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VOLUME XV. LOWELL, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1879. NUMBER 13

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Knitting.

Knitting gaily in the sunshine,
While the fragrant roses blow,
And the light wind stirs the petals,
Till they fall like flakes of snow;
Laughing gladly, glancing shyly,
At the lover by her side—
Saucy dimples, coy confessions,
All a maiden's love and pride;
Weaving in with skillful fingers
Girlish fancies, pure desires,
While the brightness of the future
Flashes through the twinkling wires;
And a young heart's fond ambitions,
Tender hopes, and golden dreams,
Deepen as the sunlight deepens,
With its thousand darts and gleams.

Knitting silent in the shadows,
With a drooping, weary head,
Gazing out into the twilight,
Whence the life and light have fled;
Moving nerveless, languid fingers;
Striving to be bright in vain,
And to still the heart's wild flutter,
Throbbing in its mighty pain;
Working through the silky texture,
All a woman's anguished fears,
Looking out on past and future,
Through a mist of burning tears,
Knitting patient in the twilight,
Quietly bearing all her woe,
While the roses shed their petals
In a fragrant Summer-snow!

Knitting fiercely, in the anguish
Of a burning, fiery strife;
Or quietly in the sunlight
Of a calm heart's happy life.
Knitting heavily and slowly,
In life's last fitful hours;
Or skillfully and gaily,
Among the summer flowers!
Weaving in a glorious future;
Or a soul's dumb aching pain,
With the memory of pleasures
That will never come again!

Thus a woman's life is bounded
By the humble daily task,
Meekly taking up her burden,
Pausing not to strike or ask,
Ah! how many hearts beside us,
Were not so worldly wise,
Might we see in gentle moments,
Looking out from wistful eyes!
And how often, did we listen,
'Neath a gay and laughing tone,
Could we hear the bitter yearning
Of a strong heart's restless moan!

—Chambers' Journal.

AN INVISIBLE WOUND.

[Translated from the Hungarian of Maurn Jokias for the Parisian.]

One of the most celebrated practitioners of Pesth, Dr. K., was called upon one morning, to receive at an early hour a visitor in great haste, who, while waiting in the antechamber, sent in word by the footman that delay for him was danger. He must be received immediately.

The doctor threw on his dressing-gown hastily and had his patient shown in.

He found himself in the presence of a man utterly unkown to him, but who, to judge of his dress and manners, evidently belonged to the best society. His pale face bore traces of great physical and moral suffering. He carried his right hand in a sling, and in spite of his efforts to restrain himself from time to time a stifled sigh escaped him. Seeing the poor man stagger the doctor invited him to sit down.

"I am tired. I have not slept for a week. There is something the matter with my right hand—I do not know what. Is it a carbuncle? Is it a cancer? At first the suffering was slight, but now it it a burning, horrible, continual pain, increasing in immensity day by day, I can bear it no longer. I jumped into my carriage and here I am. I have come to beg you to cauterize it, or to cut out the painful part, for one more hour of this dreadful torture would drive me to perdition!"

The doctor asked to see the hand, which the patient put into his, gnashing his teeth meanwhile from the intensity of pain, while the physician proceeded to undo the bandages with every possible precaution.

"Above all, doctor, I beg of you not to attach any importance to what you will see. My complaint is so strange that you will be surprised, but I beseech you to take no notice of that."

"Where is the painful spot? It is surprising. I see nothing."

"Nor I either, and yet the pain is so dreadful that I feel tempted to knock my head against the wall."

The doctor took a magnifying glass, examined, and shook his head.

"The skin is full of life. The blood circulates very regularly. Underneath there is neither inflammation nor cancer. It is as healthy as any other part of your body."

"And yet it seems to me that it is rather more red there than elsewhere."

"Where?"

The stranger took a pencil from his pocket-book and traced on his hand a circle as large as a 10-cent bit, with the remark, "Just there."

The doctor looked. He began to think that his patient was crazy. "Remain here," he said. "In a few days I will cure you." The doctor saw to his astonishment that his strange visitor spoke curiously. He took off his coat, turned up his shirt sleeves and took a bistoury in his left hand. A second more and the steel would have made a deep incision in the flesh.

"Stop!" cried the doctor, who was afraid that his patient through unskillfulness, might open some important vein. "Since you judge the operation indispensable, so be it."

He took the bistoury, and holding in his left hand the right hand of the patient he begged him to turn away his head, some people not being able to bear the sight of their own blood.

"It is unnecessary! On the contrary, it is I who will indicate how deep down you must cut."

In fact, he watched the operation to the end with the greatest possible composure, indicating how far it was to go. The open hand did not even tremble in the doctor's hand, and when the little piece of round flesh was cut out he heaved a deep sigh, like one who experiences a feeling of immense relief,

"The burning pain has ceased?"

"It has quite gone," said the stranger with a smile. "The pain has entirely ceased, as if it had been taken away with the part cut out. The slight pain occasioned by the bleeding is, as compared with the other, like a refreshing breeze after an internal heat. It does me really good to see my blood flow. Only let it flow, it does me so much good."

The stranger looked with delight at the streaming blood. The doctor was obliged to insist upon dressing the wound.

While he was binding it up the patient's face changed completely. The expression of pain passed away; he smiled on the doctor with a look full of good humor, and there was no longer any contraction of the features, any look of despair. He seemed to have taken a new lease of life. His brow cleared; the color returned to his face; his whole person underwent a visible transformation.

When his hand was replaced in the sling he made use of the one that remained free to shake the doctor's hand warmly, saying to him with cordiality: "Accept my most sincere thanks. You have positively cured me. The small remuneration that I offer you is in no wise proportioned to the service you have rendered me. During the rest of my life I will try by what means I can discharge my obligation."

The doctor, however, would not consent to accept the thousand florins placed on the table. The stranger on his side refused to take them back; but seeing that the doctor was beginning to grow angry, he begged that he would bestow them on some hospital and so took his leave.

The doctor informed several of his colleagues of this singular case and each formed a different opinion on the subject without, however, any of them being able to give a plausible explanation. Towards the end of a month Dr. K. received a letter dated from his patient's residence. He opened it. It was closely written and he saw by the signature that his patient had written it with his own hand, from which he concluded that the pain had not returned, for if it had he could hardly have held the pen.

The letter ran as follows:

"MY DEAR DOCTOR: I do not wish that either you or medical science should be left in doubt as to the mystery of the strange disease which will soon bring me to my grave—and even elsewhere.

"I am about to describe to you the origin of this terrible malady. It broke out a week ago and I can struggle against it no longer. At the present moment I can only manage to trace these lines by placing on the sensitive part a piece of lighted tinder, to serve as a cataplasm. As long as the tinder burns I do not feel the other pain—and it is as nothing in comparison.

"Six months ago I was still a very happy man. I lived, without care, on my income. I was on friendly terms with all the world, and I took pleasure in everything that can interest a man of thirty-five, I had married a year ago, married for love, a most beautiful young girl, of cultivated mind and with the best heart in the world, who had been companion to a certain countess, my neighbor. My wife had no fortune, and the love she had for me was not only gratitude, but also the genuine affection of a child. Six months passed in such a way that the morrow always seemed to me happier than the eve. If sometimes I was obliged to go to Pesth and leave my home for a day my wife had not a moment's peace. She would come two miles on the road to meet me. If I was belated she would stay awake all night, waiting for me, and if, by dint of entreaty, she was prevailed upon to go and see her former mistress, who was still very fond of her, no power on earth could keep her there more than half a day, and even then her regrets for my absence put the others out of temper. Her fondness for me went so far as to make her give up dancing, so as not to be obliged to put her hand into a stranger's; and nothing caused her such grave displeasure as the compliments she was apt to receive. In a word, I had for my wife an innocent child, who had no thought but for me, and who would confess her dreams to me as enormous crimes if she had not dreamt of me.

"One day I know not what demon whispered in my ear, 'Supposing all this were only dissimulation?' Men are mad enough to seek how they can torment themselves in the midst of the greatest happiness.

"My wife had a work-table, the drawer of which she kept carefully locked. I had noticed this several times. She never forgot the key, and never left the drawer open.

'The question ran in my head, 'What can she be hiding from me there?' I had taken leave of my senses. I no longer believed either in the innocence of her face or in the purity of her eyes, in her caresses or in her kisses. Suppose all that were nothing but hypocrisy?

"One morning the countess came again to fetch her, and after much entreaty succeeded in deciding her to spend the day with her. Our estates were some miles apart, and I promised my wife to go and join her.

"As soon as the carriage had left the courtyard I gathered together all the keys of the house and tried them in the lock of the little drawer. One of them opened it. I felt like a man committing his first crime. I was a thief about to surprise the secrets of a feeble woman. My hands trembled I drew from out the drawer, prudently, carefully, one by one, the objects contained therein, so that no confusion should betray that a strange hand had ransacked them. My breast heaved; I was well-nigh suffocated. Behold, suddenly, beneath a mass of lace, I had placed my hand on a packet of letters! I felt as if a flash of lightning had passed from my head to my heart. Alas! one glance told me what these letters were! They were love-letters!

"The packet was tied by a pink ribbon with a silver edge.

"As I touched the ribbon the thought occurred to me: Is this right? Is this work worthy of an honest man? To steal the secrets of a woman! Secrets which belong to the time when she was a young girl! Can I ask her to render an account of the thoughts she had before she belonged to me. Can I be jealous of a time when she did not know me? Who could suspect her of a fault? Who? I was base enough to do so, and the devil again whispered in my ear: 'Supposing that these letters were of a time when I had already a right to all her thoughts, a right to be jealous even of her dreams, when she was already mine?' I untied the ribbon. No one saw me. There was not even a mirror in the room to make me blush for myself. I opened one letter, then another, and read them to the end."

"Oh what a fearful hour that was for me! What did those letters contain? The vilest betrayal of which a man was ever yet the victim; and they were written by one of my most intimate friends! And in what a strain! what passion! what certainty of his love being shared! How he spoke of secrecy! What counsels he lavished on the art of deceiving a husband! And all these letters were of a time when I was married and perfectly happy! Shall I tell you what I felt? Imagine the intoxication caused by a deadly poison. I drank deeply of this poison. I read all the letters; all. Then I refolded them, retied the ribbon, replaced the packet, and shut the drawer.

"I knew that if I did not go for her at 12 o'clock she would come back from the countess's in the evening. And so it happened. She got down hastily from the carriage and ran toward me as I stood waiting for her on the steps. She kissed me with extreme tenderness and seemed to be very glad to be with me again. I let nothing be seen on my face. We talked, we supped togeather and then retired to our separate bedrooms. I did not close my eyes. Wide awake, I counted every hour. When the clock struck quarter past midnight I got up and passed into her bedroom. There was the beautiful blonde head buried in the white pillows. It is just that angels are depicted in the midst of white clouds. What a frightful lie was this on the part of nature; vice with a face of such innocence! My resolution was taken. I had the stubbornness of the madman haunted by a fixed idea. The poison had corroded my whole soul.

