LOWELL WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Office in Graham's Block, Up Stairs. "Liberty and Union---One and Inseparable." Terms, $1 50 per year in Advance

VOLUME VII. LOWELL, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1871. NUMBER 9.

The Lowell Journal,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY

Wednesday Morning,

AT LOWELL, MICH.,

—BY—

MORRIS & HINE.

Office, 2d floor Graham's Block.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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For six months, ... 75
If delivered by the Carrier, ... 2 00

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1 "	12.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	75.00

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Marriage and Death notices free.
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Cards in Business Directory $5 per annum.
Yearly advertisers entitled to change quarterly.
Legal Notices at Statute Rates. All legal must be paid for when affidavit is made.
Transient advertisements must be pre-paid.
These terms will be strictly adhered to.

Business Directory.

I. O. O. F.

HARMONY LODGE, No. 146, of Lowell, Mich., meets every Monday evening, in old Masonic Hall. Arvine Peck, N. G.
S. B. Knapp, Sec.

J. M. Mathewson.

NOTARY, Attorney and Solicitor. Will attend to business in any of the State or United States Courts.
Special attention given to Conveyancing, Collecting and Chancery business. Office over Lowell National Bank, Lowell Mich.

T. J. Slayton.

ATTORNEY at Law, and Solicitor in State or United States Courts.
Farm and village property for sale or rent. Licensed Claim Agent for procuring Pensions and Bounties from Government. Office in Graham's Block, upstairs, Lowell, Michigan.

Milton M. Perry.

REAL Estate, Insurance, and Collecting Agency. Office over Hine & Noble's Store, Union Block, West Side.

Robert Hunter Jr.,

JUSTICE of the Peace, will attend promptly to Collecting, Conveyancing and all business intrusted to my care. Office over Hunt & Hunter's Drug Store, Lowell, Mich.

W. A. Fallass, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Lowell, Mich. Office over National Bank. Residence on Hudson St. opposite residence of C. R. Hine.

J. Howard Smith. M. D.

HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office front room over the post office. Residence on Depot Road. Calls attended promptly, day or night.

Drs. Peck & McDannell.

Physicians and Surgeons, Office in Masonic Building, Lowell, Mich.
A. PECK. O. C. MCDANNELL.

H. C. Stephenson.

HOMŒOPATHIC Physician & Surgeon. Especial attention given to Syphilistic and Chronic Diseases.
Also Stephenson's Patent Trusses and Supporters, manufactured to order. All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Residence, first House north of Union School House.

Dr. T. B. Lamb, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence west side Flat River. Calls attended with promptness.

Wm. Pullen,

DEALER in Ready-made Clothing, Cloths, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Clothing cut and made to order. Store Pullen's Block, Bridge street.

Rees Bros.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Clothing, Yankee Notions, Hats and Caps. Clothing cut and made to order. Store in Graham's Block, Lowell, Mich.

Sherman & Mills.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, &c. Union Block, West Side.

C. G. Stone & Co.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery, &c. Store in Graham's Block, Lowell, Mich.

Hine & Noble.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats Caps, Groceries, &c.
N. B.—Clothing made to order. Store in brick block, opposite Franklin House.

Chas. Althen.

DEALER in Ready-made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c. Corner store west end Flat River Bridge, Lowell, Mich.

John Kopf & Co.

DEALERS in Furniture of every kind. Patent Spring Beds, warranted. Ready-made Coffins constantly on hand or made to order. Manufactory and Ware-room near D. & M. Depot.

Wilson & Edie.

All kinds of Blacksmithing, Horse-shoeing wagon and Carriage ironing done promptly.

Edgar Morse.

OMNIBUS Line from Clifton House, and all other Hotels and Private Houses, to and from all trains.

Free Omnibus

TO FRANKLIN HOUSE. All orders left at Tate's Livery stable
G. W. COBB, Proprietor.

Omnibus Line.

SHAW & BURDICK, carry Passengers to and from the depot, or to any part of the town, day and night. Leave your orders at the Post Office, and ride in the new Omnibus.

Hunt & Hunter,

DEALERS in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, &c. Store at the old stand of J. B. Shear, Bridge street, Lowell, Mich.

M. R. Blodgett.

LOWELL Woolen Mills, manufacturer of Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Tweeds and Jeans, Flannels, Plain and Fancy Shirting, Stocking Yarn, etc. Lowell, Mich. All goods made from Pure Wool and free from flocks. Highest market price paid for Wool.

M. C. Barber,

SUCCESSOR to W. & M. Barber, dealer in Groceries Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Yankee Notions, and a full assortment in the Grocer and general Produce and Provision Line Terms cash, and will correspond with Gold at $1 10. Ice cream and soda water in their season. Bridge steet, Lowell, Mich.

U. B. Williams,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c. Store at sign of "Elk Horns," Old Stand, West Side.

Powlison & Quick,

Architects & Builders, and dealers in lumber of all kinds. Lowell, Mich.

Fort's Western Medicine Man'f'g Co

LOWELL, Mich. Chartered Capital $100,000. President, E. Lee Jr.; Vice Prest., M. R. Blodgett; Secy, W. W. Johnson; Treasurer, J. W. Norton. Office on Bridge St. E. M. FORT, Gen'l. Ag't.

John Taylor,

IRON Founder and manufacturer of various kinds of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Scrapers, bob sleighs and all kinds of casting to order, Lowell, Mich.

John Romig,

SHAVING, Shampooing, Hair Cutting, and whiskers dyed with neatness and despatch. Rooms, 2d floor Graham's Block, opposite National Bank.

MRS. J. ROMIG, manufacturer of Switches, Curls & Braids. Keeps on hand a good assortment of Mohair Switches, Curls, &c. Cash paid for Ladies' Hair.

Howk & White,

DEALERS in Boots, Shoes, Leather, Findings, &c. Particular attention given to custom work—Store in Checkered Building, next door west of Masonic Hall.

C. Broad & Son.

DEALERS in Boots, Shoes, Leather Findings &c. Custom work done with neatness and despatch. Remember the place first door west of Graham's Block, Bridge Street.

G. R. Covill.

GENERAL Canvassing Agent. All kinds of books can be obtained of him at lowest rates.—Address Lowell.

Atkins & Somerby.

DEALERS in Agricultural Implements. We also sell the justly celebrated Lumber Wagons and Buggies manufactured by J. A. Adams Bros. Business place one door East of Post Office, Lowell, Mich.

Devendorf & Blain,

DEALERS in Fancy Dry Goods, Ribbons, Carpeting, Hats, Caps and Notions. First door west of Lowell National Bank.

Geo. B. Balcom,

PRACTICAL Watchmaker and Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.—Jewelry made to Order. Shop in the Post Office.

Simon H. Hanson.

MANUFACTURER of and Dealer in Tin-ware, Copper-ware and Sheet iron. Special attention given to roofing, eave-troughing and job work.—Shop opposite Hunt & Hunter's drug store.

B. G. Wilson,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Shop West side Flat River, Main Street.

Grand Rapids Business Directory.

Perry Brothers,

EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, &c., Wholesale and Retail, No. 11 Monroe street Grand Rapids.

B. A. Harlan.

ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, and Judge of Probate of Kent County. Office in County Building, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Sweet's Hotel,

GRAND Rapids, Mich. T. H. Lyon, proprietor, formerly of the Rathbun House.

Rathburn House.

ANTISDEL & HAWK, Proprietors, corner Monroe and Waterloo Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. P. Barker,

DENTIST, 65 Monroe St., Grand Rapids Mich. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.

Loomis & Brown.

THE PLACE to buy Boots and Shoes, is at Loomis & Brown's 30 Canal Street Grand Rapids.

S. D. Parks,

DEALER in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Plated Ware, No, 22 Monroe Street, Grand Rapids. Personal attention to repairing, and work warranted.

James Gallup,

WHOLESALE and Retail Druggist, No. 6 Canal street, Grand Rapids.

A. Preusser,

WATCHMAKER & Jeweler, and dealer in Fine Gold and Silver Ware, 21 Monroe street. Also all kinds of Sporting Implements, Grand Rapids.

Southwick & Wright,

DEALERS in Crockery, Glassware, Silver Plated Ware, China, Table Cutlery, &c., 44 Monroe St., Grand Rapids.

Currier & Putnam,

DEALERS in School, Miscellaneous, and Blank Books, also, Stationery, Wall Papers, &c., Book Binders and Box Manufacturers, No. 16 Pearl street, Grand Rapids, A. W. Currier, T. C. Putnam.

B. M. Stowe,

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Hats and Caps, Furs, Robes, Gloves, &c., and Fashionable Millinery Goods, 46 Monroe Street, Grand Rapids.

Established 1837.

E. B. DIKEMAN, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, 26 Canal street. Spectacles a specialty.

DR. AIKIN,

Office, 11 Canal-st. (Firststairs north of Sweet's Hotel.)
P. O. Drawer 2091, Grand Rapids Mich.
Skilled attention given to all classes of diseases.
Specialties: Scrofula, Cancers, Consumption, Eye and Ear, Nervous, Female, and Chronic Diseases
LADIES out of health, assured of easy, safe cure. Confidential, successful treatment for all private diseases. Seminal Weakness, etc., positively cured
In all special, important cases, stop unreliable or useless treatment, and consult Dr. Aikin at once. Call or write [enclosing postage,] whatever your ces

STEAM MARBLE WORKS

BARR & LIESVELD,

(Successors to Wm. Laraway & Co.,)

Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MARBLE,

Monuments, Gravestones, and Furniture Marble,

63 Monroe & 9 Fountain St., Grand Rapids.

C. KUSTERER,

BREWER & MALSTER

City Brewery,

GRAND RAPIDS, - - - MICH

STOCK, XXX & PRESENT USE ALES, & DRAUGHT LAGER.

Eastern HOPS and MALT at Market price

JOB WORK

NEATLY EXECUTED

At this Office.

LOWELL NATIONAL BANK

OF LOWELL.

CAPITAL, - - $100,000.
SURPLUS, - - - 10,000.

DIRECTORS.

H. A. Rice, Francis King,
Wm. W. Hatch, C. R. Hine,
Myron H. Norton, C. T. Wooding,
A. S. Stannard, A. J. Ecker,
Jas W. Norton.

Interest Paid on Deposits.

H. A. RICE, President.
JAS. W. NORTON, Vice Pres.
HENRY M. CLARK, Cashier.
Lowell, Aug. 9th, 1871.

7-44 7-44

Reward Given.

ALL WHO have got the Catarrh will get a reward by procuring a bottle of

DR. H. B. PECK'S

CATARRH SPECIFIC!

