the State organized a force, attacked the robbers in their intrenched position, and completely routed them. He killed several of the leaders and took many prisoners.

REVOLTING details of the sufferings of the famine-stricken people still come from Cashmere. There is reason to hope that the worst is over, but undoubtedly the relief measures have been miserably mismanaged by the Maharajah and his advisers, and the loss of life has been terrible. A dispatch from Capetown, South Africa, says: "Cetywayo's arrival here has been anxiously expected, and the English colony turned out in force to see the monarch pass. He is an exceptionally fine specimen of the noble savage, big, black, about 50 years of age, standing nearly six feet high. He is well proportioned, has a fully-developed frame, and a good-natured, broad, open face of the Zulu type, quite unlike portraits that have appeared. In Simon's bay he was taken on board the Boadicea. There he saw the soldiers at drill, and expressed wonder and admiration, remarking, 'Oh! I was only born yesterday. I am a mere baby. I never should have fought against such good men as the English, who intended to take away my country and govern it so much better than I could. They shot us to make us Christians. I ask pardon for shooting back at them.'"

THE Mark Lane Express' last weekly review of the British wheat market indicates what substantial basis there is for the late advance in prices. The state of the crop which is being harvested is reported most discouraging throughout the United Kingdom. The late rains have had the effect to sprout the grain, and so far as thrashed, the quality generally has proved inferior. The product of France, it is stated, has been rather underestimated, but this is more than counterbalanced by the uncertainty as to whether Russia can be relied on for the supply reckoned upon.

DURING the progress of a race at Constantine, in Algeria, two stands crowded with spectators fell, injuring seventy people, many of whom will die. A Berlin correspondent announces that if the Russian army is further increased, it is considered that a proportionate increase of the German army will be absolutely and immediately necessary.

Public-Debt Statement.

Following is the public-debt statement for Oct. 1:

Six-per-cent. bonds.....	\$253,681,350
Five-per-cent. bonds.....	508,440,350
Four-and-a-half-per-cent. bonds.....	250,000,000
Four-per-cent. bonds.....	787,157,050
Reunding certificates.....	8,688,900
Navy-pension fund.....	14,000,000
Total coin bonds.....	\$1,796,967,650
Matured debt.....	29,674,730
Legal tenders.....	\$46,748,426
Certificates of deposit.....	\$1,215,000
Fractional currency.....	15,747,503
Gold and silver certificates.....	19,132,750
Total without interest.....	\$1,812,857,679
Total debt.....	\$2,299,460,049
Total interest.....	23,501,092
Cash in treasury.....	\$24,778,679

Debtless cash in the treasury Oct. 1, 79, \$2,027,212,423. Decrease during September, \$5,603,758. Decrease since June 30, 1879, 4,903. Interest due and unpaid.....\$ 4,189,829. Debt on which interest has ceased.....29,674,730. Interest thereon.....1,353,799. Gold and silver certificates.....19,132,750. United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit.....\$1,215,000. Cash balance available Oct. 1, 1879.....144,307,888. Total.....\$2,299,460,049. AVAILABLE ASSETS. Cash in treasury.....\$24,778,679. Bonds issued to the Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in law-ful money.....64,623,511. Principal outstanding.....909,326. Interest accrued and not yet paid.....42,712,459. Interest repaid by the transportation of mails, etc.....12,848,480. Balance of interest paid by the United States.....30,563,069.

The Massacre of Maj. Thornburgh's Command.

On Sept. 29, Maj. Thornburgh's command, which was out after the hostile Ute Indians, was suddenly corralled and attacked by several hundred Ute Indians, near Milk river, in the vicinity of the Ute Reservation, in Colorado. Maj. Thornburgh was killed and a large number of men wounded, and the command entirely surrounded. The whole story of the massacre is told in the following dispatch from Rawlins, Wyoming Ter.:

"Maj. Thornburgh's expedition against the hostile Ute Indians, when within seventy miles of the agency, halted for the night of the 26th inst., and the Major sent Grafton Lowry, one of his scouts, to the agency to communicate with Agent Meeker, and to see how matters stood. He found the utmost excitement and confusion prevailing. The Indians had sent all their old men, women and children south toward the Blue River. The warriors were decorated and painted in the usual war style. They were about to murder Mr. Meeker, but Mr. Lowry prevailed on them not to commit the deed. Mr. Meeker told Lowry that he attempted to leave the agency with his family, but was prevented by the Indians; that they, the Indians, signified their readiness for war, and seemed anxious for the approach of the troops. They then made another move to kill Meeker and fire the buildings, but were a second time prevailed upon to desist. Lowry now attempted to return to the command, but was informed that he must remain; but, after giving them a number of assurances of his peaceful mission, he was allowed to depart, but was accompanied by about thirty warriors, who rode with him a number of miles and then left him. Lowry arrived at the command, then near Milk creek, on the evening of the 28th, and gave Maj. Thornburgh the above information.

"The next morning, Sept. 29, the command advanced, under the guidance of Joe Rankin, who is well acquainted with the country. About 9 o'clock a. m. Rankin discovered fresh Indian signs, and, having arrived at a canyon through which the road passed, and which would afford an excellent opportunity for ambush, he led the command around over the hill, over an old trail well known to him. By this movement he saved the lives of the command, for, on arriving on the top of the hill, he discovered the Indians in ambush on either side of the canyon through which the road passed.

"Thornburgh formed his men in line and awaited the coming attack. He was repeatedly urged to fire on the Indians, but persistently refused to do so, saying that his orders would not justify an attack. Two Indians now rode up to within a hundred yards, dismounted and, with a savage yell, fired, shooting Capt. Payne through the arm. At this signal the Indians gave a war-whoop and the battle commenced. Thornburgh now found that he was surrounded. He ordered a charge, which he gallantly led in person, and succeeded in cutting his way out, and, when within about 500 yards of his wagon, he fell dead with two bullets through his brain. Capt. Payne now took command, and the battle was carried on until 8 o'clock, p. m., the troops using the wagons and animals as breastworks. The Indians fell back a short distance and went into camp. During the engagement Lowry was killed.

"The casualties are about as follows: Killed—Maj. Thornburgh, Lowry, and thirteen enlisted men, the Wagon-Master McKinstry, and one teamster. Wounded—Capt. Payne, Capt. Lawson, Surgeon Grimes, Lieut. Padlock and Wolf, and thirty-five men.

"Maj. Thornburgh's body had not been recovered when Rankin left with the dispatches. Capt. Payne had fortified his position, and thought he could possibly hold it until the arrival of reinforcements, in case they were sent promptly.

"It is now reported that Agent Meeker and his family and all employees have been murdered, and the agency building destroyed, but this report lacks confirmation.

"Settlers from Snake and Bear rivers are flocking in here for safety, and considerable excitement prevails.

"Troops have been ordered forward from Fort Sanders, McPherson, Fetterman and Robinson, and will leave for the seat of war as soon as they reach the railroad, by special train. Gen. Merritt, to whom the command of the expedition is given, is one of the best Indian fighters in the country, and his troops have accomplished wonderful things.

"The Utes are a warlike tribe, and have from 500 to 600 warriors. They started out on the war-path because they became dissatisfied with the treatment received from their Agent, who, they claim, was starving them.

"A hunting party, composed of Gen. Tyler, Assistant Postmaster General, J. W. Hoyt, Governor of Wyoming; J. K. Hayford, Postmaster at Laramie City, and editor of the Laramie Sentinel; two cooks, and an escort of eight soldiers, are with the beleaguered troops on Milk river."

"A Cheyenne dispatch of the 3d inst. says: 'Gov. Hoyt and Gen. Tyler returned to Laramie City this afternoon from their hunting expedition in North Park. They saw no Indians, and were unsuspecting of danger when notified by courier that the Utes had attacked Thornburgh's expedition.'

"A hunter has arrived in Colorado from Middle Park. He notified the citizens of the park of Thornburgh's defeat, and they are getting to a safe place as rapidly as possible. He says the colored company of the Ninth cavalry had left Steamboat Springs, and fears were entertained that they were massacred by the Utes, as nothing has been heard of them since the battle, and Agent Meeker had forwarded orders to come to the agency two days previous to that time. Douglas, the Ute chief, had threatened their lives before hostilities commenced, and stated that negro troops must keep off the reservation, as his people had a hatred for them.

"Gov. Pitkin, of Colorado, is holding his organized militia companies in readiness for an emergency, and says that as soon as the Indians commence butchering settlers he will take the matter in his own hands and settle it in his own way.

"The Arapahoe Indians, in Wyoming, are reported making their way to the Utes in squads and joining the hostiles, but this lacks confirmation, though not altogether improbable.

"No news has been received from Meeker or the Thornburgh garrison."

CHEYENNE, Oct. 6. There is every indication that the Ute Indian war is to be a bloody one. Scouts and others who have arrived at various posts and cities from the scene of hostilities report that the country is swarming with savages belonging to tribes not directly interested in this campaign. Gen. Hatch is advancing from the south with 800 men, and troops are concentrating with great rapidity at several points near the seat of war. Fresh murders and outrages committed by the bloodthirsty Utes have occurred in the vicinity of the outbreak, and settlers and prospectors for many miles around are hurriedly returning to the towns on the Union Pacific railroad. A report has been received at Los Pinos, Col., that Agent Meeker and all the employees at White River Agency have been killed; that another fight has taken place in which all the officers in command were killed, and the troops surrounded at a point where no water is to be had, and their trains captured. Chief Ouray, head of the Ute nation, has sent to the hostiles at White river an order commanding them to cease their war on the whites, but he has little faith in the result of this attempt to exercise his authority and influence, for he has given notice to the whites that he is powerless to stay the tide of war, and they must depend on their own resources for protection.

Dispatches from the West to the 7th inst. state that, although nothing definite was known regarding the position of affairs at Milk river, it was generally believed that Capt. Payne's command was safe. A telegram from Gen. Crook, at Rawlins, states that on the 2d of October, three days

after the courier left who brought the news of Thornburgh's defeat and death, Payne's command were still holding their ground against their besiegers, and would be able to keep the Utes at bay until Merritt's rescuing column should arrive.

Terrible Accident at Adrian, Mich.