"I placed my right hand gently under her throat and strangled her. She opened for one moment her large, dark blue eyes, looked at me with astonishment, then closed them and died. She died without struggling against me, as if falling asleep. She was never angry with me, not even when I killed her.

One drop of blood fell from her mouth on the back of my hand. You know where; I did not perceive it until the next day, when it had dried. We buried her without any one suspecting the truth. I lived there in complete solitude; who was there to control my actions? She had neither relatives nor protectors to question me on the subject and I designedly put off writing to my friends, so that none of them could arrive in time.

"On coming back from the vault I did not feel the slightest weight on my conscience. I had been cruel, but she deserved it. I did not hate her; I could forget her; I hardly thought about it. Never did a man commit a murder with less remorse than I.

"On my return, I found in the chateau the countess so often mentioned. My measures had been so well taken that she also arrived too late for the funeral. She seemed much agitated on seeing me. Terror, sympathy, grief—I know not what — made her speak so confusedly that I could not understand what she said to console me.

"Did I ever listen to her? What need had I of consolation? I was not sorrow-stricken. Finally she took me familiarly by the hand and said in a low voice that she was obliged to confide to me a secret and that she counted on my honor as a nobleman not to abuse it. She had given my wife to keep for her a package of letters that she could not keep herself, and she begged of me to give them back to her.

While she was speaking I felt several times that I shivered from head to foot. With apparent coldness I questioned her on the contents of these letters. At this question the lady started and replied with indignation.

"'Sir, your wife was more generous than you. When she took charge of these letters she did not ask me their contents. She even gave me her word never to look at them, and I am convinced that she never ever glanced at them. Her's was a noble soul, and she would nave disdained to break in secret her given word."

"'It is well,' I replied. 'How shall I recognize the package?'

"'It was tied by a pink ribbon with a silver edge.'

"'I will go and search for it.'

"I took my wife's keys and began to search for the packet; although I knew where it was, I pretended to have some difficulty in finding it."

"'Is it this?' I said, handing it to the countess.

"'Yes, yes! See, the knot I made is still there. She never touched it.'

"I did not dare to lift my eyes to her I feared lest she should read in them that I had undone it, and that I had undone something else besides. I took leave of her hastily; she got into her carriage and drove off. Poor woman, she had her excuse. Her husband was brutal and dissipated. If I had been like him I should have deserved a wife like her. Oh! but my wife! Her heart was innocent, her soul angelic! She loved her husband even in the moment when her husband killed her. I do not know what I did during the first hours that followed. When I came back to the consciousness of the horrible reality I was in the vault, beside the coffin. I saw the lid slowly raised and the dead woman within rose noiselessly before me. I was stretched stiff and stark, beside the coffin, one hand on its edge and the other beneath her head. The lips of the corpse were white; one drop of blood hung from them. She bent slowly towards me, opened her eyes as when I murdered her and kissed my right hand. The drop of blood fell again on my flesh; her eyes shut once more, she fell back on her cold pillow and the coffin closed over her dead body.

"A short time after I was awakened by a pain as that produced by a scorpion's sting. I rushed into the open air. It was early morn. No one saw me. The drop of blood had disappeared; there was no outward sign of the pain, and yet the spot where the blood had fallen burned as though being eaten away by a corroding poison. The pain gave no respite and increased every hour. I could sleep sometimes, but even then I never lost consciousness of my suffering. There was no one to whom I could make complaint, and for that matter there was no one who would have believed my story. You have been witness to the intensity of my suffering and you know how much your operation relieved me. But as soon as the wound heals the pain comes back. It has come now for the third time, and I have no longer the strength to stand it. In an hour I shall be dead. One thought consoles me—as she has avenged herself on me in this world she will, perhaps, forgive me in the next. I thank you for your good offices. May God reward you for them!"

A few days after the newspapers of Sz——recorded that one of our richest landed proprietors had blown out his brains. Some attributed the suicide to grief at his wife's death; others, who were better informed, to an incurable wound. Those who knew best said he was a monomaniac, and his wound, which could not be cured, existed only in his imagination.

A thousand pounds of powder was recently exploded in a quarry near Reading, Pa., loosening about 30,000 tons of stone at one blast.

THE REVIVAL OF TRADE.

Encouraging Facts and Figures about Our Exports.

Reasons Why Good Times have Come to Stay.

Address of President Hayes at Detroit, September 18.

On the occasion of his public reception on the State Fair Grounds at Detroit last Thursday, President Hayes spoke as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF MICHIGAN—Reaching Detroit only a few hours ago, I cannot, from personal observation, speak of the condition of your agriculture, or of your mining, manufacturing, and other large business interests. The information which I get, however, from the newspapers and from conversations with intelligent citizens, leads me to suppose that the outlook for the laborer, the capitalist, and the people generally, is, in this state, at least as favorable as that of the country at large. Your state is almost surrounded be the navigable waters of inland seas, which communicate with many makets in different states, and in countries beyond the ocean. It is midway, by the best of railway routes of travel and trade, between the old and the new states. It has mines of copper and iron. It has manufactures, salt, and lumber, and raises in abundance the most valuable crops and animals which are produced in the north temperate zone. And I have learned this morning that you are beginning to boast about your coal. It possesses a climate which is healthful and friendly to labor, and which gives vigor and character to men and women. [Applause.] Satisfactory as the material resources of Michigan unquestionably are, they do not constitute that excellence which perhaps chiefly attracts the admiration, and possibly excites the envy, of your less fortunate neighbors. All the world knows that when the list is made up of the most favored states of this country, and of the most favored countries of the old world, with respect to education - either general education or the higher education—an honored and very conspicuous place on the list must be given to the state of Michigan.

A year ago, making a visit of two or three weeks to the west and northwest, I thought it might be useful to speak of the financial condition of the country, and to present a hopeful view of the situation and prospects. The business depression which followed the panic of 1873 had then lasted five years; but there were indications of improvement, and it seemed to me that what was most needed was confidence, and that a presentation of encouraging facts and figures would tend to insure confidence. It was my opinion, also, that there could be no permanent revival of business prosperity until the currency was placed upon a sound basis, and was exchangeable at its par value in the universally-recognized money of the world. The friends of the constitutional currency generally believed that this end could only be reached by the faithful execution of the resumption act; that there was no need of further legislation; and that the true policy was to stop tinkering with the currency. Accordingly, the pith of what I wished to say last year to audiences like this was that we ought to "let well enough alone." Now the resumption of specie payments has come, and with it has come also better times.

The evidences of good times are numerous, palpable and cheering. One bright day in June last more steamers—more shipping of all sorts—gathered in New York harbor than was ever before seen in this great mart of commerce, and their tonnage was in greater excess comparatively than the number of vessels. In the last six weeks 35 tons, not of hay or coal, but of gold, have come into New York harbor from beyond the sea.

A voice—Instead of going out of the treasury at Washington.

President Hapes—Yes, and it is the products of the great farms of Michigan and the west and the cotton of the south going abroad which has made this change. The lines of the Pennsylvania railroad east to Pittsburgh and Erie, for the first seven months of this year, as compared with the same period in 1878, shows an increase of gross earnings of $1,208,204, an increase of expenses of $759,985, and an increase in net earnings of $448,309; the lines of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad (the great anthracite coal-road) a net increase of $1,340,000 for the same period. The latest published statement of the Erie railway company shows a net increase of $561,000. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company shows a net increase of $832,000 for the first 10 months of its current fiscal year, beginning in October last. It is estimated that more than 1,000 miles of railroad track have already been laid this year in the United States—a greater mileage than in the same period in any year since 1873. Workers in iron and steal find their business recovering so rapidly from its great depression that they are unable to fill their orders, and their annual production is likely soon to surpass the highest figures ever reached. The building of steamships in successful competition with Europe is fully established on the Delaware. Our cotten factories are again all at work, and running on full time. Our mines of precious metals are increasing their products, and it mainly stays at home. Our manufactnres go abroad more than ever before; our currency is exchangeable at par in the markets of the world; and, finally, and most important, the demand for labor has increased and is increasing. It extends to cotten mills, iron and glass works, machine shops, brick-making, building, the clothing trade, and nearly all branches of industry. The Philadelphia Record, on the authority of a well-known statistician, states that they are 20,000 more laborers employed in that city than there were a year ago. Our exports for the year 1878 amounted to $710,439,441 and the excess of exports over imports was $264,861,961, both sums being greater than in any previous year.

The President here introduced numerous tables, prepared by Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., the able chief of the bureau of statistics of the treasury department, showing the rapid advance our farmers and manufacturers are making in supplying both the foreign and home markets. These tables gave in detail the value of the principal commodities of domestic production the exportation of which increased from June 30, 1868, to June 30, 1879, also a comparative statement of the values of certain articles of domestic production exported from the United Stutes during the fiscal years ended June 30, 1873, 1876 and 1879. The President then continued:

With these authentic and significant facts and figures before us, we may reasonably assume that the country has again entered upon a period of business prosperity. The interesting questions now are, have the good times come to stay? What can we do in private and in public affairs to prolong the period of prosperity, and to mitigate the servcrity of hard times when they again return? The prospects are now bright, but all experience teaches that the wheel of human affairs always turning, brings around those tremendous events called financial panics, if not with regularity, at any rate with certainty. The writer of an intelligent article in one of the monthlies says: "Panics, it has been observed, recur about every 20 years in this country, and almost every 10 years in England." The explanation of this is not difficult to discover. In good times the tendency is to extravagance, to speculation, and to running in debt. Many spend more than they earn, and the babance of trade soon begins to run against communities and individuals. When this has continued until the business of the country is loaded down with debts, a financial crisis is inevitable, and only waits for "the last straw." If this view is correct, the way to meet the dangerous tendencies of flush times is plain. Let two of Dr. Franklin's homely proverbs be strictly observed by individuals and communities. One is: "Never live beyond your means;" and the other is like unto it, namely—"Pay as you go."

It is easy to see that, if these old maxims of the philosophy of common sense could have general practical acceptance, the period of good times would be greatly prolonged, and the calamities of hard times would be vastly diminished. There can be no great financial crisis without large indebtedness, and the distress which it brings is in proportion to the extent of the extravagance, speculation and consequent indebtedness which have caused it. Those who are out of debt suffer least. Where the debts are heaviest the calamity is heaviest. But it is of public indebtedness, and especially of the debts of towns and cities, that I wish to say a few words.

