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A VOICE IN THE WOOD.

O violet, with the wee blue eye!
That ever looketh up to God;
So dainty, beautiful and sweet,
So perfect, 'gainst the russet sod.

Teach me the secret of thy life;
The calm and wonderful content;
The head that bows beneath the storm,
Not broken, crushed, but only bent.

The spotless beauty of thy heart,
Though growing close to lowly earth,
It takes no stain, but looketh up
As if the heavens owned its birth.

See, I will listen as to saint,
If thou wilt only tell me fair;
In dainty breaths of odors sweet,
The answer floated on the air—

The dear God made so much that's good,
My life is all one glad surprise;
He bends so near with gracious words,
To be his creature sanctifies.

I breathe so full his love divine,
I have no room for doubt or fear;
His quickening smile fills all my needs,
Enough to know—He put me here.

—ALICE E. IVES.

NATURE'S APPEAL TO THE YOUNG MAN.

Walk erect. Oh young man, in thy beauty—
In thy manliness and grace;
With a nerve for any duty,
With a heart for any place.
Walk erect! for thy form is glorious,
And a god-like mien is thine,
And a soul that should rise victorious
O'er sense to a life divine.

God has set His seal upon thee
Of dignity and power;
His noblest work He has called thee—
Creation's primal flower.
The forest, the field, the fountain,
Earth, air, and the boundless sea—
The treasures of valley and mountain,
And the depths, He has given to thee.

But I warn thee beware how thy unest
Those gifts of a hand divine;
Nor dare to debase thy manhood
At sensuality's shrine.
Thou hast laws that were framed to guide thee
To happiness, health and peace;
And nothing has been denied thee
That could thy delights increase.

Yes, beware! for thou shalt not trifle
With the laws that should govern thee—
For I will become the avenger,
And thy fierce chastiser be;
I will dash out thy glorious beauty,
I will dim the clear light of thine eye,
And darkness shall gather o'er thee,
In the light of the noon-day sky.

And at last, if thou wilt not gather
The strength of thy manhood back,
And turn thee with high endeavor
Again unto duty's track,
E'en the power to rise shall leave thee,
And thou shalt become at last
More feeble than helpless childhood,
In the toils that are round thee cast.

I will bow down thy strength and beauty
To the dust and the filth of earth;
And e'en in the mire thou shalt grovel,
Like a creature of bestial birth;
Thy face shall become a loathing,
Thy breath shall a pestilence be;
And I'll shake thee as Autumn shaketh
The leaves of the blasted tree!

And the mind, thy noblest portion,
Shall rove in its maudlin dreams,
In idiotic darkness,
Unguided by reason's beams;
And at last, in thy filth and blindness,
I'll hide thee from mortal sight,
A loathed and loathsome object,
In the tomb's unbroken night.

Oh, I counsel thee not to trifle
With the gifts bestowed on thee,
For I will become the avenger—
And thy fierce chastiser be;
Then beware, O young man, how thou unest
The gifts of a hand divine;
Nor dare to debase thy manhood
At sensuality's shrine!

WAGON WHEELS.

Many years ago, before the States were united by railroads, an eccentric Georgian by the name of Baker, traveling in his private carriage, was stopped on his return from Tennessee on a steep hillside of the Blue Ridge mountains, by a wagon with a team of six horses, stalled in a narrow part of the road. It was impossible for him to pass until the wagon was out of the way; and he was too much of a philosopher and too well acquainted with the kind of people accompanying the wagon to show any signs of impatience. Ordering the driver of his carriage to stop, he threw himself back resignedly in his seat, drew out a newspaper and pretended to read, while, in a spirit of fun, he was watching their awkward devices for extricating themselves from the difficulty. Confident at last that he was master of the case, he alighted from his carriage, and, going to the leading man of the company, said to him, with a peculiar, knowing look:

"You are loaded with tobacco." (This he only inferred from his general knowledge of the men and their habits.)

The wagoner eyed him with some surprise, and answered, "Yes; do you want to buy?" Mr. Baker shook his head.

"And you are going to Middle Georgia?"

"Yes."

"And you expect there to sell your tobacco and your wagon and team, and to walk back home with your pockets full of money?"

The man still answered "Yes," to which Mr. Baker waggishly added:

"I am from that part of the country myself, and I cannot help wondering whether you expect to impose on the 'cute Georgians down there by selling them such a wagon as this."

The wagoner was a man of humor, too, and could take a joke when not carried too far; but this reflection upon his wagon rather nettled him; and so he asked impatiently, "And what's the matter with it?"

"Oh, nothing to get mad about," answered Mr. Baker; "nothing the matter with it at all, except the wheels?"

"I am not getting mad," said the other; "but what's in the wheels?"

"If you don't get mad I'll tell you," replied Mr. Baker; "their tops move faster than their bottoms!"

This was rather more than the Tennesseean could stand. He evidently sympathized with the humorous spirit of his tormentor; but no man must depreciate a wagoner's wagon or team, unless he is willing to abide the consequences. He let loose upon Mr. Baker with every epithet of abuse, and concluded by threatening to fight and whip him if he did not get out of his way. Mr. Baker listened very composedly to all that was said, knowing exactly how much value to attach to it, then replied in the Tennesseean's own style:

"I have no doubt you could whip me at first, since you are three to one against me. But I am one of the sort that never stay whipped. And, more than that, I've got more sense than all three of you put together; and I'll whip all of you before I'm done."

This piece of bragging so delighted the men that without a word they received him into their fellowship, and were ready to listen to anything he had to say. Among his other accomplishments, Mr. Baker, was an experienced manager of horses, and he soon gave his wild companions a surprise in their own line.

"I was going to offer you the loan of my carriage horses to help you out of the mire; but I think we can manage without them," said he. "Have you any tow?"

"Plenty, was the reply.

He obtained a few handfuls of it, stuffed some of it in the ears of each horse, so as to create a confused buzz, but not to interrupt the hearing; then, appointing a man to the head of each pair of the team, he mounted the wheel-horse, saying as he did so:

"Every man now to his post, for when I drive there is more danger of running away than of stalling!"

He had previously gone to each horse, patted him, and spoken kindly to him. Now, in the saddle, he gave a loud call to their attention, to let them know that he was in command. At a crack of the whip, followed by a "Gee-up, boys!" in a tone of confidence, which horses can understand, as well as men, each horse leveled himself to the pull, and up went the wagon to the very summit of the hill, accompanied by the rejoicing teamsters.

Resting for a time on the level, Mr. Baker resumed the subject of the wheel, and said to them. "You may have supposed I was jesting ween I spoke of the top of your wheel moving faster than the bottom. But I was in earnest; it is true; and, if you don't take my word for it, I will prove it to your eyesight."

"Now, look, stranger," said the owner of the wagon, decidly angry, notwithstanding his great respect for his new acquaintace, "you have shown yourself a mighty smart man in spite of your looks; but, if you don't want to get into trouble, you had better let them wheels alone."

Mr. Baker perceived that matters were becoming ticklish; still, he so managed the case that the wagoner at last condescended to refer the question to the highest arbitrament of which he knew anything—a bet. This was declined, for Mr. Baker was not addicted to betting, and had aimed only at amusing himself. But there was no backing out, and, after warning the man that he would surely loso, and being scoffed at them all for trying to bluff off his opponent by a show of confidence, the bet was clased by the staking of the best pair of horses in the team against the handsome pair in the carriage.

"You had better not insist on it," Mr. Baker remonstrated, as they were preparing to test the matter; "you will lose as sure as you try it."

"But I know my wheels is true," replied the wagoner, and you are the one to be afraid of losing."

"So let it then be," replied Mr. Baker; "if you are bent on your own loss."

The wagon was brought to a part of the road which was made both level and hard. A mark was made at the top and bottom of the wheel, and also on the ground. The horses were moved forward just one step, and an examination was made, in which the wagoners opened their eyes at each other in undisguised astonishment. As by one of the party whether the experiment had been fair, it was tried again with results even more satisfactory than before. The defeated better looked very chopfallen. He said but little; "I'd never a'thought it;" then giving to his lost pets a look of love and regret, he said to Mr. Baker with a half-repressed sigh:

"Stranger, take the horses. They're yourn."

Mr. Baker called his droier to take charge of them, and, after a little pondering, said to the Tennesseean:

"My friend, you forced me to bet when I did not wish to; but as I an in for it, I will now give you a chance to win back your horses. Your wheels are made true, and you know it. The top and the bottom move equally fast on the axle. And that this is so I offer to bet the pair of horses I have just won against the next best pair in your team."

The wagoner listened to him with evident distrust; scanned him suspiciously from head to foot, and then solloquized loud enough for all to hear:

"I stalled with six horses; I'll never get along with only four. Here's a chance for me to win back my other pair. And ain't I sure to win? Didn't I see with my own eyes that the top of my wheel moves faster than the bottom? Stranger, I take your bet."

"You'd better not," said Mr. Baker; you'll lose again."

"My word's out, and I never take back," said the other.

Admiring the fellow's pluck, and longing to see the bewilderment that was to ensue, Mr. Baker called for a jack-screw, lifted the axle from the ground, so that it should revolve as a spinning-wheel, made a mark at top and bottom, and on the ground, exactly as before; then gave the wheel one-fourth of a revolution, by which means the two marks were brought on a level with each other, one being the length of a spoke ahead of the axle, and the other the length of a spoke behind it. The bet had been on the question whether the the top and the bottom of the wheel would move equally fast on the axle. There was no room for doubt in the case. The Tennesseean's second pair of horses had gone to join the first.

For a moment or two he made no reply; he was meditating. Then, with the air of a soldier surrendering at the point of a bayonet, he delivered the houses, saying, however, in a tone of very equivocal respect;

"Will you please take off your hat?"

Mr. Baker did so with a laugh, and the other gravely examined his forehead, saying:

"All right; please let me feel your foot."

Mr. Baker held up each foot in turn, which the man carefully felt, and then added:

"All right again. You must be 'a human;' you can't be anything but 'a human,' for you have no horn nor hoof; though I suspicioned you mought have been—mought have been—somebody else. Now, stranger, all I ask is that you will let me keep my team together till I can store my tobacco, or else buy more hosses."

"My friend, I am not a betting character, and I would not have bet with you at first, if you had only let me off. The two best pairs of your teams are now mine. At $100 apiece, they are worth $400. But there is one condition on which I will let you off from all, and that is, that you will remember the lesson I have taught you this day, and promise never to bet again."

"What!" said the Tennesseean, opening his eyes wider than before, "you will let me have my hosses back?"

"Yes."

"And I must promise to never bet any more?"

"Yes."

"Well, that will be a promise mighty hard to keep in my part of the country; but I make it; and no doubt Sally and the young ones will be all the better for it. Stranger, good-by!"

Can any of our readers satisfactorily explain this double motion of an ordinary wagon wheel?

Levities and Brevities.

Courtship is a draw game—marriage is a tie.

Treasury girls at Washington wear pistol-pockets and carry pistols.

There are now fifty girls among the students of Cornell University.

A Philadelphia woman owns the largest colored diamond ever brought to America.

"We old maids," remarked Miss Stibbins, "love cats because we have no husbands, and cats are almost as treacherous as men."

An editor headed a column of selections "Men and Things," and his wife mussed his hair, under the impression that the last part of the heading referred to the other sex mentioned therein.

London *Truth* has become alarmed at the increasing number of old maids, and says the only way in which the evil can be diminished is for parents to give their daughters as much money as they give the sons.

After family prayer a few evenings since, a little Quincy boy asked: "Mamma, how can God hear folks pray when he's so far away?" Before the lady could frame a suitable reply, a sunny-faced little miss of five summers vehemently said; I'll jes' bet He's got telephones a runnin' to every place!"

A letter-written says that England has a scarcity of contralto voices. As soon as the "Pinafore" season closes in this country America can send her over a few dozen assorted Little Buttercups, along with the American cheese and beef.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The editor of the *Baltimorean* exalts in the fact that no woman with banged hair was ever known to capture a husband. That may be, but it only proves how much more liberal women are than men. Not only will they marry a man with that kind of hair, but they have no objection to bang it for him.

Jerrold's Wit.

Douglas Jerrold's wit was of the keenest and most transparent character, like Sidney Smith's wit, like all true wit, for genuine wit is the same all the world over. "Wit gives you a nod in passing; but with humor you are at home." You must be on the alert for wit; it flashes, and is gone. "Take a walk upon an empty stomach," said the doctor to Sidney Smith. "Upon whose?" asked the Dean. That is wit. So was his reply to the church wardens, when they wanted a wood pavement round St. Paul's—"Lay your heads together and the thing is done;" while his remark to a little child who was scratching a tortoise, that it was like scratching the dome of St. Pauls' to please the Dean and Chapter, is a fine example of perfect humor.