As it was never known to fail in any genuine case of Catarrh, and gives relief the first dose, causing no prostrating effect on the system.
Sold by Druggists.
Lowell, Nov. 15th, 1870.

7-44 7-44

100 VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE,

WEST SIDE,

ON MRS. SNELL'S ADDITION

LOCATED on Water, Broadway, Hudson, Maple and Brush Stress. For particulars, enquire of Mrs. Snell, or U. B. Williams, at the "Elk Horn Store."
These lots will be sold on time.
CAROLINE SNELL.
Lowell, February 28th, 1870. 35ntf

NOAH P. HUSTED,

Proprietor of

GRAND RIVER NURSERIES.

One hundred acres under thorough cultivation, to the hardiest varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Grapevines, Small Fruits &c.—Can and furnish Apple, Cherry, Pear, Siberian Crab, Peach and Plum Trees, Grapevines, Roses, Shrubs &c., of extra size and quality, very desirable for village and city yards and gardens, well grown in Michigan soil, and can be lifted and transplanted without incurring the risk of loss by transportation and delay, when ordered from a distance.
Lowell, Mich., Jan. 26th, 1871.

PARKER & BODELL

DEALERS IN

Fresh Meats, Poultry, Oysters,

AND ALL KINDS OF GAME IN SEASON

CASH

PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF

Live Stock, Salt Pork, Hides, Pelts, &c.

Central Market, Bridge Street,
W PARKER.
J. BODELL.
Lowell, Jan. 4th, 1871

J. D. STEARNS,

MANUFACTURER OF

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Particular attention paid to Sawing Bill Lumber.

CAN furnish any length up to thirty feet. Those wishing to build will find it to their interest to give me a call, as I can give them anything they want in the way of fine lumber. I also have a large amount of CLEAR STUFF.
The above will be sold cheap for cash.
J. D. STEARNS,
6 mos. Smyrna, Mich.

LOWELL CIGAR MAN'FACTORY

AND TOBACCO STORE.

I AM NOW MANUFACTURING FROM THE best of stock the following brands of Cigars:—"Hall's Pride of the West," "Lesson's Own," and "Sure Thing." The above are my favorite brands. Cheaper Cigars manufactured.
Tobaccos, Pipes, and smoker's articles generally, will always be found at my store. Call before purchasing elsewhere.
W. H. HALL.
Lowell, July 17th 1871. 3y1

Vinegar Works.

NOTICE is hereby given that I am now prepared to furnish at wholesale, a good article of Cider Vinegar, as cheap as can be bought in Detroit or Chicago. Lovers of good vinegar will do well to remember that they can get an article of me, free from acid and all other deleterious substances.
E. R. PECK.
Lowell, March 30th, 1870.

For Sale.

A HOUSE AND LOT on corner Bridge and Grover streets. Good house, well, cistern and fence.—Pleasant yard nicely shaded with trees. A desirable place. Inquire of JAS. ECKER, or
MORRIS & HINE.

For Sale or Rent.

I HAVE for sale two houses and three lots, Will be sold together or seperately. Terms easy.
One of the houses is for rent until sold. Rooms suitable for scholars to board themselves.
JOSEPH HALL.
Lowell, Aug. 9th, 1870.

Pay No Attention

TO ONE MAN'S advertisement or another's, but look for yourselves, and buy your goods where you can get the best goods and the most of them for your money. Elk Horn Store.
U B WILLIAMS,
Lowell, Oct 12, '70. 15tf

NEW YORK STORE.

Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

D. E. SPRING,

Has just opened a large stock of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Near the D. & M. Railroad Depot, where you will find a good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Boots & Shoes,

Sheetings at 6 cts per yard,
Calicos at 6 cts per yard,
Ladies' hose 7 cts a pair,
P. K's very cheap,
4 ply Brussels Carpeting $1.65 per yard.

Oil Cloths at Reduced Prices.

LADIES' SUMMER SHAWLS

Also, WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES, sold on the most favorable terms.

D. E. SPRING guarantees to sell his stock of Goods at New York prices.

D. E. SPRING.

THE PLACE TO BUY

GROCERIES!

Read! Read! Read!

V. D. YOUNG

HAS IN STOCK THE FINEST LOT OF TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, FRUITS, AND GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS IN MARKET; BESIDES A FULL ASSORTMENT OF YANKEE NOTIONS, WHICH HE WILL SELL AT LOW FIGURES.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE TO ALL PARTS OF THE VILLAGE.

V. D. YOUNG.

Jan. 18th, 1871.

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.

HUMPHREY'S

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE PROVED FROM THE MOST AMPLE EXperience, an entire success; Simple—Prompt—Efficient and Reliable. They are the Best Family Medicines in use—so simple that mistakes cannot be made in using them; so harmless as to be free from danger, and so efficient as to be always reliable.—They have received the highest commendation from the thousands who have long used and known them, and will always render satisfaction to those who try them.

No.	Cures	Price in Boxes.	Cents.
1.	" *Fevers*, Congestion, Inflamations		25
2.	" *Worms*, Worm Fever, Worm Colic		25
3.	" *Crying*-Colic or Teething of Infants		25
4.	" *Diarrhea* of Children or Adults		25
5.	" *Dysentery*, Griping, Billious Colic		25
6.	" *Cholera-Morbus*, Vomiting		25
7.	" *Coughs*, Colds, Bronchitis		25
8.	" *Neuralgia*, Toothache, Faceache		25
9.	" *Headaches*, Sick Headache, Vertigo		25
10.	" *Dyspepsia*, Billious Stomach		25
11.	" *Suppressed* or Irregular periods		25
12.	" *Whites*, too Profuse periods		25
13.	" *Croup*, Cough difficult Breathing		25
14.	" *Eruptions*, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas		25
15.	" *Rheumatism*, Rheumatic Pains		25
16.	" *Fever & Ague*, Chill Fever, Agues		50
17.	" *Piles*, Blind or Bleeding		50
18.	" *Opthalmy*, and Sore or Weak Eyes		50
19.	" *Catarrh*, acute or chronic, Influenza		50
20.	" *Whooping-cough*, violent coughs		50
21.	" *Asthma*, oppressed Breathing		50
22.	" *Ear Discharges*, impaired hearing		50
23.	" *Scrofula*, Enlarged glands, swellings		50
24.	" *General* Debility, Physical Weakness		50
25.	" *Dropsy* and scanty Secretions		50
26.	" *Sea Sickness*, Sickness from Riding		50
27.	" *Kidney Disease*, Gravel		50
28.	" *Nervous Debility*, Involuntary Seminal Discharges		1 00
29.	" *Sore Mouth*, Canker		50
30.	" *Urinary Weakness*, Wetting Bed		50
31.	" *Painful Periods*, Hysteria		50
32.	" *Sufferings* at Change of Life		1 00
33.	" *Epilepsy*, Spasms, St. Vitus Dance		1 00
34.	" *Diphtheria*, Ulcerated Sore Throat		50

Price in vials, large size 50c. and 1 00

FAMILY CASES, in Morocco, with

35	large 3 vials, containing the above list, with book of directions complete,	$10 00
20	" " " " "	6 00
20	" in paper case, with book	5 00

VETERINARY SPECIFICS.

Cases of 10 1-oz. vials in full, 100 doses each, with manual of directions, giving full account of all diseases of **Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs** and **Hogs**, with full directions for use, in neat walnut case, complete $10 00

POND'S EXTRACT,

Cures Piles, Neuralgia, Toothache, Bleeding of the Lungs, Stomach, Nose or other Organs, Burns, Bruises, Lameness, Sprain *Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Boils, Corns Ulcers, Old Sores. The Best Family Medicine known* **Price, 6-oz. 50c., *Pints* $1 00, *Quarts* $1 75.**

These Remedies, except POND'S EXTRACT, by the case or single box, are sent to any part of the country, by mail or express, free of charge, on receipt of the price.

Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE COMPANY, Office and Depot, No. 562 Broadway, New York.

A full assortment of the above for sale by HUNT & HUNTER, Lowell, Mich.

For Sale!

80 ACRES of farming land, being the E ½ of N. E. ¼ of section 14, in the township of Lowell, only half-a-mile south of the Railroad Station. Enquire of Francis Palms, Detroit, or D. R. Smith near the premises.

HEAVING THE LEAD.—The steamer 'Fanny' was coming down the Upper Mississippi, loaded with pig-lead.—As she was going over a shoal place, the pilot gave the signal to heave the lead. The only man forward at the time was a green Irishman.

"Is it to heave the lead, your honor?" Where to?"

"Overboard, you blockhead!"

The Irishman snatched up one of the pigs of lead and threw it overboard: the mate in endeavoring to prevent him, lost his balance and fell into the river.

The captain running to the edge of the deck, asked: "Why don't you heave the lead, and sing out how much water there is?"

"The lead is heaved, your honor," said Pat, "and the mate's gone down to see how much water there is."

If we wish to have our cisterns filled with soft water, we must not hope for a hard rain.

An old lady writing to her son warns him to beware of bilious saloons and bowel alleys.

A new perfume has been invented called "The Breath of a Charming Woman."

An Indiana paper refused lately to publish eulogies gratis, but added:—"We will publish the simple announcement of the death of any of our friends with pleasure."

The Louisville *Ledger* says: "Mrs. Picket, of Jefferson, recently gave birth to triplets—all girls." That woman has had her share of picket duty and they ought to put her on detached service for a year or two.

A lady who was a passenger on board a packet ship, it is said, sprang out of her berth and jumped overboard, on hearing the captain, during a storm, order the mate to haul down the sheets.

At a recent wedding in Rhinebeck as the clergyman reached the part of the ceremony, "I now pronounce you—" a fish peddler in the street shouted "bull heads! bull heads!" to the consternation of others present on the occasion.

A dealer in fertilizers down in Alabama, bragging of his guano, says a farmer recently put a sample of it in his pocket in which there happened to be a carpet-tack, and started home on horseback. Before reaching his house his steed broke down, and the farmer was at a loss to discover the cause until he found that the carpet-tack had grown to be a long bar of railway iron.

A gratified Alabama Demosthenes opened his oration by saying, "Feller citizens, ef I had been eatin' dried dried apples for a week, an' den took to drinkin for a month, I couldn't feel more swelled up dan, I am dis minit wid pride and wanity at seein' such full 'tendence har dis evenin.'

The epicurean who made a dessert of the fruits of an enterprise picked his teeth with the point of a joke.

At Long Branch, the other day, a young girl asked another to dance with her. "Indeed I won't," was the reply; "what do I want another girl hugging me for."