The practice of creating public debts, as it prevails in this country, especially in municipal government, has long attracted very serious attention. It is a great and growing evil. States, whose good name and credit have been hitherto untarnished, are threatened with repudiation. Many towns and cities have reached a point where they must soon face the same peril. I do not now wish to discuss the mischiefs of repudiation. My purpose is merely to make a few suggestions as to the best way to avoid repudiation. But, in passing, let me observe: Experience in this country has shown that no state or community can, under any circumstances, gain by repudiation. The repudiators themselves cannot afford it. The community that deliberately refuses to provide for its honest debts loses its good name and shuts the door to all hope of future prosperity. It demoralizes and degrades all classes of its citizens. Capital and labor and good people will not go to such communities, but will surely leave them. If I thought my words could influence any of my countrymen who are so unfortunate as to be compelled to consider this question, I would say let no good citizen be induced by any prospect of advantage to himself or to his party to take a single step towards repudiation. Let him set his face like flint against the first dawning of an attempt to enter upon that downward pathway. It has been well said that the most expensive way for a community to get rid of its honest debts is repudiation.

Returning to the subject of municipal debts, it is not alone those who live in towns and cities who are interested in their wise and economical government. All who trade with their citizens, all who buy of them, and all who sell to them—in a word, the whole of the laboring and producing classes must bear a share of their burdens. The taxes collected in the city find their way into the price lists of what is bought of and sold to the farmers and laborers in the country, On the questions of debt and taxation the dwellers of the city and those who habitually deal with them form together one community and have a common interest.

The usual argument in favor of creating a city debt is, that the proposed building or improvement is not for thus generation alone, but is also for the benefit of posterity, and, therefore, posterity ought to help to pay for it. This reasoning will not bear examination. Each generation has its own demands upon its purse. It should not be called upon to pay for the cast-off garments of its ancestors. It would be as reasonable to ask the belles of the present day to pay for the poke bonnets of their grandmothers.

The appliances and structures which our ancestors provided for water, light, streets, parks, cemeteries, for putting out fires, for police, for locomotion, for education, and for the thousand other necessities of city life, would not be well suited to the tastes, habits and wants of our day. This generation must have steam fire engines and waterworks, and its taxpayers do not want to be called upon to pay for the cisterns, the fire-buckets and the pumps of thirty years ago.

Municipal borrowing is the parent of waste, profligacy and corruption. Money that comes easily goes easily. In this career of reckless extravagance, cities build and buy what they do not need, and pay for what they get far more than it is worth. I adopt the words of the valuable report of the Pennsylvania commission appointed to devise a plan for the government of cities. To sum it up, it too often happens that "the men who authorize the contracts are substantially the men who profess to perform them. The men who fix the prices are substantially the men who receive the pay for performing the labor, and the men who issue the bonds are the men who receive the money."

A few weeks ago the New York Tribune called attention to an excellent article on this subject in the Princeton Review, by Mr. Robert P. Porter, in which it is shown that local debts have, since the war, increased out of all proportion to the increase of property and population. Mr. Porter shows that in 130 cities the debt increased from $221,312,000 in 1866, to $644,378,663 in 1876. The percentage of increase is about 200 per cent. in 10 years, while the property of these cities increased but 75 per cent. and their population only 33 per cent. The total local indebtedness of all of the states, omitting the territories, it is estimated in the article referred to, at the close of 1878 was $1,051,106,112. In many instances it is shown that the annual amount of interest paid by cities on their debts is almost equal to the total annual expenses for carrying on their local governments. The volume of the local indebtedness of the country already exceeds one-half the great war debt of the nation, and the interest upon them, from the high rates usually paid, will soon equal the total interest upon the national debt.

The urgent question that is now pressing for consideration is, how to deal with these large and increasing local debts. The best answer it seems to me is simple, ready at hand, and sufficient. Do not have any local debts. Let it be embodied in the constitutions and laws of every state, that local authorities shall create no debts; that they shall make no appropriations of money until it is collected and on hand; that all appropriations shall be for specific objects, and as to existing debts suitable provision shall be made for their extinguishment.

To pay off the old debts—to create no new debts—will be difficult and embarrassing. Valuable reforms always are difficult, and thorough work often is embarrassing. If we would be rid of the peril of approaching bankruptcy and repudiation which now threaten so many towns and cities, there must be a halt to this dangerous downward march. If the remedies I have suggested are too radical, let others be proposed and acted on, and that promptly.

The policy of preventing the creation of local debts by positive constitutional prohibition is fully sustained by the experience of the States with respect to State debts. Constitutions in many of the old, and in all of the new States have been adopted within the last 30 or 40 years, and almost all of them contain provisions denying to state legislatures the authority to create debts except in case of war, insurrection, or other extraordinary emergency. Under the operation of these prohibitory provisions, the debts existing at the time of their adoption have been greatly reduced, and the only states now embarrassed by debt are those whose constitutions do not contain this wise prohibition.

The general policy of the national government on the subject of debt has always been sound. It may be summed up in a few words. No debts to be created in time of peace, and war debts to be paid off as rapidly as possible when the war ends. The revolutionary war debt, at the inauguration of the present form of government, March 4, 1789, amounted to $76,000,000, and after suggestive refundings, in long-time bonds, was paid off by their resumption, finally, in 1835. The debt created by the war of 1812, after refunding in 4½ per cent. bonds, was also paid in 1835, and at the close of that year the nation was practically free from debt.

The debt incurred on account of the Mexican war amounted to $83,562,598, the bonded debt bearing 6 per cent. interested running from 5 to 20 years, and treasury notes at various rates of interest, from 1 mill to 5 2-5 per cent. All of this debt was redeemed prior to 1870, excepting a very small amount not yet presented for redemption.

As a marked evidence of the fidelity with which our national obligations of this description have heretofore been met, it is worthy of note that, during the war of 1812, the interest on the portion of the debt held by British subjects was regularly paid, the agents of the holders in this country, owing to the interruption of direct commercial intercourse, being sometimes obliged to resort to circuitous and extremely difficult routes for the transmission of payment. I find the fact remarked upon by Mr. Alexander Trotter, the British author of a standard work published in 1839, upon our national financial position and credit at that time. The author also notes the fact that the act of congress passed by the first congress that assembled after the adoption of the constitution to make provision for the payment of all the outstanding engagements of the government, "with a degree of integrity which rare in the history of the financial embarrassment of states," postponed the claims of creditors at home until those of the foreign creditor were provided for.

Our war debts resulting from the war for the union amounted to about $3,000,000,000, and has been reduced to about $2,000,000,000. During the last year there has been no reduction of the aggregate amount, but there has been a reduction of the amount of the interest-bearing debt of $13,760,900, and the rates of interest have been so reduced by refunding within the past year that there is an annual saving of $13,760,960 in interest. The annual interest of the national debt reached its highest point about 14 years ago, when it was $150,977,697 87. It is now reduced to $83,744,710 50, a yearly saving of $67,232,987 37, or about 45 per cent, of which was payable in 1865. The policy of paying off the national debt, which at the close of the war was urged upon the country with so much force by the secretary of the treasury, Mr. Hugh McCulloch, has borne good fruit. Young men of this audience can remember when the government of the United States found great difficulty in borrowing so small a sum as $25,000,000, and for a considerable part of it was compelled to pay as high as 12 per cent. Last spring, by reason of improved and strengthened credit, the government had no trouble in borrowing, in the single month of April, $225,000,000 at 4 per cent. interest. The amount offered in that month exceeded $500,000,000, and there was one day when the amount offered was $159,000,000.

Let the policy of extinguishing the national debt be adhered to. Let it be the fixed purpose of the people and all who administer the government to pay off the debt within 38 years. It can be done by economy and prudence without a material increase of the burdens of the people. The payment of $33,000,000 a year upon the principal of the debt, or into a sinking fund for that purpose, will, within 33 years, leave us free from debt as a nation.

That which is sound policy in national and state affairs, in regard to public debts, is, I believe, also wise policy in local affairs and in private affairs. Let it be everywhere adopted in public and private, and we may welcome the advancing tide of better times, confident that we have found the secret that will prolong their stay, and which will go far to make us independent in that, I trust, distant day when a financial panic may again strike down the general prosperity.

A gentleman in a draper's shop had the misfortune to tread on a lady's skirt. She turned round, her face flushed with anger, but seeing the gentleman was a stranger she smiled complacently, saying: "I beg pardon sir; I was going to be in a dreadful passion. I thought it was my husband."

LOWELL JOURNAL
JAS. W. HINE, EDITOR.
Lowell, Michigan, September 24, 1879.

Editorial—Jimerax.

Ole Bull is fiddling off another farewell tour.

Don Key continues to edit the Springfield Republican.

There are over fifty patent cow-milkers in existence and udder patents applied for.

Tammany doesn't number so tammany votes as it did, remarks our Dutch comedian.

Thank heaven! Ben Butler didn't come around in time to get the Republican nomination.

Ben Butler has been nominated three times for Governor and would like to be elected just once.

Gen. Grant's mother lives in Jersey City. Her son Ulysses lives in the hearts of his countrymen.

We knew England would get into trouble the minute she commenced sticking up her nose at our beef.

King Cetewayo when captured asked to be shot. He felt like taking a Cetewayout on the other shore.

Alex. Stephens is getting fat. He can lean up against his shadow now without hunting around all day to find it.

We'd like to see Senator David Davis play short stop in a game of base ball. Wouldn't he necessary to have any fielder.

A Mississippi editor wants to know "How to regain a lost character." We really believe that he is asking for information, too.

Brick Pomeroy is said to be losing his grip financially. It is settled beyond question that he won't be able to *fist* his way through.

Mrs. Victoria Woodhull announces herself as a candidate for President in 1880. We'd like to see them get up an electoral commission that would draw to an heir.

It is reported that a Chinese boy at Pekin recently repeated the entire New Testament without making a single mistake. The report sounds as if it might bear Pekin inspect.

While Bob Ingersoll was in Ohio he might have done valiant service for the good of "man, woman and child" by following up W. H. Field and talking about "some mistakes of Moses."

Will Carleton, the poet, is going to marry a La Crose young lady, they say. He marries at all La Crose young lady is the last one to pick up. The time may come when he'll revise the sequel to "Betsy and I are out."

Democratic papers are still reminding us from day to day, and sometimes every week, and from year to year, that Mr. Hayes's title to the Presidency is no better than ours. The joke is appreciated but is getting a little too old to bring on convulsions.

The county fairs are unusually well attended this year and the exhibitions are very splendid, indeed. Prosperity hangs over this country so close now that we can reach up and pick it off in chunks. So mote it be—and now we'll sit down and write to Sam Cary that if we ever said he lied we won't repent it, for it isn't necessary.

Hans on the Political Situation.

As we sat there nearly sapping,
Suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping—
Rapping at our office door.

We shoved aside the report of the farcical trial of the Chisholm murderer and bade the visitor come in.

The door swung open and our worthy Dutch brother, Hans Breitman, entered and plunked himself in the first vacant chair. Slapping his brood brim upon his left knee with a flourish that indicated a disturbed condition of mind he began:

Well Sheenegan, how dot suits dem noos? Who vas der next Presidents, maype?

Well, Hans, couldn't say—hard telling just now.

Yaw, blainty dime before py und py to got some more candidates, shpose, and id?

No trouble to find candidates, Hans; candidates are made, not born.