The wit of Jerrold is often equal to that of the Dean, and many a brilliant saying is attributed to both of them. "Nature has written 'honest man' upon his face," said a person trying to make interest for his friend with Jerrold. "Then Nature must have had a very bad pen," was the prompt reply. Everybody knows how he revenged himself upon a pompous fop, who made himself offensively conspicuous at a club-dinner where sheep's head was a favorite dish. Pushing his plate aside, the stranger exclaimed, "Well, I say, sheep's head forever!" "What egotism!" remarked Jerrold. This, no doubt, led up to a kindred flash of wit on another occasion, at the expense of a literary friend of Jerrold's, who had just ordered "Some speep's-tail soup, waiter." "Ah!" said Jerrold, looking up, and smiling with his great eyes, "extremes meet sometimes."

There was an old gentleman who drove a very slow pony in a ramshackle gig; and he was anxious one day to pay Jerrold a little special attention. The humorist was on his way to the station from his house. "Ah, Mr. Jerrold!" said the old gentleman; "shall I give you a lift?" "No, thank you," said Jerrold; "I am in a hurry." In the country, on a visit, Jerrold was told, among other gossip, of a young man in the neighborhood, named Ure, who had cruelly jilted his sweetheart. "Ure seems to be a base 'un," said Jerrold. At a ball, seeing a very tall gentleman waltzing with a very short lady, Jerrold said, "There's a mile dancing with a milestone." The author of an epic poem entitled "A Descent into Hell" used to worry Jerrold very much. At last the wit grew irritated with the poet, who, coming bounding upon him with the question, "Ah, Jerrold! have you seen my 'Descent into Hell?'" was answered with quick asperity, "No; I should like to! —*London Society.*

Don't Take His Own Medicine.

The following is told of Dr. Cabarrus, the great homeopathic physician, who has just died in Paris. Mlle. Julia Barron was out of sorts, and sent for him.

"What is the matter?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, I hardly know myself," she replied, "my spirits are terribly unequal. Sometimes I am greatly elated, and then suddenly sink into the deepest melancholy."

After a moment's reflection Cabarrus said, gravely:

"I am afraid there is but one way to cure you."

"What is it?" she inquired, eagerly.

"You must get married," he replied, with a mirthful twinkle of the eye, still keeping a grave face.

"Well," said Mlle. Barron, after a little hesitation, followed by a long-drawn sight of relief, "perhaps you are right. Would you marry me?"

"*Ma chere,*" replied Cabarrus, blandly, "the doctor prescribes, but he doesn't take his own medicine."

How General Husted Caught the 2.40 Train at a 2.40 Gait.

The Albany *Press* of Saturday last gives the following account of General Husted's race after a railroad train: There was a foot-race on the railroad bridge yesterday. General Husted wanted to take the 2.40 train and reached the depot a half minute too late. The train had just started and the rear car was growing beautifully less in size every moment. "There goes the 2.40 train, General," exclaimed a bystander. "It does, eh?" responded the General, "then here goes I!" and he started off on a 2.40 gait. "Pshaw!" said a man, "he don't expect to catch that train, does he?" "Yes," said another, "and he'll do it, too!" "So he will," said still another, "Jimmy Husted never yet went for anything he didn't get." On he went at a spuring gate, and on went the train. The distance between increased, but the General slackened his speed,"-none. "He's flagging," said one. "No he don't," said another. "Fifty dollars he don't catch it" exclaimed a sport. "Take it," responded another of the fraternity. By this time the General had reached the middle of the bridge and the train was just reaching the end. "He'll get it," said the trackmaster, "the train waits about five minutes on the other side, and he has made half the bridge in two minutes." The train was seen to stop, but the General did not seem to slacken his pace any. Soon he was seen to rush at full speed up to the train, spring upon the rear platform and wave his hat. He caught the train and the $50 changed hands.

Be Careful What You Read.

The rule made early in life to read only the best books will be found of the greatest value.

Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson's advice is, never read a book till it is out a year, supposing that length of time necessary to show whether the volume has, as the French say, "a reason for being."

One should not read everything that introudes itself upon his notice any more than one should admit to his companionship every person he meets. "Books, like friends, should be well chosen."

There is always danger of reading too much, but the best authors may be read many times with profit. If you should read Macauley until it becomes thoroughly familiar to you, you will have a solid foundation of historical knowledge, around which you may group earlier and succeeding events. Adopt Dr. Johnson's method, and when you have read something you particularly wish to remember, be sure to tell it to some appreciative friend, and thus fix it in your mind.

The modern novel may become a "thief of time."

Reading too much fiction saps the mental powers as surely as dissipation weakens the body.

At one of our public libraries, quite recently, a boy was reported who had actually read one hundred and two novels, or stories in ninety-one days. To a large class of readers our public libraries are only known as containing a supply of the most exciting tales, and it becomes a question whether it is right for them to furnish any literature but that which instructs and elevates. —*Youth's Companion.*

How a Great Singer Feels.

A gentleman having written to Mdme. Adelina Patti to ask her to describe her emotions while singing. received the annexed letter:

MY DEAR SIR,—I am much puzzled by your request. You want me to tell you immediately and in some twenty lines what I feel when singing. Were you to grant me years and twenty volumes or so, I might, perhaps, succeed, but I am not quite sure I should even then! The fact is, I have never rendered myself an account of my emotion on such occasions. All I know is that, when my name appears in a bill, I am, from early morning, very anxious, nervous, and agitated; that, as the fatal hour of performance draws near, stage fright affects me more and more, and that at the last moment, when I am about to leave my dressing-room to appear before the public, I am overcome by one sentiment: *terrible fear.* My emotions during the performance itself defy my powers of analysis. They are, according to the part, according to the artists singing with me, and according to my surroundings generally, of so varied a nature that it would be impossible to describe them to you. I should have to enter into minute details, which, however futile, sometimes make a strong impression on us. Sometimes I no longer know what I am.

If, my dear Sir, I could sing instead of writing this you would understand me much better, for, without presumption, I think I may assert that I manage my voice better than my pen. Believe me, my dear Sir, yours truly.

ADELINA PATTI.

HOW RICH PEOPLE SPEND MONEY.—A woman and a stranger wrote me lately, saying she knew there must be many rich women who had dresses to throw aside which would be of use to make over, and offering, if I had any such among my acquaintance, to pay for such things in any way she could, by pressing ferns, gathering mosses, &c. Pressed ferns and mosses do not have the value in town which they seem to in many places, persons who can for such things having plenty of leisure to gather for themselves. As far as my experience goes, the women who dress most liberally take more care and are more economical of their clothes than any other class. I have recognized a costume which cost at first $350, five years afterward, made in fresh fashion and worn by a lady who spends thousands a year on her dress, and I have no doubt it finally went to one of the children in the nursery. As a rule, those best off are most saving, though perhaps that is the reason they are so well off and have things to save. All my own personal economies, in which I take no small pride—as making a dollar or scrap of material go as far as creation intended it—were learned from the example of the richest and most cultivated people I have met.—*Shirley Dare, in the Toledo Blade.*

Two Irishmen were in prison—the one for stealing a cow and the other for stealing a watch. "Hallo! Mike! What time is it?" said the cow-stealer to the other. "And sure, Pat, I havn't any timeriece handy; but I think it is most milking time."

THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.

A Speech by Senator Palmer at the State Sportsmen's Association.

At the banquet given by the Bay county sportsman's clubs to the state association last week, Senator T. W. Palmer was called upon to respond to the toast "The State of Michigan." His response was as follows:

In answering to the toast given, I would say that my only regret is that I could not have had time to have elaborated, pruned and condensed, as the case might be, thoughts that involuntarily throng my brain and inspire my breast when I hear the word Michigan. After the mention of the flag which our dear old state did so much to maintain, no word in the language is fraught with more meaning to me. Born on her soil, nursed on her bosom, sheltered in her homes, I should be recreant to all my instincts and traditions did I not give testimony to a love which has grown with my growth and strengthened with my strength.

"Not many moons ago where we now stand the wild fox dug his hole unscared and the Indian lover wooed his dusky mate," but though young to civilization she is comparatively old in history. Charlevoix, Champlain, La Salle, Marquette have pressed her soil, skirted her shores, traversed her bays, threaded her rivers, and one of them, at least, mingled his mould with hers. The two most eminent Indian chiefs of our annals, Pontiac and Tecumseh, have wrestled here for the supremacy of an empire. Mad Anthony Wayne and Harrison have pitched their tents within her borders, and with others paved the way for a transformotion unequaled outside the experience of the caliph of Bagdad.

If you ask me where are our great men now, I would answer, unhappy is the time when heroes are evolved! Unhappy is the state where men preeminently great are developed! On the high and fertile steppes of South America no peaks are seen. It is only where the ground is seamed and rent with volcanic fires that mountains arise. In human affairs, where the conditions are equal and the average is high, men, who, with other surroundings, might tower above their fellows are not distinguished from the mass.

The darkest, saddest time which Michigan ever saw revealed her heroes; when from field and forest, hillside and glen, town and hamlet, they went forth to form a wall around their political "holy of holies;" a living wall to be multilated, to be rent, but not to be destroyed. The names of the 90,000 men who fought not for her alone, but for humanity—for the future—these are her crowning and ineffable glory.

It is needless for me, gentlemen, to recount our material resources, the fertility of our soil, the immensity and quality of our forests, our mines of iron, copper silver and salt, our streams, beneficent and never destructive, veining the whole length of the state, our manufactures, varied and extensive, our cities and villages—all this is as familiar to you or more so than to myself, and lastly but not the least our fisheries and game preserves. And in regard to these two last subjects, permit me to say that your association bids fair to put the people of the state under obligations to you. I am not a disciple of the gun and rod, my experience being in fishing very like the "Lone Fisherman" in "Evangeline." I have read Isaak Walton, and have come to the conclusion that he was not a bad man; as long as the big fish eat up the little ones, and they in turn are eaten by the bigger, I can see no reason why man should not take a hand in, and it is my impression that this idea would carry among the fish themselves, if balloted for, could we exclude the floating vote. This view receives additional force when it is known that your active influence is given to the promotion of the reproduction of fish and the protection of the young and the old folks when housekeeping, and the fixing of seasons when they may be taken.

In regard to hunting, my experience is confined to shooting a few pigeons when I was a boy, firing at a buck at a distance of 10 feet, at a time when I must have had the buck fever, for he went 10 feet in the air, and I went as far backward, and firing at a bevy of partridges without effect for some minutes when my dog rushed in and killed two, which I carried off as trophies. I know, however, that the aim of your association is beneficent, to wit: the increase and protection of game. You are indirectly the conservators of the fish of our waters and the game of our forests. Your organization cannot but be productive of good. Your discussions will lead to the adoption of rules which will characterize as unsportsmanlike all that is inhuman, and as long as animals are to be killed for the use of man it is better that they should die by methods and in seasons dictated by reason, and marked out by humane and intelligent gentlemen than to suffer at the hands of ignorance and brutality.

There was one idea suggested by Mr. Gilman in his interesting paper on dogs. He speaks of the canine aristocrat and inferentially defines him to be the one who is best able and willing to do the will of his master and his friend. Now if we could establish a human aristocracy on such a basis and be sure we should make no mistakes in the classification, I think we would all go in for it and I would propose as a toast. Mr. Chairman, "The true aristocracy, the best servant of their God, their country and their friends." So you see we may learn something from dog culture As to the elder Cantharides, I supposed his knowledge of dogs was confined to fly times.

They say history repeats itself, and I've been thinking to-night that possibly 100 years ago or more this very night, a convention may have been held on this spot; not in so comfortable a room, not around so hospitable a board, for game was getting scarce; not by such genial companions but by men, dusky skinned, of long hair and sombre faces. To them the import of the convention was one of life or death, for elk and bear were hard to find. It was starvation or removal from the graves of their kindred. The noble old Saginaw, the name given it by the race who held the first convention, rolled on to the same cadence as now.