Nothing will induce the dry goods king of New York, A. T. Stewart to sit for a picture. John Bright made a personal request of him for his picture, which was firmly refused.

Spurgeon indignantly declares a sleepy seraph before the throne of Jehovah, or a cherub nodding during sacred song, it were ridiculous to imagine." But then Horace Greeley isn't a cherub as yet.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

Why is a man searching for the philosopher's stone like Neptune?—Because he is a-see-king what never did exist.

Swedish brandy is flavored with red ants, but a fellow we know says he has an aunt flavored with brandy.

OLD MAIDS.—A Scotch paper thus details the symptoms of approaching old maidishness:

When a woman begins to drink her tea without sugar.

When a woman begins to read love-stories in bed.

When a woman begins to sigh at hearing of a wedding.

When a woman begins to say "What a dreadful set of beings men are, I wouldn't be bothered with one for all the world."

When a woman begins to say she refused many an offer.

When a woman begins to have a little dog trotting after her.

When a woman begins to have a cat at her elbows at meal times, and gives it sweetened milk.

When a woman begins to be ashamed to take off her bonnet in a gentleman's company.

When a woman begins to change her shoes every time she comes into the house after a walk.

When a woman begins to say that a servant lass has no business to have a sweetheart.

When a woman begins to rub her fingers over the chair and tables to see if they are dusty.

When a woman begins to go to bed with her stockings and a flannel night cap on.

When a woman begins to put her fingers up defore her mouth when talking to any one, for fear that they should see that she's losing her teeth.

When a woman begins to talk about rheumatism in her knees and elbows.

When a woman begins to find fault with her looking-glass, and, says it does not show the features.

When a woman begins talking about cold drafts, and stops up all the crevices in the doors and windows.

A young gentleman anxious to learn to sing, went up into the garret one Sunday night, about bed time, and resolutely commenced his exercises with his psalm book. He had been singing but a short time, when his, father, a fidgety old gentleman, stole out of his bed-room with his night-cap on, and on reaching the foot of the stairs, mildly inquired:

"James?"

No answer came. James was very busy with his exercises.

"James?"

Still no answer.

"James?"

"Sir!"

"Have you heard a very peculiar noise, James?"

"No, sir; nothing."

"Oh—ah—I thought—but never mind," and the old gentleman walked back to his room, muttering indistinctly.

Presently James resumed his exercises, and was getting on famously as he thought, when his parent, like the Ghost of Hamlet's Father, again came forth, exclaiming:

"James?"

"Sir?"

"Are you sure that Bose is chained

"Yes, sir; I attended to it myself"

Very well, very well; no matter."

And he once more returned to his room. Wondering what his father meant by inquiring after the house dog, Bose, James was silent for a minute, but soon resumed to his exercises more vigorously than ever. Again, however, he was interrupted by the voice of his parent, shouting:—

"James?"

"Sir?"

"I am sure Bose is loose."

"It can't be possible, sir."

"He is, I tell you."

"What makes you think so, sir."

"Why, for the last half hour I have heard something that sounded very much as if that dog was again worrying the poor old cat?"

James never resumed his exercises after that overwhelming compliment.

Statistics prove that a handsome widow has three chances for marriage to a maiden's one.

THE NEWS.

Miscellaneous.

DR. J. C. WELLING accepts the presidency f Columbia College in place of Dr. G. W. Samson, resigned.

A SPECIAL from Washington says there is little doubt that the President has tendered to Jas. M. Ashley, formerly of Ohio, the mission to Brazil.

B. F. WAYNE was arrested in Louisville by a United States detective, and brought here before the United States Commissioner, on a charge of forging Quartermasters' vouchers. He was held to bail in $5,000.

MRS. R. F. COLBURN has been arrested on a charge of poisoning Buffenberger, and admitted to bail.

THE Scott centennial was celebrated pretty generally throughout the country.

FISK is cutting down expenses by reducing the salaries and discharging superfluous clerks at the Erie Railway headquarters.

THURLOW WEED and daughter have returned to New York from a European tour.

HENRY D. COOK has deposited in the Treasury, on behalf of the American Syndicate, $10,-00,000, the first installment of its subscription to the new loan.

FELIX B. BRUNOT declines the proffered position of Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has prepared a detailed account of the defalcations and unadjusted accounts of collectors of internal revenue since the establishment of the bureau. It will show that the actual amount of defalcations to the close of the last fiscal year was $3,768,397. Of this amount over one-third is credited to Louisiana collectors. L. B. Collins, General Steedman, and Eugene Tisdale alone being defaulters to $960,000. In view of the facts, however, that over fifteen hundred million dollars have been collected, from this source, the percentage of loss is regarded by Treasury officials as remarkably small. The amount of unadjusted accounts is only $460,-000.

The East.

BASE BALL—the White Stockings have won the championship series with the Olympics of Washington. The score of the last game stood 12 to 11 in their favor.

TWELVE Sing Sing convicts seized the tug Dean Richmond, which had been designedly placed in their way, and effected their escape. At last accounts two had been recaptured, and a fight was progressing between the guards and remaining convicts.

A YOUNG Brooklyn gentleman named A. C. Smith, committed suicide, on Friday evening, by jumping from the bridge leading from the second Sister Island at Niagara Falls. He had lost all his money at the Buffalo races.

SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND baskets and crates of Delaware peaches were sold in New York during the past week. The trade this year is enormous. The fruit was never of better size and flavor. The crop on Long Island is the most plentiful ever known. The fruit is rotting on the farmers' hands.

THE regatta of the Eastern and New York Yacht Clubs took place on Monday. The Columbia won both prizes for schooners, and the Gracie both for sloops. The race was witnessed by thousands of spectators, and proved to be one of the finest and most successful regattas that ever took place in this country.

THE bodies of all the victims of the recent coal mine disaster in Pennsylvania have been recovered. None escaped alive.

OLE BULL is reported seriously ill. He recently fell in a fit in the door-yard of his residence at West Lebanon, Maine, and is now in a critical condition.

JOHN WILL, suffering from small-pox, committed suicide by twisting a handkerchief around his neck, at his home in Birmingham Borough, Pa.

The West.

GEO. REIM, of Chicago, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting near Gibson Station, on the Michigan Central Rail way.

A FIRE-DAMP explosion occurred in the Eagle shaft at Pittston, Monday morning. Eighteen miners lost their lives by the disaster.

THE Philadelphia Bulletin contains an exposition of an alleged defalcation in the collection of Pennsylvania war claims from the General Government, amounting, with interest to over $365,000, which has not been accounted for.

SINCE the outbreak of the horse plague in Brooklyn, one hundred and eighty horses belonging to the City Railroad Company have been attacked, and twenty of them have died. There are at present sixty with the malady.

THE first suit for damages against the Staten Island Ferry Company for injuries received by the Westfield explosion has been brought by Miss Esther Wright.

THE claim of Wm. E. Barron, involving the new Almede Quicksilver Mine in California, claimed under a Mexican grant made prior to the cession of the territory to the United States, has been dismissed by the joint commission of Mexico and the United States, the claimant failing to prove Mexican citizenship.

A DOUBLE murder was committed Friday night thirteen miles up the Platte from Denver. Geo. M. Bonacan and Mrs. Newton, his sister, were shot by a German farm hand named Theo. Myers. Bonacan is dead, and Mrs. Newton is not expected to live.

RICH silver-bearing galena deposits are reported from Iron county, Southern Utah, in the neighborhood of vast deposits of iron.

GOV. HARVEY, of Kansas, has commuted the sentence of death passed upon Mrs. Seales and Ford, convicted of the murder of the former's husband, at Topeka, in November last, to imprisonment for life.

A grain elevator at Fairfield, Iowa, was burned on Sunday morning, together with 3,000 bushels of grain and 200 sacks of timothy seed. Loss $13,000—fully insured.

DURING a heavy thunderstorm at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on Monday afternoon, a woman named Addie Eliza Willard was killed by lightning. She placed her hand upon a gas-pipe for support while bending over her work, when a heavy discharge of electricity took place through the ground wire of a telegraph office, which was attached to the pipe, killing her instantly.

A GERMAN named Rourl, who had forged a note for twenty-five dollars, blew out his brains with a pistol at St. Louis, on Tuesday.

The South.

THE residence of Dr. McClosky, in Spencer county, Kentucky, has been destroyed by fire. Loss about $25,000.

A MAN named Bohanan surrendered himself to the authorities as the man who shot Cook, found dead near Bagdad, Ky., the other day.

IN Mead county, Ky., on the 5th inst., a man named John Kaufman, from Indiana, grossly insulted the wife of a respectable citizen in her husband's absence. The woman fled from the house and informed her husband, who met Kaufman the next day, and, in the fight which ensued, shot him dead.

Foreign.

THE vine disease prevails in Portugal and the wine crop is expected to be short.

THE court martial at Rouen has passed sentence of death on two soldiers who deserted to the ranks of the Commune.

AN improbable rumor is afloat that Victor Emmanuel has offered to restore the Quirinal to the Pope and enter league with France and Spain to secure the perfect independence of the Holy Father.

JAPAN is now in telegraphic communication with Europe and America.

IT was the American steam frigate Guerriere which was ashore recently off Leghorn. The British ironclad Warren has not been ashore. The Guerrier was towed to Spezzin for repairs.

THE Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louisa will soon take up their residence at Ottawa, Canada.

EMPEROR NAPOLEON declined to receive an address of welcome, which it has been proposed to tender him, except at the expressed wish of the British nation.

THE strike at Newcastle continues, and many of the striking workmen are emigrating to America.

A HEAVY thunder storm in the west of England caused much damage to crops.

THE Hebrew order of Rishen-shel-Baizel has adopted a plan by which the family of each member, at his death, should receive $1,000, to be raised by equal assessments on all members residing in the district in which he had lived.

GEN. GARIBALDI is very ill, and his son, Riciotti has been summoned to his bedside at Caprera.

THE Emperor and Empress of Brazil and suite have arrived at Brussels.

THE sword subscribed by the Alsatian residents of New York, for Gen. Ulrich, the defender of Strasbourg, has been presented to the General In accepting the gift of his countrymen in America, the General said he would only draw the sword when an attempt was made to reconquer the provinces which had been torn from France by the results of the war.

Drouth and Conflagrations in Canada.

A severe drouth prevails in Canada, and conflagrations are reported from various quarters. A dispatch from Monckton says:

"Bush fires continue to rage in this neighborhood, causing great destruction to property. Mr. Davis' saw mill and four houses were burned on Saturday. The excessive and long-continued drouth has rendered everything as dry as tinder, and no one knows when his turn will come to be burned out."