Vell, I dond know abond dot. I votes der democratic ticket, Sheenegan, more as I votes any oder, but I shange my mindt.

Aha, well, that's good, but not at all surprising.

Oef dey had some more opsta sessions mit gongress I votes der Republican dickets efry dime, I said you.

You are posted I see.

Vell, I vas a leedle boated 'bond dot maype. I readt der papers, py shimmy, und got me disgusted mit dem voilers. Vhy I got me disgusted? Vell I told you. I goom from der odd goontry—der faderland—und I know me sometings. Vhy I goom here? I told you dot too. I say, Hans, you vas liffin in a goot country, but dere vas a leedder von oef you got dere, und I vont. Brestv boon, py und py, dere vas a var in dir goontry. What side vas I on? I vas on der side that fights mit der shitzes und der shtripes, Sheenegan, und I shtand dere und fights so long as anypody. Then dot var vas oefer ve go home und py und py ve forgit our enemies. I forgit 'em doo, und say ve pe all von goontry now some more und let us pe beaceable. Vell, Sheneral Grant he vas President, und he had some soldiers around mit dose rebel shtates all de vhile, und I vas shoost so voolish as I dond like dot, so I votes mit der Demograts. Vell, den I votes mit der reform peesness a leedle und subborts Tilden.

And how did you like that?

Dot vas a tam schvindle und I got me some eyes oben. Vell, when President Hayes he vas giffin some olive preanch to der South I say dot ish right, dot ish right, gif 'em all you hab. I say now ve pe all beaceable und hab no droubles.

A good many thought just as you did, Hans; but were you disappointed?

Vell, vhen dose gonfederates dey meet der President's olive branches mit der pull doners und powle knives I say I dond understand dot. Und vhen dey go 'round und drife der Republicans away oend oef dey vants to votes, I say dot ish not right, dot ish not right, maype dey dond vant some olive branches. Den I got me mine eye oben some more.

Some folks did, Hans.

Yaw, I think so. I say Hans, you vas a fool oef you dond findt out all abond id. Und vhen der ogsten sessions mit gongress vas meet I vatch dose vellow Sheenegrags, dey vas der same tam oef rebels shoost as efer. What dey say? Dey say dey vould sharve der goofernment oud und shlop efery time oef dey dond hef what dey vant. Dey say dey run tings, py shimmy, und ve vellers vhat vhipped dem all do haces, und saved der goontry und brotected der shtars und der shtripes, ve got to dake some pack seat. Dat is vhat dey say. Vell, oef der vellers vhat saved der Union vas goin to dake der pack seat, und let dose vellers vhat a rebels more as efer dake der vront seat, I say to me Hans you go pack und lif in der old goontry. I vas got me mine eyes oben all de vhile now.

And then you really have become a stalwart?

Makes nottings difference vhat you gails em. Oef a shtalvart vas der man vhat shlands uh mit der old flag efery time, und gots mad as der tuyfel vhen dot old flag vas got some insult, und py shimmy, dot pull dose peesness vas blayed pody gwick oud, und hold dose gonfederates you bedder look a leedle oud mit your tam gunduct, den I vas a shtalvart py shimmy, more as a leedle.

I think I catch your meaning, Hans.

Vell now shoost look here and I make me understand mineself more as dot. Oef my poy he vas rund away from his fadder mit some of his fadder's property that you shpose I do? I go right avay oud und got him und pring him pack. Oef he say he vont goon pack I makes him goom pack. Oef he dries to shoosh his old fadder dead! I looks me oud and pring him some pack eye und sent me town all efer him dill he say he vas got a greash blainty. Den I got me uh und dakes him home und say my poy, you pohave mineself und id vas all right. My poy he say he vas gladt to gat pack und he pe good poy. Vell, py und py my poy grow uh a leedle und got him some independence. He makes me droubles und mine families droubles und vas trytn to be fery shamedt. I tells him he bedder look a leedle oud but he dond do dot. Py und py he got him some more impudence und he say, "Oldt man, you vas got to god oud mit dis house und avay oefer dot varm und I run dis ting mineself." I looks me uh a leedle oqshetted und I say my poy I think shood dot. Vell, de more vhat I think abond id I say, Hans, I guess id vas dime you vas dake some more seat on dot poy und shtay dere dill he vas got some peelly vull a good deal more as der oder dime. Sheenegrags, dot'shoost vhat dot poy's fadder tinks shood dot poy, py shimmy!

And we didn't blame him a bit.

Advice to Oksloma.

Viper,
Leper,
Villain,
Skeesacks!

SEE HERE!

Liar
Swearer,
Bragger,
Jackass!

LOOK YOU!

Coward,
Skulker,
Reptile,
Stick-in-the-mud!

HEAR ME NOW!

GIT! GIT GIT GIT

Journal Little-Talk.

About Folks and Things.

New York has 124 savings banks.

Gov. Croswell has been seriously ill.

Arkansas is alive with hoop-snakes.

Gen. Grant is home again. Hip, Hip—Lery the great cornstiel, is losing his lip.

The Maine greenbackers are sore, they say.

Gen. Sherman writes a mighty good letter.

England is very much down in the mouth.

Zach. Chandler will make six speeches in Ohio.

The Indians are raising hob in New Mexico.

Wine is made from Florida oranges. Wine not?

New York has five candidates for Governor.

President Hayes made a good talk at the State fair.

Daniel Drew drew his last breath Thursday night.

Kansas celebrated its quarter centennial last Wednesday.

Sour milk may be made sweet with soda. Soda tell you.

N. Y. Tribune says the Republican party is solid and saucy.

Butler has captured a portion of the Massachusetts Democracy.

Kearney is going to Buffalo. Poor Buffalo, what have you done?

David Ward of Pontiac is the largest pine land owner in Michigan.

The official count gave the Democrats one congressman in California.

Now hence up and get ready to hear from Ohio. Oct. 14, is the big day.

Lord Derby tells England to keep a stiff upper lip—better times coming.

The Bank of California has lost about $10,000,000 during the past four years.

Gen. Sheridan has been ordered to subdue those ugly Utes. Sh-Ute 'em on the spot.

For want of plenty of new material to work on the yellow fever at Memphis is gradually dying out.

Say "Grant" to a Democratic editor if you want to see a man jump up and knock his head against the ceiling.

Sunset Sam Wiy We Laugh Cox says Cornell will be elected Governor of New York. Listen to the tree toad!

Be young while you can, says the Springfield Republican. Won't be very liable to be young when we can't.

Edmonia Lewis is exhibiting her "Veiled Bride of Spring" in New York We suppose she is a rawful nice bride.

The Rev. Dr. J. P. Thompson died of apoplexy at Berlin last Sunday. It is thought that the DeLand scandal hastened his death.

Let's see, what was the Detroit Free Press's first estimate of the Democratic vote in Maine? Making more predictions now and we want to know the size of the discount to be allowed.

The respectable lawyers of Grand Rapids desire to purge the bar of such blots on the profession as J. A. Fairfield and D. J. McCarthy. We'll purge from our books an account against J. A. Fairfield for 10 per cent. of the total amount, $8.65.

State Fair Side Notes.

We were there about four hours.

One man said he attended this same fair last year and there were scores of people there who thought he lied.

We called on the President and Secretary and we all had a very pleasant time. They were both out when we called.

If we had been a boot-black that day we should have cursed the Republican party for compelling people to wade around in the mud.

A city chap stepped up to a patent mower and reaper and wisely observed; "Aw, bedaun if that ain't a mighty squeash saw, anyhow."

Northern Michigan made splendid exhibits, and after this we'll have to give in that the northern counties can raise something besides taxes and snow-banks.

One old lady lost her little boy and if there had been any premiums offered for volume and compass of voice she would have walked away with the whole lot.

The business men of Detroit showed the true western spirit. They entertained their guests handsomely and at the same time added largely to their cash and 60 day sales.

The magnificent display of agricultural machinery all in motion was wading through the mud to see. It seemed as though these busy implements could almost talk. If they could some of them would make very cutting remarks.

The newspapers of Detroit had their respective head-quarters on the grounds where all were cordially welcomed. If there are any walking corpses in Detroit they do not run newspapers there. Negively, for the newspapers of Detroit go on the push principle.

The show was excellent, the crowd immense and the mud not quite knee deep, but deep enough to justify the wives of all husbands present in cutting off their (the husbands) trouser legs and fixing them over for the children—provided the children are boys.

It rained during the fore part of the day. You could tell that it did by standing around in the crowd and listening to what the people said about the weather. Another proof was the dripping of water from some kind umbrella down in between your neck and shirt collar.

Went into a side-show where they had what dot's fadder tinks about dot poy, py shimmy!

Journal Little-Talk.

Miscellaneous.

Wine is made from Florida oranges. Wine not?

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LOWELL NATIONAL BANK.
Of LOWELL, MICHIGAN.
CAPITAL, $50,000.
SURPLUS, $10,000.
DIRECTORS:
W. W. HATCH, E. J. BOOTH,
N. A. POWER, C. H. HIRE,
A. S. SHEPARD, M. N. HINE,
C. T. WOODING, E. R. CRAW,
C. G. STONE.
C. T. WOODING, PRES. E. J. BOOTH, V. PRES.
E. A. SUNDERLIN, CASHIER.

H. G. McWilliams,
BOOK - SELLER AND STATIONER,
DEALER IN
School, Blank and Miscellaneous Books,
Fine Stationery, Notions &c.
P. O. Building, Lowell, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated the 8th day of April, A. D. 1868, executed by Ira Ballard and Sarah, his wife to Adel Avery and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Kent County, Michigan, on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1868, at 4 1-4 o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber 7 of Mortgages on page 270, which said mortgage was by said Adel Avery to Orphenia Shear, which assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Kent County, the 13th day of March A. D. 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M. in Liber 8 of Mortgages on page 329, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice, of principal and interest the sum of one thousand, one hundred, thirty and twenty-five hundredths dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law or otherwise having been had to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, on Thursday, October 9th, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the house of Orphenia Shear, in the City of Grand Rapids, in the city of Grand Rapids in said County of Kent (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court in and for Kent County) the premises described in said mortgage will be sold at public vendue or auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the payment of the amount then due on said mortgage, the costs and expenses of foreclosure, and the attorney fee allowed, which premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Lowell, County of Kent and State of Michigan, and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the south line of highway leading to Lowell Station on the Pere Marquette Railroad, thirty-four rds. rods westerly from the south east corner of said highway, (Hand twelve rds of said township running from thence south twenty four and one-half (24 1-2) degrees, east ten (10) rods, thence south sixty-five and one-half (65 1-2) degrees, west four (4) rods to a stake and stones, thence south twenty (20) degrees, west ten (10) rods, to said highway, said thence along the south line of said highway north sixty-five and one half (65 1-2) degrees, east four (4) rods to the place of beginning.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1879.