A strange race came, men who held conventions for a purpose and whose conventions were prolific of results. They felled the forests, they put up chimneys that pierced the skies; they bored holes to the bowels of the earth; their furnaces gave forth a cloud of smoke by day and a pillar of fire by night; they built ships whose keels have borne their wares to distant climes; they made roads to the north, the south, the east and the west; they erected palaces that the children of the rich and the poor might be educated alike; they builded bridges through which the argosies of an empire were borne, and over which the wheels of traffic and the tread of industry resounded; they invited the stranger from without their gates, and made him feel as if he had been lotus eating, and wished to abide with them, and as they waxed great their hearts grew large, and every enterprize they achieved opened new avenues of sunshine; and still the old river that rolls by their door posts and which pierces the land like an artery with its attendant veins still rolls on to the same old refrain:

Men may come, and men may go,
But I go on forever.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania, met at Harrisburg, on the 4th inst., and nominated the Hon. John A. Lemon for Auditor General, and the Hon. Henry Green for Judge of the Supreme Court. Delegates to the National Republican Convention at Chicago were chosen, and they were instructed to vote as a unit, and to cast the ballot of the State for Gen. Grant. The following resolutions were adopted by the Convention:

Resolved, 1 That, rejoicing over the steady growth of national prosperity which began in 1876, with the change of the balance of trade in our favor, and over successful resumption and the maintenance of specie payments, we may reasonably claim the financial soundness and prosperity of the country as the natural results of the financial policy which we as a party have sustained.

2. The resumption of specie payments having been accomplished at the time appointed by law, and the finances of the country being in a thoroughly healthy condition, we regard it as unwise to engage in any new attempts at financial legislation. The country is prosperous under our financial system as it is, and we know of no good reason why that system should now be disturbed.

3. The persistent efforts of free traders to destroy our tariff piecemeal by legislation to repeal duties on special articles, admonishes us of the necessity of adhering more strongly than ever to the tariff policy of the past 20 years, which has built up our grand system of manufactures, fostered the revenues of the government and promoted our national prosperity. The business of the country will not bear this tinkering of a tariff, and if any revision of that tariff is to be made at all, it should be through a commission of capable men, after a patient and thorough hearing of all parties to the interests involved.

4. We object most decidedly to all attempts to enact a new tariff through the agency of commercial treaties. A treaty framed, negotiated, discussed and ratified in secret is not a proper method of regulating the revenues of the government.

5. In view of the recent events in Congress and in the southern States, and latterly in the State of Maine, we deem this a fitting opportunity to reaffirm our adherence to the following principles, viz.: First, the union of the States with equal rights, indestructible by any unconstitutional measure; second, protection to the person, liberty and property of citizens of the United States, in each and every portion of our common country wherever he may choose to move, demanding of him only obedience to the laws and proper respect for the rights of others; third, strict integrity in fulfilling all of our obligations, State and national; fourth, the perfect security of free thought, free speech and free press, and of equal rights and privileges to all men everywhere, irrespective of nationality, color or religion; fifth, a free and pure ballot, thoroughly protected, so that every man entitled to cast a vote may do so just once at each election without fear of molestation, moral or physical, on account of his political faith, nationality or hue of his skin; sixth, the people having the honesty and virtue to govern themselves, our government must depend for its stability upon honest elections. Until a man is considered infamous who casts an illegal vote our government will not be safe, and whoever deprives a citizen of his right to vote, or the legal effect of his vote, is a traitor to our government; seventh, an honest count of all votes legally cast, and an honest return of whoever is elected, free from all attempts to defraud the people of their choice through technicalities, or by an arbitrary rejection of their votes.

6. We extend to the Republicans of Maine our congratulations over their peaceful and successful resistance to an effort to defraud the people of that State of the right to choose their own representatives, and the attempt to steal the government of that State. Our Republican form of government will be a signal failure when any political party can succeed in defying the public will as shown by the people at the ballot box.

7. We deeply regret the growing tendency to throw elections aside on mere technicalities and informalities. The right of the people to choose their public servants is too sacred to be subverted upon any pretext that the returns of elections are deficient in some trivial matters of form.

8. We thank our senators and representatives at Washington in the last Congress and in this for their firm adhesion to Republican principles and policy, and for their opposition to Democratic schemes to renew the obsolete doctrine of State rights, and to cripple the government by withholding needed appropriations in order to coerce legislation repealing all national laws that protect the purity of the ballot-box.

Resolved, That the chairman of the Republican State committee is hereby instructed and required to carefully examine whether any person to-day placed on the electoral ticket be legally disqualified, from any cause from serving as an elector, and, in case any such legal disability be found, the State committee shall substitute another name from the same congressional district.

GOLD LACE.—One of the most singular mechanical operations imaginable is the making of gold wire for what is known as gold lace. The refiner first prepares a solid rod of silver about an inch

LOWELL JOURNAL.
JAS. W. HINE, EDITOR
Lowell, Michigan, February 18 1881.

Editorial Comment.

The tail moreboat of the aycawak never will get through the second book of the Old Testament.

Governor Gaceden has lost all faith in setting hens. Thinks they are just as liable to hatch out weasels as chickens.

The Colonists legislature of Maine adjourned to reassemble in August, we believe. "I'll see you again," said Sam Patch as he went over the falls to the majority.

Whatever may be the result of the Fitz John Porter squabble in Congress we regard Senator Logan's minority report on the bill as the strongest argument yet made against reopening the case. It seems to us conclusive and we can't see how any candid reader, if all posted in the history of the case, can see any good reason for consuming time over a matter that was both legally and equitably adjusted years ago.

Senator Cockrell, that old rebel burned from Missouri, reported against granting a pension to the widow of Gen. Custer. Senator Ferry succeeded in getting the bill placed on the calendar but Cockrell and probably all the other rebrigadiers will oppose its passage. They prefer to vote in favor of bills providing for the payment of southern war claims. The Republican party ought to have been kicked fifteen years ago for not holding down those red handed devils long enough to show them that they was punishment after death. We give Lem some too much rope but the rope was put to a blamed bad use.

A subscriber who was an old soldier, writes: "Good for you on that 'Desertion' question. You uttered my sentiments exactly only I didn't know how to say it. I'm like the old lady who felt like swearing but was afraid she could n't do the subject justice, but she said she'd give a dollar to have some capable man swear for her. This is the way I feel about those rebel brigadiers who propose to have those Michigan soldiers and branded as deserters all their life time when they are not and never were deserters. The old soldiers who fought those southern brigadiers in 1861 and in 1865 haven't forgotten them yet. We lack a heap of it, you may believe."

The rumor that the late Mr. Boris had left Gen. Grant $1,000,000 is about as near correct as nine-tenths of the rumors concerning Gen. Grant. His entire estate goes to his widow to be disposed of by will as she may see fit, but should she die intestate he directs that $10,000 shall be given to Grant. Mr. Borie so directed, little thinking that the opposition papers would accuse him of looking for future favors from Gen. Grant. Mr. Borie supposed that after he was dead and buried that no such selfish motive could be attributed to him, even by the opposition papers. This shows how limited Mr. Borie's acquaintance was with the opposition papers.

Our Washington correspondent takes up the cudgel in behalf of Gen. Boynton as against Gen. Sherman. We omit that portion of his letter, preferring to devote the space it would occupy to something else. This is not the only reason, however. We have all along regarded Gen. Boynton's charges against Gen. Sherman as not only entirely baseless but as a thin pretext for Boynton to work up a little personal notoriety. And in doing so he has secured the aid of as many newspaper correspondents as possible. If Gen. Boynton desires to make any personal announcements through the JOURNAL, our advertising rates will be sent to him on application. The attention of our Washington correspondent is called to this proposition.

Voters, Be Consistent.

An amendment to the State constitution will be voted upon by the voters of Michigan at the election in April next. This amendment if adopted will increase the Governor's salary from $1,000 to $2,000 a year. Will an increase in the salaries of public officers is seldom favored by the masses, who decide the matter at the polls, it is nevertheless a fact that the salaries of all our State officers are so low that none but the wealthy can afford to accept a State office. Years ago when the affairs of the whole State required not a tenth part of the attention and labor that must now necessarily be bestowed, the salaries were perhaps high enough, but things have changed. Now, a Governor, to look after the interests of the State, as he is required to do by his oath as well as by his sense of duty, cannot get along on the paltry sum of $1,000 a year. We don't believe in an exclusive salary, neither do we believe in making the salaries of public officers so low as to attempt to so ask when selecting a candidate for any one of them—"Is he rich" in place of—"Is he honest and capable?" Sometimes it happens that a comparatively poor man is by nature and education the best fitted man for the place. He is honest and he is capable but he isn't rich and therefore lacks the necessary qualification for the office. If we are going to require our Governor to stub along on $1,000 a year from now on, through all time and up to the front edge of eternity, let us be consistent and vote an amendment to the constitution that no man, however capable and deserving, shall be a candidate for Governor who is not financially able to take care of himself and family and give liberal cash charities, etc., etc., without the aid of the annual stipend so called of his office.

Check and Counterfeit.

The editor of the Saranac Local, finding himself completely used, resorts in a way of climbing down that ought to make him blush with shame and mortification. Failing to find a single paragraph or word of our writing to support his false charges concerning our position on the question of state rights, he has the immensity of check and cheek to pose to produce quotations *which we never wrote*. Instead of backing down like an honest man when he found himself caught—and he knew he was caught—he stops to trickery and falsehood that is really pitiable to behold in any man claiming the respect and confidence of men. We offered him a dollar a line for every paragraph of ours that he could find to back up his assertions. He failed to find them. We urged him to continue the search and made it so he for him that he finally undertook to crawl out of his hole by producing certain quotations which we never uttered or wrote. It is a most humiliating position for him or any man to be placed in and if the prayers of the righteous avail anything he ought to have the cardiers—and if any orphans on God's foot, a soul have claims upon us for $10 worth of free advertising and gratuitous labor, besides, their orphans have not Gen. Hovis. But there is something so mighty terrible, uncertain in their findings. Some, for a sinner to repentance. We regret exceedingly that he has felt himself forced into such a truly pitiable position. There was no necessity for him to pursue and we had hoped that he would take the honorable and consistent one, humiliating though it might seem, and frankly acknowledge his mistake. But instead of this he has chosen the other course which all men and even his own conscience must condemn. Conscience! When he hates himself enough kick at his own shadow, it will be time to assume that he has one.

As Others See Us—Politically.

The editor of the JOURNAL, recently in conversation with an intelligent German, who is not only well posted concerning the political affairs of our own country, but keeps equally well versed in the affairs of his own native land, asked a few questions as to the prevailing sentiment in the old country relative to the political situation in America. As an indication of what that sentiment is, in connection with what it has been, we will merely state what he said in regard to the position taken by the independent or liberal press over there. For a long time the liberal press of Germany gave little credence to the utterances of the "radical" papers of the North relative to the hostile and bitter feeling in the South against the Union, preferring to believe that the South, having emerged from the war scored best, had accepted the situation and reserved its allegiance in good faith. But later on, when Republican leniency had borne fruit in the shape of Southern supremacy at Washington, and the Southern press became more bold in its treasonable utterances, and shied the old rebel cartridge into the ring, these liberal papers, whose sympathies had been with the South, began to realize that their anticipation had been misdirected and are now siding earnestly with the North and vigorously denouncing the South for its disloyal and revolutionary utterances, and defiant attitude toward the loyal North. It is gratifying to know that this change in the sentiment of the liberal press of the old country has been brought about by a more thorough knowledge of the political situation in this country. It properly informs everywhere, at home or abroad, have out to weigh the evidence, that has been and is still accumulating, to be able to render a like verdict.

Those "Quotations" (?)

We give below those "quotations" (?) on the states rights question which the editor of the Saranac Local reprints as coming from us. We never wrote or uttered either one of them and the editor of the Local is very careful not to say that we did. But he wants them to *appear* as coming from us and so instead of *saying we did* say so and so he says:

"And when our neighbor says: 'this is not a Nation, or, if a Nation, the State is mightier than the Nation.' &c.

He thought this was a very cunning dodge. In giving the next quotation he wrote up a little personal notoriety. And in doing so he has secured the aid of as many newspaper correspondents as possible. If Gen. Boynton desires to make any personal announcements through the JOURNAL, our advertising rates will be sent to him on application. The attention of our Washington correspondent is called to this proposition.

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Headquarters FOR Dry Goods AND - CLOTHING! - AT THE Boston Store! ALSO Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, &c. Biggest Stocks. Best Goods, and Lowest Prices. M. Jacobson & Co.

LOWELL JOURNAL.
LOWELL, MICH.
A Live Paper in a Live Town.