A telegram from Mitchell states that fires are making fearful ravages on the sixteenth concession west on the gravel road. There are little hopes of saving Robert Blacis' house and barns. Men are plentiful and work with a will all day and night, but if rain does not soon set in the greater portion of the townships of Logan and Elma must become a prey to the flame. The whole country around Mitchell is enveloped in a dense mass of smoke. A number of fire engines have been ordered from Stratford and other towns to assist in subduing the flames. No rain has fallen for three months. The Mitchell mill pond, known as the largest sheet of water in the country, is entirely dried up, and the stumps which have been under water for the last twenty years are burned down to their roots. The oldest inhabitants report this as the driest season Mitchell and surrounding country ever experienced.

The Famine in Persia Fully Confirmed.

The Bombay Society has received full information of the ravages of the famine in Persia. It is stated that several hundred thousand persons have perished; that the country is ruined, and all its population who can are flying from the land. On account of the scarcity of food in Ispahan, public shops are opened for selling camels', asses', dogs' and cats' flesh, and yet hundreds die there daily, and people go about selling their children. The Armenian population only lives free from privation, as they are substantially supported by their wealthy brethren in Calcutta and Batavia In Kassan and Kome, cities from which grain used to be sent to other places, such a scarcity now prevails that hundreds daily die through hunger and disease, and people are caught cutting down children for food. Corn used to be exported from Humdan, Choirman, and Koordistam, but great scarcity now prevails in all these places. Animals of every kind—asses, horses, camels, and even cats and dogs—are freely used for food, and even human young ones are not spared. Robbers, besides, break into houses by night and carry away what they can lay hands upon, not hesitating to kill the inmates if any opposition is offered. The beautiful cities of Bustam, Damgan and Subjavar are reduced to desolation and ruin. At Khorassan about 10,000 men have been swept off, through hunger and disease, and those who survive do not hesitate to use raked-up corpses as food. Men have begun to eat grass and vegetables, like cattle, in the fields, and are plagued with a foot-sore, of which they die after lingering two or three days. About five or six hundred Parsees perish daily in this manner.

The Reason Why.

An "old colored sister" of Atlanta, Ga., thus accounts for the recent destructive storm in that city: "I can jes tell you what is de reason for all dis hail and wind and rain what de good Lord has poured upon us poor farmers—it all comes of of that ice mersheen what the white folks hab started in dis town. It's agin matter—making of freezin cold ice here in de month of July, and de good Lord is punishin us fur tryin to be smarter dan He is. He don't make ice in de summer time, and when poor sinful man gets to goin agin de Lord, den He's sure to punish 'em with storms of hail and rain and wind and tarafyin fevers—bless de Lord!"

A STANDING antidote for poison by dew, poison oak, ivy etc., is to take a handful of quick lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications of it will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases. Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., are instantly arrested by the applications of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the place bitten or stung.

NEW YORK uses $5,000,000 of gallons Croton water daily, while Philadelphia is calling loudly for more water and better water.

JERSEY CITY'S HORROR.

Terrific Explosion and Loss of Life.

From the New York Sun.

The explosion and fire at Montgomery and Washington streets, Jersey City, soon after midnight on Sunday, was unhappily attended with serious loss of life. Three bodies were taken out of the ruins yesterday, and the search for the missing proprietors, who are supposed either to have fled or to have perished in the flames, has not yet been abandoned.

The explosion occurred at 12:15 A. M. precisely. Mr. Van Volkenburg, a gate-tender at the Jersey City ferry house, says that at this moment he was closing his gate, looking up toward Montgomery street. The night was very dark, and the flash from the first explosion very brilliant. Hardly an instant elapsed before he saw flames shooting up from the place.

LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

Mr. Coulter, the night watchman of the Hudson County National Bank, in Washington street, a few doors from Montgomery street, was sitting in the bank. He thought for a moment that the building would tumble down over his ears. He describes the sensation as like that from an earthquake. All the buildings in the neighborhood were severely shaken, and the occupants were rudely startled from their first slumber. The entire front of the store on the street was blown out. Fragments of wood and glass were buried in every direction. One of the doors of the saloon was violently driven through the door of Cyrus Lawrence's grocery, on the opposite side of Montgomery street. The middle of the street and opposite sidewalk were covered with broken bottles, glasses, and *debris* from the bar-room. The bar was lifted bodily and thrown against the adjoining wall, smashing an opening through it to the stairs, leading to the upper portion of the house, completely blockading the passageway, and cutting off

THE ONLY MEANS OF EXIT

left to the ill-fated inmates above. Simultaneously with the explosion, immense volumes of fire burst forth from all the lower parts of the building. Five minutes after the first explosion, another explosion was heard, and the vast wall of the building was demolished. All the adjoining premises were unsightly wooden rookeries, and the flames leaped into and through them with marvelous rapidity. It was at one time feared that the whole block fronting on Montgomery, Washington, York, and Warren streets, would be enveloped. Under the direction of Chief Engineer Farrier, the firemen worked skillfully and energetically to confine the fire to the three buildings then in possession of the flames. In this they were successful, and by one o'clock they had obtained a complete mastery.

The building in which the explosion occurred was an old two-story frame. The lower part was for many years occupied by Lewis E. Wood, the well-known auctioneer. About a year ago, Messrs Muruncey & McGhee leased the property. The upper portion was let to a family of the name of Smith. Duruncey & McGhee stocked their eslishment with liquors and fruit, but did not carry on a very lucrative business. The family residing above consisted of Mrs. Mary Smith, aged 70; her son, Henry Smith and his wife; her niece, Emeline Vreeland, aged 18; her nephew, John Perrine, aged 9; and Mary Jane Martin, Jas. Lynch, and Wm. Lane, who boarded with her. Of these, Jenny Smith, the wife of Henry; Emeline Smith, and John Perrine perished in the flames. Their bodies were all recovered, yesterday, burned to a crisp. Emeline Smith had groped her way down stairs, and was overcome by the flames and smoke just as she reached the door. The charred remains of Mrs. Jenny Smith were found soon after daybreak. They were at first thought to be the remains of a child, so much of the flesh and bones had been burned away.

A HORRIBLE SPECTACLE.

A 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the remains of the third victim were discovered under the debris. They proved to be those of the boy John Perrine. They were also burned beyond recognition. One foot was entirely gone, and the hands were almost burned off. When the fire burst forth the utmost anxiety was exhibited by all to ascertain the fate of the inmates. So intense was the heat from the burning building that it was impossible to approach it within 25 feet. The unfortunate inhabitants of the place had no time to escape, and so rapid was the destruction of the building that they were quickly beyond human rescue.

LEAPING FOR THEIR LIVES.

Mr. Smith's mother jumped from a first-story window, and escaped badly burned about the shoulders, neck and breast. Mary Jane Martin, her boarder, leaped from a shed, and, besides being severely burned, her right leg was broken. Mr. Henry Smith escaped by leaping off an awning. He was burned slightly about the right hand and his eyebrows were singed. Lane and Lynch, the two male boarders, escaped unhurt by climbing over an adjoining roof. The house adjoining the corner and situated on Washington street was occupied on the ground floor by Mr. J. P. Townsend as a meat market, while in the upper portion of the building lived Robt. Smith, a news dealer, his wife and six children. They were unable to save anything and barely escaped with their lives. Mrs. Sharp was rescued by means of a ladder from an upper window. She was badly burned, and, having only the day previous given birth to a child, was in a very weak condition. Immediately after her rescue she was seized with convulsions, from which she continued to suffer throughout the night. All these are indigent.

Duruncey & McGhee, the proprietors of the saloon, were insured for $7,000 on stock, and $1,300 on their fixtures and furniture. Mr. Wilson, the real estate agent, estimates his loss at $200, which is fully insured. Wm. H. Poole, jeweler, estimates his loss at $2,000, on which there is no insurance. Mrs. Haynes, the milliner, loses $500, insured. J. W. Ellison, books and stationery, had all his stock destroyed, loss $800; insured. A. Ahrens, fancy goods, suffered damage to his stock to the extent of about $1,000. H. Spengeman, barber, loses about $500. The latter speaks very bitterly of the police and firemen, whom he accuses of stealing 150 razors, and all of the movable stock in his store. Townsend, the proprietor of the meat market, sustained a loss of $500, which is fully insured.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIRE

is enshrouded in the deepest mystery. Numberless theories were in circulation concerning it. The proprietors of the liquor store have not been seen since they closed on Saturday night. They were seen going from the store, and McGhee was at his house in New York street after the fire broke out. He came from Whitehall, N. Y., and was in business with his father there. He was burned out a short time before he quit Whitehall, and allegations of incendiarism were freely made against him. In the absence of positive proof of arson, the conclusion arrived at was that the fire originated from spontaneous combustion. Young McGhee had considerable difficulty in obtaining the insurance. He finally succeeded, and with this money purchased his interest in Duruncey's establishment. Duruncey has sold liquor in Jersey City a long time, and was formerly from New York city. He was arrested at one time for illicit distilling. It is believed by some persons that he was

RUNNING AN ILLICIT DISTILLERY

in the basement of the burned building, and that the explosion had its origin in this distillery. Durancey is well known as a sharp customer to deal with, and surprised everybody when he obtained a lease of the premises that were burned. The corner was much saught as one of the best in Jersey City. Owing to some legal difficulties it could not be improved. Durancey was often heard to say that he would like to put up a better building in its place, but was debarred by his lease from so doing.

THE DEAD VICTIMS,

three in number, were taken charge of by Coroner Wandle, who will begin an inquest on Friday next. Mrs. Mary Smith and Miss Martin are lying in the city hospital, and will recover.

All day vast throngs of people visited the ruins and looked upon the unsightly black mass of charred timbers and watched the labors of the men who were digging out the debris. Women and girls were largely in the majority among the spectators.

SEARCHING FOR THE DEAD.

Darkness last night stopped the work of searching among the ruins. At dusk the laborers had cleared nearly all the bebris away down to the first floor. The latter fell entirely into the cellar. If the bodies of the missing men are in the ruins at all, they will be found under this sunken floor, which will be taken up this morning. Only one clue has been discovered to the movements of Durancey and McGhee, and that only points to the conclusion that the latter contemplated a hurried departure. He went to his boarding house at the corner of Washington and York streets, immediately after closing his place, and took his little son down the street to the house of Mr. Durancey, in Bright street. who had recently separated from her husband. After leaving the boy there he returned to his boarding house. Since that time nothing has been heard of him.