FREEMAN & GAMPER, Mortgagees.
MILTON M. PERRY, Attorney for Mortgagees.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage whereby the power of sale therein has become operative, which mortgage made and executed by William F. Wilkins, and Laura M. Wilkins, his wife of Caledonia, Kent County, in the State of Michigan, parties of the first part thereto to Nellie R. Blanchard of Grand Rapids, in said County and State, party of the second part, which said mortgage was dated the 7th day of June, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Kent, in the State of Michigan, on the 30th day of November A. D. 1876, at 11 o'clock A. M. in Liber 16, of mortgages on page 284, and the said mortgage was duly assigned by said Nellie R. Blanchard to one certain Mary Quesley, of the township of Lowell, county of Kent, and State of Michigan, on the fourth day of April A. D. 1878, which said assignment was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Kent, in the said State of Michigan, on the 30th day of April A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M. in Liber 16 of mortgages on page 285, and the said mortgage was duly assigned, by the said Mary Quesley, to Ira Ballard, of the township of Lowell, Kent County, Michigan, on the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1877, which assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Kent, in the said State of Michigan, on the 7th day of October A. D. 1878, at 1-4 o'clock A. M. in Liber 16 of mortgages on page 286, which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal, five hundred and sixty-one dollars and eighty-four cents, principal and interest thereon, and including the sum of forty-four dollars and eighty-four cents, principal and interest, which was paid by the said Nellie R. Blanchard, for insurance and taxes were paid by the said William Parsons, there having been default made in the payment of the same by said mortgagors according to the terms of said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law or otherwise has been had to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, on Thursday, October 9th, A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the house of Orphenia Shear, in the City of Grand Rapids, in the city of Grand Rapids in said County of Kent (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court in and for Kent County) the premises described in said mortgage will be sold at public vendue or auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the payment of the amount due on said mortgage, the costs and expenses of foreclosure, and the attorney fee allowed, which premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Lowell, County of Kent and State of Michigan, and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the south line of highway leading to Lowell Station on the Pere Marquette Railroad, thirty-four rds. rods westerly from the south east corner of said highway, (Hand twelve rds of said township running from thence south twenty four and one-half (24 1-2) degrees, east ten (10) rods, thence south sixty-five and one-half (65 1-2) degrees, west four (4) rods to a stake and stones, thence south twenty (20) degrees, west ten (10) rods, to said highway, said thence along the south line of said highway north sixty-five and one half (65 1-2) degrees, east four (4) rods to the place of beginning.

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DR. KINON'S CALIFORNIA GOLDEN COMPOUND.
is a strictly vegetable preparation, and will positively cure dyspepsia, sick headache, acidity of stomach, coming up of food, pain in the pit of stomach, low spirits, biliousness, constipation, piles, dizziness, liver complaint or any affection of the stomach or liver, in the shortest time possible. You are not asked to buy until you know what you are getting. Therefore, as you value your existence, do not fail to go to your druggist, Hunt & Hunter and get a trial bottle free of charge, which will show you what a regular one dollar bottle will do. Ask for Dr. King's California Golden Compound and take no other.

Babies are too highly prized to permit them to suffer with colic, flatulence, etc., when Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will at once relieve them. Price 25 cents.

Be sure to ask your druggist for Hill's compound extract of bucku and cubeba, as that is the only reliable kidney medicine offered to the public.

FOR SALE.

Thirty-eight acres of land, lying south of upper Grand River bridge, known as the Wesley Fox property. Apply to Renwick & Walker, over Lowell National Bank.

50 News Subscribers in 10 Days.

KEEP RIGHT ON!

BILL'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT OF
HUCHU
OR
CUBEBS
COMPRISING
Buchu, Cubebs, Juniper & Spirits of Nitre
A DIURETIC, TONIC AND
Diseases of the Kidneys & Bladder,
Gonorrhea, Weakness, Gravel,
Retention, Gleet, Stricture,
Retention of the Urine,
Diseases Arising from Indiscretion or Excess.
MALE OR FEMALE.
Price, One Dollar.
Prepared by the Proprietors, Hill & Co., Druggists and Chemists, and sole by druggists & dealers.
Office on Gratiot Avenue, DETROIT.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LOWELL MARKETS.

Corrected on Tuesday of each week by
JOHN GILES & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

Beans per bu	70c @ 90c
Bran per ton	$19.00
Butter per lb	18c.
Chees per lb	10
Corn per bushel	47c.
Calf skins, dry	18c.
" green	9 @ 10c.
Eggs per doz	10c.
Flour per cwt	$4.50.
Hay per ton	$6.00 @ 9.00
Hides, dry	8c @ 10c.
" green	6c.
Lard per lb	6c
Oats per bu	35
Potatoes per bu	40 cts.
Tallow prb	6c.
Sheep pelts	10 to 75.
Wheat extra white, 91 per bushel.	
Cloverseed	5.00
Timothy seed	2.00.
Honey white clover	10 11
Do extracted	10 c.
Harvest apples	15 cts per bush.
Sweet corn per doz	6c.
Large cucumbers per doz	10c.
Peaches, ordinary	50c.
" early Crawford	$100 $1.50
Cabbage	5 to 7 cents per hd.
Pears common	50c.
" Bartlett	1.00

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, county of Kent, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Kent, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on Thursday, the twelfth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine.

Present—Orrin E. Perkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Noyal W. Hunter, deceased.

On reading and filing petition for sale of the real estate of said deceased, praying that this court will authorize and empower the administrator of said deceased, praying that this court will authorize and empower the administrator of said deceased, praying that this court will authorize and empower the administrator

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

It appears that Col. O. F. Lochhead, bookkeeper of the Citizens' National bank of Flint, is implicated in the recent defalcation by Wm. L. Gibson, the cashier. The latter claimed that some $4,300 of the amount charged to him he had never received and knew nothing about. The bank management then commenced a second investigation, which they say proves conclusively that Col. Lochhead is responsible for this portion of the defalcation. The latter has secured the bank against loss by conveying his property.

Ole Johnson Elmwood, Leelanaw county, was killed by a falling tree on Friday. He leaves a family in Norway.

There was a strike of workmen in the mills, shipyards and wharves at Grand Haven Monday, about 500 workmen leaving their stations on a demand for an advance of 25 cents a day.

At 12 Sunday night the large barn of John S. Clark near the village of Clinton, Lenawee county, was totally destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $2,500 in building and contents with no insurance. A couple of tramps—horse dealers—are suspected to be the incendiaries.

Edward Dobson, a homesteader, 30 years old, living six miles south of Mackinac City, was drowned Saturday by the capsizing of a skiff while crossing Carp Lake.

John Van Buren, a fisherman, was drowned at the mouth of Muskegon Lake Monday evening. He went out in a row boat to haul in his lines and his boat drifted in without him.

A Paw Paw dispatch says Mrs. Allerton and Mrs. Whitford, of Keller, Van Buren county, each aged about 40 years, farmers' wives, ran away with handsomer men Monday. The Allerton woman had $500 of her husband's money.

James Galbraith, a single man 28 years of age, was killed and his body horribly mangled by accidentally falling on a bolting saw in Hill's mill near Edmore, Montcalm county, on Monday last. His home was in Pennsylvania.

On Friday night, September 12, Angus Smith of Harrisville and a Mr. Leonard of Detroit, who had been looking over some land in Otsego county, pitched their tent in some woods near Otsego Lake, and being very tired, were soon wrapped in slumber. The night was very chilly, and early Saturday morning Mr. Smith awoke, shivering with cold. He moved outside the tent without the knowledge of Mr. Leonard and commenced gathering together chips for the purpose of building a fire. Mr. Leonard awaking and thinking it a bear prowling around the tent, fired a revolver at it, inflicting a fatal wound of which Mr. Smith died the next morning.

Dr. David Ward of Pontiac is the largest pine land owner in the State. He has 60,000 acres of the best cork pine up the big Manistee river, which he has just commenced to cut.

A horse and buggy were stolen from Kalamazoo a few days ago. The thief had a break down and left that buggy and stole another at Union City. He then drove to Cambridge, Birmingham in a barnyard. The next morning, awakened by the farm hands, he fled to the woods, leaving the property, which has since been handed over to Sheriff Gates of Kalamazoo.

Dr. A. W. Chase of receipt book fame who has been engaged in business in Toledo for several years, has returned to Ann Arbor with the intention of making it his future home.

The strike among mill men at Grand Haven has come to an end, the laborers generally returning to their situations without any concession on the part of the employers. There has been but little excitement over the matter in the city.

Friday afternoon John Chirgwin, a Grand Rapids teamster, was thrown upon the sidewalk from his wagon by his horses starting while he was trying to adjust a sausage machine properly in the wagon. The machine fell upon him on the sidewalk, crushing his lungs. He was taken to Dr. DeCamp's office, where he soon died from internal bleeding. He was an industrious and temperate man and leaves a wife and child.

The strike in the Ludington mills is ended. The men got their hours reduced from 11½ to 11.

Legal deer-shooting commenced on the 15th, and the war of extermination has set in briskly.

Mrs. C. A. Tracy, of Mt. Pleasant, Isabella county, was thrown from a wagon on the 15th and so seriously injured that she died in half an hour.

Smith Bros. of Hillsdale have received from England two fine stallions, costing $5,500 for the pair. One of them, called "Prince Imperial," is a Suffolk horse and weighs just 2,000 pounds.

Edward Lapham and Oliver Lafever were sewing a heavy belt around a shaft in motion in Cummer's saw-mill, at Cadillac Friday when the shaft caught the belt, killing Lafever instantly, smashing his head and severing his leg. Lapham was slightly injured. The deceased was 40 years old, and leaves a wife and three children.

The Journal office at Ithaca, Gratiot county, with all its contents was burned down Friday morning. Nothing was saved except the files, books and the week's issue of the paper. Smith, the proprietor, was in Detroit taking in the State fair.

A man named John Mitchell of Ottawa, fell into the river at Au Sable on Wednesday evening, while endeavoring to cast off a tug line, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered him.

A large frame house, unoccupied, and known as Hill's infirmary, being a water cure for years at Coldwater, burned Friday night. Incendiarism. Loss $4,000; insured in the Watertown for $2,200.

The boom men at Oscoda are on a strike for higher wages. The company offer $24 to $26 per month.

The first attemt at boring for salt has begun at Manistee. They are going down 2,000 feet if necessary.

A young man named Abe Jennings while raiding Wm. Raseley's peach orchard at Marshall Friday night was shot in the bowels, and may not live.

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.

The Hon. George H. Jerome, who has been Superintendent of the State Fisheries since its organization, ended his official duties in that capacity on the 15th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Greenville, Miss., specials report the prevalence of a malignant fever at Concordia. Several deaths occurred the past week, including S. Frank, Geo. Tobin and Attorney Key. The surrounding neighborhood has quarantined against Concordia.

The steamship Lorain, Capt. McCully, which sailed from New York August 16 for Tyne, England, with 84,979 bushels of wheat and 120 head of live beef cattle, has not been heard from since. The cargo was valued at one hundred thousand dollars. The Lorain was insured in a New York office.