Detroit, Gd Haven & Milwaukee RAILROAD
THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE TO ALL POINTS IN MICHIGAN.
TRAINS LEAVE LOWELL GOING EAST:
Steamboat Express, 7 27 a. m.
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Evening Express, 8 00 p. m.
Mixed to Owosso, 5 30 p. m.
Through Freight, 3 30 p. m.
GOING WEST:
Saturday Night Mixed, 9 15 a. m.
Through Mail, 4 42 a. m.
Evening Express, 2 45 p. m.
Mixed to Muskegon, 6 00 p. m.
Steamboat Express, 11 40 p. m.
NOTE—Through tickets to all principal points East. For sale at the Company's office, Lowell.
Ladies and Smoking Cars on all day trains.
Sleeping and Parlor Cars on all night trains.
J. W. FOSTER, Supt. Western Div. A. MORGAN, General Agent. Ann'l Supt. Detroit, Mich.
Lowell Post-Office.
MAILS CLOSE
For D. G. H. & M. East, 11 a. m. & 4 45 p. m.
For D. G. H. & M. West, 11 a. m. & 3 30 p. m.
For Ionia, Stanton, Greenville, Belding and Clarksville, 7 00 a. m.
For Ada, Cannonsburg, Clarksville, Campbell, Carleton Center, Hastings, North Irving, Pifflerville, Saranac and Vermontville, 3 30 p. m.
For Alaska, Bowne, Elmdale, Freeport and Grattan 7 00 a. m.
For Mapleton, Campbell, Clarksville, Campbell, Carleton Center, Hastings, North Irving, Pifflerville, Saranac and Vermontville, 10 30 a. m.
Mail closes one hour before departure of train.
Post-office hours from 7 o'clock a. m. to 7 30 p. m.
Open from 10 to 11 o'clock on Sundays.
JAS. W. HINE, P. M.
R. A. M.
Regular meeting of Lowell Chapter No. 78, at Masonic Hall, on Wednesday evening, on or after the full moon each month.
M. M. PHANT, Sec. E. BAILEY, H. P.
A. O. U. W.
Regular meeting of Lowell Lodge No. 38, first and third Friday of each month. Quarterly meeting on the Friday next before the full moon in March, June, September and December.
T. C. SHERMAN, M. W.
F. R. LAMOREAUX, Recorder.
G. R. ROUSE Practical Horse Shoer, Broadway, west of Union Block, West side, Main St. Lowell, Mich.
J. H. RICKERT, Dentist, Successor to E. P. Wood. Office over Scott Bros. Dry Goods store. Work Warranted.
W. H. MOORE, Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Agricultural Implements, Carriages and Lumber Wagons.

Journal Jottings.

Next Sunday is Washington's birthday.

Several cases of scarlet rash reported in town.

We have had a few days of sugar weather.

Col. Parker Merrill is spending a few days in town.

Beehler's "grand opening" takes place on Friday.

Post-office clerks had St. Valentine's dance last Saturday.

L. D. D. Sunderlin of Pewamo was in town on Saturday last.

The State sanitary convention opened in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Over 600 Valentines were mailed at the Lowell post-office Saturday.

A. M. Elsworth, M. D., offices over the west store of Music Hall block.

Miss Alice Oliver of this village is recovering from a severe attack of lung fever.

Mrs. J. H. Dings and Mrs. Alice Locke of Detroit have been visiting friends in Lowell.

J. C. Train broke through the ice on the dam yesterday and came very near drowning.

Beautifully printed receipts at the office. They look better, though, when filled out and signed.

Enos, Bradfield & Co., received another carload of potatoes from Indiana last Saturday.

Our worthy Bowne correspondent, J. H. R., is "down" on Sundays.

Rev. Mr. Bailey of Ionia will preach in this place next Sabbath.

The telephone recently in the office of the Forest mill has been transferred to the office of Dr. Kent's mill.

Charley Wilson was accidentally hit on the back of his head with an iron hook yesterday and badly gashed.

Chas. Wilson has left for Saginaw where he will retail sustenance by the yard.

Parties expecting to pay for the JOURNAL in wood are reminded that now is the accepted time—by and by it will be too late.

Lyman Aldrich, who recently purchased H. W. Avery's meat market, east side, has disposed of it to Sunday. E. A. Forman is still with Aldrich.

John Ryder's delivery horse, for Wingate's grocery, became frightened in the ice last Saturday. He had been a faithful beast these many years.

Mr. W. W. Owen of Muskegon, formerly of this place, has charge of the music store of Geo. F. Owen, Grand Rapids, and takes possession.

Miss Dr. Hilton Dean of Detroit, formerly of Lowell, has been seriously ill with scarlet fever, but is now reported as improving.

Two fights occurred in Lowell on Monday night of this week, one on the west side and the other on the west. The latter involved a two hoss "pull" over.

We announce that in consequence of the severe cold weather we have decided to discontinue the publication of our paper, and will hereafter devote our time to the manufacture of a patent mucilage, which we have found to be a much more profitable business than the publication of a newspaper.

Dr. Kent's mill at Lowell is now in operation, and will be ready for the reception of logs in a few days. The mill has been thoroughly repaired and put in good shape for business. Mr. Kent is a gentleman of business and deserves a share of the patronage of the public.

Dr. Ellis's Dandelion Tonic is a valuable medicine for the sick and debilitated. It invigorates the system, and is a most powerful tonic. Sold everywhere. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Address DR. ELLIS, 106 Fulton St., N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Tilley will deliver his seventh lecture on Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress, next Sunday evening, at the Baptist church. Subject—"Vanity Fair." These lectures are very interesting and continue to be more so as they advance.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will deliver her celebrated lecture on "The Coming Man" at the Baptist Church in Grand Rapids to-morrow evening, Feb. 19th. Tickets 85 cents. All persons desiring to learn the full particulars in regard to the editor of this paper should attend.

Rev. L. Barber, who not long ago removed to Camden, Cal. has changed his location. His post-office address now is Etna Mills, Cal.

Grand Rapids bestirreth itself with much vigor and hopes to secure the State Reform School for Girls. Let our big sister be warned lest much talk and little labor availeth not anything.

Mr. S. C. Bradfield went to Indiana a few days ago to purchase horses and was taken seriously ill. Not being able to come home, Mrs. Bradfield started for Indiana last Saturday to care for him. Latest reports are that he is no worse and it is hoped that he will soon be able to get up.

J. W. Van Leuwen of Grand Rapids has started a paper called "The Sickle." It requires nerve to start a new paper in a town where the old papers touch elbows and their be hang off the city limits in all directions. J. W. has our best wishes, however, if he'll make The Sickle cut the right way.

It will soon be time to think of spring elections. L. H. Hunt has been a good supervisor and we believe it is the general opinion that he would like the office another year if he will accept it. His first term of service has been very acceptable and he certainly is better prepared to discharge the duties of the office now than he was a year ago when he had had no experience.

BE CURED.—Dr. Wescott, the catarrh specialist, announces that he will be in town on Friday of this week ready to dispense his invaluable catarrh cure to the afflicted sufferers. He offers $100 for a case of catarrh that his remedy won't cure after a faithful trial.

KATHLEEN.—"Kathleen" is a handsome bay filly of the Hambletonian persuasion—size, Florida; dam, Red Bird by Black Hawk; sire, Kentucky Prince; by purchased of Col. Taylor, Central Valley, N. Y. by C. M. Watters of this village and he believed to be a colt of the purest breeding.

THAT MASK-YOU-RADE.—The grand masquerade takes place at Train's Hall on Friday evening of this week. We understand that a large number of Grand Rapids people will attend—report says they have chartered a special car. It looks now as though there would be I and a grand success and that the band would receive a substantial benefit. Costumes can be had by applying at Mrs. Baker's and Borden at the Duke House, Thursday and Friday.

RESENTED.—A very naughty item appears in the Grand Rapids Times to the effect that "some of the girls from the Lowell Union school do is to write silly notes to the bashful boys from the counter." Well, if the girls resent the unjust and undeserved compliment, and the "bashful boys" would like to meet the fellow who said it, we can informed them that the Lowell Union school is conducted in a manner that reflects credit upon the pupils as well as teachers and that it will compare well with any other Union school any other place may bring forward.

EXCITEMENT IN IONIA.—Several days ago Wm. Henderson of Easton township died very suddenly under suspicious circumstances. After the body had been buried a petition was gotten up to have it disinterred and a post-mortem examined, which was done. The sheriff, who was sent to Ann Arbor to have its stomach and contents analyzed, has found in sufficient quantity to kill. The evidence brought out at the inquest so strongly indicated poisoning by the mother-in-law, Mrs. Ellen Benis, administered the poison that the jury rendered a verdict accordingly and on Saturday Mrs. Benis was placed under arrest charged with murder in the first degree.

The Old Residents.

The Old Residents' Association of the Grand River Valley held their annual reunion and party at Train's Hall in the city of Grand Rapids, on Friday evening. The hall was well crowded with the old and young and all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. There were over 200 present and among the number we noticed from adjoining townships and several from Grand Rapids. From the city were Gen. A. J. Ellis and lady, Mr. Chase Godwin and wife, Hon. S. O. Dunham, Mr. J. W. Livingston and J. W. R. Scribner. Excellent music was furnished by Wordens orchestra and Adams' band, and a fine supper was served by the ladies in behalf of the hall. The party continued until past the wee sma hours, breaking up about 3 o'clock. Some of the spryest dancers and spryest on the floor were some who used to dance fifty years ago. It was a pleasant gathering of old friends and worthy president of the Association, Mr. C. S. Hooker, was unable to be present to enjoy the festivities of the occasion.

Irish Relief.

The following business men have agreed to donate to the sufferers in Ireland the proceeds of a portion of their business hours for one day (Saturday, February 26th, 1880). The following is the list as published in the Lowell National Bank as soon thereafter as may be convenient to the contributors, and the amount taken from per the donors may deem most necessary. On that day the employes have also agreed to tend their services free to the cause.

John Giles, John Wingler, W. W. Kasch, A. Roebuck, J. Welch, Mrs. J. Young, C. McGee, E. Y. Denny, H. Bosworth & Son, C. R. Hine & Son, W. Ballard, Lowell Journal, J. H. DeLaney, Fred Snyder, Mrs. Sprague, J. C. Train, D. C. Beadle, M. O. Smith, Chas. Wilson, J. W. Hine, Mrs. Locke, Kuster & Mangold, Wilhelm & Flanigan, J. S. Dougle, Rouse & Stanley, S. Ballard, Chas. Albyn, A. Isaac, C. Smith, Watters, John Howard, J. M. Weatherwax.

The cast side has not as yet been canvassed but it is hoped that they will join and help to swell the fund to such proportions as will place Ireland in the highest rank of the State. It is hoped the farmers will also lend a helping hand by giving them a liberal patronage on that day.

Rev. J. H. Burnham will lecture in Train's Hall the 25th of April, instead of the 11th. At that time it is proposed to organize a Literal League, and it is expected that every man and woman who is opposed to a union of church and state and who favors taxation of church property will be present. E. A. C.

Around and About.

South Boston News.

Wm. Marshall has bought the house lately occupied by R. D. Evans, and has moved into it.

A good many are on the sick list, prevailing disease, colds with chills and fevers.

Carl L. English is improving very slow, but a some better, we are glad to learn his business partner is able once more to be about.

Lowell District Council at So. Boston Grange Hall, Feb. 21, '80. COR.

Altes Atoms.

Last Friday Arseno Church, while at work at the variety planer in Ring's wagon shop, had his left hand so badly mutilated that Dr. Ford found it necessary to take off the little finger above the third joint.

The children round about are whooping but the people are unwilling to call it whooping cough; but if it is not that Rep. does not want his children to have it, if they cough any worse than they do now.

Gibson Jones has lost one of his cows, and that makes it bad for Gib, as his cows were his only team.

We are having a little roughism; some would-be cunning chaps have been cutting capers too mean to mention. REP.

Cannon Reports.

Donation for Rev. L. P. Waldo, at his residence in Cannonsburg Feb. 17, in the evening.

The sheds at the M. E. church are finished.

Mrs. Thomas, who was sick, is better.

Mrs. John Hoag has been quite ill with heart disease.

Mrs. Adam Abram of Ada fell down the cellar Tuesday, Feb. 10, and broke three of her ribs. Dr. C. L. Chamberlin was called in. A few days previous her little daughter fell upon the ice and broke her collar-bone.