Several persons who saw Durancey shortly before the saloon was closed, aver that he was under the influence of liquor. One man saw him dispose of five glasses of brandy in fifteen minutes. It is said that he left in company with his partner, but concerning this there are contradictory stories. Some darkly hint that there was a quarrel between them, and threats of violence.

DID MCGEE MURDER HIS PARTNER

and fire the building to conceal his crime? was a question asked by many last night. The fact that there was a heavy insurance upon the stock above its value, gives color to the supposition that a deliberate attempt had been made by the partners to swindle the insurance companies, and their disappearance is accounted for by the supposition that becoming alarmed at the fatal consequences of their work, they fled to escape punishment.

P. S.—The bodies of Durancey and McGee have been found in the ruins of the burned building.

Singular Blunders in School Books.

Sir John Lubbock gave an amusing account in Parliament the other day of the inaccuracies of the text books used in elementary schools in Great Britain. For instance, he found it stated under the head of geography, that Ireland was in America. Under the head of botany the children were informed that sap was not black, as was generally supposed, but in the opinion of many eminent authorities of a dark blue color. Again, under the head of vegetable physiology, it was stated that the seed of a sweet pea was not much larger than a pin's head, yet it contained, compactly folded up, a large branchy flowering plant. In animal physiology they were taught that fishes had no voice, except seals and whales. Insects, they were told, had their uses, and a fly keeps the warm air pure and wholesome by its constant zigzag flight. Some of the moral teaching of these books was also of a doubtful character; as, for example, the fate of the boy who, when he hesitated to rob an orchard, was induced to join in the depredation by the argument that his refusing to do so would not influence the result and he is made to sum up the train of moral reasoning thus:

"Since they will take them, I will go too;
He'll lose none by me, though I get a few."

A PARTY of botanists in some woods in Washington township, Wapello county, killed fourteen rattle-snakes in one lot the other day. The largest was four-and-a-half feet long, and shook ten rattles—the others having from one to three rattles. The Jackson County Journal says that J. C. McQueen killed 112 snakes the other day, one and a half miles east of La Mott, in about ten minutes time, the largest one being three feet nine inches long, and the rest were young ones from four to seven inches long.

WILLIAM CLAFLIN, eldest son of H. B. Claflin, the drygoods merchant of New York City, died on Saturday, at his father's summer residence, Fordham Ridge.

Singular Custom.

An English paper, the Western News, says Tuesday, July 24, was the day appointed for carrying out the directions contained in the will of the late Mr. John Knill, of St. Ives. This gentleman, who was formerly collector of the port, prior to his death in 1788, made a most eccentric will. In the first place he directed that an obelisk should be erected to his memory. Around this monument, known as Knill's Steeple, ten virgins resident in the town, two old women, and a fiddler dance once in every five years. The virgins (who, according to the wishes of the testator, must not exceed ten years of age) each receive 10s. 6d., the old woman 10s; 6d. each, and the fiddler one guinea. In addition to these bequests the oldest man (or his widow) in the parish who has brought up the largest family by his own industry, and without the aid of parochial or other relief, receives £5. The recipient this year was Job Stevens, fisherman. The last married couple before the quiduennial distribution receive £1. 1s. After the ceremonies are over, the trustees, the mayor, collector, and clergymen, with their friends proceed to dinner, on which a certain sum of money, agreeably to the will, is spent. The day was kept as a general holiday. The couples started amid great cheering and laughter, at eleven, and returned at one P. M. to receive their bequests.

Sunny Rooms.

Every woman is wise enough and careful enought to secure for house plants every bit of available sunshine during the cold winter months. Great care is taken to get southern aspect from them. Indeed, if one can secure no other than a north wind for her plants, she has too much love for these unconscious, inanimate things to keep them at all. She would rather leave them in the cold to die outright than linger a martyr existence in the shade.

Humanity needs sunshine quite as much as plants. Men and women having a fair degree of strength, and the use of their limbs, can obtain an outdoor glimpse of the sunshine, now and then; and if they choose to do so, let them live in rooms with only a north exposure. But if it is possible, let us secure rooms into which every ray of sunshine that falls in winter may enter—for the little babies who are shut up in the house, invalids who connot leave their rooms, and aged people who are too infirm to get out of doors.

Beautiful Allegory.

Mr. Chittenden of Kentucky was at one time defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offense. After an elaborate and powerful defense, he closed his effort with the following striking and beautiful allegory:

"When God, in His eternal council, conceived the thought of man's creation, he called up to him the three ministers who constantly wait upon the throne—Justice, Truth and Mercy—and thus addressed them: 'Shall we make man?' Then said Justice, 'O, God, make him not, for he will trample upon the laws.' Truth made answer also, 'O, God, make him not for he will polute the sanctuaries.' But Mercy, dropping upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed, 'O God, make him; I will watch over him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have trod,' Then God made man and said to him, 'O, man, thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother.'"

The jury, when he had finished, was drowned in tears, and against evidence and what must have been their own conviction, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

A NEW and timely toy has been invented by an ingenious mechanic of New York city, and will soon be on sale there, It is a miniature steamboat, the machinery of which, on being wound up, explodes by means of a spring, scattering portions of the boat and the little men, women and children by which it is occupied in every direction. The object of this pleading toy is to familiarize children with the contingencies of steamboat travel.

A GREAT many people have asked us of late, "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them, its the easiest thing in the world; give *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* two or three times a week.

A GENTLEMAN in the eastern part of the state, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. After using it a short time, his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

THE curative and relieving powers of ice are found more valuable year after year. Small lumps of ice swallowed whole will often check acute stomach inflamations, and will prevent nausea if heat be appied outside at the same time. Pounded ice applied to the spine is said to be a cure for sea sickness. A bit of ice will help diptheria and all throat complaints. To become delightfully cool in summer, apply ice wrapped in paper to the back of the head for one moment.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER possesses virtue which not alone removes pain instantly, but regulates the stomach, gives strength, tone and vigor to the system. It is one of those medicines which is worth more than gold. We advise the good people not to try experiments by using the many new Reliefs and Panaceas, but call for the old reliable Davis' Pain Killer.
Sold by all druggists.

THE people of Louisiana and Mississippi have originated a new source of wealth, that is indicated in quotations of Pelican oil at $1.50 a gallon in New Orleans. A fleet of small vessels are employed and find the remuneration profitable. And the birds are reported to be inexhaustible.

THE purest and sweetest Cod-Liver Oil in the world is HAZARD & CASWELL'S, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

AN Exchange states that San Francisco has 50,000 children under 15. The fifteen must find constant employment in looking out for them.

Be True.

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth would'st reach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul would'st reach;
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.
Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a truthful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

Miscellaneous Items.

MAID of money—a spinster heiress.

WM. H. SEWARD'S life is insured for $100,000.

SEYMOUR, Indiana, has a melon-patch occupying 1,700 acres.

THE best band to accompany a lady vocalist—a hus-band.

CUCUMBERS thirty-six inches long are exhibited at Wyandotte.

QUERY—Do racing men ever keep running accounts at their bankers?

A MUSKMELON, five feet long, is one of the wonders of Los Angeles.

THE scab is slaying Missouri sheep. One man has lost 2,000 sheep valued at $4,000.

A SULPHUR well is among the late discoveries in the vicinity of Louisville, Kentucky.

Two wire-haired Scotch gray-hounds, which cost $300 a piece have arrived at Sioux City.

THE largest watermelon brought to the Mobile (Ala.) market this season weighed 57½ pounds.

A QUARTER OF A MILE of snow sheds was destroyed by fire Aug. 10, at Emigrant Gap, on the Central Pacific railroad, above Colfax.

THE annual income of Miss Anna Dickinson for lecturing for the past seven years, has averaged $8,000. Her profits last season reached $19,000.

"MASSA CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS was a queer man," said a negro orator. "A notion crossed him one day, and den he crossed an ocean."

A PERSON naturally eats about a hundred white grubs before he learns that almost every decayed place in a peach is where such a brute has rummaged.

THEY have a new term of reproach for negroes in Memphis. They are called rusty mackerel, speckled mackerel, Spanish mackerel, etc., as the case may be.

IT is droll to read that one of the first peaceful acts of Paris, after the bloody Versaillist triumph, was the resumption of the lectures on "Hindostance dialects and literature."

THE 14,000 heathen Chinese in San Francisco don't make much noise in the world, but they own $74,000 in real estate, and $1,188,000 in personal property.

IN a Baltimore street car, the other day, a basket of hard shell crabs broke loose and deluged the floor—pinching toes and ankles at a furious rate. They were secured after much screaming on the part of nervous ladies.

THE Emperor and Empress of Brazil are going to spend the winter, until February, in Rome. Slavery is to be abolished in Brazil, and the instrument of abolition will be executed in Rome, and will be signed by the Pope.

A LOWELL PAPER relates that a man in that town kept the dead body of a child for three weeks in alcohol, in a tin boiler, that he might bury it with his wife, whose death he was expecting, and who died a few days ago!

THE announcement is made that 150,000 copies of the household penny edition of Oliver Twist have been sold in London, and that the publishers have put to press another 50,000 copies.

A PARTY of travelers passed through Bainbridge, Ga., on Tuesday, mounted on four-wheeled velocipedes. They were going to Columbia, Ala., at an average speed of 40 miles a day.

ACCOMMODATING creditor—"How often must I climb three pair of stairs before I get the amount of this little account?" Debtor—"Do you think I am agoing to rent a place on the first floor to accommodate my creditors?"

OWING to the recent European war the entire stock of foreign rags is being sent to the New York market. The prices of all grades of home and foreign rags are usually the same, but owing to the vast arrivals the market is overstocked and depressed.

THE swells of New London pronounce Pequot, Paquo, and the Bulletin says: "Shades of Uncas! Shall we have to wrestle with Poquetanoc, Pogwamsticock and Wiccopeset in the French language?"

A LINNET which escaped from a cage in New Bedford, Mass., about a year ago, recently returned and began feeding its mate through the bars. It soon became so tame that it allowed itself to be again caged, and appears to be happy in confinement.

THE value of the Protestant Episcopal edifices in the city of New York is estimated at $7,500,000, not including the ground on which they stand. This is about $3,000,000 in advance of any other Protestant Church, and $1,500,-000 more than the Roman Catholics.

A SCOTT county man had a terrific fight with an Indian, in Madison, Ind., a few days ago. The red man got several severe blows in the face, and a fractured arm. The Scott county man was a little tipsy, and the Indian was a wooden one in front of a cigar store.