A heartrending accident occurred on the Lenawee Fair grounds, at Adrian, Mich., on the afternoon of Thursday, Oct. 2. The grounds were a perfect jam, and the grand stand, newly erected, was packed with people to witness the exercises on the track. A class of gentlemen's driving horses, double teams, had just been sent around the track, and the band, occupying the front and center of the grand stand, had just begun to play, while the judges were affixing premium-ribbons, when, with a terrible crash, the stand broke down. It gave way first in the center, then the front fell toward the track, and the back fell into the river. At once ensued a scene of indescribable confusion. Buggies were overturned, horses dashed frantically up the track only to meet a crowd of people flocking to the scene of the disaster. Those who were only slightly injured came crawling out of the mass of ruins, showing numerous contusions, and then began the work of dragging from the debris those who were more severely injured. There were in the neighborhood of 2,000 people on the grand stand, and a large crowd were in the space beneath. Six people were taken out dead, and about 100 others were fatally or seriously wounded. As soon as possible the Opera House was opened, and many of the dead and wounded taken there. Many of the wounded were carried off by their frantic friends as soon as they could, and until nightfall carriages containing injured men, women and children were noted passing out into the country.

The excitement in the city immediately succeeding the accident was indescribable. Parents were frantically looking for their children and children looking for their parents; women went into hysterics, and strong men cried on the streets as they heard the terrible news. Many of the injured are among the best citizens of Adrian.

ADRIAN, Mich., Oct. 3.

It is hardly possible yet to appreciate fully the extent of the appalling calamity which has fallen on this city and county. The shadow of suffering and death resting on so many homes involves the whole community, and nothing is talked of but the calamity and its victims. The scene in the fair grounds, when the grand stand went crashing to the ground, with its burden of men, women, and children, was one never to be forgotten. Every heart stood still for a moment, and then scores of men rushed to release those lying under the heavy roof and timbers. Nothing that could be done to relieve the wants of the suffering was left undone. The wounded were carried away, and medical attendance secured as quickly as possible. The physicians of the city, and those present from other parts of the country, labored like giants. Men and women vied in rendering aid wherever it was needed. Dry-goods stores gave, without stint, of the material necessary for bandages, while drug-stores for hours resembled a field-hospital in a general engagement, many of the minor wounded flocking to them for attention. The city is in mourning to-day; crape and other insignia of sorrow are displayed from offices, public buildings and every business house. This morning nearly all the stores were closed, out of respect to the memory of those who perished in the disaster.

Street rumors place the number of dead at from fifteen to twenty, but careful inquiry among physicians, undertakers and friends would prove the following to be a correct statement:

J. F. Merick, a German, resident of the Second Ward, 55 years old; died a few minutes after coming out of the ruins.

Mrs. John Hubbard, Jasper; breathed but a few times after being taken out.

David Plummer, Petersburg.

William Mulzer, city; aged 12.

Peter Hyde, city; a boy 12 years of age.

John Johnson, German, whose home is at Attica, Ohio, and who worked for a Dover farmer named Clemerson.

Asaiah Henderson, 70 years of age; Plum river, Jo Daviess county, Ill.

Christy Eagen, Manchester; 12 years of age, died during the night.

Henry Hart died at 5 o'clock this morning.

A boy named Willie Hall is reported dead, but not authenticated.

R. R. Hume, Medina; punctured through the lungs, died at the Central House.

Irving Poiners, living in the adjoining town of Madison; died at half-past 3 to-day.

Reuben Ferguson, of Rome; aged 40, died this afternoon.

The number of wounded who have received medical treatment foots up this evening to 224, taking no account of the minor injuries, and those taken to their homes in the country. Over one-half are fractures and dislocations of limbs, and it will not be a matter of surprise if the percentage of deaths should be doubled inside of forty-eight hours. Thirteen out of sixteen members of the band are badly hurt, and their instruments, bought July 4, are irreparably wrecked. Public attention is now fixed upon the inquiry, and the people intend that the responsibility for building such a death-trap shall be properly located.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

BEEF—Choice Graded Steers.....	4 50	@ 5 00
Cows and Heifers.....	2 10	@ 3 25
Medium to Fair.....	3 75	@ 4 00
HOGS.....	3 80	@ 3 90
FLOUR—Superfine.....	5 10	@ 5 60
WHEAT—No. 2.....	1 25	@ 1 37 1/2
CORN—Western Mixed.....	55	@ 56
OATS—Mixed.....	38	@ 39
RYE—Western.....	81	@ 82
PORK—Mess.....	9 60	@ 9 75
LARD.....	6 1/2	@ 6 3/4

CHICAGO.

BEEF—Choice Graded Steers.....	4 50	@ 5 00
Cows and Heifers.....	2 10	@ 3 25
Medium to Fair.....	3 80	@ 4 00
HOGS.....	3 80	@ 3 90
FLOUR—Good Family White Winter Ex.....	6 00	@ 6 50
WHEAT—No. 2.....	1 25	@ 1 37 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	55	@ 56
RYE—No. 2.....	81	@ 82
BARLEY—No. 2.....	75	@ 76
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	24	@ 26
EGGS—Fresh.....	14	@ 14 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	10 40	@ 10 50
LARD.....	6 1/4	@ 6 3/4

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—No. 1.....	1 11 1/4	@ 1
------------------	----------	-----

Holland City News.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

AMID the panic in official circles, to which Nihilism has given rise, and while political prisoners are being condemned to exile in Siberia by the thousand, the Czar of all the Russias finds time to contract with the English ship-builders for a pleasure yacht to cost £250,000.

GEN. WALKER, Superintendent of the Census, is of the opinion that the census of next year will be very much better than it ever has been. In the present report there are very many inaccuracies, notably in agriculture and manufactures. Only 15 per cent. of some of the industries were given. It is the purpose this year to have the work complete.

A PARTY of capitalists in St. Louis are preparing to construct a railroad from San Antonio, Texas, to Lerado, on the Mexican border, and from thence to the City of Mexico. They expect that Eastern and foreign moneyed men will supply all the means necessary for the work, and neither Government will be asked to bear any of the burden of construction. It will be an extension of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railroad, or, more properly, of the International and Great Northern, which is indirectly managed by the former company.

It is claimed that by the late treaty with the Hawaiian islands the United States loses \$1,000,000 of revenue annually. Sugar-cane, and probably sugar, is carried to the islands from other countries and the product re-shipped to the United States. But, on the other hand, the treaty has been a bonanza to the islands. It has reconstructed its land, provision and labor markets; sugar and rice lands have been doubled in value; the average advance in real estate has been 33 per cent. in three years.

THE Chinese question has cropped out in Oregon. A law of that State prohibits the employment of Chinese laborers by corporations. Judge Deady, in a test case, decided it unconstitutional. He founds his decision on the clause of the Chinese Burlingame treaty, which concedes the right of people of both countries to visit or live in either for the purpose "of curiosity or trade." The anti-Chinese make the claim that the employment of Chinese by a corporation cannot be classed as "trade." It will be remembered that the new constitution of California contains a similar provision. Very naturally the Oregon decision is unfavorably commented upon by the anti-Chinese of that State.

A YOUNG hoodlum—a veritable printer's devil—employed in a job-printing establishment in Chicago, became a creditor of his employer to the amount of \$2. He had demanded his money on several occasions, but had been put off with promises. Finally he made up his mind to "get even," at any rate, and accordingly entered the composition-room of the establishment at night, dumped all the type from the various cases in a heap on the floor, and then poured five or six pounds of printing ink upon the whole and stirred it up. He then started the press going, and, by inserting an iron wrench between the cogs, succeeded in damaging the machine to the extent of \$25. He took what paper there was in the room, scattered it about the floor, and then walked all over it with his dirty boots. The old man who owns the place has commenced criminal proceedings against his employe.

NO INTEREST in the country was so badly crippled through the depression caused by the panic of '73 as the railroad. Nor does it yet appear to be quite out of the woods. During the past three years 132 railroads, covering nearly 17,000 miles, and representing an invested capital of \$728,463,000, have been sold under foreclosure. A still larger number had been sold in previous years. But still, in face of such facts as the above, we have an unprecedented upward bound in the stocks of all railway and other companies, while the greatest advance has generally been in the non-paying class of such securities. Thus, comparing the prices in New York for September, 1878, with those for September, 1879, we find the increase in the value of stocks is \$215,606,505, and in bonds \$231,305,900,

making a total increase in the value of such securities of \$446,912,405. This enormous rise, chiefly in the value of virtually decayed securities, has doubtless been produced through a combination of idle capital thrown by the panic out of more legitimate use.

THE shocking and brutal murder of little "Sandy" White, near Janesville, Wis., by the alleged simpleton Baumgarten, recalls a similar case that occurred in Washington county, in the same State, about twenty-five years ago. The chief actor in that terrible tragedy was David De Barr, who, like Baumgarten, was regarded as a harmless, inoffensive person of a decidedly low intellectual development. One morning De Barr visited the house of a farmer for whom he had formerly worked, and with whom he had no cause of difference. Finding no one at home excepting the wife and a young boy, his "spell" came on, and he cruelly murdered them both. He made his escape, but was overtaken and arrested the next day, and returned to West Bend. When interrogated as to his motive in committing the bloody double murder, De Barr could give no reason, and did not attempt to give any. He simply said that he did it because "he felt like it." That he was not in a healthy, normal condition at the time everybody who is acquainted with the circumstances now freely admits. But that did not deter a mob from taking him out of the hands of the Sheriff, and, after dragging him through the streets of the village by a rope attached to his legs—a butcher's dog worrying the poor wretch as he lay half dead and helpless—hanging him to a tree, where the body was suffered to remain over night. The mental condition of both De Barr and Baumgarten furnishes an interesting study for others besides lawyers, Judges and juries.

Some Eras of Speculation.