Cannonsburg Union School officers are hereby notified that it is necessary to present by arresting two "smart youths" for depredations committed upon the school property. They finally settled the matter by the offenders paying costs and repairing damages. COR.

Freeport and Vicinity.

The rain drowned out Elder Bell's donation party. The friends of Elder Jones, of the Congregational church, are to give him a "racket" at C. V. Riegler's on Thursday, Wednesday.

Abe Clemens will remember the past week as the one in which he took an involuntary cold water bath in the mill pond. And B. G. Foster will record in his diary that the same week he split his finger in two on Cheesebrough's planing machine.

Miss Augusta Hinkley seems to be the "boss" speller at the spelling school. It isn't quite so easy to say who leads the snap-an'-ketch-um game at the same place. Comparisons are odious sometimes.

If George Burkhardt don't show plenty of sand, we can't name the man that does. He will try the Goah boys one week yet Saturday.

A spirited discussion took place at Grattan Grange Thursday night on the question: "Whether we are actuated in our doings by necessity or choice."

Anna, beloved wife of Arthur B. Smith, and second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Green, passed away last Wednesday at 1 o'clock a. m. Funeral services at Ashley Church Feb. 12, when the largest concourse of people ever gathered there, assembled. Revs. Chapman and Bell officiated. Age from James 4, 14, "For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanishes away."

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were united in marriage five years ago, and for some time had resided at Trenton, Mich. Two years since she was attacked with typhoid fever, from which she never fully rallied, and soon the sure symptoms of consumption were developed, which terminated her life at the early age of 26 years. Last August she seemed rapidly declining, and although she had every human a kind. Indulgent husband could procure—what care is like the love and experience of a mothers? and Mrs. Green went to Trenton taking her daughter to her childhood's home in Grattan, where the children spent two soon and three daughters spent hoping the change might be of benefit. "In there on Utopia where mortals food dream. Life realized ever, and that is heaven." Where cares are forgotten and sweeter each year. Where friends meet to part not and hearts meet more. Where dear ones are loved and never lost sight of. From our fond keeping shall never depart."

Mr. Smith returning his business at Trenton to others, for weeks remained with his wife, but all seemed of no avail, her sufferings were terrible, growing more and more intense until death brought relief.

Thus ends our beautiful story.
Nor dimmed the brightness of her eye;
Unchanged in good temper, gentle, kind,
She blooms where none shall ever die.
Her form we cover from our view
Which borders so closely this mundane sphere
Yet we know that she is immortal and free
"Where fade not the morning land of love."

Tongue hath not told its glories bright—
Where dim mists are a stranger day;
Disease comes not with deadly blight
Nor "Ian" hath darkened the sky.

There loved ones never fade from sight,
Which we all pass, sometime, into land;
Death shutting out love's gleams of light,
Leaving the weary heart desolate.

He passed away this loving wife—
The daughter fair, the sister true;
Thank God! there is a nobler life
Where we shall meet, never to part from
Beyond ones, let the magic wand
Of hope, to each weary comfort bring;
Reunion in the Heavenly Land
Effaces separation sing. —MATS.

Enough of Kansas.

Mr. A. R. Weeks is in receipt of a letter from H. O. Wyman, Sedgwick county, Kansas, which gives not a very cheerful view of the sanity of the country. The writer says:

"There are seven counties west of here in a starving condition. The people are on homesteads and have been there three or four years, and have so dry that they could not raise anything. Three teams were here last week on a begging expedition for them. The railroad companies and the Governor don't want it known East for fear of stopping emigration. There are 700 agrees at Topeka who have to be fed by charity and more coming all the time. There must be room in Michigan for me and I shall start back just as soon as I think it will be safe—probably about the first day of March."

This extract speaks for itself and no comment is necessary. MORAL.—It is far better to stay at home and make a good living than to wander off into some famine-stricken country and starve to death. If you don't believe it try it.

Thanks.

Last week, for some reason or other, the members and friends of the M. E. church concluded to remember their pastor and family. And accordingly on Tuesday evening the 10th inst. an organized band of about 50 of the "old guard" set to take perfect delight in accomplishing their purpose, entered the residence of Rev. N. L. Bray, armed with the necessary weapons. They continued coming and "pounding" until the subscriber left the premises concluded to quit for fear of some of the aches caught the previous week in connection with a cold. On returning at an early hour they found gone. Men, women and children of all ages were eating and drinking, and conversing as though for an old impression that an elder or deacon should never laugh, we should have made mention of the fact. After singing some of the charming airs from the matchless book "Joy to World," and prayer by D. O. Judd, who spoke about doing good," the company dispersed, leaving the Elder and family with a basket or two of great variety of things, such as other people eat, drink and wear, thrown put in their pockets. We thank the kind friends for such a surprise, and so many favors. Yours respectfully,

N. L. BRAY.

Card of Thanks.

We the undersigned wish to return our most sincere thanks to the Ways and Means Committee of the Old Residents' Association, for favors rendered us, at their last party.

MR. & MRS. GEORGE DAVIS.

Died.

In Juniata, Nebraska, Feb. 7, 1880, of consumption, Mr. Germain W. Gates, son of George and Lavina Huggins, aged one year, three months and three days.

Court and Legal News.

Reported expressly for the JOURNAL by Renwick & Weber, attorneys.

We noticed sometime since the institution of contempt proceedings against Dr. Edward S. May of Detroit before Judge Brown of the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Michigan growing out of May's action as a witness in the contested election case of the United States against the Rotchkiss and Burnstine for defrauding the Government of revenue on tobacco. Dr. May was the only juror who voted for acquittal and thus caused a disagreement of the jury and secured the release from conviction and punishment. It was charged at the time that he had been corrupted by the prisoners at the bar to disagree and thus contempt proceedings were instituted to ascertain the truth of the matter and punish the offender. Last Judge Brown fined him $100, finding him guilty of the charge contained in the specifications, namely: "Going into the night time to the house of Marcus Burnstine, one of the defendants, for the purpose of corruptly conferring with said Burnstine of and concerning the verdict therefor to be rendered therefrom." Accepting bribes by a juror to influence his verdict, can be punished by our State Courts by imprisonment in Southern prison for five years.

In the Superior Court of Detroit last week, verdict was given by a jury for $5,000 damages for the plaintiff, in the libel suit of Dr. George Foster of that city against the publisher of the Evening News. This is the third trial of the case, the Supreme Court having twice reversed previous judgments in favor of the doctor. The News in effect charged the doctor with having caused the death of a child by improper vaccination. It now admits that it was mistaken in its charge but claims it was done in good faith. It is probable that this case will also be taken to the Supreme Court by the defendant.

W. O. Saunders, one of the Justices of the Peace in Grand Capids, applied to the Supreme Court for a mandamus against the Board of Supervisors of Kent county to compel the Board to audit and pass upon his bills for fees for his services as Justice of Examination, proceedings, charged for by the day and which bills the Board had heretofore refused to examine. The Supreme Court refused on Friday to issue the writ, thus sustaining the action of the Supervisors.

Since the Supreme Court decided so emphatically that the action of Supervisors in assessing real estate at one third of its cash value instead of the "actual cash value" as provided by the law, was illegal and an evasion of the law, it has been questioned by many whether tax titles based upon such assessments were of any validity. On Wednesday last the Supreme Court held them valid deeds to pass the title to land. Suit in ejectment was brought in the Kent Circuit for some land near Sparta Center, the defendant based his title upon a tax deed from the Auditor General to Sparta Township, the Board Supervisor on the stand and offered to show by him that the assessment of the land on which the tax was levied was based. was at one-third of the cash value of the land and not at its actual value, but he was not certified upon the tax roll. Judge Hoyt excluded the evidence holding the supervisors official certificate to be conclusive and uninfluenced by evidence of how the assessment was made. On writ of error the Supreme Court sustained this ruling.

Fly members of the State Legislature at its last session it was provided for the submission to the people of this State for ratification or rejection at the coming spring election of an amendment to the constitution increasing the salary of the Governor of this State from one thousand dollars as at present to three thousand dollars. This would seem to be no more than just and proper to pay the chief magistrate of a State of the size and wealth of Michigan. The State capital certainly should be able enough to enable a poor man to accept the office if elected thereto, without doing violence to his family. It is to be hoped that the amendment will be adopted. It would also have been in accordance with the wishes of the Legislature had proposed and submitted an amendment changing the salary of our Circuit Court Judges from different hundred dollars, the present figure to, say $2,500—so that better talent could be commanded by the bench—and surely everybody is interested in having able judges.

A case of death from supposed poisoning has much interested people in and about Ionia County. Wm. Henderson formerly of Ionia but lately residing near Ionia in the town of Easton township, died a short time since under somewhat suspicious circumstances, and a investigation was called for and upon analysis it was found that the stomach of deceased contained sufficient to produce death. His mother-in-law, Mrs. M. D. L. Benis is suspected of the crime and has been arrested on charge of murder, and is now in jail at Ionia.

A warrant for the arrest of Vincent Dake of Lansing was sworn out last week by Senator Stephen Mitten H. Hine. It is said that an officer of Rockford with a search warrant found in the house and about the premises of Tucker some of the stolen articles.

Local Justices Court.

The examination of Hicks the respondent in the well known "scala suit" occupied the attention of the Justice on Wednesday the 11th, and was adjourned to the 19th, when it is probable it will drag until further adjournment by agreement of the attorneys.

On Monday the 16th Eastice Weeks terminated the case of Fred vs. Cook by Mosher for failure to support his wife The case was not tried but was adjourn ed to the 23rd inst.

Announcements.

Rev. F. E. Kittredge of Boston, F. Judd Pardee, of Charlotte, and other Unitarian ministers will hold a series of meetings in behalf of Unitarianism at Train's Hall, Lowell, commencing Saturday evening, Feb. 21. These parties come highly recommended as able and eminent men and women of the land, such as Mary A. Livermore, Longfellow, Emerson and others. And there is no doubt but they will now have an open opportunity to glean whatever of truth there is in Unitarianism, let us hope that it will be a rousing reception. No fee at the door. UNITARIAN.

State News.

Fifty-three telephones are now in use at Port Huron.

Maj. Duke of Romeo has been appointed census supervisor of Arizona.

Deputy Sheriff Ward and others are burying their dead in their door yards for fear of the body snatchers.

James D. McKay of Grand Rapids has been sentenced to jail for three months for selling whisky under a beer license.

Michigan bird-eye maple is shipped in large quantities to Jersey City, where it is used for veneering purposes.

J. H. Hall of Bay City has made a trade with Tonawanda parties for 1,000,000 shingles to be cut. Terms not given.

Wm. Preston of Cadillac was indicted in $12 fine and costs for publicly and cruelly chastising his wife with a switch.

Wexford and Antrim counties are in the midst of red hot county seat wars, and there is no end of pulling and hauling and lots of fun.

Joseph Weir, an unmarried man, was shot under a load of logs near Mount Hecosta county, on the 10th, sustaining fatal injuries.

Many persons have been trespassing on government lands in the upper peninsula, and our counsel Uncle Samuel is after them with a sharp stick.

Samuel Clark got one year and John Thompson nine months at Ionia with a ticket of leave from the Shiawassee circuit. Keeping a house of ill-repute.

The new home of Michael Citzman in Courtland, Kent county, was burned on the 7th while the family were visiting a neighbor. Nothing was saved. Insured.

The Ann Arbor reform club will purchase $1,000 tract of land on which to build an $18,000 opera house.

Hon. L. D. Norris, of Grand Rapids, was thrown from his carriage a few days ago and very seriously injured.

The White Pigeon woolen mills are to be rebuilt by a stock company, who will lease the mills to responsible manufacturers as soon as ready for work.

Prof. Morris, of the university, leaves for his new position at Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, Md., this week and will be succeeded by Prof. Edward Walter.

Proceedings are to be instituted against Capt. Jack, Scarface, Charley, and his son, on charges of violating the liquor laws.

Dr. Geo. W. Browne, formerly of this village, is now living a hermitage life in the Ozark mountains of Missouri. He lives a secluded life in his lonely cottage 20 miles from civilization and from all reports is enjoying the life of a hermit. *—Reed City Clarion.*

The murder case which has been on trial at Hastings for several days, has ended in the conviction of James Johnson, the victim being murder in the *World*. None Genuine without the Singer M'f'g Co's. Trade Mark on arm of machine. We fully warrant every machine. Sold on easy monthly payments.