A TERRE HAUTE paper makes this interesting statement: "If the party who plays the accordeon in this vicinity at night, will only change his tune occasionally, or sit where we can scald him when the engine has steam on, he will hear of something to his advantage."

THE daily travel in and out of New York to suburban places is immense, and rivals that of London. A million people a week is the record so far, while from Newark alone there are eighty-eight trains daily to the city.

THE orthography of the Flemish language has lately been modified by a royal decree, and a printer demands of the king an indemnity of 90,000 francs, on the ground that the decree prevents his selling his stock of dictionaries.

A CINCINNATI man has so thoroughly domesticated a humming-bird that upon going into his garden the bird will immediately alight upon a shell in his hand and sip the sugar-water within it, no matter how many persons may be standing around him at the time.

Ships on the Sea.

BY TOM HOOD.

I launched a shallop on the sea,
I wrote "Ambition" round the prow;
It sped before the breezes free—
Wave broke the wave beneath the bow.

The calm gray sky of early morn
Was fleck'd and barr'd with golden cloud,
As onward that small bark was borne,
While fresh'ning breezes shrill'd the shroud.

But ere the sun mid-heaven clomb,
The storm-wrack mounted up the sky.
The mad'ning sea grew pale with foam,
And lurid lightnings leapt on high.

Back, back my little boat was driven,
The cordage reft, the canvas rent;
'Till on the shore its timbers riven
The breakers scattered as they spent.

And yet another tiny boat
I ventured on the hungry brine;
And "Hope" about the prow I wrote,
'Twas launched at evening's dim decline.

I hung a lantern on the mast,
A glow-worm spark which faintly burn'd,
That by the slender ray it cast
My shallop's course might be discerned.

Night closed around the fated bark;
I saw the gleaming cresset drown;
For in the silence and in the dark
Of middle night the "Hope" went down.

And now I sit upon the shore,
The jest of all that wander there;
And on the sand for evermore
I write the single word, "Despair."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

When to Cut Corn.

From the Rural New Yorker.

At what time shall we cut corn, and in what manner? Shall we cut at the ground, top, or not cut at all? These are questions seldom discussed in our agricultural papers; still they should be thoroughly understood by all growers. I am aware that many Eastern growers practice topping; and if this is the best method, we should all practice it. Contending that it is not, I will present a few thoughts in favor of cutting at the ground. Leaves are all the lungs of plants, and none can be removed while the crop is maturing, more particularly while ripening, without decreasing the amount of such crop. At the time the topping is usually done, the leaves removed are the ones most essential to growth, and you prevent the corn from receiving the nutriment that it would have derived from them had they not been severed from the stalk.

In cutting corn we have in view the preservation of the fodder for feeding purposes; to be of much value it must be cut previous to frost; cut at the proper time and well saved, they make excellent feed; but cut after they have become dry and hard, or frost-bitten, they are nearly worthless. I believe that it is an accepted fact that wheat cut as soon as the kernel becomes hard, and while the straw is still green, properly shocked, improves in the shock, and will make a better quality of flour and more of it than if allowed to stand until the straw is dead ripe; and I have no doubt but corn cut at the ground before it is fully ripe, shocked well, will be of better quality than if allowed to stand until the stalk has become dry; for, if cut at such time, the circulation of sap continues until the stalk becomes dried and the corn ripens and improves in the shock, whereas in topping you entirely remove that portion of the stalk most needed in the ripening process. There is certainly a certain time at which corn can be cut when the shrinkage in the corn will bear no comparison to the loss of fodder if allowed to stand longer; at just what stage this is, each must judge for himself. My rule is, when the corn is all well glazed and rather more than half the ears begin to turn yellow, cut and put up in small shocks, and as soon as the corn is sufficiently cured to crib, husk, binding the fodder securely, and setting nine shocks of corn in one of fodder.

O. BURRAS.

North Fairfield, O., 1871.

Hints from a Housekeeper.

A correspondent in writing of the preservation of furs and woolens from insects, "trusts" that the camphor will destroy the moths, even if the eggs are deposited when the article is put away. As an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," I venture to send the suggestion a furrier gave me not long ago, that as "nothing would save the furs unless the eggs were removed," he combed all his furs with a fine-toothed comb thoroughly before sealing them up in tight boxes.

Now is the season for washing blankets; and not every housewife knows the best and easiest mode of washing them. Here is a plan that never fails if strictly followed; Take one pint of soft soap, two tablespoonfulls of powdered borax, dissolved in boiling water. Put this mixture in a tub, and fill half full of *cold* water; put in from two to three blankets, as many as the water will well cover. Let them stand from twelve to twenty-four hours. Squeeze and rub them thoroughly, and put them in a basket to drain (over another tub) without wringing. Rinse in clear, cold water, and drain again.

Put a little bluing in for a final rinse, and hang out *without* wringing. It will take longer for them to dry, but they will not shrink, but look white and smooth. Be sure and use cold water, and not wring during the process.

Bees—Origin and Cure of Foul Brood.

A new theory respecting the origin, cause, and cure of foul brood has been broached in the Bienenzeitung by Mr. G. Fischer. It is in substance that the disease originates when the brood is supplied with an insufficiency of nitrogenous food—that is, when the food, though proper in in its kind, is furnished in inadequate quantity; or when, though in plentiful supply, the requisite ingredients are not duly apportioned.

To correct this, and counteract the effects of bad nourishment, food containing the proper elements in due proportion, must be furnished in the requisite quantity, at the proper time. Suitable food, so made up, Mr. Fischer thinks, is found in the albuminous contents of hen's eggs; and he accordingly resorted to feeding a diseased colony with a mixture of two parts egg with one part solution of sugar-candy, adding a few drops of honey, to make it more acceptable to the bees. The brood reared in new comb after such feeding, matured in due season, free of disease; as did, also, with two exceptions, that in the cells of old brood comb in the foul broody hive. The food thus prepared was given at intervals ot two days, and according to Mr. F., effected the desired purpose completely—arresting and eradicating the disease regardless of the old doctrine of contagion.

The process is simple, easy, and cheap; and, if efficient, will prove very valuable. Egg-feeding has, indeed, been objected to by some as injurious; and may be so, if used in excess, but we have never found it so, when employed moderately, at intervals, as a stimulant. If, however, we should have occasion to test it as a cure for foulbrood, we would at the same time use the hyposulphite of soda, suggested by Dr. Abbe, as a disinfectant.—*American Bee Journal.*

Preserving Small Fruits.

I can't afford so many cans. I tried it an a small scale once, but as the fruit was no better, and the space required so great, and the expenses great too, I gave it up. I dry everything, or rather partially dry them; either pack in sugar or, after packing, pour a strong sirup over the fruit. For the small fruits, cherries, strawberries, etc., I put in my preserving kettle a cup or two of sugar with the least water that will make a stiff sirup, throw in some fruit; when scalded, skim out as free from sirup as possible, spread on plates and dry in the oven, pack before they are dried hard, boil the sirup down. Add a little sugar each time you add fruit. Do not put in too much at a time, or in stirring you will break tender fruits.

Strawberries put up in this way will not fade, and though I never tried to keep them more than one year, I have no doubt they would last many years. I have kept cherries in this way three years without the trouble of scalding or wasting. When wanted for use, add a little water, as much sugar as you wish, and stir gently, a few minutes only. A bushel of fruit can be packed in a gallon jar, and you will have jelly left after pouring on your dried fruit as much as it will absorb. This Mrs. Mason told me one day, and I, Lettie Lee, can indorse her statement in regard to the aforesaid good things.—*Cor. Western Rural.*

When to Sell Products.

In nine cases out of ten it pays to sell farm products as soon as they are ready for the market. The aggregate loss of holding them is at least ten times the aggregate gain, taking the experience of any hundred farmers together.

Take, for example, grain. In the natural order of things, the supply is equal to the demand. The exceptions are when war takes from the producing to add to the consuming class, which, in addition to the waste and expense of transportation, inevitably increases the demand, while decreasing the production, and of course augments the price; or when a failure in some crop in some section places the supply below the needs of that section, and other districts are called upon to make up the deficiency.

But both of these causes are exceptional. As to the failure of the grain crops in any section, it has become almost an axiom that when corn or wheat is below the average, something else that can take the place of one or both is above, and thus the general average, except in rare cases, is preserved.

Then as to potatoes. They are generally lower in the fall than in the spring, but the larger price in May rarely, if ever, nets as much as the smaller price in October. The shrinking during the intervening six months is never less than twenty-five per cent. under the most favorable circumstances, and is likely to be much greater.

Take, also, wool. The clip is generally bought up in July and August. If not sold then, it must be held till the next year, and, though there is no shrinking, if properly kept, yet there is some trouble, the loss of interest on the money and the possibility of even a less price, which the possible advance, in a large majority of cases, never covers; and thus in every department of the farm the principle that should underlie all operation is: Raise the best of everything; when the crop in ready for market, if offered a fair price, let it go.—*Winona Republican.*

Feeding Potatoes to Horses.

In Germany, where potatoes are so much cheaper than grain, the experiment has been repeatedly tried of feeding horses upon them, at least in part, and this as we understand, has proved quite successful. In one instance five four-horse teams were kept hard at work and in good condition on a daily ration, for the twenty horses, of 1½ cwt. of hay, 8 bushels of potatoes, 50 pounds of meal, and a liberal allowance of chopped straw. The potatoes were steamed, mashed, and mixed with the meal while hot, and then covered up and allowed to remain for a time, during which they undergo a slight fermentation and evolve a quantity of carbonic acid. The chopped straw was worked in just before feeding. This trial was continued for more than four months, and found to agree with the horses, while at the same ime it proved satisfactory in point of e conomy. As this food must be swee t and clean, great care is necessary to prevent the vessels in which it is kept from becoming sour.

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.—The Times, of India gives the following interesting but law-trying intelligence: We are glad to learn that the marriage of Mr. Rughoonathdas Madhowdas, a Kunola Bunia merchant of Bombay, with Ehuneosbai, the daughter of Shet Gurhurdas Mohundas, and the widow of Luchmichand Dherumsey, was celebrated at Chinchpoogly. There was a larger number of influential and educated Hindus and Parsees present and a few Europeans. The bride is twenty-one years old, and well connected. This is the first widow marriage among the Kupola Bunias of Bombay." As hitherto the widows have been burned, it is for them at least decidedly a change for tne better.

MR. Charles Fenno Hoffman, the poet and novelist of the past generation, is still living, an inmate of the insane asylum in Pennsylvania, where he has been for 20 years.

A REIGN OF TERROR AT SEA.