The year 1823 witnessed the commencement of a speculation which culminated in a crisis such as had not been known since the South sea bubble. By 1824 foreign loans to the nominal amount of more than £34,000,000 had been issued in this country. In 1825 began the inevitable collapse. Chili and Brazil led the way with failures more or less redeemed in later years. Peru the penniless and Paraguay are to be found side by side, as in the records of 1875. Poyais, an independent state of Honduras, borrowed £100,000 on the personal security of Gregor MacGregor, the *cacique* of the country, and proved a worthy precursor of its present representative by failing to provide the interest on a single coupon. Its scrip, adorned with all the high-flown titles of its author, long served the turn of petty jobbers, and may even now occasionally be found reserved as a curiosity of the time. Along with these ventures from the New World just starting into existence came appeals from countries having a claim upon the patriotic or the sentimental interest of the English nation. Spain and Portugal contracted obligations for which they are wholly or partially in default at this day. Greece drew from the pockets of sympathizing bondholders the loans of £2,000,000, the interest on which has been suspended now for fifty years. The speculation of the period seems to have been insatiable. The political fate of nations hung in the balance of the stock markets. The operations of Mr. Rothschild and the London financiers, it is said, created an excitement scarcely inferior to the march of armies. The troops themselves, as Sydney Smith wittily remarked, advanced to the cry of "scrip and omnium," "reduced, and 3-per-centa." Following in the wake of foreign loans and politico-financial speculations came the more usual devices of the ingenious promoter. Foreign mines with a nominal capital of more than £24,000,000, more than 600 industrial companies calculated at nearly £400,000,000, stimulated the appetites of the small investor. As on all such occasions, charity and self-help, profit and philanthropy, went hand in hand. The same touching sympathy with the poor which produced the charitable corporation of 1733 produced the Equitable Loan Company of 1825, and has since been the faithful parent of more doubtful children in the shape of companies for workmen's dwellings and other philanthropic objects. Designed to relieve the industrious poor from the usurious exactions of the pawn-broker, and at the same time promising to its shareholders a dividend of 40 per cent., the Equitable Loan Company was one merely of the many schemes by which the unwary were lured to their destruction. Nor was the speculation confined to the Stock Exchange and its surroundings. Gambling in produce was another sign of the same spirit. The markets were glutted, the warehouses filled, speculative purchases were made as if prices must always be on the rise, and by the end of 1825 the ruin and consternation were wide-spread. As usual, upon the Stock Exchange was concentrated the wrath of those who had speculated and lost.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

IN New Jersey it is proposed to sell off 1,230,000 acres of wild land, at the same price of land out West.

SABBATH READING.

Further Thoughts from Prof. Swing on "Religion vs. Science."

Aside from bringing new affirmations and hypotheses, science has brought to bear upon religion an influence, not of new facts, but of a new form of thought. After the modern mind began to study facts, began to report facts from the earth, and fields, and the sea, and the heavens, by degrees there sprung up a new method of thought, a positiveness of style; and it soon reached the whole public, and the theologian and the thinker, in law or politics, and in art, said, "Let us all quit fancy and have facts." Not science, but this new form of thought, came to question the stories of the Bible, and to question the old ideas about heaven and hell and the ideas of the deity. Christianity had been loaded down with the creations of the imagination. It had been a collection of curiosities of form and place and event. Dante and Milton, although poets, were not much more dreamy than was the church. The air was full of angels or imps. The earth was the center of the universe. Houses were haunted. Graveyards were fearful places at night. The devil was a roaring lion or a cloven-footed beast. God was pictured and placed in books. In the Roman Church—and, after the division, in the Protestant Church—all thought and all learning, from that of the child in the nursery to the Judge on the bench and the King on the throne, were mingled with these creatures of a fancy that had never known bridle since the world was made. But after Humboldt and Miller, and Lyell and Herschel, and a large host of leading intellects began to learn and deal in facts, and the world saw how useful and beautiful they were, then the multitude began to say, "Let us seek facts in religion." Away with dreams.

Thus the positive school in material things has affected religion, not by finding some new origin of man or by finding an escape from a God, but by making popular and powerful a new form of public study and public knowledge. Men who once loved and believed marvelous stories now say, "We have lost our fancy, we are no longer children, we have learned to love facts." We admire Milton, and Dante, and Spenser, but we do not want them to compose for us confessions of faith. We shall put our poets in one group, our thinkers in another.

We must not, therefore, feel that all of the disturbance of the air in the sanctuary has come from Darwin and Huxley, and that school; very much of it has come from science, only so far as it turned the human race away from the love of mere pictures to the study of plain truth, so far as attainable. Strictly speaking the materialists have only modified the modern popular belief about the time when our earth began its large circle, and about the details of creation. So far as men have been made atheists by science they have been made such without much good, logical cause. Evolution if proven would not involve atheism, and, what is more to the point, it has not yet been proven. The only new sentiment which this positive school may logically claim to have created is the deep conviction that we do not know anything about the form or nature of God. But we should not have waited for such a teacher to come from the outside of our temples. We should not have lingered so long amid the puerilities of faith, and have committed to writing so much about the Almighty. It has permitted the mind to ponder over many things within its own depths, but that same mind should be slow about printing all its thoughts as being so much final truth from heaven. We ought not to have rushed into print so hastily with our platform about the ways of God to men. Our fathers, Roman and Protestant, presumed upon too intimate an acquaintance with the Maker of the universe, and, in their intercourse with us common people, they said more than their relations and information warranted. The bad effects of that old familiarity are now seen. They had met with shadow and thought it a substance. All the old theological leaders were like the Cardinal de Rohan, who was under the long and sweet impression that he was being bowed to and in all romantic ways saluted in the parks of Versailles by the beautiful Marie Antoinette. What a diamond necklace he at last bought for the royal friend! In the meantime the illustrious and spotless woman was in her palace, and had no part in the drama of love and necklaces of poor Rohan. Our theological drama has met with much such a denouement. The Cardinals had met the King of Kings at Trent and Do rt, and Geneva and Westminster, and had received messages and commands, and lo! the Being with whom they held such communion was not at all the Almighty nor the Savior. A false figure had come and played a dreadful part in the robes of the true Deity.

I am unable to perceive that the prevailing forms of research should do more than deeply impress upon us the truth that we are wholly unable to define the Heavenly Father; and that we should seek repose of mind and heart in the words "infinite," "incomprehensible," and their lofty parallels. But, instead of leading to atheism, this severity and ignorance which mark the positive method should only bring us up to the language of our own Book—"Who or searching can find out God?" and to Paul's words, "The King eternal, and immortal, and invisible." And for my own part I come willingly. It is far better to realize that we cannot measure the Creator than to be making ourselves unhappy by vain debates and

wanderings. When we once felt that we knew all about our Heavenly Father, did we not find continual pain and defeat in our efforts to harmonize all things and this religious conception? Not a child could suffer or die, not a perplexing event come, not a dark cloud could arise without our arraigning the great God to learn what was His intention, wherein lay His love. We all ventured, a little, too near the throne. It seems to me we should all be glad that a more severe form of thought has come not to make us atheists, but to enable us to bow in wonder and submission. Our God, instead of disappearing, only redoubles His greatness. In such a presence we seem lifted above the atoms of thought and inquiry, and feel deeply that in the empire of such a King all will be well. We fling away the information we once thought we possessed, and say with the religious Dryden:

Wherever we are He is; the eternal Mind Acts through all places, is to none confined; Fills ocean, earth, and air, and all above, And through the universal mass doth move.

And again:

Thy throne is darkness in the abyss of light, A blaze of glory that defeats the sight; O, teach me to believe Thee thus concealed, And search no further than Thyself revealed.

In such sublime statements alone can the modern heart find peace; and as we stand by the grave and know not with what body the dead shall rise, so we stand in this border of the universe, and know not in what form or quality the Being of God comes or goes around our homes and in our hearts. A less rash philosophy has come, and if it has destroyed some images of ideas it has to the religious made more touching and eloquent the hymn:

Thy way, not mine, O God, However dark it be; Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.

If former times knew the mind of God to any great degree, if they felt that they knew the destiny of each man and each child, and the measurement of the joy or agony of that lot, that feeling has perished with those who knew it. Our bosoms are all strangers to it. We give the earth back to God to be governed, and at last punished, and rewarded. We bow in more ignorance, but also in more adoration.

In the circumstances as they are seen by my eyes, I would not dare to be such a pessimist as to hope no good from today or to-morrow, and to say, with some, religious faith is all going or gone. Nor, on the other hand, dare we be so buoyant and hopeful as to act as though no great crisis had come in the affairs of Christianity. It is most probable that times of peril are here. The good of earth is always in jeopardy, and, perhaps, is in peril now beyond the ordinary quantity of moral vicissitude. Be this as it may, we are bound to act as though a great crisis were approaching our altars. If it be true that the positivists are leading humanity to atheism, the actuality of such a leading will not be manifest in our passing day. A Christian civilization cannot become godless so suddenly. The bad seeds sown now will not blossom in our sight. What the science of to-day is doing will be seen only in the next generation. The persons upon whom its ill will begin to fall are now in the cradle or are just lisping their first words. The full results of evolution and materialism will come after the moralists now living shall have been called from this world. The case is peculiar. When the evidence of the evil shall have come, it will be too late to prevent it, to make an abatement. As the sailor dares not wait until the storm bursts in its fury, but must listen for sighing winds, and must mark the long lance-like clouds shooting up from north or west, and must begin to reduce his canvas, while as yet the sea is laughing in the sunshine, so must the Christian and the friends of Christianity and of all religion decline to wait for a storm to burst, but they must mark the fitful gusts of wind that come up from compass points accustomed to blow ill to the precious ships upon the sea; or as the cottage mother in the hills of Scotland often in winter grows uneasy because her precious ones are across the moor and night is falling around the hearth and the air is full of sudden wind and snow. It may be, there will not be a great overwhelming tempest; but then she goes again and again to the door and longs to see the children once again beneath her roof. All friends of religion must be thus far distrustful of the future, far enough to make them hasten to group the young hearts all near the altars, that they may be secure should it be that a tempest is slowly coming to sweep over the once-happy fields of faith.

An Egg Hatched in a Man's Pocket.

A week or two since one of the superintendents of the hands engaged at the Rock quarry, about three miles from Rocky Point, in Pender county, found the egg of a terrapin concealed beneath a fragment of rock. He secured the egg and handed it to Mr. Thomas Williams, chief superintendent, for examination. Mr. Williams, being busy at the time, put the egg in his pocket until he could spare time to constitute himself an "investigating committee" on the subject of terrapin eggs. Being thus pigeon-holed, in accordance with general principles, the matter was forgotten until after the lapse of many days, and was then only brought to notice by his searching his pocket for some article that he usually carried there, when he discovered, not a terrapin egg, but a terrapin alive and kicking. Whether Mr. Williams feels any very strong maternal regard toward the terrapin or not we are not prepared to state.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Review.*

MICHIGAN NEWS.

CARO is suffering from diphtheria in a virulent form.

THE artesian well at Grass Lake has attained a depth of sixty feet.

JACKSON convicts are to make 20,000 dozen hay-forks for England.

W. J. MONTAGUE, of Green township, Mecosta county, has killed 387 deer.

A TUSCOLA county man has his great-grandfather's "hum"-spun coat, 120 years old.

THE Mount Clemens baths purged the rheumatism out of Congressman Frank Hurd, of Ohio.

THE Michigan Baptist Association held its fifty-first annual meeting at Romeo last week.

THE number of children in Ionia entitled to school privileges is 100 more than it was last year.

THIRTY-ONE men and twenty-eight hounds have gone from Battle Creek to Roscommon to hunt deer.

EDWIN LEVANWAY, a convict from Antrim county, sent for one year for assault, has died in the State prison.