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IS A CONSTITUTIONAL CURE FOR Disease of the Kidneys & Bladder, Gravel, Rheumatism, Over-Exertion, Gleet, Stricture, Retention of the Urine, and all Diseases of the Urinary and Sexual Organs.
Be assured it will not cure what it is MADE OR FORMULATED TO CURE.
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Prepared from the original recipe of DR. HILL, and sold by W. HOWSON & CO., *Sole Proprietors, Detroit, Mich.*
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DR. SPINNEY has been twenty years at active practice in Detroit, during which time he has cured more than eight years has devoted all his time and attention to the treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Private and Blood Diseases, and the results of his practice have been so gratifying as to warrant the most extraordinary claims for his skill. Cases not to be found in Medical Books, and which have baffled all other treatment, are cured by him. Recent cases of Gonorrhoea and Gleet cured in from one to three days. Stricture of long standing, no cutting nor pain, no detention from business. Syphilis in all its stages, with Mercury, Iodide Potash or Copaiba, in fact all the ill effects of improper treatment, or the use of quack nostrums, cured in a few days. Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Loss of Sexual Power, Nocturnal Emissions, Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Premature Old Age, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Diseases that make marriage unhappy, cured by the great Spanish Remedy, Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific. Sole agent for the Spanish Specific in Detroit. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is a vegetable preparation, and is the only remedy known to the medical world that will cure the worst cases of Syphilis in a few days. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is the only remedy that will cure Stricture without cutting or pain. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is the only remedy that will cure Gleet in from one to three days. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is the only remedy that will cure Gonorrhoea in from one to three days. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is the only remedy that will cure Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Loss of Sexual Power, Nocturnal Emissions, Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Premature Old Age, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Diseases that make marriage unhappy, cured by the great Spanish Remedy, Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific. Sole agent for the Spanish Specific in Detroit. Dr. Spinney's Spanish Specific is a vegetable preparation, and is

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Prof. Geo. E. Cochran, Superintendent of the Kalamazoo public schools, died Saturday morning after an illness of several weeks.

John Monaghan, unmarried, was killed by a falling tree in a lumber camp in Alpena county.

Lawrence Pitt, aged 19 was killed by a falling tree on the 4th at a lumber camp, some 20 miles from Roscommon. His body was taken to his home at Belleville, Canada.

A few days since a little three-year old girl of Fred Kemp, of Hubbardston, while playing about the room, swallowed a screw nail which she had in her mouth, and died from the effects of it within ten minutes after the accident occurred.

It is rumored that the Grand Trunk Railway Company contemplates building a branch road from Lansing to Grand Rapids during the present year.

The Hon. Geo. M. Smith of Whitehall, died Sunday, after an illness of several months. He was a member of the Legislature in 1876, and had held other offices of public trust.

The Rev. A. H. Fletcher, pastor of the Congregational church in Armada died Sunday night, three hours after his evening sermon, of neuralgia of the heart.

Capt. J. J. Daniels of battery I., Michigan light artillery during the war, died on the 9th at Hudson, of quick consumption. He had been engagdd lately in mining operations in Colorado.

Judge William S. Tennant, of the Tenth Judicial Circuit, has decided to resign, to take effect March 1, and he will form a copartnership with the law firm of Tarsney & Weadock.

The trial of Prosecuting Attorney Haire, of Jackson, charged with corruptly receiving money to let alone a person charged with crime, resulted Monday night in a disagreement of the jury. It is said they stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

The Saginaw Courier publishes a list of camp casualties, showing that since October 12 sixty-six men were killed and injured in the lumber camps of Northern Michigan lumber district.

Ill health has compelled C. M. Wells, Civil Engineer and Superintendent of Construction of the Insane Asylum at Pontiac, to resign his office as Stewart, and Superintendent Dr. H. G. Hurd has appointed George L. Seagraves, of Detroit to fill the vacancy.

The Detroit, Lansing and Northern Railroad earned $1,108,932 in the year 1879, being $138,898 more than the year previous. A dividend of 3½ per cent on preferred stock for the last six months and 3½ per cent on common stock for the year, was paid February 10.

The Supreme Court opened the adjourned session Tuesday morning with a full bench.

Miss Mary Adams of Battle Creek committed suicide Monday night by taking poison. She was seduced and deserted by a heartless scoundrel who has since disappeared.

Mrs. Bryant Myers, an aged widow who lived alone in Johnstown township, Barry county, was found dead in her house on Wednesday. She had evidently been dead two weeks or more. The supposed cause of her death was heart disease, but the coroner's jury will thoroughly investigate the cause.

Wednesday morning, Thomas Mourn, a brakeman on the Fish Lake branch of Detroit and Bay City railroad, was killed while coupling cars in Lapeer. He caught his foot in a frog and the train passed over his limbs, severing them near the body. He was unmarried, aged 25 years, and has parents living in Cleveland.

Curtis Emerson, the oldest pioneer lumberman of East Saginaw, and a man prominently and widely known in years past, died Wednesday evening, aged 70 years.

R. A. Alger & Co. have recently met with the loss of three million feet of long timber. The piles to their boom at Black River gave way and the timber was carried out into Lake Huron by the ice.

While loading logs at Boyd's mill, near Morley, Wednesday afternoon, the chain broke, allowing the load to roll upon Joseph Wait, inflicting injuries from which he cannot recover.

Ephraim Halbert, a well-to-do farmer living in the town of Speaker, Sanilac county, committed suicide Thursday morning by hanging himself in his barn. Cause, pecuniary troubles. He was 63 years of age.

A dispatch from Mackinac to the Free Press on Thursday said: The ice in the Straits has been solid for ten days past, and a team came across from Mackinac Island yesterday; but the wind began blowing a gale from the southwest this morning, veering to the northwest to-night, and has broken the ice all up from Lake Michigan to Lake Huron, and it is moving down with terrific force.

While cleaning his gun in his room at Muskegon on Friday, Charles Hesse accidently killed Liene Barnhardt, the shot blowing off part of her head and scattering her brains about the room. She was 12 years old. Hesse gave himself up, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death, but Hesse is still in jail waiting the action of the Prosecuting Attorney.

The examination of Mrs. Nevins and her two brothers, Frank and W. H. Mexford, which commenced one week ago at Evart on a charge of placing obstructions on the track of Evart & Osceola Railroad, was closed Friday. The prisoners were all discharged, the evidence as brought out by the detective not being sufficient.

The inquest on the body of Wm. Henderson, supposed to have been poisoned by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Bemis, at Ionia some days ago, closed Friday. The evidence of Mr. Bemis and daughter was terribly dark. Mrs. Bemis was arrested and held fortrial, charged with the willful murder of Henderson.

Detroit in Brief.

Up to Saturday evening the subscriptions to the Detroit and Butler, Ind., railroad footed up $75,000. The Board of Trade added $10,000 to its former subscription.

Detroit is at present without a Board of Health.

The bust of Judge Campbell, executed by Conkey, the sculptor, is to be completed at once for the capitol at Lansing. The cast has been sent to New York to be cut in marble.

The large boiler in Hawley's malt house on First street near Larned blew up wrecking the building badly but fortunately destroying no lives. It will take about $15,000 to repair the damages.

Miles Conrad, an Ecorse farmer, was shot and killed in his own house Monday night, by some unknown assassin who fired through the window.

The old Campau homestead on Jefferson avenue having changed proprietors is being tora down to make room for a larger structure. Its foundations were laid in 1750 and has been in the possession of the Campau family for 8½ years.

Our Diocesan, the Episcopal organ of this city, will be merged into the Living Church, of Chicago. The last number of the Diocesan was published Saturday.

Over five thousand dollars a year is paid by the government for rent of offices in Dtroit which, by right, should be together and in a building owned by the government. Congressman Newberry's efforts to secure a new government building in the city to meet the wants of the various government offices located here, meet with universal approval.

MISCELLANEOUS.

David Stanton of England won the bicycle race in New York Saturday night for the purse and championship of America. He made 50 miles in three hours, six minutes and 11½ seconds.

By the upsetting of a schooner at Cheney's cave, Grand Manan, Me., on Saturday, John Nesbit, Frank Robinson, John Larry, Mrs. Lindsay and Mrs. Simeon Franklin, were drowned.

Michael Sullivan, assistant yard master at the Canada Southern Junction, Toledo, was run over and killed Saturday afternoon by a freight train. He leaves a wife and three children.

Monday afternoon, as Howard Hackett and James Feeney were driving to Colville, Pa., with a hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine, the sleigh was upset. An explosion followed, and the two men and horses were killed, the sleigh demolished and two houses and a barn, one house five rods away, were wrecked.

The Chatham mills, an extensive brick structure on Howard and Berks streets, Philadelphia, burned Monday evening. Loss one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, nearly covered by insurance. The principal losers are Harpst, Montague & Co., eighty-five thousand dollars; Isaac Stead, fifty thousand; Doylan Bros., twenty-five thousand, and Wm. Tophan, fifteen thousand dollars.

Col. Geo. Sykes, 20th infantry, died at Brownsville, Texas, Monday.

The Albany city hall burned Tuesday morning; loss seventy-five thousand dollars.

The State normal school at San Jose, Cal., burned to the ground Tuesday morning. The fire was first discovered in the cupola. There is suspicion of incendarism. Loss over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars; insurance, fifty thousand dollars.

The deficiencies in the annual appropriations for the various departments of the government, for which deficiency appropriation bills are asked, aggregate five million seven hundred and seventy-nine thousand five hundred and thirty-six dollars.

The Rev. Edward Cowley, on trial for starving and ill-treating children under his care in "Shepherd's Fold," was admitted to bail on seven thousand five hundred dollars, his bondsmen being Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix of Trinity church and Rev. Dr. S. Howland of the Church of the Heavenly Rest.

Burglars visited Westport, Conn., Tuesday, gagged the village watchman, carried him to the National bank, the door of which they forced, and locked him in a closet. They then blew open the door of the vault, but the explosion was so violent that the plate glass front of the bank was blown into the streets. The villagers were aroused, and the burglars fled with $3,500 cash.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of Fourth avenue and 125th street, New York, burned Wednesday. The building cost $125,000, insured for fifty thousand dollars. The organ cost ten thousand dollars, insurance seven thousand dollars.

The President has issued a proclamation warning all parties from trespassing upon the Indian Territory on peril of being forcibly ejected by the military authorities.

The Imperial mills elevator, situated on the corner of Sixteenth and Dearborn streets, Chicago was blown down Thursday morning and 123,000 bushels of wheat which it contained were spilled on the ground. It was 100 feet high, 110 by 60 in extent, with a capacity of 200,000 bushels. The mill adjoining was badly damaged. The establishment was owned by Douglas & Stuart, who have other extensive mills in Iowa and Canada. It was rented by Munger, Wheeler & Co. The elevator, which cost ninety thousand to one hundred thousand dollars is a total loss. The loss on wheat is about sixty thousand dollars. Loss to the mill fifty thousand dollars. No insurance covering this kind of accident.

The dominion parliament opened Thursday with the usual ceremonies.

The N. Y. Herald names as a committee to distribute its Irish relief fund: Col. King Harrison, M. P., Mr. Shaw, M. P., Prof. Baldwin, Cardinal McCloskey and Mr. Parnell. The Cardinal at first declined to serve, but has since reconsidered his declination and now consents to render the requested service. Mr. Parnell also declined when his services were first asked, but the Herald hopes he will reconsider his decision and repeats its request that he will act as one of the committee. The fund amounted to about two hundred thousand dollars at the end of the week and was increasing at the rate of about fifteen thousand dollars daily.

The Committee on the District of Columbia has adopted the bill appropriating $667,000 for the completion of the unfinished shaft of the Washington Monument.

A cyclone, accompanied by lightning, thunder and heavy rain, passed over Nashville at 12 o'clock Thursday night. The wind blew at the rate of forty miles per hour. The spires of the First Baptist, colored, St. John's colored, and St. Paul's colored, Churches were blown down; also, the inside brick wall of the new Custom house. The roof of Ilea & Son's elevator, containing twenty thousand bushels of grain, was swept off. The third story of the Edgefield Manufacturing Company was blown away. The principal losses sustained by the storm were the Edgefield & Nashville Manufacturing Company, twenty thousand dollars; Custom House, ten thousand dollars; First Colored Baptist Church, eight thousand dollars St Paul's twenty thousand dollars. The entire loss is estimated at seventy five thousand dollars.

Andrew Smith, of North Andover, Mass., the defaulting Town Treasurer, has acknowledged that yearly since first elected in 1869, he had converted money of the town to his own use. The amount of the defalcation is $29,822. The smallest irregular town note, $400; the largest, $5,300.