The nail card was further advanced at the meeting of the manufacturers held at Wheeling on Monday to $3. The mills have been declining orders at last week's card, on account of the advancing tendency of pig iron and the number of orders already on their books.

Monday, the first day of the quarter-centennial celebration of the settlement of Kansas passed off at Lawrence very successfully. The day was beautiful, the city was handsomely decorated, and a crowd of people were present. The event of the day was the address of Col. Jno. W. Forney of Philadelphia. At the time of its delivery the great tabernacle was crowded with people and hundreds were outside. Tuesday there was a a grand barbecue, and addresses were delivered by Edward Everett Hale of Boston, Geo. W. Julian, of Indiana, and others. It was estimated that nearly 100,000 people were present

Tuesday morning a fire broke out in the ceiling of the upper dormitory, just under the central dome of the main building of the deaf and dumb institute, Delevan, Wis. It progressed so rapidly that in less than an hour the whole eastern part of the building had fallen in, and at 11 o'clock nothing remained but the blackened walls and smouldering debris. The school had just commenced and 147 pupils were in attendance. All the pupils escaped with their baggage. The origin of the fire is not known. Loss $100,000; no insurance.

The body of a man supposed to be Harry Merritt, traveler for a soap manufactory of Buffalo, or Dayton, O., was found dead, terribly mangled, on the Missouri Pacific railroad track, near Connor station, Wyandotte county, Kansas, Sunday morning. An examination showed that the man had been murdered, he having a pistol ball in the head and a terrible stab in the left breast. He had also been robbed, run over by the freight train and nearly torn to pieces.

The national rifle association opened its fall meeting Tuesday at Creedmoor by a grand cannonade and fusilade.

The fifth annual convention of the United States mail service mutual benefit association met in Cleveland Tuesday.

A fire at Hastings, Neb., Tuesday, destroyed two hotels, one bank, two printing offices and one elevator. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

On account of the accumulation of gold coin in the U. S. treasury, arrangements will soon be made to exchange gold and silver coin for United States notes at several sub-treasuries where convenient.

An incoming train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, Quincy, Ill., Monday night was wrecked while under ordinary speed, by a tie which some malicious person had bound across the track. A. N. Pearce, fireman, was instantly killed. Jas. McMillen, engineer, badly hurt, and postal clerks Pierce and Gillan seriously injured.

The comptroller general of Georgia, was found guilty on eight articles of the 17 preferred against him by the court. The house decided to prefer articles of impeachment against Treasurer Renfoe.

Advices from the Woodmountains, September 3, reported a fight between Indians who crossed the line after buffalo and United States soldiers. Nine Indians were killed, three Americans and two chiefs wounded.

The society of the Army of the Cumberland meets in Washington November 20, when the statue of Gen. Thomas will be unveiled. Gen. Garfield, Congressman Young of Ohio, and Gen. McCook have been appointed a committee of arrangement.

Eight French families, comprising between 70 and 80 men, women and children, were brought to Fall River, Mass., Wednesday, from Borel, Canada. They have never worked in a cotton mill, and are to work at the Stafford and Crescent mills. They were set upon by a mob of almost 200 strikers, and men, women and Children were stoned, knocked down and kicked in a most brutal manner.

A shocking calamity occurred shortly after midnight Wednesday night at a fire which occurred in South Boston. The house was occupied principally by Germans. The fire broke out in the rear portion of the lower story and made such rapid headway that before those in the upper stories could descend all avenues of escape were cut off. The scene was one of the greatest distress as the imprisoned victims appeared on the roof and at the windows in the vain attempt to seek safety. Several were burned to death, others badly injured. The fire was set by an incendiary.

Secretary of War McCreary received a telegram Thursday from Gen. Lew Wallace, Governor of New Mexicoo, saying: "The Indians are committing horrible atrocities in Grant county. Not enough regular troops. Please give me federal authority to put three or four companies of volunteers in the field." The secretary replied that he had no legal authority to order the raising of volunteers but he had ordered such reinforcement of troops as would secure the public peace.

Gen. Conway has been at Topeka in consultation with Gov. St. John and others regarding the colored exodus. It is considered best by them hereafter to direct the course of emigrants to older western states, where there is now a very considerable demand for their labor. There are none of the refugees now depending on charity in Kansas.

Advices from Taney county, southwestern part of Missouri, say that on Tuesday last two brothers named Burr and James Manus, living near Kirbyville, got into a quarrel about a cow and James shot and killed Burr. A younger brother then went home, procured a rifle, and shot his brother James through the heart.

The Bookkeeping and Business Practice of Mayhew College, Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, are used in the best Colleges and Business Colleges of the Continent. Recently adopted in St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y.; in the Spencerian College, Washington, D. C.; and in leading Colleges of Ohio, Kentucky and other States.

The number of new cases of yellow fever reported at Memphis for last week was 80—whites 48, colored 32. Total number to September 20th, 1,216. Total number of deaths from yellow fever for the week, 31; total to date, 346. The Howards have 135 nurses on duty, attending 93 white and 32 colored families. In an appeal of the Memphis authorities to the Secretary of War for aid they say: We want 100,000 rations for 2,300 people now in camps, and can double the number when able to assure them that we can feed them. Cannot do so unless government assists. We have but little money, no provisions, and 2,300 people now in camps, whom we are in horor bound to feed. The attorney general referred his visitors to the national board of health as the only body competent to afford relief, saying that under his late opinion the Secretary of War had no authority to furnish supplies. The officials of the board of health informed them that the board of health could not, under the law, supply rations for the people now in camp in Memphis, taking the ground that the act of Congress creating the board did not give it authority to disburse funds except to prevent spread of yellow fever from State to State.

The steamship Ilbein, from Bremen, brought £42,500 and 3,000,000 francs in coin.

Four negroes and a white man were publicly whipped at Newcastle, Del., Saturday far larceny.

The Governor of New York has called an extraordinary term of the Supreme Court for the trial of the cases of the police commissioners.

Detroit in Brief.

Theodore Romeyn is seriously ill.

The State Fair opened Monday with a fair day and very large attendance.

Officers of the metroplitan police force patrolled Belle Isle for the first time. The blue coats found several saloons in full blast and they were promptly closed.

John Koch, proprietor of the Ulmer brewery, 244 Russell street, who was run over by a train on the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee railroad at Royal Oak Saturday evening, died of his injuries on Sunday.

The ninth annual convention of the Catholic total abstinence union of America began its sessions in this city Wednesday.

In pursuance of the joint resolution of Congress, requiring the Secretary of War to convene a board of officers of the engineer corps to inquire into and report whether for railroad purpose the Detroit River can be advantageously bridged or tunnelled at the city of Detroit or within one mile above or below that city, the Secretary of War has designated the following board: Lieut. Col. W. F. Raynolds, Lieut. Col. Nathaniel Nichles, Maj. O. E. Poe, Major D. C. Houston and Major J. M. Wilson. The board will convene at Detroit upon the call of the senior officer and will make its report and recommendation to the chief engineer before the 1st of December next.

The Rev. Dr. Harris, Bishop elect of the Diocese of Michigan, was consecrated at St. Paul's church Wednesday with imposing ceremonies and in the presence of many citizens and distinguished visitors. The sermon was preached by Rt. Rev. Robert H. Clarkson, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of Nebraska.

President Hayes and party arrived by the steamer Northwest Thursday morning and were met at Grosse Isle by Mayor Langdon and the reception committee. After a formal reception at ex-Gov. Baldwin a the party was escorted through the principal streets to the fair grounds, where the President made a brief address. They then took an excursion on the river and in the evening gave a public reception in the City Hall. There was a large crowd present, and many of the business blocks were brilliantly illuminated.

An aged colored barber named Bings was burned by his clothes taking fire Friday morning and died in a few minutes.

Felix Meier's astronomical clock goes to Chicago for a two month's exhibition.

President Hayes and party left by the Canada Southern railway at 7.50 Saturday morning. The party was furnished with a special car by the Railway officials, and Division Superintendent M. D. Woodford and General Passenger Agent Frank E. Snow accompanied the distinguished travelers as far as Toledo. When the train reached the depot at Toledo an immense crowd of people was found assembled, and the President was loudly cheered as he left the cars. The party left immediately for Fremont, where they remained until Tuesday when they started for Kansas.

PERSONAL.

Theodore Valeiro, the French painter and engraver, is dead.

Right Rev. F. X. Leroy, hitherto bishop of Nachitoches, has been made administrator of the arch diocese of New Orleans, with the right of succession as archbishop.

John Carlyle, younger brother of Thomas Carlyle, is dead.

Bernhard Cotton the geological writer is dead, aged 71.

The Right Rev. Charles Barring, D. D., late bishop of Durham, is dead.

Gen. Sherman having been invited to attend a reunion of Confederate and Union soldiers at Raleigh, N. C., has written a sharp letter declining to have anything to do with it.

A reception that was accounted a grand thing in New Mexico society, was tendered Gen. Pope at Santa Fe last week.

Governor Crosswell is lying sick at his home in Adrian.

Daniel Drew died suddenly Thursday at his residence in New York, aged 82.

The Rev. Rollin H. Neale, D. D., the oldest Baptist minister in New England, died Thursday, at Boston, aged 72.

Jay Gould and party arrived at Denver Friday.

Upon the entry into Strasburg of the Emperor of Germany many shops were closed, and a multitude of houses closed their shutters. Only the official buildings were profusely decorated.

Gen. Grant and party arrived at San Francisco Saturday evening and was met by a fleet of steamers outside and by a great concourse of people on shore. The procession and decorations were gotten up on a grand scale. The general's departure from Yokohama was attended with the most elaborate ceremonies, and everything that the Japanese government could devise in the way of honoring the distinguished guest. When Grant and his suite left the mikado's palace they were accompanied by the entire cabinet and all the foreign ministers. Troops lined the way to the station, and as the steamer passed out of the harbor salutes thundered from every battery and all the vessels in the bay.

POLITICAL.

The Massachusetts Republican state convention met at Worcester, Tuesday, Eben F. Stone was temporary chairman. After the appointment of the customary committees Alexander B. Bullock was chosen permanent chairman. The following ticket was put in nomination:

For Governor—John D. Long.
For Lieut Governor—Byron Watson.
Attorney General—George Marston.
Auditor—Chas. R. Ladd.
Secretary of State—Henry B. Piere.
Treasurer and Receiver—Chas. Endicott.

The Butler Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts was called to order at Worcester on Wednesday by Alonzo V. Lynde, chairman of the State central committee, and John K. Tarbox was chosen chairman. The following ticket was placed in nomination:

For Governor—Ben. F. Butler.
For Lieut.-Governor—A. C. Woodworth.
For Secretary of State—Michael J. Donohue.
Treasurer—D. N. Staullings.
Auditor—D. J. King.
Attorney-General—Wm. D. Northend.