THE Methodists will formally ask the State to stop making Sunday encampments of State troops occasions for big picnics.

THERE have been about 1,000 conversions in the Methodist churches of the Michigan Conference during the past year.

J. P. BEERS, one of the first settlers of Stanton, and at one time Register of Deeds of Montcalm county, died not long since.

GOV. CROSWELL has appointed ex-Gov. Bagley, T. S. Applegate and Townsend North Commissioners to locate the new Asylum for the Blind.

ANDREW JUAN, a teamster in a lumber camp near Cadillac, was fatally injured recently. He was crushed between a tree and his wagon.

HON. GEORGE H. JEROME, who has been Superintendent of the State Fisheries since its organization, has ended his official duties in that capacity.

MR. ALEX. MURRAY, of West Leroy, couldn't get one of his boots on, the other day. After emptying a rattle-snake out of it, it went on easy enough.

THE estate of the late John Rayner, of Mason, is the largest ever admitted to probate in Ingham county. It foots up on a moderate appraisal at \$255,954.

THE second annual reunion of the old soldiers and sailors of Mecosta county was held in Big Rapids last week. Upward of 200 veterans were in the line of march.

A MOVEMENT is now on foot for the building of a narrow-gauge railroad from Lexington, Sanilac county, to connect with the Port Huron and Northwestern narrow-gauge road at Crosswell.

THE lumber shipments from the Saginaw river, from the opening of navigation to Oct. 1, were 488,683,943 feet, an excess over the shipments for the same time last year of 88,000,000 feet. The shingle shipments exceed those of the same time last year 43,000,000.

GEORGE H. TRYON, of Littlefield township, Emmet county, while trying to extract a ball from a rifle accidentally discharged the gun and shot himself through the heart, producing instant death. He leaves a wife and family.

THE Saxonia colony, which was established in the woods back of Forestville, Sanilac county, six years ago, held its annual celebration a short time since. These people have made a garden of the wilderness, and are a happy, prosperous community.

THERE will be held at Big Rapids, on Wednesday, Nov. 5, a competitive examination of applicants residing in the Ninth Congressional District who may desire the appointment as cadet to the United States Military Academy at West Point.

A 3-YEAR-OLD SON of William Drake, near Laingsburg, was caught by the tumbling-rod of a thrashing-machine last week and instantly killed. The body was dismembered and so mangled that it had to be carried home in a hand-basket.

MEN for the lumber woods are not quite as plenty in Saginaw as usual in the fall, which is evidence of an improved condition of the labor market. Wages offered range from \$17 to \$25 per month.

ALEXANDER O'DONNELL, unmarried, aged 25, a deck hand on the steamer City of Grand Rapids, was instantly killed, a few days ago, while the steamer was backing from her dock at Petoskey. He put his head out of a port-hole, and it was struck by a pile, crushing it into a shapeless mass.

FOLLOWING is a statement of receipts and disbursements at the State Treasurer's office for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1879: Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1878, \$400,340.35; receipts for the fiscal year, \$2,225,812.77; total, \$2,626,153.12. Disbursements for the fiscal year, \$2,019,885.59. Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1879, \$606,267.53. The sinking fund is more than sufficient to meet the bonded indebtedness of the State, which is \$913,150.

Advance in the Price of Paper.

The manufacturers of printing paper have determined upon an important increase in the price of that article. At a meeting held in Chicago, on the 2d inst., attended by representatives of all the leading mills of the Northwest, the price of all-rag print paper was fixed at 7 cents per pound, and of wood and straw print paper at 6½ cents per pound, in car-load lots. Another advance is contemplated on the 1st of December. This advance in price is occasioned by an increase in the demand for paper and a scarcity of rags, the price of the latter article having advanced from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt. within the past thirty days.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1879.

For the Holland City News.

THE INDIAN WAR.

LARAMIE CITY, Oct. 8, 1879.

Mr. Editor: As a glimpse of matters in this section may be of interest to your readers, I will give you a sketch of what has been done for the past two weeks. As we are again in the midst of another Indian war, it will be necessary to go back into the past and review a few incidents that occurred something like two months since. About the first of July last, there was some excitement in regard to the discovery of carbonates in the North Park, and a number of prospectors put a small amount of hard tack and bacon in their pockets, shouldered a pick and shovel and wended their way to the mines, where some remained and a much larger some did not. Anyway, enough stayed in the park to excite the ire of the gentle Ute, who came into the Park and advised the miners to quit work and leave the Park, but as some of them had what is called out here "sand," they did not leave much, and concluded to give the Indians a "stand-off." So, in order to get them out, the Indians proceeded to burn the timber and grass and commit petty depredations. While at the Agency on White River, they were making things red-hot for Father Meeker, and occasionally killing a miner or ranchman, brought about the present state of affairs. About the first of September last an assault was made on Agent Meeker, and he was pretty roughly used, as were a number of the employees about the Agency. The Indians seemed to be getting tired of farming, and every effort was made by them to make a disturbance, which finally compelled Meeker to call for assistance. After the usual delay (some three weeks in this instance), the assistance was sent him. On the 23d of September, Major Thornburgh, of the Fourth Infantry, was ordered to proceed from Rawlins, on the Union Pacific Road, with a force of 150 men, comprising two companies of cavalry and one of infantry. He had also wagon transportation for subsistence, stores, forage, ammunition and baggage. It became necessary to carry forage for stock, as the Indians had burned the grass on the line of march. On the 25th, the little band set out in good spirits on their journey of 200 miles. Everything went well until the 29th, when they met a few Indians, among whom was Chief Douglas, who advised Major Thornburgh not to go to the Agency, but to go back. Thornburgh replied that his orders were to go to the Agency, and he would go there. The command then moved on, and the Indians were constantly increasing in numbers. As they approached a canon, through which the road led, the guide advised Major Thornburgh to take a road which led over a hill, as the canon had a bad look, and being very narrow, would certainly be chosen by the reds as an ambush. Accordingly, the troops moved over the hill, and on reaching the top they discovered the Indians massed in the canon, as the guide had anticipated. When the Indians found that they would have to change their mode of attack, they quietly came out of the canon, and as quietly surrounded the devout little band. During this time the guide (Joe Rankin) implored the commander to open fire, and cut their way out, or they would all be murdered, and another Custer massacre would be the result; but the officer replied that his orders were not to fire until the Indians fired first, and he must obey orders; so the Indians had everything in their own hands. When the troops were completely environed, a huge buck stepped into the middle of the road, in front of the command, and fired a pistol, killing the third man from the left, in a column of fours. At this signal, the whole body of Indians opened fire, which the troops returned with the greatest coolness, using their dead horses as breastworks. The first fire of the Indians killed Major Thornburgh, twelve enlisted men and one teamster, and wounded thirty, including every officer in the command, except one, and he was twenty-five miles in the rear, in command of thirty-two men and the wagon train. After the death of Major Thornburgh, the command devolved on Captain Payne (wounded twice), of the Fifth Cavalry, who made the best disposition of his force which the circumstances would permit. The battle occurred on what is called Milk Creek, twenty-five miles from the White River Agency, in a country that is said by those who have seen it, to be worse than the famous lavas of Modoc notoriety. As Payne's force was compelled to entrench themselves where they were first attacked, being completely surrounded, they were almost completely at the mercy of the Indians, who, after the first onset, withdrew to the surrounding hills, where, being out of range of the cavalrymen's carbines, they could, with their long-range Sharp's and Winchester rifles, pick off, at their leisure, every man that showed his head. This was the state of affairs until 10 o'clock, p. m., when three couriers were dispatched to Rawlins, one of whom reached Lieut. Price's camp, to whom he delivered orders

to intrench himself where he was, and then proceeded on his way, reaching Rawlins at 2 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday, September 30, having ridden 165 miles in twenty-eight hours, without resting. Immediately on his arrival, his dispatches were flashed over the wires to every military post in the department, and by day-break on Tuesday morning troops were moving to the rescue. Wednesday, at 10:30 a. m., Gen. Merrill left Rawlins with 530 men, cavalry and infantry, moving at the utmost speed, in the hope of reaching Payne's and Price's commands before they are obliged to surrender, as they cannot hold out more than five days at the longest, which would be Saturday, Oct. 4.

Hunting parties are coming in out of harm's way as rapidly as possible. By the way, Assistant Postmaster General Tyner, with Col. J. O. P. Burnside, Gov. J. W. Hoyt, of Wyoming, and others, were out on a hunting expedition when the trouble began, and through the diligent efforts of some of our citizens in sending messengers to them to warn them of their danger, we were pleased to see them drive into town at noon to-day.

Ranchmen are driving their cattle out of the Park to safer localities, for if the Indians should break up into small parties, they would overrun all that country.

It is generally supposed that Agent Meeker, with his wife and daughter, and all the employees about the Agency, have been murdered and the agency buildings burned, and that all the settlers on Snake and Bear Rivers have been murdered or driven out.

There is a facetious anecdote on the street: supposed, of course, to come from a stranger. It is, that the Government is very kind, and especially kind, to the Indian. It gives him the most approved arms, plenty of ammunition and soldiers for a target.

More anon.

WYNN.

A NEW SOURCE OF WATER SUPPLY.

An important patent is just issued to Colonel Green of driven-well fame, which promises to do for cities and towns what the driven well has for houses and factories, in revolutionizing their water-supply systems. The patent consists in one or more series of driven-well combinations, a common suction pipe connecting the well-tops and ending in a suction-pump, which, it is claimed, will furnish a liberal supply of water for public use. The working of the pump brings into the wells subterranean water deposits, thus making them a substitute for a reservoir and eradicating local impurities. The invention is founded on several discoveries, resulting from recent experiment at Holyoke, and the advantages claimed are the best possible fire service, and a continuous and abundant supply of absolutely pure water at a small cost. The discoveries suggesting the patent were, that continuous pumping purifies objectionable water, and that a simple gang of the driven wells can be made a substitute, and more than an equivalent for a reservoir, avoiding expensive embankments, conduits and land damages, and all the risks incidental to enclosed surface waters. The inventor, in a coming article in the *Popular Science Monthly*, describes at length the discovery of a new force, by which the water is urged to the pump, and which causes the overflow of springs from mountain tops and overflowing wells. The gist of the enunciation is that all bodies of water confined in the earth are acted upon by the resultant of centrifugal and centripetal forces, which maintains a constant pressure more or less toward the earth's surface. By the introduction of the driven well an outlet is afforded, and a constant stream is guaranteed. The phenomena of the geysers and all the springs are considered due to this resultant.—*Springfield Republican*.

THE GREATEST BLESSING.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, in the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it.

New Advertisements.

STRAYED OR STOLEN!