The train on the Dayton & Southeastern Railroad, which left Chillicothe at 6:15 Friday morning, fell through the first bridge west of Chillicothe, instantly killing Wm. Conners, the engineer, and Frank Knecht, the fireman. No one else was injured.

PERSONAL.

The funeral of the late Adolph E. Borie, Ex-Secretary of the Navy, took place at Philadelphia Saturday. The remains were interred in north Laurel Hill cemetery.

A Madrid dispatch reports that Francisco Otero Gonzales, the would-be assassin of the king of Spain, has been sentenced to death.

Maj. Reno, having learned of the approval of the sentence of the court-martial dismissing him from the service, has telegraphed the President to be allowed to resign.

Frank H. Mason managing editor of the Cleveland Leader, has been nominated United States consul at Basle.

All obstacles to the Hanlan-Courtney race are apparently removed. Riley is expected to enter. The forfeit money amounts to one thousand five hundred dollars.

It is reported that the Baroness Bourdett-Coutts intends to give £500,000 for the permanent relief of Ireland.

Gen. Grant and party sailed for Vera Cruz Friday.

Gov. Wm. A. Howard, of Dakota, and wife, are at Grand Rapids.

The late Gen. Dwight May, it is now reported, left an estate valued at sixty thousand dollars.

A Washington dispatch says it is probably that Ex-congressman Rowland E. Trowbridge of Michigan will be appointed commissioner of Indian affairs. Mr. Trowbridge was a classmate of President Hayes at Kenyon college, and the friendship formed during their boyhood has lasted until now.

A Berlin dispatch says Herr Lasker, leader of the National Liberals, proposes visiting the United States, where he will make a prolonged stay.

CONGRESS.

Feb. 9—In the Senate the resolutions of the Louisiana legislature declaring that Kellogg was not legally elected senator, and that Spofford was, and should have the seat, were ordered printed and referred.

Mr. Logan (Rep., Ill.), from the committee on military affairs, presented a minority report on the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter. Laid on the table.

The bill to revive and continue the court of commissions on the Alabama claims was taken up and Mr. Davis (Ind., Ill.) made a speech. He said that $9,553,800 of the $15,500,000 awarded by the Geneva tribunal remain in the United States treasury.

Mr. McDonald (Dem., Ind.) introduced a substitute for the bill to revive and continue the court of commissioners of the Alabama claims. Ordered printed and referred to the judiciary committee.

In the House Mr. Bliss (Dem., N. Y.) offered a resolution giving the use of the new national museum in the Smithsonian grounds, Washington, to the national Democratic convention. Referred.

Mr. Thomas (Rep., Ill) from the committee on revision of the laws, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill to regulate the practice in suits brought to recover damages for the infringements of patents. Agreed to and the bill passed.

Feb. 10.—In the Senate Mr. Burnside (Rep., R. I.), from the committee on education and labor, reported a bill to establish an educational fund and apply a portion of the proceeds of the public land to public education, and to provide for the more complete endowment and support of national colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education. Placed on the calendar.

The House joint resolution appropriating twenty thousand dollars to enable the United States to be represented at the international fishery exhibition, Berlin, next April, passed.

In the House Mr. Conger, (Rep., Mich.), from the committee on ways and means, reported back the bill for the relief of colored emigrants. It provides that all charitable contributions imported for the relief of colored persons who have emigrated from their homes to other states shall be admitted free of duty, the act to take effect immediately and remain in force until February 1, 1881.

Consideration was then resumed on the Hot Springs bill. Mr. Hawley (Rep., Conn.) could not find, upon inquiry, that any of the Hot Springs commissioners, or that the interior department, had been referred to for information in regard to the bill. Under the provisions of the bill the net loss to the government would be $82,000. He contended that "Uncle Sam" ought to get at least his hat back after having passed it around for a collection.

The previous question was seconded, 93 to 92, and the bill passed; yeas, 135; nays, 121.

Feb. 11.—In the Senate Mr. Cockrell (Dem., Mo.), from the committee on claims, reported adversely on the bill granting a pension to the widow of the late Gen. Custer. At the request of Mr. Ferry (Rep., Mich.), it was placed on the calendar.

The resolution offered by Mr. Eaton (Dem., Conn.), December 4, requesting the President to transmit copies of all correspondence with foreign governments or other representatives in relation to the interocean canal, was passed.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate a letter from the Secretary of War recommending an appropriation of $30,000 for the construction of permanent brick buildings for quarters for troops at Fort Leavenworth, Ks.

In the House Mr. Warner (Dem., O.), from the committee on coinage, weights and measures, reported back a bill amending section 3564 of the revised statutes. Printed and recommitted. It provides section 3564 shall be amended so as to read as follows:

The value of foreign coins, as expressed in the money of account of the United States, shall be that of the pure metal of such coins of the standard weight, as compared with the pure metal in standard coins of the United States; and the values of gold and silver coins of the various nations of the world known to our commerce shall be ascertained by assays to be made from time to time, under the direction of the director of the mint, foreign gold coins being compared with standard gold coins of the United States, and foreign silver dollar, and the result of such assays shall be reported to the secretary of the treasury and be embraced in his usual report to Congress.

Feb. 12.—In the Senate, Mr. Davis (Ind., Ill.), from the committee on judiciary, reported adversely on the house resolution for the appointment of a joint committee to investigate the present system of salaries, fees and emoluments allowed officers of the United States, and to ascertain if any abuses exist. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Morrill, from the committee on education and labor, reported a bill to incorporate the national educational association. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Wallace (Dem., Pa.), from the committee on appropriations, reported, with amendments, the house joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to employ additonal clerks. Placed on the calendar.

After an executive session adjourned until Monday.

In the House a resolution authorizing the secretary of the treasury to furnish states for the use of agricultural colleges one set of standard weights and measures passed.

The morning hour expiring, the house went into committee of the whole on the revision of the rules.

FOREIGN.

The Gaulois positively asserts that 22 dead and wounded is the total of the casualties in the recent railway accident at Paris.

In the recent hurricane in the Phillipine islands 25 vessels were wrecked, including four foreign frigates, and a large number of other vessels were damaged. Forty-six persons were drowned.

The budget of the German empire has been submitted to the bundesrath. The amount of revenue and expenditures are fixed at 544,888,184 marks. The items of permanent expenditure amount to 467,409,487 marks, and temporary expenditure, 77,478,697 marks.

The fund instituted by the Duchess of Marlborough for the relief of distress in Ireland amounts to £40,733; expenditures, £13,580.

A dispatch from Lahore says Great scarcity of food prevails in Jellalabad. Mahomed Jan's emissaries are gaining in influence in the Maidan district, and are stopping all supplies destined for Cabul.

The Theater Royal at Dublin was completely destroyed by fire Monday morning. Six lives were lost in the fire. The loss by the destruction of the theater and contents is estimated at £200,000.

Sixty houses were burned at Ayet, near Faix, France, Sunday. The people are in great distress.

A Constantinople dispatch reports that during a fete, a barrack three stories high, near Constantinople, suddenly collapsed. Two hundred soldiers were killed and 300 wounded.

In consequence of numerous promises of support, the Burnley, England, weavers, representing thirty thousand looms, will strike if ten per cent. increase of wages is not conceded.

Parole is the favorite for the Lincolnshire handicap, March 17, at 100 to 6.

Davitt and Killen, Irish agitators, have visited France and Belgium for information with regard to the land system of those countries. In a month a deputation from the Irish land league, including Davitt, will visit the chief places in France, Germany, Belgium, Italy and Spain, where committees are being organized to receive them, to enlist support for a land movement and relief for distress in Ireland.

The total expenses and loss of resources to France from the Franco-German war was 13,939,000,000 francs.

The semi-official North German Gazette, referring to the warlike interpretation by the French newspapers of the German army bill, says: "The French army estimates for 1870 were barely five hundred million francs, while they now exceed nine hundred million francs. The French army is better armed and numerically stronger than the German army.".

France has asked England to bring forward a new proposal for the settlement of the Greek frontier question by a special commission.

DETROIT MARKETS

FLOUR—City pastry brands..... 6 00@6 50
Seconds..... 4 25@4 75
Patents..... 6 50@8 50
Low grades..... 2 75@3 25
Rye..... 4 00@5 00
Buckwheat..... 5 25@5 50
WHEAT—Extra white..... 1 25@1 34
No. 1 white..... 1 22@1 30
Amber..... 1 10@1 25
BARLEY—1 30@$1 50 per 100 lbs.
CORN—42@44c per bush.
OATS—38@40c. per bu.
RYE—69@70c per bush.
SEEDS.—Clover, $4.35@4 45 per bu.
APPLES—$2 50@$3 25 per bbl.
DREESWAX—20 @25 per pound.
BUTTER—Prime quality, 18@21. Medium 14@18c.
BEANS—Unpicked, 80c@1 10 per bush. Picked, $1 35@1 45.
CHEESE—14@15c per lb
CRANBERRIES.—Choice Cape Cod, $8 00@8 50 per bbl.
DRIED APPLES— 8@8¼ cts. per lb.
DRIED PEACHES—16@18 c per lb.
DRESSED HOGS—$4 75@4 80 per cwt.
EGGS—Fresh 13@15c.
FISH—Whitefish, $5 25@5 50 per half barrel; trout, $4 00@4 25 per half bbl.
HICKORY NUTS—Shellbark, $3 25@3 50 per bbl
HOPS.—35 c @40per lb
HIDES.—Green, 6@7½c per lb.; cured, 8@9½c. Sheep-skins, 75@2 50.
HAY—$13 00@16 50 per ton; baled $15@$17.
HONEY—Strained, 12@14c per lb. Comb, 16@19c.
ONIONS—Michigan $3 75@ 4 00 per
POTATOES—$1 40@1 60 per bbl.
Sales from store 40@45c. per bush.
POULTRY—Live chickens. 35@45c per pair; dressed, 7c per lb; turkey, dressed, 9 @10 c per lb.
PEAS—Wisconsin Blue $1 70@1 85 per bu. Field, 70c @ 90.
PROVISIONS— Pork Hess, $11 00@12 50; Lard 7 @ 8¼; Hams, 9 @ 10 c, Shoulders, 6@6½c; Bacon, 8c, extra Mess Beef, $10 00@10 50 per bbl. dried beef $11@11 25 per cwt.
SALT—Saginaw. $1 40@1 45 per bbl; Onondaga fine, $1 45; coarse, $1 85
Tallow—5@5½c per pound.
WOOD—Hickory, $5 25@6 25 per cord; maple $5 25; beech and maple $4 50 @5 00; soft, $4 00.

Detroit Stock Market.

The offerings of live stock at the Michigan Central yards last week were: Cattle, 706; hogs, 14,492; sheep, 2,650. The cattle market was active for all grades of cattle. Fine shipping stock sold for 25c less than previous week, but good butchers' cattle advanced about the same amount. Inferior grades remain unchaged. Sales were as follows: 13 steers and heifers, av 875 lbs, at $4 50 per cwt; 14 good steers, av 1,420 lbs, at $4 per cwt; 4 light heifers, av 625 lbs, at $2 75 per cwt; 5 butchering steers, av 834 lbs, at $3 90 per cwt; 4 fair steers, av 1,260 lbs, at $3 50 per cwt; 6 butchers', av 955 lbs, at $2 90 per cwt; 7 good steers, av 1,085 lbs, at $4 10 per cwt; 11 good steers, av 1,220 lbs, at $4 10 per cwt; 5 good steers, av 1,904 lbs, at $3 70 per cwt; 13 stockers, av 850 lbs, at $3 per cwt; 6 butchering head, av 1,070 lbs, at $2 75 per cwt; 6 good shipping steers, av 1,020 lbs, at $3 62½ per cwt; 4 oxen, av 1,033 lbs, at $2 85 per cwt; 5 mixed butchers', av 940 lbs, at $3 per cwt; 9 butchering head, av 900 lbs, at $3 05 per cwt; 3 oxen, av 1,834 lbs, at $3 15 per cwt; 21 good steers, av 1,241 lbs, at $3 50 per cwt; 20 good steers, av 1,250 lbs, at $4 20 per cwt; 20 extra butchers', av 987 lbs, at 2 $3 70 per cwt; 14 light mixed butchering head, av 850 lbs, at $3 per cwt; 2 heavy oxen, av 2,000 lbs, at $4 per cwt; 8 extra steers, av 1,283 lbs, at $4 50 per cwt; 11 mixed head, at $2 90 per cwt; 8 good steers, av 1,075 lbs, at $3 80 per cwt.