Almost Incredible Tales from American Seamen—Triced up for Twelve Hours and Fed on Raw Wheat—Four Men Murdered and Thrown Overboard—A Man's Tongue Burned Out—Are These Sailors' Yarns?

From the N. Y. Sun.

The ship Cardis, Capt. Cunningham, of Boston, sailed from San Francisco for Liverpool wrth a cargo of wheat, on the 8th of December last, and after a voyage of 167 days arrived at her destination. She carried a crew of sixteen, shipped from San Francisco, for the round trip. Five of them arrived in this port on the ship Prussilla on Tuesday last, and are at the new Sailors' Home on Pearl street. From one of this number, Chas. H. Sworde, a Sun reporter yesterday obtained the subjoined story:

During the first thirty days out the crew were treated with humanity by the captain, who seemed to spare no pains to make them comfortable, and they began to congratulate one another upon having shipped with a good captain. But after this Cunningham began his brutalities by knocking one of the crew in the head with the butt of his revolver. Men were put in irons, fed on sea biscuit and salt water, and not allowed to remove their clothing.

Olive Johnson, John Henning, and Tourany Williams were placed in double irons, their hands behind their backs, and thus they were triced up for twelve hours. When taken down they were unable to stand, and their shoulders were out of joint, but the Captain with a billet of wood beat them to compel them to rise. Finding that they were unable to do so, he jerked them up by the assistance of the boatswain, hammered their shoulders into their proper positions, and compelled them to man the pumps, standing over them with a ratan, laying it on their bare backs whenever they slackened their speed. They were kept at this until they

FELL TO THE DECK SENSELESS.

Swords and the cook interfered, backed by three or four more of the crew, whereupon the captain drew his revolver and threatened to shoot them down for mutiny if they did not go forward. This they refused to do until they had taken care of the men who had been so shockingly maltreated. The captain called his mates and put the whole watch in irons, and shut them up in the hold. After this, as each watch was called, the watch below was put in irons. At first they were put on short allowance, and then bread and water, and finally, before reaching Liverpool, they were given nothing but raw wheat to eat. They were compelled to work and lie in irons each alternate four hours during the remainder of the oyage.

On their arrival in Liverpool, Swords and John Johnson went to the American Consul, and reported the treatment they had received; but Cunningham, on hearing of their intention, forestalled them by preferring a charge of mutiny. Swords said he was willing to stand a trial on this charge, and sent word to the captain that the crew were all willing and anxious to have the charge investigated. The captain, however, withdrew the complaint, and persuaded the Consul to disregard the complaints of the crew. On the last interview with the Consul, that official said to Swords:

"I can't do anything for you. Your officers say it is a conspiracy to injure them; and if you don't clear out, I shall arrest you."

WHY THIS BRUTALITY?

The crew, unable to obtain redress at the hands of the Consul, and deciding that they could not bear such treatment, went in a body to the Consul and requested him to secure their pay, but his answer was that if they quit the ship they could claim nothing. They therefore quit the vessel without receiving a cent for their long cruise, not being allowed even to secure their effects in the ship. Swords says that it has become a general practice of Boston skippers to abuse and maltreat their men to such a shocking degree as to force them to desert, so that the captain can cheat them out of their pay.—They then ship a crew in a foreign port for the round cruise, and play the same game over, thus sailing their ships nine-tenths of the time without paying a cent's wages to their crew.

A SICKENING TALE.

The ship Mary Brune, Capt. Arthur, sailed from San Francisco for Hong Kong with a crew of eighteen, and arrived about the 1st of April. From the time the ship got out of sight of land, the captain opened ball on the crew. Mr. A. Jackson, one of those who deserted the ship at Hong Kong, arrived in this port about a week ago from San Francisco, and is also at the new Sailor's Home. A Sun reporter saw him yesterday, and obtained the following story:

Capt. Arthur be t every man on the ship before they had been out three days, and then began a reign of terror. Men were beaten miscellaneously with belaying pins, capstan bars, and clubs. On the 1st of January the captain celebrated New Year's by gouging Alfred Nelson's eye out and throwing him overboard. The next day he triced the cook up by the feet, head down.

KEPT HIM THERE UNTIL DEAD,

and then threw him overboard. George Harmon said that he should sweat for that murder when he reached port. Procuring a red-hot iron the captain scorched Harmon's tongue and burned him in the face until he was unable to articulate. Harmon was then triced up by one wrist clear of the deck, and kept in that position until his hand turned black.

Silas Wilson was forced to jump overboard from the bow of the ship at the instance of the captain, who gave him his choice between

HAVING HIS BRAINS BLOWN OUT

and drowning. Another man, whose name Jackson could not recall, was taken sick, and the captain forced him to commit suicide by taking arsenic, threatening as an alternative that he should have his throat cut. He took the arsenic and died.

Jackson says he went to the Consul at Hong Kong and reported the murders on the ship, and when the captain was called for examination, he produced his log to prove that the men derserted as soon as they touched Hong Kong, and he and all his officers swore to this falsehood. Being in a strange country, without money or friends, and with such influence against them, the crew could make no impression on the Consul, and he refused to investigate their charges. The crew then all deserted, and Jackson with four others shipped on a mail steamer for San Francisco, After cooking on board a coasting steamer for a month, he started for New York, and arrived as above stated.

How to Save a Drowning Woman.

In Cheyenne, when anything happens, the people consider that a religious duty devolves upon them to hold a meeting and to pass resolutions upon it, and so strong has this habit become that some citizens of that place, whenever a breakfast bell rings, call a meeting of the family, elect officers, and resolve to go down stairs and eat the meal. The other day a woman fell into Crow creek and sank. A large crowd of men were standing on the bank at the time, and they instantly proceeded to organize a meeting for the purpose of devising means for rescuing the woman. After a spirited debate, M. A. Arnold was elected chairman; and on taking his seat, Mr. Arnold not only thanked the meeting very warmly for the compliment offered him, but he made a long speech, in which he discussed the tariff, the coal produce for '71, and the Alabama claims. A series of resolutions were then offered, and after a prolonged discussion, and the acceptance of several amendments, they were passed. They embraced a proteet against the depth of Crow creek; regrets that all women were not taught to swim, and a resolve to rescue the particular woman who had fallen overboard. A committee of one was appointed to dive for her. He dived, and brought the woman to the surface by the hair. Just then it occurred to him that he had not been ordered to bring her to the shore, so he let her sink again, and swam to the bank to report progress, and ask for further instructions. Action was taken on the report, and, after an exciting discussion, he was directed to land the woman immediately.

He dived again and dragged her out. None of the women in Cheyenne can hold their breath more than an hour at a time, so when this one was recovered she was dead. The meeting said it was sorry, but it was vastly more important that things should be done decently and in order, and according to rule, thanthat the life of a woman should be saved.

THE most celebrated wits and *bonvivants* of the day graced the dinner table of the late Dr. Kitchener, and, *inter alia*, the late George Coleman, who was an especial favorite; his interpolation of a little monosyllable in a written admonition which the Doctor caused to be placed on the mantlepiece of the dining parlor, will never be forgotton, and was the origin of such a drinking bout as was seldom permitted under his roof. The caution ran thus: "Come at seven, go at eleven." Colman briefly altered the sense of it; for, upon the Doctor's attention being attracted to the card, he read to his astonishment: "Come at seven, *go it* at eleven," which the guests did, and the claret was punished accordingly.

A Bee Story.

General Oliver's experience of bee sagacity is related by the Boston Traveller.

Many years ago he was an amateur bee-keeper, and was a great favorite with those wise little creatures—as with his own kind as well. He kept a hive or two in his own garden in Salem, which, as everybody knows, is full of gardens; and took great delight in communing with his garden friends, being on the most intimate terms with them. One day, after removing a small swarm to a new place in his garden, he went down town to the reading-room, and, while standing near an open window, was suddenly accosted by a honey bee, which seemed to know him, and to have something to communicate to him. But it did not occur to him that this visit had any particular significance; and so, after looking over the papers awhile, he went about his business, entering on his way another public room, where, to his surprise, he was followed by the same bee, or another very anxious to gain his attention. At length it occurred to him that this might be one of his own bees, which had been sent to apprise him of trouble in his garden. He accordingly returned immediately home, to find his suspicions fully verified. The little new swarm had been attacked by a larger swarm, which was then in the act of robbing the hive of all its treasured honey; and the bees which the General had met down town, had been sent off in pursuit of their friend and master, to apprise him of what was going on, and to implore his timely aid. But, alas, their good friend was not quick enough to read their notes of warning and cries for help; and the poor little busy bees were all cleaned out by their stronger neighbors, before the General could be got to aid and defend them.

Two Germans in Port Schuyler, Hermann Wagner and C. B. Bowman, are constructing an immense automatic machine which it is thought by the Troy Times, will "as an adjunct of Sunday school work be almost invaluable," for it will represent Bible scenes in a most surprising way. There wil be Noah and the Ark, the building of the tower of Babel, Abraham sacrificing, Pharaoh drowning, Samson dying, Israel passing through the Red Sea, and many other historical representations, all as natural as life. Besides this, profane history will be illustrated by dioramata of all the great land and naval battles, sieges and assaults. The machine will occupy a stage nearly twenty-five feet square, and will have nearly five thousand figures connected with it besides sixteen mills and other wonderful things.

AN advocate having lately gained a suit for a poor young lady who was very ugly, she remarked: "I have nothing to pay you with sir, but my heart." "Hand it over to my clerk, if you please; I wish no fees for myself!" he replied.

A DARING ESCAPE AT SING SING.

Convicts Seize a Tug and Effect Their Escape.

An extraordinary affair occurred at the Sing Sing Prison on Thursday last, at a quarter before twelve. A tug boot having a canal boat in tow, and going north, was observed approaching the prison dock with considerable rapidity. The guard warned the pilot to keep off, and the warning was heeded, apparently. Notwithstanding, the steamer glided close to the pier. Immediately twelve convicts, as if understanding the whole movement, made a rush from their work, hopped on board the canal boat, and ran pell mell over it to the tug and into the engine room. The engineer was dislodged, and one of the convicts went to the pilot house and took charge of the wheel. Immediately the tug was headed for the west shore. The alarm was given as quickly as possible, and many of the regular prison guards rushed toward the pier, aimed their pieces at the convict pilot, and shouted for him to stop, but he crouched down out of sight, and the vessel still kept moving. Word was sent to Sparta, a mile south, where a sailing vessel was procured and sent in chase. The Childs, of the prison, also started up the track to Sing Sing dock, and got a sloop under way, filled with armed men. One of the vessels sent out to capture the convicts, overhauled the tug near Rockland, when the convicts took to small boats in the vicinity, which some boys had, and, rowing quickly to the shore, escaped to the mountains. One of the convicts got in a boat with a boy and was pressed so close that he seized the boy and placed him before him so that the guard would not fire. The guard did fire, not at the escaping convict, but with the intention to intimidate him and cause him to surrender. He kept on pulling instead, and reached the shore, where he joined his associates.