A fine dark red COW, accompanied by a heifer calf of the same color, about eight years old, and of medium size. She was last seen at home, in this city, on Sunday, September 28th. Any one knowing where she is, or will give any information leading to her recovery, will be liberally rewarded by the owner.

C. L. GEE.

HOLLAND, Oct. 8, 1879.

NORTH CAROLINA
Holland Colonization Agency.

Western Office:
ROOM 30, - - - 134 DEARBORN STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.

We only want good farmers, who have from \$300 or \$500, or those who have money to build saw-mills, shingle mills, stove mills, furniture factories, tanneries, wagon factories, etc., and for such persons extraordinary inducements will be offered. Call or write me as above.

34-3m

C. W. McLEAN.

FALL AND WINTER OPENING.

A large number of DRESS SILKS in different shades and colors.

Fall and winter DRESS GOODS. The latest styles and patterns. Real novelties.

A large variety of ready made CLOAKS, of different prices.

A complete stock CLOAKING, and a large variety of Trimmings.

Numbers of SHAWLS, of all prices, and SKIRTS of different styles.

Ladies' and Misses' UNDERWEAR, of different prices. Babies' Booties, etc., etc.

HOSIERY of every description; Ladies' and Misses' HOODS, corded Velvet, Buttons, Nubias, Umbrellas, etc.

Stock of PRINTS and GINGHAMS, of the latest styles.

In our BOOT and SHOE Department, we have a complete line, piled up in boxes, and lack room to display it. Call for real bargains.

Ready Made CLOTHING—the largest and most complete stock ever brought to Holland.

Rubber BOOTS, PANTS, CAPS, and everything else in the rubber line.

Endless variety of HORSE BLANKETS.

A full line of choice FAMILY GROCERIES, including the best Japan Tea for 50 cents.

All grades of SUGARS, as cheap as anywhere else, and hundreds of other necessary, useful and ornamental articles, too numerous to mention.

We are so crowded that we desire our customers to ask for goods if they don't see them.

WHEAT, CORN, OATS, POTATOES, BUTTER and Eggs taken in exchange for goods.

LIME, STUCCO, LATH, SHINGLES, SALT (by the pound or barrel) always on hand.

ALSO, STOVE WOOD.

Call and look over the Store, and you will be pleased to acknowledge the completeness of our Stock.

E. J. HARRINGTON.

HOLLAND, MICH.

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 minister to your wants with kindness and alacrity.

FINE LIQUORS and CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Regular Meals only 25 cts.

SOMETHING NEW.

A Cheap Circulating Library.

I propose to establish a CHEAP Circulating Library. All who wish to subscribe, call and find out about it.

H. D. POST.

FOR SALE.

ONE-ACRE LOT, on Land street, fronting west, between 11th and 12th streets, with house, main part 10x24 feet, 14 feet high, and a kitchen of 13x16. Mr. C. D. Strong occupies the premises at present, where those wishing to purchase may apply for inspection. These premises will be sold cheap; small payment down, the balance on time. And will be found on the map as the south ½ of the west ½ of lot 6 in block A. Apply to L. L. STRONG, Filmore, Mich., or at this office.

KANSAS.

2,000,000,000 acres of land for sale by the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad located in Southern Kansas.—the garden of the continent. For information in regard to these lands; and how to reach them call on or address

J. C. POST,

Agent for Ottawa County, Mich

FALL & WINTER STOCK

OF ALL KINDS OF

DRY GOODS

Has just arrived at

G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS,

Consisting of

Bleached and unbleached

C-O-T-T-O-N-S,

All kinds of Underwear,

Woolen Yarns,

Horse Blankets, all kinds,

Flannels of all Colors,

Hosiery, Notions, Calicoes

and Gingham,

AND A BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF

Winter Dress Goods.

FRESH SUPPLY OF

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY, Etc.

Come and see our New Goods.

G. Van Putten & Sons.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of payment of a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made by Bennett Harrison and Mary L. Harrison his wife, of the township of Olive, county of Ottawa, and State of Michigan, to Matallena Menegua, of the township of Banker, county of Van Buren, and State of Michigan, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of January, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ottawa county, State of Michigan, on page 299 of Liber 2 of Mortgages in said office, on the twenty-seventh day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, at half past two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, upon which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and seventy-eight dollars and sixty-one cents (\$578.61), and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, on Monday, the Seventeenth (17th) day of November, A. D. Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-nine (1879), at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the Ottawa county circuit court house, in the city of Grand Haven, said circuit court house being the place of holding the circuit court within the county in which the lands and premises described in said mortgage are situated, at public vendue to the highest bidder: the lands and premises in said mortgage described, being to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Olive, county of Ottawa, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The south three-fourths (¾) of the west half of the southeast quarter of section eighteen (18) in town six (6) north of range fifteen (15) west, containing sixty (60) acres, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per year, and the legal costs of this foreclosure together with an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars as in said mortgage agreed and provided.

Dated Holland, August 20th, A. D. 1879.

MATALLENA MENEGUA, Mortgagee.

HENRY D. POST, Attorney for said Mortgagee.

28-13w.

RADICAL CURE OF LEUCORRHEA or WHITES



Prof. Harris, after many years of study aided by chemical research and experiment, together with experience gained in the treatment of a large number of cases under his care, has at last succeeded in compounding an **INDESTRUCTIBLE REMEDY** for the scourge so common among

WOMEN AND **MAIDENS** CALLED **LEUCORRHEA**, **FLUOR ALBUS**, **WHITES**, **AND** **WHITES**. This disease, so prevalent among females, is little understood by physicians. Its drain upon the system is so excessive and debilitating, that our American women are rapidly becoming a race of invalids. Incapable of producing healthy offspring, or enjoying life's pleasures, Prof. Harris' Vaginal Pastille, a new departure in medicine. A thoroughly common sense treatment. Applied directly to the seat of the disease, and its specific influence exerted at once, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect. The application of the remedy is attended with no pain or unpleasantness, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits and pleasures of life. Circulars are sent in perfectly plain envelopes, securely sealed from observation, and ready put up in neat plain boxes of three sizes, with full directions. With each box we send a Female Hygiene and some Tonic Pills, to auxiliary to the remedy.

Send stamp for pamphlet giving full description of Remedy, and illustrated by plates showing its application. This pamphlet alone is worth a hundred times its cost to any lady in delicate health, being a thoroughly practical treatise on this disease. Prof. Harris' Vaginal Pastilles can be obtained only from **HARRIS REMEDY CO. DRUGGISTS, Chemists, Market and 8th Sts. ST. LOUIS, MO.**

A. L. HOLMES. W. F. HARRIS.

A. L. Holmes & Co.

Manufacturers of and dealers in

BOOTS & SHOES,

Slippers, Etc. Etc.

at No. 74 Washington street,

Grand Haven, - - Mich.

Having but recently formed our co-partnership, we wish to inform our fellow-citizens of Grand Haven and surrounding towns that we have a fine stock of Ready Made Goods of all descriptions, which we offer for sale cheap. However,

Custom Made Goods

will remain our Specialty.

Quality of work guaranteed, and repairing done on short notice.

A. L. HOLMES & CO.

Grand Haven, Mich., March 1st, 1879.

45-47

Farming Lands for Sale.

120 acres in Olive. Best land in the town.
40 acres in Olive. Very good land and well situated.
80 acres near Ventura Postoffice in Holland.
40 acres on Grand Haven road in Holland town-ship, a large part cleared. First rate fruit land.
Apply to H. D. POST, Holland, Mich.

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, not a drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and Drunkenness.

\$1000 in Gold

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and best.

For sale by

J. O. DOESBURG.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Twentieth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Ottawa in Chancery, at the city of Grand Haven in said county, on the 13th day of September, A. D. 1879.

CHARLES W. SHERMAN, Complainant,
vs.
EVA J. SHERMAN, Defendant.

Upon due proof by affidavit on file that Eva J. Sherman, the defendant in this cause, is a non-resident of the said State of Michigan, and is now a resident of another of these United States, to-wit, of the State of New York, and on motion of Lowing & Cross, solicitors for complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant cause her appearance to be entered in said cause within three months from the date of this order, and cause notice thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitors, and in case of her appearance, that she cause her answer to complainant's bill of complaint, to be filed and a copy thereof served on said complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service on her, or her solicitors, of a copy of said bill and a notice of this order, and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by said defendant. And it is further ordered, that within twenty days from the date of this order, the complainant cause a copy of this order to be published in the *HOLLAND CITY NEWS*, a newspaper published and in circulation in said county of Ottawa, once in each week for six successive weeks, or cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said defendant at least twenty days before the time prescribed herein for her appearance.

EDWIN BAXTER, Circuit Court Commissioner, in and for Ottawa County, Michigan.

LOWING & CROSS, Solicitors for Complainant. [A True Copy.]

Attest: ALFRED A. THACT, Register in Chancery. 32-7w.

TO \$6,000 a year, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs you nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strict ever offered before. If you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free: samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address: GEORGE TOWNSEND & CO., Portland, Maine. 19-17

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 terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 until free. Don't complain of hard times: write to us now. Address: H. HALLITT & CO., Portland, Maine. 19-17

AMONG the most important items spread on the minutes of the Common Council proceedings of Tuesday night, we notice a petition of Mr. E. F. Sutton to have the liquor tax paid back to him, because he cannot get the bondsmen required by the new liquor law; which was laid on the table. Also, a petition by the residents of Ninth street, between Fish and Land streets, to have that part of Ninth street repaired in conjunction with the efforts of the railroad company; granted, to be done under the supervision of the street commission. Also, a petition from several members of Fire Co. No. 2, for a mass meeting to be held before the citizens the pressing need of a better water supply, in default of which we are liable to see the whole city burned down all over. (Thursday last was the 8th anniversary of the big fire.)

The article which we clipped from the *Lake Shore Commercial* last week, in regard to the anti-masonic pugilistic demonstration, seems to be a falsifying hoax. The article was corroborated by one of Superior's prominent citizens, and now comes our friend Mr. J. Nies, who denies the whole affair as utterly false, and "put up on the editors of the above mentioned paper. We don't relish the idea of being 'taken in' by the careless publication of slanderous articles, and hereby wash our hands of the whole matter. We expected, however, that the *Commercial* would be honorable enough to refute their error (and give it the mildest name) in their next issue, after finding out how well they are duped, and in order to sustain their enviable (?) reputation of saying nothing that will "cut to the bone."

Additional Local.