The sheep market was active, and several sales at prices good enough to be called "private terms" took place. The market was firm at an advance of 25c per cwt. Sales were as follows: 50, av 90 lbs, at $4 75 per cwt; 106, av 86 lbs, at $4 75 per cwt; 92, av 85 lbs, at $4 87½ per cwt; 21, av 100 lbs, at $5 40 per cwt; 42, av 90 lbs, at $5 per cwt; 183, av 104 lbs, at $5 40 per cwt; 186, av 95 lbs, at $5 20 per cwt; 55, av 93 lbs, at $5 12½ per cwt; 168, av 93 lbs, at $5 12½ per cwt.

The hog market was dull, at $4 25@$4 35. Sales were as follows: 27, av 200 lbs, at $4 30 per cwt; 10, av 415 lbs, at $4 35 per cwt; 5, av 215 lbs, at $4 25 per cwt; 9, av 216 lbs, at $4 25 per cwt; 39, av 185 lbs, at $4 25 per cwt.

The English Grain Market.

LONDON, February 10.—The Mark Lane Express says: The frost has disappeared and the weather has been showery since Saturday. Some little progress has been made with field work, which is still behind hand in some districts. The land, however, is now in good workable condition. Reports relative to winter-sown wheat are favorable in those districts where it has appeared above the surface. The damp weather is unfavorable to threshing. Really dry samples are practically unattainable. Even fair average lots are rare.

Trade, both at Mark Lane and in the country, has been exceedingly dull. In consequence of this and the bad condition, millers would scarcely look at English wheat. Last Monday a decline of a shilling to two shillings per quarter was quoted even on the best parcels, the provincial markets following suit. Dense fogs also seriously interfered with business in London. The imports of foreign wheat into London have been moderate, but at Liverpool arrivals were liberal. Last Monday's decline of a shilling per quarter has not been recovered, as the consumptive demand is very small, but there has been no farther reduction. Oats are depressed in consequence of large imports. Maize is steady, owing chiefly to its scarcity on the spot.

As regards speculation for a rise in America, taking into consideration the fact that the American wheat surplus is not much, if anything in excess of Europe's needs, it is quite probable that prices may eventually adjust themselves without a great rise or fall in America, but the present question seems to be simply who can hold out longest. The arrivals at ports of call have been considerable, though red winter wheats were very scarce. There was great depression early in the week, but since then, owing to the advance in America, and the large quantity of wheat taken from the coast for continental ports, prices advanced 6 pence to a shilling per quarter, with more demand both for the United Kingdom and continent. There was a fair inquiry for maize at an advance of about 6d per quarter. Buyers show no disposition to enter into forward business, either for wheat or maize.

Sales of English wheat last week, 37,315 quarters at 44s. 2d per quarter, against 63,738 quarters at 38s, 1d, the corresponding week last year, Imports into the United Kingdom 1,009,329 hundred weights of wheat and 168,663 hundred weights of flour.

The Late Mr. Borie.

The Hon. Adolph E. Borie whose death is just announced in Philadelphia. was the son of a Bordeaux merchant who emigrated in the early part of this century to Philadelphia, where Adolph was born in 1809. He was educated at the Pennsylvania University and then passed several years in European travel and study. His father intended him for the bar, but he preferred commercial pursuits, and from 1828 until his father's death in 1835 the firm of J. J. Borie & Son was a successful one in the general importing trade. Subsequently he was the capitalist in several firms and accumulated large wealth. Before the civil war he was a member of the Whig party. He advocated the election of Mr. Lincoln and was one of the founders of the Union League Club, in which he was repeatedly and unanimously elected a Vice-President. His contributions to the war funds were large. When General Grant was elected President he called Mr. Borie into his Cabinet as Secretary of the Navy, which post he filled for only a few months when Mr. Robeson, with his assent, was selected as his successor. The ex-Secretary was General Grant's traveling companion as far as China on his recent tour around the globe. Mr. Borie was a gentleman of polished manners, of thorough education and of cultivated tastes. He was, especially, an accomplished connoisseur and a liberal patron of art. His private collection was large and very valuable, and was made up of really representative works by the very foremost modern masters. Access to the gallery was at all times easy to persons interested in art and the general public has from one time to another had abundant opportunities to study the prominent features of the collection, through Mr. Borie's contributions to the various loan exhibitions. One of the most interesting works in the whole collection, although not from a strictly artistic point of view, is a water-color drawing executed by U. S. Grant when a cadet at West Point. This was presented to Mr. Borie by General Grant. Mr. Borie was rather below the average height, had a handsome, dignified and expressive cast of countenance, and in his later years wore a snow-white beard and mustacke. He leaves a widow, but no children.

AN EMPEROR'S TROUBLES.—The Emperor of China is just now in a serious difficulty. Young though he is, he has already to maintain some seventy women on his establishment in various capacities, and, like every other gentleman who has ladies under his protection, the duty devolves upon him for clothing them. This would be a comparatively easy task were the seventy fair ones of a reasonable turn of mind. But, unhappily for the peace of the brother of the Sun and Moon, their extravagance is pronounced to be beyond all bounds. Two hundred and fifty thousand taels, which is more than one-half of the land tax of the empire, were expended last year in silk, satin, gauze, velvet, red and gilt paper, and pearls. It is said that one dress which is in posession of an Empress was covered last year with seed pearls worked in so peculiar a fashion as to have cost a fabulous sum. With respect to this robe there is trouble ahead. The Empress is aged, though the dress is new. If she dies, according to custom, it must be burned, supposing it to be in her posession at the time of her demise. She refuses to part with it, and the idea of this wastefulness, coupled with the prospect of increased extravagance in the coming year, troubles the owner of the vermillion pencil exceedingly.

ECHOES OF THE RIOT.—Riots are costly games, as Allegheny county, or, in other words, the city of Pittsburg, Pa., has found. The supreme court, as will be remembered, put the whole burden of payment for damages done by the strikers in 1877 upon this county. The claims foot up $3,701,000. The Pennsylvania railroad company, the principal crediter, agreed to compromise for 75 per cent., provided payment was made in cash in 60 days. On last Monday this was done, and it is probable the other claimants will compromise on the same terms. There was, it is alleged, a certain poetic justice in this decision of the supreme court against Pittsburg, which lifts the affair out of the usual range of monetary debts. There was, it appears, an ancient feud between the smoky city and the Pennsylvania railroad, which prompted the citizens to watch, passive and tranquil, the burning and sacking of depot and loaded cars by the mob. Even staid, respectable house-holders, it is stated, stood massed upon the hills overlooking the lively scene, smiling and nudging each other as barrels of bacon and flour were rolled into the shanties of the miners on Coal hill. It is the bill for these depots, cars and bacon that the respectable citizens are called upon now to foot. They have had their little game and must pay for it. Cities as well as individuals have to learn that honesty is the only policy that pays in the long run.—*New York Tribune.*

JANET'S SERMON.—An old Scotch woman once said to her pastor: "Dear me, ministers mak' muscle adoo aboot their hard work; but what's twa bits o' sermons in the week tae mak' up? I could do't mysel'." "Weel, Janet," said the minister, good humoredly, "let's hear you try." "Come awa' wi' a text then," quoth she. He repeated with emphasis: "It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman and in a wide house." Janet fired up instantly. "What's that ye say, sir? Dae ye intend onything personal?" "Stop, stop!" broke in her pastor. "You would never do for a minister." "And what for no?" said she. "Because, Janet, you come ower soon to the application."

FOR THE CHILDREN.

MR. NO-BOD-EE.

I know a funny little man,
As quiet as a mouse,
That does the mischief that is done
In everybody's house;
There's no one ever saw his face,
And yet we all agree
That every plate we break was cracked
By Mr. No-bod-ee.

'Tis he who always tears our books—
Who leaves our doors ajar,
He pulls the buttons from our shirts,
And scatters pins afar.
That squeaking door will always squeak,
For, prithee, don't you see,
We leave the oiling to be done
By Mr. No-bod-ee.

The finger marks upon the doors
By none of us are made;
We never leave the blinds unclosed
To let the curtains fade.
The ink we never spill; the boots
That lying round you see,
Are not our boots. The all belong
To Mr. No-bod-ee.

—Baptist Union

The Doctor's Parrot.

A wonderful parrot was formerly owned by a physician of Montgomery, Ala., which was the pride of the county. The negroes used to say, "Bress de Lord! Dat 'ar bird got white folks sense." The doctor, like all physicians, was frequently called out at night by some one's "halloo" at the front gate. Polly learned this, and one night when the doctor answered a shrill "halloo" by coming to the door and asking what was wanted, Polly answered from a bunch of rose-bushes:—

"He! hi! ha! I fool the doctor that time; hi! he! ha!"

Polly received a sound thrashing for this trick, and was quite sullen for a week or so, when one dark, rainy night the doctor woke up to hear some one at the gate repeating his "halloo" frequently. Going to the door he asked who was there. From the top of a tall Lombardy poplar the parrot screamed out in fiendish glee:—

"Ha! ha! ha! You can't catch Polly this time! You can't, you can't, you can't!"

All the doctor's persuasive arts were called into requisition to get the parrot down from her high perch, but she could not be deceived, coaxed or flattered into doing as he commanded or entreated her. She resolutely kept her perch all night in the rain, and waited until he started off next morning on his daily round before she ventured down. The doctor had a little boy aged about two years, for whom the parrot formed a strong attachment. Warren was the child's name, and by and by he fell sick. The parrot moped around and appeared to be quite melancholy. At times, when the child was left alone for a few moments, Polly would hop up on the edge of the cradle, and, spreading out her wings, she would vibrate them like fans, and ask as she heard the nurse ask:—

"Poor baby! Baby want water? Baby sick? Baby hungry? Poor baby! Polly's so-o-o sorry."

Finally the child died, and the parrot slunk away for the two days preceding the funeral, and was neither seen nor heard. On returning from the cemetry, the family met her waddling along in the middle of the road, repeating to herself in the tenderest and most mournful manner:—

"Where's little Warren? Poor baby! Baby sick? Baby want water? P-o-o-o-r baby! Polly's so-o-o sorry."

She was picked up and taken back home, but never spoke another word until the day of her death, when she cried out, "Hawks, hawks," and the next minute was whisked away in the talons of a monstrous chicken hawk that had been watching for an opportunity to carry her off for several hours.

Little Wits.

Lady Examiner—"Tell me, what is an average?" Child—"A thing to lay eggs on. Mother says our old hen lays six eggs a week on an average."

Effie (sitting on the mantlepiece:) "Now I'm the clock. I'll tick, and you tell me when to strike, aunty. Tick-tick-tick-tick," &c. Aunty: "Now strike!" (Effie boxes her aunty's ears.)

A boy after hearing Wendell Phillips lecture asked his father: "Pa, why don't they give him an office, he seems to know all about everything?" "He can make more lecturing," said the father, absent-mindedly. This was the youth's first lesson in patriotism.

A little girl once said that she would be glad to go to heaven because they have plenty of preserves there. On being cross-examined, she took down her catechism and triumphantly read, "Why ought the saints to love God? Answer: Because He makes, preserves and keeps them."

A young mother was giving her son, age five years, a touching description of the misery into which the prodigal son had fallen. "Far away from home and his kind father, obliged to take care of swine, with nothing to eat but the husks of corn left by them," &c. "Then why did't he eat the pig?" was the practical reply.

The mysteries of a baby's toilet were altogether new to little four-year-old, and he carefully watched the bathing and dressing of his little cousin. When the little powder box was open, and the fluffy brush was about to be used underneath the baby's chin and other places, he exclaimed, "Oh, aunty, let me see you salt her."

A little three-year-old having heard the word nuisance applied to some meddlesome person remarked very emphatically to his grandmother, who interfered with his mischief, "Grandma, you are a nuisance." He caught the reproachful look that followed in the moment of surprised silence and instantly clamered up into her lap, put his chubby arms about her neck and added, as if in the same breath, "And I do love a nuisance better than anying."

A boy from Honey Lake Valley, who for the first time in his life saw a military company out for a drill, in Virginia City, with fife and drum, gave his mother the following account of the business: "A little man blowed on his squealin' stick, and a big man that stood beside him hammered on his thunder-box: then the boss man pulled out a big long knife and shook it at the fellers what was standin' up in a long row, and they all walked off on two legs."

If there is a virtue in the world at which we should always aim, it is cheerfulness.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

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