The so-called Independents of Massachusetts met in convention at Worcester on Thursday and put the following ticket in nomination:

For Governor—Ben. F. Butler.
Lieut.-Governor—A. C. Woodworth.
Secretary of State—Gen. J. M. Donahue.
Treasurer—David N. Skillings.
Attorney-General—William F. Northend.
Auditor—Davis J. King.

The Hon. James G. Jenkins of Milwaukee, was nominated Friday by the Democratic State central committee of Wisconsin, for governor in place of Alex. Mitchell, declined. Mr. Jenkins who is a prominent lawyer and politician, has accepted the nomination.

FOREIGN.

The cotton operatives on strike at Ashton, England, number between 8,000 and 11,000. The streets are crowded by the unemployed but little excitement is manifested.

Relative to the apprehended distress among the working classes in the thickly populated towns in the northeast of England, it is estimated that 20,000 persons in the district referred to have been thrown out of work during the last three years. There are thousands of empty houses in Darlington. Stockton and Newport are also seriously affected,

As a proof of the depression in trade in England the chairman of the annual congress of trades unions stated that four of the principal unions spent £360,000 in relieving members during the past year.

The new ironclad turret ram Agamemnon, carrying four 38-ton guns and 8,492 tons burden, with engines of 6,000 horse power, was successfully launched at London Wednesday.

A considerable portion of the Irish harvest is irreparably lost. Potatoes have been partially blighted, and on many farms the whole crop is gone.

A dispatch from Cape Town brings news of the capture of King Cetewayo by Col. Barrow, on the 28th of August. Since it began the pursuit of Cetewayo has been continued without intermission. Some days before his capture he disbanded his followers and secreted himself in a bush. The British, under Col. Barrow, pursued him from kraal to kraal, burning the kraals as Cetewayo and his constantly diminishing followers fled before them His capture was finally effected by surrounding him in a bush with a detachment of troops and threatening to shoot him if he refused to surrender at once. He was alone and made no resistance.

When Cetewayo was captured he was utterly prostrated. The king was taken to Ulundi. During the march 11 of his followers tried to escape and six were successful. The other five were shot. The king will be taken to Maritaburg and from there to Greyton.

Three thousand persons are now utterly penniless in Middlesborough, England.

The European best sugar crop is estimated at 1,610,000 tons, against 1,500,000 tons last year.

The South African cable has been completed between Natal and Mozambique. The section from Mozambique to Zanzibar will be finished before the 20th inst., which will place South Africa within nine days communication with England.

The labor troubles in Great Britain are increasing. The Bedford new mills at Leigh have been closed, and 700 operatives rendered idle. The Preston spinning and manufacturing company, running forty-five spindles and seven hundred and fifty looms, have commenced to run on the short time system. There is not the least indication of a settlement of the present strike at Mossley. The number of strike s is increasing daily, and by the end of this week it is expected that, with two exceptions, every mill in the district will be closed. Quite a panic has been created in Glassop by the announcement that Summers' mills, employing three thousand hands, will shortly be closed. The Wood Bros.' mills, employing an equal number of hands, are about to start running on short time. As Glassop is entirely dependent upon the cotton trade, all classes of the community express the greatest concern regarding the condition of affairs.

A dispatch has been received from Havana to the effect that the slaves of Cienfuegos and Cincovillas, Cuba, have risen in rebellion against the Spaniards and have joined the patriots, taking with them a large proportion of their masters' cattle.

There is great indignation in Cuba over the massacre of about 17 officers who served in the last Cuban revolution on the patriot side, but have of late been residing in different places and following their different avocations. From their past records they were suspected of being in sympathy with the present revolution. Some were killed in their homes before their wives' and children's eyes, by Spanish troops, and others were taken into the woods and slaughtered.

Two Clydesdale stallions were shipped to America by the steamer Spain, and the steamer Britannic took three brood mares and two foals.

The surplus wheat in America, Russia and the east, is 5,050,000 quarters less than the aggregate deficiency in the various countries.

The Argentine government has refused the American offer of $6,000,000 for the Tucuman railway.

A letter from the Ameer of Afghanistan, dated September 16, encloses a report from his brother Ayoob Khan about the outbreak at Herat. Three regiments participated in the mutiny. They mutinied because they had been ordered to march to Kohistan, where disturbances had occurred. Special dispatches state that the troops of the garrison plundered and burned the governer's house and murdered the commanding general, who was a friend and supporter of the Ameer.

Facts and Fancies.

There were seventy-seven deaths during 1878 in London by starvation, as is shown by the returns.

In the street parade of a circus at Mayfield, Mo., was a lion's cage, out of which hung the beast's tail. A boy could not resist the temptation to pull it; whereupon the lion attacked a man who was in the cage, and bit him dangerously.

A man was found dead at Newpoint, Ind., with a bullet in his head. A hint at the manner of his death was given by the evidences of an interrupted game of poker. In his hand were four kings, while four queens lay near by, having probably been dropped by his exasperated antagonist and murderer.

Mrs. Scroggins: "How did yewr mamma like that butter I sold her, Miss Lucy? Miss Lucy: "The butter was not good at all, Mrs. Scroggins; and it was all sorts of different colors."—Mrs. Scroggins: "That ain't noffin'. If yew was to see my cows yew'd find them a main soight more speckelder than the butter."

A new British war steamer, called the Mercury, built of steel, has just been completed and successfully tried at Portsmouth, England. The vessel is 300 feet long, 43 feet beam, 16 feet 3 inches hold. Displacement, 3,750 tons. On her late trial trip the engines developed 7,594 horse power, and the speed attained was within a trifle of 22 miles an hour.

Dr. Lyon Playfair endeavored to impress upon a recent audience in London the idea of the importance of a wholesome water supply by stating that in an average man there are ninety-eight pounds of water to forty pounds of flesh and bone, and he estimated that about 25,000 gallons of the indispensable liquid were sitting on the benches before him.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis Adams celebrated their golden wedding last week Wednesday. Two other golden weddings in the two preceding generations were celebrated in the same house. At the date of their golden weddings ex-President John Adams was seventy-nine years old, and ex-President J. Q. Adams had just entered his eightieth year. Mr. Charles Francis Adams is now seventy-two.

THE STATE FAIR.

Thirty-First Annual Exhibition of the State Agricultural Society.

Birdseye View of the Products of Michigan Industry.

The thirty-first annual fair of the State Agricultural Society began on the fair grounds at Detroit Monday morning of last week. The morning was fair and there was every prospect a most auspicious opening, but by noon the weather was threatening and the number in attendance was not large. Exhibitors were busy getting their articles upon the grounds and in position and the day was one of preparation and confusion. To add to the discomfort of all present, the soft clay soil and the ill-packed, turnpiked roads through the grounds had been thoroughly soaked by the recent rains and locomotion was difficult. For heavily-loaded wagons the streets soon became well nigh impassable. Tuesday set in fair but ended in cold and drizzling showers, and the attendance though good was far below what had been expected. The grand army of hackdrivers, hucksters, booth owners and others who had counted on reaping a rich harvest off visitors, showed visible signs of disgust. Wednesday was a delightful day and the great show began in earnest.

THE ENTRIES.

The entries of live stock closed September 9, of poultry, machinery and farm implements September 11, and all other articles September 16. The total number of entries and their classification were reported to the executive committee Tuesday evening as follows:

Cattle (700 animals)	485
Horses (775 animals)	566
Sheep (600 animals)	291
Swine (800 animals)	150
Poultry (900 birds)	865
Grain and vegetables	729
Board of Trade entries	53
Vehicles	114
Machinery	346
Miscellaneous	117
Children's department	54
Farm implements	550

THE LIVE STOCK DEPARTMENT.

The entries in the live stock department are somewhat less than last year, whereas they should be greater. This falling off in what must always be the leading feature in Michigan fairs is attributable to a rule adopted by the Executive Committee last winter, that "all animals except those entered for herd premiums, must be owned in this State." The ostensible object of this was to rule out a certain class of "professional exhibitors" who travel from State to State, and fair to fair, carrying off premiums on their fancy stock, which should go to more deserving horses and cattle raised in the States where the fairs are held. But the effect of the rule is, of course, to exclude all stock, however meritorious, which has the misfortune to belong in Ohio, Indiana, Canada or anywhere, except on the sacred soil of Michigan.

As usual, by far the larger portion of the cattle exhibited were Shorthorns. Of these, Mr. D. S. Holcomb, of Jackson, exhibed 13; Wm. Ball, of Hamburg, 12; P. E. White, of Northville, 11; Phelps Brothers, of Dexter, 16; James Moore, of Milford, 11; and others, smaller herds and single bulls and cows, many of them having a State reputation and all fine specimens of their class. Among other breeds deserving of special mention is the herd of Holsteins owned and entered by Mr. P. B. Richardson, of Tuscola. Two of these belong to the herd imported direct from Holland to East Saginaw last spring by the Hon. James Birney, United States Minister at the Hague.

The exhibition of horses was good, that of sheep very good, and that of swine not so large as last year. The principal exhibitors of hogs were Mr. William Smith, of Detroit, and Mr. R. H. Hungerford, of Concord. The cavalcade on Tuesday evening was as pleasant an affair as the rain and mud would permit. The procession filled the circuit and something more. A noticeable feature was the fine yoke of steers, aged, respectively, four years, three, two and one, entered by Mr. A. F. Wood, of Mason. The display of poultry was large and varied, and very creditable to the exhibitors, among whom were Messrs. Curtis, Clark & Co., of Monroe, Gay & Holton, of Detroit, W. A. Holcomb, of Francisco, and other well-known poultrymen.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Several acres on the northwestern part of the grounds were devoted to the usual exhibition of farm machinery and implements, and the flying windmills and noisy separators gave this corner an animated appearance. Among the exhibitors of plows were the Gale manufacturing company of Albion, Lawrence & Chapin of Kalamazoo, the Oliver company of South Bend, Ind., E. Bement & Sons of Lansing, A. L. Chubb of Grand Rapids and Woodford & Niles of Detroit. The Robbins Cultivator Company of Jackson exhibited 16 of their machines while the Detroit locomotive works had a large square tent filled with Michigan reapers, and along the lines of shafting were all manner of labor-saving contrivances, of which anything like a detailed description is impracticable.

POMOLOGICAL HALL.

As usual the accomodations made for the State Pomological Society's exhibit were quite inadequate, many rare and delicate articles remaining packed in boxes until shelves could be put up for them after the fair opened, and even then were often inconveniently crowded together. Had the wing to the building been extended twice as long, the space could have been advantageously used. The number of entries was about 300 more than last year; and the display as a whole creditable to the fruit growers and fruit interests of Michigan. Note-worthy exhibits of apples were those of Mr. H. E. Bidwell, of Plymouth, Mr. H. W. Dewey and Mr. H. F. Thomas, of Jackson, while the finest display of grapes was undoubtedly that of Mr. W. C. Sterling, of Monroe, who put his grapes in the most attractive shape, alternating colors upon a wire framework, which stood in front of a window and as seen by transmitted light, the effect was very fine. Mr. J. M. Hill, of Ann Arbor, Mr. F. M. Benham, of Olivet, Mr. F. J. Shirts, of Oceana, Mr. Lyman Kelly, of Allegan, and the Grand River Valley Horticultural Society and South Haven Pomological together made an exhibition of peaches that was admirable for its extent, general excellence and great variety. The display of house-plants, cut flowers, etc., has seldom been surpassed in this State.

NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

The building for the exhibition of the farm products of the new counties was a novel feature of the fair and deserves a much more extended description than we can now give it. The exhibits were arranged by counties and the array of monstrous roots, fruits and vegetables which the new and fertile soil of the north produced for this occasion, was simply amazing. Samples of the grain grown up there were exhibited in bundles of stalks and also threshed, cleaned and arranged in pails and glass jars. The extraordinarily bright and plump berries of wheat were greatly admired by all visitors, and the cards stating where and by whom each sample was grown, the yield per acre, etc., were scanned closely. The largest reported yield of wheat was that of Mr. Caspar Knight, of Portsmouth, Bay county, who raised 300 bushels of white Russian from five acres, or an average of 60 bushels to the acre.

EXHIBITION HALL.

The general arrangement of exhibits in the Main Building was nearly the same as last year. The increased space enabled exhibitors to display their wares to better effect, and the removal of tables from the aisles and the smaller crowd in attendance, enabled visitors to move about with greater comfort. The entries in the art department were more numerous than last year, and under the direction and good taste of Mr. A. J. Brow, who has had practical charge of it for years, the art gallery was perhaps the most admired and enjoyable feature of the fair. The display of manufactured goods mostly by Detroit firms, and the exhibits in the women's and children's departments, also largely contributed by residents of the city, were numerous and very creditable to the exhibitors. So also were the articles exhibited in Agricultural Hall.

THE ELECTION.

The election occurred Thursday and resulted in the choice of the following:

President—Geo. W. Phillips, Romeo.
Secretary—R. F. Johnstone, Detroit.
Treasurer—A. J. Dean, Adrian.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE FOR TWO YEARS.

Abel Angel, Bradley, Allegan Co.
D. W. Howard, Pentwater, Oceana Co.
H. O. Hanford, Plymouth, Wayne Co.
F. M. Manning, Albion, Calhoun Co.
A. F. Wood, Mason, Ingham Co.
F. V. Smith, Coldwater, Branch Co.
C. A. Harrison, Paw Paw, Van Buren Co.
J. Q. A. Barrington, Vassar, Tuscola Co.
John McKay, Cheboygan, Cheboygan Co.
John Gilbert, Ypsilanti, Washtenaw Co.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Thursday was to have been the grand day of the fair and especial preparations had been made for a jam of unprecedented proportions, but the heavy rains of Wednesday night, which made the grounds and unpaved streets almost impassable, and a cold, drizzling rain Thursday morning threw cold water on the whole affair, and the crowd was not so extraordinarily large after all. President Hayes and party, consisting of Mrs. Hayes, Webb Hayes, and Rutherford B. Hayes, jr., Gen. W. T. Sherman, Col. Audenreid and two aids, arrived by the steamer Northwest at 8 in the morning, and were given a formal reception at the residence of ex-Governor Balwin on Fort street west. Thence they were driven in carriages to the fair grounds, where they arrived about noon, and where the President delivered a short address. He was escorted through the streets by the military companies, headed by the Tenth Infantry Band from the fort. The city was gaily decorated with flags, many places of business closed, the citizens generally taking a holiday.

THE RECEIPTS.

Thursday afternoon and Friday the weather was fine and the attendance quite large both days. The receipts at the gates each day were as follows:

Monday	$ 175 50
Tuesday	1,928 50
Wednesday	5,678 75
Thursday	12,499 25
Friday	6,043 45
Total	$26,325 45

The aggregate gate receipts last year were $33,761 15, or $7,435 70 larger than the above figures. The fair closed Friday evening, and Saturday nearly all the goods were removed and the grounds deserted.

Holy Wells in Ireland.

For several miles our road was bounded by bog on one side and rocks on the other. There were no evidences of human habitation, yet here and there we passed a peasant—some crippled, all plunged in profound misery. I inquired the errand of these poor creatures, and was informed that it was St. Somebody's Day, and they were going to her well near by to be healed. "It's there beyond," said a trembling old woman, pointing her skinny finger to a clump of trees and a stone wall a few hundred yards distant. I alighted and walked down the valley to a small inclosure which surrounded a well and a withered tree. Near by was a rude stone altar, upon which were numerous offerings of toys, bits of broken ware, and shreds of many-colored rags tied to sticks, and kneeling beside it was a group of cripples; some moved slowly round the circle on their knees, muttering prayers, some were telling their beads, others partook of the water while a priest stood by the tree reading. This, then, was one of the holy wells so numerous in Ireland, to which visits are still frequently made, in some cases as works of penance, either voluntary or enjoined, but generally for obtaining health, under the auspices of the saint, by drinking the waters of the well. Of course the day of the patron saint of each well is the one chosen for these visits; and some years ago, and even now in many parts of the country, crowds were attracted, not only for religious motives, but for love of gossip and meeting with distant friends. These wells have kept their reputation for centuries, the fame of some being coeval with Christianity, while that of others probably preceded it, the early Christian teachers having merely changed the object of worship, leaving the altars of idolatry undisturbed.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The New Orthography.

The Chicago *Tribune* is trying to inaugurate a change in spelling of certain words and has given its typesetters the following instructions:

Omit *ue* in demagog, catalog, pedagog, synagog, dialog, decalog, and other words ending in logue and gogue.

Omit the superfluous *me* in programgram, gram.

Omit the second *m* in dilemma (dilema).

Omit the superfluous *te* in cigaret, etiquet, parquet, coquet, and all similar words, except Gazette, when it is used as the name of a newspaper.

Spell definit in all its forms without the final *e*; thus: definit—ly—ness, indefinit—ly—ness.

Spell infinite without the final *e*; also, infinit—ly—ness.

Omit final *e* in hypocrit, favorit; also, opposit—ly—ness and apposit—ly—ness.

In words ending in "lessness" drop one *s* from "less," viz., carelesness, thanklesness, etc.

Omit the fourth *s* in assassin (assasin) and other forms of the word.

Spell somerset, not somersault.

Spell canon with a Spanish n, or spell it canyon.

Change *ph* to *f* in fantom, fantasm and all forms of the word; also in fonetic—s—al, fonografy, orthografy, alfabet, diagraf, difthong.

A Polite Hint.

The plantation negroes were engaged in pitching coppers. It was discovered that after pitching awhile several coppers were missing, though no one had been detected in picking up any but his own pennies. One old negro whose coppers had mysteriously disappeared, at length became satisfied in his own mind that there was foul play going on, and observing that one of the barefooted party had a peculiar way every now and then of jerking his right foot up to his hand, called a pause in the game, saying: "De gemman wif de tar on his heel will please to wifdraw." The suspected individual retiring on this polite invitation, the game went on without the mysterious disappearance of any more coppers.—*Savannah News.*

A Poet's View of It.

I don't know anything sweeter, says Dr. Holmes, than this leaking in of Nature through all the cracks in the walls and floors of cities. You heap up a million tons of hewn rocks on a square mile or two of earth which was green once; the trees look down from the hill-sides and ask each other, "What are these people about?" And the small herbs at their feet look up and whisper back, "We will go and see." So the small herbs pack themselves up in the least possible bundles, and wait until the wind steals to them at night and whispers, "Come with me." Then they go softly with it into the great city,—one to a cleft in the pavement, one to a spout on the roof, one to a seam in the marbles over a rich gentleman's bones, and one to the grave without a stone where nothing but a man is buried; and there they grow, looking down on the generations of men from mouldy roofs, looking up from the less-trodden pavements, looking out through in cemroetery railings.

Listen to them when there is only a light breath stirring, and you will hear them saying one to the other, "Wait awhile!" The words run along the telegraph of those narrow green lines that border the roads leading from the city, until they reach the slope of the the hills, and the trees repeat in low murmurs to each other "wait awhile!" By-and-by the flow of life in the streets ebbs, and the old leafy inhabitants, the smaller tribes always in front, saunter in, one by one, very careless seemingly, but very tenacious, until they swarm so that the great stones gap from each other with the crowding of their roots, and the feldspar begins to be picked out of the granite to find them food. At last the trees take up their solemn line of march, and never rest until they have encamped in the marketplace. Wait long enough and you will find an old doating oak hugging a huge worn block in its yellow underground arms; that was the cornerstone of the State House. Oh, so patient she is, this imperturbable Nature!

"LAUGH AND GROW FAT."

This ancient bit of advice is well enough for "spare" people, but how about those that are already too fat? What is to become of them? Sit still, and I'll tell you. After many experiments, extending through months of patient investigation and toil, the celebrated analytical chemist J. C. Ayer, has perfected and given to the world Allan's Anti-Fat. Thus far in several hundred cases this great remedy has never failed to reduce a corpulent person from three to six pounds per week. It is perfectly harmless and positively efficient. Sold by druggists.

HOW TO GROW FAT.—Just now when so many fat people are trying to grow lean, we would suggest that it would be a good idea for the lean ones to try and grow fat. To do this keep the bowels and liver regulated with Mott's Liver Pills, and your digestion will be good, and you will grow fat rapidly.

THE reason why medical practitioners do not hesitate to prescribe Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic is as follows: Messrs. Wheelock, Finlay & Co., of New Orleans, its proprietors, have published its composition, and physicians have approved it because it contains no dangerous drug, and because it invariably proves successful. It is for sale by all druggists.

THAT Quinine will cure Chills and Fever is well known. But it is strange that the other febrifuge principles contained in peruvian bark are more powerful than Quinine, and do not produce annoying head symptoms like buzzing in the ears. This fact is proved by Dr. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic, which is a preparation of Peruvian Bark, without Quinine, according to the declaration of its proprietors, Wheelock, Finlay & Co., of New Orleans.

WE WANT AGENTS to sell Custom Teas to families. Garden Tea Co., Chicago, Ill.

DETROIT MARKETS

FLOUR—City and pastry brands..... 5 10 @ 5 25
State brands.....4 75@5 25
Patents.....6 00@8 00
Low grades.....2 50@3 00
Rye.....3 15@3 30
WHEAT—Extra white..... 90@1 05
No. 1 white..... 90@1 00
Amber..... 90@1 00
BARLEY—1 20@1 35 per 100 lbs.
CORN—36@41c per bush.
OATS—25@30c. per bu.
RYE—40@45c per bush.
SEEDS.—Clover, $4.35@4 50 per bu.
Timothy 2 25@2 50
BEANS—Unpicked, 60c. @ 90 per bush. Picked, $1 25@1 35.
BEESWAX—22 @25 per pound.
BUTTER—Prime quality,