DOCTORS GAVE HIM UP.
 "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is
 and at work, and cured by so simple
 medy?" "I assure you it is true that
 is entirely cured, and with nothing t
 Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his d
 doctors gave him up and said he must die!"
 "Well-a-day! If that is so, I will go t
 minutes and get some for my poor Geor
 I know hops are good.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed

41 Ave. St. New York: Post Office Box 45

BY THE SEA.

BY J. B. CHRYSTAL.

My blue-eyed pet, with golden hair,
Is sitting on my knee,
And gazes saucily afar,
Across the beach, beyond the bar,
Where rolls the restless sea.

She puts her little hands in mine,
And laughs with childish glee
To see the foaming billows splash,
As on the shore they frothy drift,
Then glide back silently.

But, while she laughs so merrily,
My heart is far away;
And, as I look upon the shore,
Where loud and long the breakers roar,
My sad soul seems to say:

"The sea is like a human life,
It breaks upon the shore
Of time, with a restless might,
And, when the goal is just in sight,
Dies—to return no more."

"And, all along the shore of time,
Full many wreck hath lie;
The pages of many a mad career,
Of blasted hopes and broken vows,
Of happy days gone by."

Yet, while I muse in mournful mood,
And gaze upon the sea,
My blue-eyed pet, with golden hair,
Whose heart has never known a care,
Whose voice is music in the air,
Still sits upon my knee.

Her head is resting on my breast,
Her eyes in slumber deep;
The same rough sea, whose breakers roar,
And madly, fiercely lash the shore,
Has lulled my child to sleep.

MY SOJOURN AT THE SPRINGS.

BY HARRIET E. S. CRESSY.

One July morning, not a hundred years since, I started, solitary and alone, for Saratoga, where I had made up my mind to rusticate a few weeks. I was a bachelor of inexpensive habits, and did not mean to run into extravagances which would to any great extent diminish the few thousands I possessed. Therefore, on my arrival at the springs, I started for one of the most unpretentious hotels, and there engaged a room on the third floor at a reasonable price. In this room was a bed, one chair, a broken mirror, and a washstand, which looked as if it had seen better days. There was no carpet on the floor, only a small, filthy-looking mat in about the center of the room; the walls were unpapered, and the view from the little back window, which was the only one in the room, was far from inspiring.

After the waiter had shown me in, and I had fastened the door upon his retreating steps, I sat down on the corner of my trunk and took a survey of the room. My first impulse was to call for better accommodations at once, but the expense would be more, and I decided not to.

"It does not matter much about the room I have," thought I. "I shall only be here to dress and sleep, and I can make this apartment answer, as poor as it is, for those purposes."

After having thoroughly made up my mind to this effect, I opened my trunk and took out several garments, which I knew should be hung up instead of being crowded into so small a compass with other clothes, but, on looking about the wall, I could not discover a nail, and as for a wardrobe or closet, of course they were out of the question; so I laid them back into the trunk and looked it again. I then brushed the dust from my clothes, brushed my hair in front of the cracked glass, and washed me in the mutilated wash-bowl.

By this time I was glad to descend to the dining-room, where dinner was in readiness. The first glimpse at the boarders convinced me they were not the most stylish people in the world, but, among the long row of faces before me, there was now and then one I liked.

There was a very pretty girl sitting beside a fat, red-whiskered man, at the upper end of the table, and, during my meal, I viewed them both more closely than any of the others. He was particularly attentive to her; it might be he was her husband, but I hoped not, for I already felt considerable interest in her. There were also two or three intellectual-looking young ladies, and one fine, scholarly-looking young man; but the greater part were dull, insipid people. I think there were about forty at the table, but before my meal was finished I had concluded I would not care to form the acquaintance of more than four of them.

I did not once ask myself whether I supposed any of those individuals would consider it a great honor to form my acquaintance, for I was a bachelor, and, of course, very self-conceited.

After dinner I followed some of the boarders into the parlor. The pretty young lady and the fat man were among the number, and she, at the request of an old lady to "play a tune," sat down to the poor, antiquated piano in the corner, and gave us as good music as might have been expected from so poor an instrument. When this was through, there arose a discussion, as there will at most boarding houses, about the fare; one thought we did not live half well enough for the price we paid, and many of the others appeared to coincide. I was a stranger to them all—had eaten but one meal in the house—nevertheless took the liberty to speak on the occasion. So, assuming, as I thought, one of my most intelligent and fascinating looks, I very pleasantly remarked, that we could not expect, for \$2 a day, as good fare as we might at some of the first-class hotels, where they charged twice or thrice as much.

"Just so, exactly," spoke up the pretty lady, whose name I had not yet learned.

"We must not expect to get more than our money's worth," the fat man answered, with a meaning smirk, and the rest, considering the matter finally decided in behalf of the proprietor of the house, arose and left the room. The

pretty lady left, too, close upon the heels of the horrid boor I much wished was anywhere else.

"She ain't his wife, it can't be," thought I, "but I will find out before another day passes." And, sure enough, the next day I did find out that she was. After this discovery, I did not care to remain, and thought I would try a new boarding house. In this frame of mind I met an old friend whom I had not seen since we were in college together.

"Where are you stopping?" he asked, after the first salutation had passed. I stammered and blushed, and finally answered: "At W—Hall," thinking, perhaps, he did not know what a mean, insignificant hotel it was. But, much to my chagrin, I found he was acquainted with its reputation, and I would not have undergone the humiliating, degrading feeling I felt at that moment for half I was worth.

"Come and stop at Congress Hall with me," he said, not appearing to notice my disturbance.

"I will," I replied, "I only went to that horrid place for a day, and, even for that length of time, without knowing where I was going."

"One will, sometimes, through mistake, get into such wretched dens. I know I have before now," said Corning, by way of consolation, "but come right to Congress, now, and send down for your baggage." I followed just to gratify my pride. Could I bear to be thought poor or mean by my friend, whose equal I was in our college days? No; so I went with him to Congress Hall.

Not until I was fairly there, did I realize the step I was taking. Could I, worth but \$5,000, expect to cope with millionaires? Could I pay \$4 a day, to say nothing of extras, which would be as much more, and then, oh! I had not thought of that; my clothes! they were not half fine enough, nor sufficient to stop long at so fashionable a hotel. Corning wore diamonds, too; I had not so much as a paste.

But my name was registered; my baggage came up, and I was shown my room by a waiter who was all attention and in expectation of a fee. It did not look much like the room I occupied at the other hotel. Here was a Brussels carpet, gas fixtures and a convenient wardrobe—all very nice and comfortable for those who could afford it; but I, a plain bachelor, who always had been obliged to study economy to keep my head above water, and never very successful in money-making, might as well be content with a little cheaper accommodations.

Thus I ruminated as I emptied a part of the contents of my trunk into the wardrobe.

"But," thought I, "there is only one way for me to do. In the course of two or three days I will pretend to Corning that I have received a dispatch which calls me home without delay, and in this way I can get off."

I was thinking quite strongly of this plan when Corning rushed into my room, quite out of breath, saying there was a party below waiting for me to go up to the lake with them. Accordingly we both hastened down stairs and jumped into the carriage with a party of gay young men, whose company I cannot say I enjoyed. They were fast, profane young men, but Corning had not the appearance of being either, yet he was the more dangerous man. From the first his influence over me was greater than I could possibly account for. After we reached the lake I proposed a sail, thinking it would be very refreshing after our ride from the Springs; but I soon learned my companions had little relish for so simple and innocent a pastime.

There were a number of gambling hells in that vicinity, and into one of these I was led without knowing where I was going until I had fairly entered. I then assured Corning I was not in the habit of frequenting such places. He also declared he was not, and told me we would only remain a few moments as spectators. He then brought me a glass of wine, which I reluctantly drank, as I seldom took anything stronger than ale, and that sparingly. The wine must have been drugged, and I was probably induced to drink of a still stronger beverage, although I have no recollection of it. I remember, however, of playing, and of being told I had lost, but I did not take in a sense of it until the following morning, when I found I was \$1,000 poorer for my ride to the lake.

Just before I started for Saratoga, I sold my interest in a dry-goods store, and was paid the sum of \$5,000, and this was all I was worth. I pocketed it all and started for the Springs, intending to spend a few weeks there in the most economical manner; but, alas! ere one week had passed one-fifth of my property was gone. I looked this fact fairly in the face, and felt very serious over it, hardly knowing what course to take; but I finally concluded to leave at once, and accordingly packed my clothes again into my trunk and rang for the porter who I hoped would assist me in getting off before Corning was up. There was soon a knock at my door, and, supposing it was the porter, I bade him enter and began at once to give him directions about my baggage and a carriage; but, on looking up, as the man approached me, I saw it was Corning instead of the waiter.

"What, going to leave!" he exclaimed, "pray what is it for?"

"Corning," I said, "I have plenty of reasons, but the principal one is, I was drawn into very bad company last night, and robbed of a thousand dollars; it was taken from me in a way I cannot recover it, so I must make the best of it, and endeavor to keep away from such company in the future."

"You were not robbed, my dear fellow; you played like the rest of us, and was not successful. Another time you might be."

"Another time never will come with me," I replied, "for I will never enter a gambling saloon again."

"You need not, my friend; but, for all that, you are not going to leave yet awhile. I want your company, and you must stay. You will not miss of being at the hop to-night. I have promised one of the finest ladies here to introduce you to her on that occasion."

By this time the porter stood in the doorway, awaiting my orders.

"Get a carriage," I said, "for the next train East." But Corning's voice was heard above mine—"He has decided not to go"—and, at the same time, dropped a \$500 greenback into my hand. The porter, of course, went about his business, and I was left to unpack my trunk again.

"I'll make up half the amount to you," Corning said, "although I did not get a cent of your money."

"It is very generous in you," I replied, "but I will not take it from you. I have money enough," and I thrust it back into his hand. Fool that I was! but remember I wished to be thought rich by my old-time friend.

"Well, a thousand dollars is just nothing at all," he said, returning the money to his pocket.

Corning and I then went down to breakfast together, and were, as I supposed, fast friends. I did not then know, although I afterward learned, that my lost thousand was carefully stowed away in his trunk. The day was one of excitement, and I scarcely had time to think of my loss.

Gen. Grant and his staff had arrived at the Springs, and were that afternoon on grand parade. Corning and I made the most of it. I purchased a new suit of clothes for the occasion, and Corning and I rode about during the latter part of the day in one of the most stylish equipages to be hired. To my great astonishment he allowed me to foot the bills. In the evening I attended the hop, and, according to my friend's promise, had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of a stylish-looking young lady, who was presented to me as Miss Otway. This lady wore diamonds; her head was adorned (?) by one of the hugest of waterfalls, fastened by a comb which appeared to be made up of pearls and other costly gems; her hoops were expensive; her dress was of a costly material, decorated with a thousand spangles, which glistened in the gaslight like so many fire-flies in the meadow grass on a June evening. In short, she was the most fashionably and showily-dressed lady in the room. As to her personal charms, it was difficult to tell whether she owed more to art or nature for those. I concluded to wait until I saw her by daylight before I came to any decision on that point. Many an anxious coxcomb sighed for so much as one glance from this goddess of fashion, but Corning and I monopolized most of her attention.

Corning was a widower; I was a bachelor, neither of us so young or pretensions as a score of others who appeared anxious for her favor; but I did not feel flattered at the notice she took of me, supposing it was more out of compliment to our mutual friend Corning than from any regard or admiration I had awakened. Miss Otway and Corning were evidently the best of friends, and I had not a doubt, on this first evening's acquaintance, but that she was his betrothed. The following day I found I was mistaken, Miss Otway herself informing me to the contrary. We had a long interview while Corning and his fast friends were gone to the lake. I found her agreeable, though a little less beautiful than she looked the evening before. She had been an actress at Wallack's Theater, and for aught she knew would resume her profession on her return to New York. An actress! there is something associated with this calling that has, since I learned the catchism at my mother's knee, struck me unfavorably, and as this beautiful girl made the announcement that she belonged to this class, I said, quite pitifully:

"I'm sorry."

A shadow then came over her brow, and she replied:

"Sir, I am an orphan, and poor, and know of no other way to get a living."

From this moment I began to think of this beauty as my future wife. I would not at first allow myself to think I was exactly in love, for what had I, a confirmed bachelor, to do with that tender passion; but I would acknowledge I felt a great interest in this charming creature. It seemed such a pity, too, she should wear herself out for an unappreciative public, just because she had no home. Oh! was there a possibility I could furnish her one? I thought of a cozy cottage far away from the turmoil of the great city, where we might live. Then, like a horrid nightmare, came the thought of my failing fortune. But there I was, and there I must be, let the expense be what it would, for after the above-named interview with my fair charmer, I was not happy a moment unless she was in my sight. But how my expenses increased with our intimacy! Such a living bill might well have alarmed a millionaire; but then my dear Ardilla must ride after the fastest horses; indeed, I could deny her nothing. I must make her the most expensive presents, too, and what was still more, pay her board-bill for the last three weeks, which was no small sum.

Corning, to all appearances, was not sorry to get her off his hands, as he could make hardly enough in his gambling speculations to support both.

None of this appeared to me in its true light until I had been acquainted with Ardilla a month and spent all my property but \$50. At this juncture I began to look about me and to make preparations to leave. I then asked Ardilla to go with me, telling her that, after we reached Albany we would be married, and afterwards find a home somewhere. She consented, and we were to start the following morning.

Before I had arisen, however, Ardilla had left the Springs, and I could only start on my journey alone, without any hope of becoming a Benedict very soon. She left me a note—a cruel thing it was—stating that she had left for parts unknown, and that it would be useless for me to attempt to find her. She hoped I would forget our little flirtation, and not be grieved that something serious did not come out of it; for her part she was content to let it drop. The time we had passed together had been fraught with happiness for both, but it was past, and we must let bygones be bygones, etc.

I perused the note, but did not sink down under my disappointment, although it was a cruel one I will admit. I shook the dust from my feet as I left Congress Hall, and felt that I was a wiser, though a poorer man than when I came there one month before. Corning left the night previous, though I was not aware of it until I knew of Ardilla's departure. If I could only have seen him and given him a piece of my mind before I left, it would have been some consolation to me. I was satisfied he left on purpose to avoid me, and that Ardilla would join him before the day was closed. I would have made an attempt to follow them, but had no money to expend on such an expedition. So I proceeded on my lonely journey homeward, in quite a different frame of mind from the one in which I left that place a month previous. The cars were densely crowded when we left the Springs, and I took a seat with a gentleman I had often seen during my sojourn there, still had never had the least acquaintance with him. We entered into conversation, however, although, owing to my troubles, I was indisposed to talk. But learning that he was an acquaintance of Corning's and Miss Otway, I grew more communicative.

He said he had been stopping at the Union, opposite Congress Hall, and had felt very much interested in my flirtation with Miss Otway—he knowing so well the relations existing between her and Corning.

"Related?" I said, in a questioning manner.

"Yes, in pretty much the same way that Jenkins and the pretty waitress at the concert-saloon were."

"It cannot be!" I replied, half angrily, for I was still in love with the lovely siren.

"But it is. I have seen the same game played by them at Newport. Corning, with his gambling and extravagance, sometimes gets sadly out of pocket, and it is very convenient, at such times, to have some one to pay the bills contracted by his sweetheart. It is very nice, also, for him to get a thousand dollars out of a countryman's pocket, after enticing the unsuspecting fellow into a gambling-saloon, and forcing him to drink drugged spirits, which makes him unconscious of what he is doing, and the next day brag to his chums that the thousand dollars is safe in his trunk."

"How very wise you are," I said, disgusted that a stranger should be acquainted with all my proceedings, and taunt me of my folly and ignorance of the ways of wicked men.

"Don't be offended, sir. I hope you have learned a lesson you will never forget. Only that you might, I should have interposed between you and Corning, but I thought it the wisest course to allow you to learn by experience what you would not have believed had I warned you at the time."

The train now halted; we had reached Balston Spa, and the strange gentleman, after making me a polite bow, left the car. I meant to have asked him a number of questions about the two individuals who were uppermost in my mind after I recovered my thoughts, but he left so suddenly I had no chance. Before the Albany train started again he was on his way back to Saratoga. As I saw him get aboard the return train, I knew he had purposely followed me. Probably he had no bad motive in doing so; he might have considered it his duty to impart to me this bit of information. In this way I ruminated until I reached home. I use the word home, just as other forlorn men do who have neither wife, child nor parents; but, really, it was not much of a home to me. I had lived in the place a number of years, and been associated in business with a gentleman to whom I had sold out my interest in the same. I had many acquaintances there, and there were a few whom I esteemed as friends, but no kindred, no bosom friend. Oh, how deeply I realized this as I was returning from my unfortunate tour! After I finally reached my destination, it partially revived my spirits to behold old familiar faces, and I tried to be as thankful as possible under the circumstances.

The following day I engaged a situation as clerk for my former partner, and have since acted in that capacity. No person in the place knows of my operations at Saratoga, and probably never will by my informing them. About six weeks since I was married, to a maiden lady who expects considerable property at her father's decease. Whether he or I will be the first to die remains for time to determine. As yet, I am poor and work hard for a livelihood. I shall not visit a watering-place this summer, be-

ing more at home in the small country town where I reside.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

SOME English engineers have projected a gigantic tunnel under the Gibraltar strait, from Spain to Africa. The length of the tunnel would be nine miles, and its deepest point about three-quarters of a mile under the surface of water. It seems that the engineers undertook to realize the dream of an Englishman who wanted to go by land not only to France, but even to Africa. Hence the projects of two tunnels, one under the English channel, the other under the Gibraltar strait.

The Railroad Gazette shows that, in the two years beginning with June, 1877, two-thirds of all the westward freight from New York went to ten Western cities, and was divided as follows:

	Tons.	Tons.
Chicago.....	378,456	59,522
Cincinnati.....	107,342	47,712
Pittsburgh.....	101,362	44,541
St. Louis.....	91,742	28,710
Cleveland.....	66,488	26,654
Detroit.....	62,688	14,813
Chicago received more than Cincinnati and St. Louis together, and 19 per cent. of the whole.		

The report of the United States Board of Army Engineers, just published, presents the following interesting table as the result of two years' thorough trial of the relative efficiency of the various modern explosives, taking ordinary dynamite as the standard:

Dynamite, No. 1.....	100
Gun cotton.....	87
Duallin.....	111
Redrock.....	94
Dynamite, No. 2.....	83
Vulcan powder.....	82
Mica powder.....	81
Nitro-glycerine.....	83
Hercules powder, No. 1.....	106
Hercules powder, No. 2.....	83

A LONG tabular statement setting forth in detail the establishment of every regiment in the regular forces, the disembodied militia and yeomanry cavalry for 1879-80, has been issued from the British war office. The establishment may be summarized thus: Household cavalry, 1,302 of all ranks, and 825 horses; cavalry of the line, 15,998 of all ranks, and 10,984 horses; royal artillery, 35,216 of all ranks, and 12,816 horses; foot guards, 5,950; infantry of the line, 120,006; First and Second West India regiments, 919; royal Malta fencible artillery, 369; army service corps, 2,990, and 1,100 horses; army hospital corps, 1,745; artillery militia, 17,632; engineer militia, 1,315; infantry militia, 118,625, and yeomanry, 14,610; total, 336,755 of all ranks, and 25,725 horses; or, including the last establishment return of the volunteer force (244,263), 581,018.

Two Angry Bulls, a Man, and a Buggy.

While Jacob G. Zerr, of Geigertown, President of the Berks County Agricultural Society, was returning home from the State Fair at Philadelphia in a buggy, and when between the White Bear Hotel and Geigertown, he espied two bulls in the road. Mr. Zerr saw that the two brutes were in mortal combat, but, noticing that they did not obstruct the road, he drove on, with the intention of passing by. Just as he was about to pass the ferocious animals, the larger one shot across the road, and, before Mr. Zerr was able to stop his horse, the bull was under the buggy, and then began a struggle between buggy and bull. The animal's horns were caught in one of the hind wheels of the vehicle. The occupants of the carriage, Mr. Zerr and his grandson, were in terrible suspense while watching the infuriated bull's struggles to free itself from the spokes of the wheel. The other bull, which up to this time was a quiet observer of what was going on, suddenly made a bolt for its antagonist, and in a few seconds the light buggy was completely overturned by the struggles of the animals, and the occupants were violently thrown out upon their heads, but escaped injury. Mr. Zerr kept hold of the reins, when he was precipitated to the dusty road, and checked the horse from running away. All this happened in less time than it takes to relate it. The vehicle was a complete wreck. The horse was not hurt, but was terribly frightened. The bulls went to finish their battle elsewhere.—Reading (Pa.) Eagle.

Traveling Stones.

Many of our readers have doubtless heard of the famous traveling stones of Australia. Similar curiosities have recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an iron nature. When distributed about upon the floor, table, or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin traveling toward a common center, and there lie huddled up in a bunch like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released, at once started off, with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity, to join its fellows; taken away four or five feet, it remained motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively level, and is nothing but bare rock. Scattered over this barren region are little basins, from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter, and it is in the bottom of those that the rolling stones are found. They are from the size of a pea to five or six inches in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lodestone or magnetic iron ore.

It is anticipated that gold coins will circulate bountifully within a year.

THE BOGUS PROCLAMATION.

Mr. Joseph Howard's Explanation of How He Came to Write It.
(From the New York Evening Telegram.)

During Mr. Howard's editorship of the news department of the Brooklyn Eagle he wrote what has passed into history as the "Bogus Proclamation," the true inwardness of which has never been told. The fact, as we understand it, was this: The Union armies were in trouble. Disaster and defeat were rapidly depleting the Union ranks. Grant's disastrous encounters in the Wilderness and the signal humiliation of Banks upon the Red river were sending a gloom over the entire country. Mr. Howard, sitting in his office, said: "I wonder what I would do if I were President of the United States? These disasters are substantial, and, if long continued, will work ruin. This is a religious country and a sentimental people. First of all I would affect that element by acknowledging the folly of our course, and ask the Supreme Ruler of the universe to direct our path. Second, I would call out a sufficient number of men to put down the rebellion inside of sixty days. It will be remembered that Mr. Lincoln was in the habit of calling for small installments of troops, 75,000 and 100,000, and that the odious system of draft had created disturbances here which resulted in murder, pillage, outrage and public scandal. It occurred to Mr. Howard that in no way could a lesson be better taught than by a burlesque so extreme in its nature as to attract attention, upon which the needed criticism on the existing state of affairs would necessarily be made. He therefore wrote what purported to be a proclamation from the President of the United States, first narrating these defeats and disasters, and, second, appointing a day of fasting and prayer. In other words, he took the people with him into the valley of humiliation. Then he called for 500,000 men between the ages of 18 and 45, with whom to subdue the enemies of the republic. This was signed by "Abraham Lincoln" and "William H. Seward." Before each name was written the word "Signed," indicating that it was a copy of a proclamation. This, on manifold paper, was sent from the Eagle office by Mr. Howard to every newspaper in the city of New York, in the full belief that it would be published in every paper in that city. Accident and a number of unforeseen circumstances combined to prevent its universal circulation; and, although it was printed in three papers, so far as the public was concerned it appeared in but two—the World and Journal of Commerce. The Government instantly and arbitrarily suppressed them and put an armed force before their doors, thereby magnifying into a grave and serious matter a burlesque, which in any other time would have passed with a laugh and a joke. Good judges, notably Mr. Raymond, of the New York Times, insisted that Mr. Howard had inside information of a proclamation of a similar nature about to be issued. The Government, on the other hand, insisted upon it that it was part of a Southern conspiracy and treated it so, arbitrarily sending the author to Fort Lafayette. It was born of an honest desire to teach a much-needed lesson. It was a burlesque, pure and simple, in which there was no treason, and, although a serious proclamation was issued not very long after, the author of the burlesque knew nothing of it beforehand whatever.

Improving Opportunities.

The old proverb "Where there's a will there's a way," finds full illustration in the life of many eminent Americans. Such men as Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and many others have risen from very humble station to intellectual greatness by a resolute purpose to surmount difficulties. One well acquainted with the early life of ex-Gov. George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Treasury under Gen. Grant, gives an interesting sketch of his early years: He had little education in the schools, being obliged to support himself from the age of 13. While a clerk at Groton he found in the second story of the store an old but choice library. This was a mine of wealth to the boy. He read during the day, when there were no customers. But at 9, when the store closed, he retired to the library and read till drowsiness came on. Then he took a little physical exercise to rouse himself. When he felt sleepy again he plunged his head into a pail of water and, under this new stimulus, was able to study till a late hour. In this way he acquired valuable knowledge and discipline, and prepared himself for a successful career. Self-educated men prize the opportunities which young men trained in the schools often throw away.

Enterprise in Leadville.

Among the first in Leadville there happened to be a merchant who once handled a wholesale business of three millions a year as a grocer in New York city. Failing there, he came to Leadville penniless. But his sagacity seized upon this opportunity, and, getting together sufficient funds, he built a vast shed of slabs and filled it with rows of bunks, two tiers high, capable of accommodating 500 sleepers nightly. His mattresses were thick and soft, his sheets clean, his coverings warm, the place well ventilated through the thousand cracks that gaped between the unseasoned boards. The proprietor was a man of large size and severe mien. He furnished a bed for 50 cents, and posted his rules: No talking or laughing, or singing, or drinking. If a man cared to sleep himself and let others sleep, he was sure of a good

night's rest; if he made a noise he was soon ejected and without redress. Of course the Mammoth Sleeping Palace made money, as it deserved to.—Ernest Ingersoll, in Scribner.

A Fight With a Gray Eagle.

A young man named Hull Joy shot a large gray eagle a few mornings since on his father's ranch, near Washoe lake. Having risen very early (something unusual for him), he espied what he thought was a big chicken-hawk. He ran into the house, got his gun, and, blazing away, brought down the bird with a broken wing. Hull's dog ran to retrieve the game, but found he had no easy task, as the bird jumped on his back and began to retrieve him. The young sportsman ran to his dog's rescue, but found he had put his foot in it, as the eagle (as it really was) buried his talons in Hull's leg. The yells of dog and master and the fierce screams of the eagle soon brought to the scene of action Hull's father, mother and four of the children, who made a combined attack, and, after a severe struggle, succeeded in killing the royal bird. He measured five feet six inches from tip to tip of wings.—Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.

SOME of the more sanguine of the treasury officials at Washington estimate that if no change is made in the revenue laws, and no further extraordinary expenditures are voted, such as that for the arrears of pensions, the public debt may be reduced \$50,000,000 during the year 1880-81.

It is said by a London correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean that cigarettes are in common use by English ladies. Emily Faithfull, Elizabeth Thompson and the Duchess of Edinburgh are mentioned as great smokers.

The Venomous Breath of Malaria
Does not infect the systems of those who use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a precaution against it. Nor is it less useful as a remedy where intermittent and remittent fever has fully established itself, in consequence of a neglect of preventive measures. It checks the paroxysms with astonishing certainty, and eradicates this type of disease, even in its most inveterate form. This medicine is an especial boon to the emigrant population of the far West, where fevers of a malarial type are particularly prevalent, but the recognition of its merits is so far from being limited that it is known and appreciated at its true value throughout the length and breadth of America. Travelers by land and sea, miners and sojourners in unhealthy localities, esteem it highly, and are its most constant purchasers, and in many a rural household far and wide it is the chosen family specific.

"I Shall Go There Again"
Is what a man says who, having paid a visit to Chicago, has made his headquarters at the Tremont House, John A. Rice's "Palace Hotel of America." For comfort, and good entertainment generally, there is none like it.

THE PROFESSIONAL INDORSEMENT which has been accorded, by leading medical men in various parts of the country, to Dr. Wm. HALL'S BALM FOR THE LUNGS is a sufficient guaranty of its efficacy in eradicating diseases of the breathing organs. These gentlemen have thoroughly tested the remedy, and their concurrent testimony is to the effect that it is a positive specific for lung, bronchial and throat affections of every description, and a most reliable preventive of that dreaded scourge, consumption. Druggists sell it.

In former years it was a common occurrence to find 50 per cent. of the field hands in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama struck down with Swamp Fever, Chills and Fever or Dumb Ague, just during the busiest time of summer. Now we are glad to hear that the planters succeed in curing every case of the disease in a few days by the use of Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic, which is sold by all Druggists through the country.

A FAVORABLE NOTORIETY.—The good reputation of "Brown's Bronchial Troches," for the relief of Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases, has given them a favorable notoriety. 25 cts. a box.

BEST ORGANS ARE CERTAINLY CHEAPEST when the price is not much more than that of very poor organs. Mason & Hamlin Organs are sold at prices which are not much more than those of inferior organs. See advertisement.

WALKING MADE EASY with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners. They keep your boots and shoes straight, and make them easy to your feet.

CHOW JACKSON'S BEST SWEET NAVY TOBACCO.

\$10 TO \$1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N.Y.

A GOOD PLAN. Combining and operating many orders in one vast sum has every advantage of capital, with skillful management. Large profits divided pro rata on investments of \$5 to \$10,000. Circulars with full explanations how all can succeed in stock dealing, mailed free. LAWRENCE & CO., 45 Exchange Place, New York.

TEAS! All the Time. The very best goods direct from the Importers at Half the prices. All EXPRESS CHARGES PAID. New terms FREE.

The Great American Tea Company,
81 and 83 Vesey Street, New York.

AGENTS, old or young, earn \$50 a day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Kove & Co., Lebanon, N.H.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

BONDS We pay either to Agents on salary or commission. Address, with stamp, WOOD SAFETY LAMP CO., Portland, Maine.

\$1175 profit on 30 days' investment of \$100. Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of \$500, \$1000, \$1500, \$2000, \$2500, \$3000, \$3500, \$4000, \$4500, \$5000, \$5500, \$6000, \$6500, \$7000, \$7500, \$8000, \$8500, \$9000, \$9500, \$10,000. Official Reports and Circulars free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 38 Wall St., N.Y.

TEAS—Cheapest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—Staple—Wholesale—Retail—Trade—Continually increasing—Agents—wanted everywhere—Best in documents—don't waste time—send for Circular. ROBT WILLS, 67 Vesey St., N.Y. P.O. Box 1287.

TEAS IS MIGHTY! The great health and wealth giving tea, made of purest tea leaves, with pure honey, and other fine ingredients, is a most valuable and refreshing beverage, and is sold by all Druggists and Grocers.

EXODUS To the best lands, in the best climate, with the best markets, and on the best terms, along the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R.R. (late St. Paul & Pacific).

3,000,000 ACRES Mainly in the Famous

RED RIVER VALLEY OF THE NORTH. On long time, low prices and easy payment. Pamphlet with full information mailed free. Apply to D.A. McKINLAY, Land Com'r., St. P. M. & N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

OPIMUM HABIT & SKIN DISEASES. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. March, Quincy, Mich.

ITS CURED FREE! An infallible and unexcelled remedy for Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all kinds of skin diseases. A free bottle of my "Cure" sent to any sufferer sending me his Postoffice and Express address.

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York. AGENTS, Wanted for a live Book that money. "LIFE OF BUFFALO BILL."

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

Farmers, Weigh Your Produce! 2-TON WAGON SCALES \$40. 4-Ton \$60, Others in Proportion!

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Premium Scales of the World. All Scales Warranted. Send for Reduced Price List. CHICAGO SCALE CO., 151 Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"To Write a Good Hand, Buy a Good Pen!" TRY PERRY & CO.'S ENGLISH MAKE.

"