Laflin, inspector, states that the convicts are now in the woods near Rockland, and will be recaptured, as they are surrounded. It is believed this affair was planned two weeks ago by persons in New York city. The tug-boat was the Dean Richmond, and the captain is A. M. Norton. The engineer was Farrel. A boy was also on board named Farrel. Both are under arrest. The tug left New York at 6:30 this morning. The captain says two men hired him to come to Sing Sing to convey a load of furniture to New York. They hired him for the same purpose a fortnight ago. She came up, but after landing, the men said the furniture was not ready, and they would go back. They paid the captain one hundred dollars on board the tug to-day. After the tug was captured there were found on board convicts' clothing, a number of false whiskers and moustaches, and several revolvers, which were brought from New York. All the convicts had ample time to change their clothing for the suits brought up in the boat. After the tug left the prison dock, the escaping convicts cut the canal-boat loose, so as to give more speed to their vessel.

As soon as the affair occurred, all the convicts in the prison were locked up, and every guardsman was sent in pursuit. It is believed that two of the men who planned the escape are in the mountains with the convicts. It is possible that desperate fighting will take place in the mountains on the west shore before the convicts are captured.

An Embarrassing Mistake.

From the Cairo Bulletin.

Last Sabbath evening a young person of the masculine gender, quietly and genteely, as becoming those who frequent the house of the Lord, walked into one of our churches. He took a seat beside a young person of the feminine gender. The young person was attired in a white gown, fresh from the laundry, and gaitless of spot or wrinkle. With that instinctive neatness common to most of the fair sex, the young lady had spread out the skirt of her gown as much as possible, to save it from the rumples incident to a sitting posture. The young man, on taking his seat, did not at first observe the display of drapery beside him. After awhile he cast his eyes around. They fell on the white muslin, and he felt himself growing red and white by turns. Could his—his, in short, could the tail of his shirt have escaped from its confinement in his unmentionables? His hand trembled, but he surreptitiously laid hold of the lady's property, lifted his coat, and pushed it, as well as he was able, under his pantaloons. The lady, surprised at this, to her, unaccountable manœuvre, moved away a little, but said nothing. The young gentleman again became interested in the sermon, but glancing down at the seat a moment or two after, beheld, to his horror, what he supposed to be his unmanageable garment. With a convulsive effort he clutched it in his shaking hand, and was endeavoring to put it where it should have been, if it had been his muslin, when the lady moved far enough away to take her skirt out of the reach of the unhappy young man. With an expression of countenance plainly depicting the unutterable thoughts within him, the young man took up his hat and hurriedly left the sanctuary.

JAMES GORDON BENNET, Sr., who is now past his eightieth year, has closed his New York residence, and is spending the summer at Washington Heights. The back bone of the old man's energy has been broken. He is gradually succumbing to time, disease, and infirmity. He reads the newspapers and talks to visitors, but does not work, and leaves the Herald to the dictation of his son, who in turn commits it to the charge of the lieutenants of that great establishment.

A YOUNG lady at an evening party some time ago found it hard to use the expression "Jordan's a hard road to traval," but thinking that too vulgar, substituted the following: "Perambulating progression in pedestrian excursion along the far-famed throughfare of fortune cast up by the banks of the sparkling river of Palestine is indeed attended with a heterogeneous conglomeration of unforseen difficulties."

Japanese Bank Notes.

From the N. Y. Commercial.

The Continental Bank Note Company of New York are busily engaged in engraving the plates for printing paper money for the Japanese Government. Our reporter, who called at the office of the Company, corner of Liberty and Greenwich streets, this morning, was shown specimens of the work. The work has progressed so far that the backs of notes of two denominations are completed.

THE JAPANESE NOTES.

The first specimen shown was a proof-sheet of the reverse side of a Japanese bill which would be equal to $10 in United States money. The design represents a battle between the Japanese troops and the Monguls, and is copied from a famous national historical painting. The style of engraving is similar to that of our bills, and is executed in the finest style of art, and in a manner which will defy the skill of the most expert counterfeiter. The second specimen was the reverse side of a bill half the value of the first, or that would be equal to $5 in our money. The design represents the Bridge of Nipon,

A NOTED STRUCTURE IN YEDDO,

and is also copied from a Japanese picture. The artists of the Continental Company have preserved the Japanese stiffness and peculiarities of the pictures to a certain extent, but could not wholy resist the tendancy to make improvements on the originals.

AMERICAN SPECIMENS THE BEST.

Specimens of German, English, and American work were compared, and the "Japs" decided that the latter was decidedly the best. Ito imagined that the best work would be the most expensive, and he remarked to the President of the Continental Bank note Company: "Your work muchee good, but you ask how muchee big pay?" The President inquired how much the Germans had for their services. With his native shrewdness Ito declined to answer this question, and insisted upon first knowing what contracts could be made here. The figures were furnished him, when he said they were much lower than the prices charged by the Germans. The fact may appear singular because labor is so much higher in the United States than in Germany. The reason we can do the work more favorably is that we have machinery, mechanical facilities better adapted to doing the scroll and lathe patterns and designs so neccessary to prevent counterfiting.

HOW CONTRACTS ARE MADE.

The contracts for the paper money are made between the American and Japanese Governments, and the Continental Company have commenced the work upon order of the authorities at Washington.

Practicing His Professions—The Result of it.

The Saratoga Correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser relates this pleasant incident;

One of the sweetest, prettiest incidents of our watering-place life is enacted daily at the Clarendon. While the thoughtless watering-place throng sways in and out of the great dining room, and the endless clatter of tongues and cutlery seem to drown every holy thought, a venerable silver-haired old gentleman walks slowly in at the head of his Christian family, and takes his seat at the head of the table. Instantly the laughing faces of a table full of dinners assume a reverential look. The knives and forks rest silently on the table, and the beautiful, silver-frosted Christian, with clasped hands, modestly murmurs a prayer of thanks—a sweet benediction to God! The scene lasts but a moment, but all day long that hallowed prayer of the Christ-child seems to float in the air, guiding, protecting, and consecrating the thoughtless army of wayward souls. I could not find out who this brave old Christian was; but last night his name came all at once. A lovely woman, with her beautiful children, arose early from her her seat at the Congress Hall hop, to return to the Clarendon.

"Why do you go so early, Mrs. Clark?" asked a fashionable lady friend.

"Oh, you will laugh at me if I tell you—now *really*, my dear won't you?"

"No, unless you make me," replied her friend. And then she leaned forward and whispered:

"Well, my dear, you know I stop at the Carendon. My room is *next* to that dear, good old man's, and he does pray so beautifully every night that I kneel down by *his door* with the children to to hear him, and then I go to bed so happy, for I know nothing *can happen* to us when we are so *near* him!"

Wiping a tear from her eye, the friend said, "Let me go with you!" and right in the middle of the lancers, these warm-souled women, with their children, walked to the Clarendon to sit in the next room and hear the evening family prayer of good old Richard Suydam, of West Thirty-ninth street!

I have since learned that Mr. Suydam has educated three ministers, and started a great many poor but worthy young men in business. He is very wealthy, but spends only one third of his income, devoting the rest to charity.

POTATO SOUP.—Here is a receipt which has the merit of being very economical, very palatable, and very quickly made:

Boil in a quart of water a small slice of salt pork, one or two onions, according to size. Take from six to eight good-sized potatoes, boil, mash fine, and put them in with the pork and onions. Boil half an hour; then add milk enough to make it the right consistency—about as thick as pea soup. Pepper and salt to taste; and first, before taking up, add a small piece of butter, strain through a colander, and serve.—*Hearth and Home.*

JUSTICE MCCARTHY heard Jenny Lind sing in London and was greatly disappointed in her voice, which struggled painfully with the high notes and was hoarse with the low. Nothing about her tones could give him a hint of the famous Jenny Lind of fame. It is said that such a sweet singer cannot live forever, but as that is out of the question, we will remember what she was and be grateful.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

JAS. W. HINE, EDITOR.

LOWELL, - - - - AUG. 30.

WELL DONE.—*The whole amount of organizing stock, (Railroad) apportioned to Lowell, ($20,000) was subscribed on Monday.* Yes and the committee kept right on soliciting till night, and when they figured up, found an excess of $2,000 over the required am't. Never mind, we hope there will soon be a call for that "excess."

WE WOULD call attention to the new advertisement of E. S. Pierce & Co., of Grand Rapids, in to-day's paper. An inside view of the Great Wardrobe, abundantly shows that they are prepared to do all they advertise. They let the people know where they are and what they are doing, which accounts for their having one of the best establishments in the State, and for their unusual success in business.

PERSONAL.—Messrs. J. W. Norton and Dr. Edie, started for the east with their families last week, on a health and pleasure trip. We hope to see the sick return much improved in health.

C. M. Devendorf and family started for Chicago last Monday.

H. C. Wickham and family go to Grand Rapids, this week, to reside.—Mr. W., we understand, is to engage in the law practice, with Benj. Sliter.

We are informed that a Mr. Rhodes, while assisting in threshing grain at Mr. Wm. Daniels', in Vergennes, on Monday, fell from a scaffold upon the cylinder of the machine and was killed. We have not been able to learn further particulars.

S. S. PICNIC.—A grand Union Sabbath School Picnic will be held tomorrow (Thursday,) near the Bailey School house, in Vergennes. We understand the schools of Lowell and adjacent towns have been invited.—A happy time is expected.

All persons indebted to us are just at this time, and by this notice particularly, reminded that we want money. Money makes the mare go, and we have found from limited experience, that a little of the lucre helps amazingly toward running a newspaper.

REDUCED RATES ON FREIGHTS.—Mr. Parsons, our station agent, informs us that the rates on first-class freights from Lowell to Detroit are 45 cts. per hundred instead of 50 cts. as heretofore. On second class, 35 instead of 40; on 3d class 30 instead of 35; on 4th class 21 instead of 25. These rates commenced on Monday the 25th inst. Other freights as before.

MOVING.—R. Marshall moved into his new residence last Saturday.

Capt. Shoemaker has left the Clifton House, and occupies the house vacated by Mr. M.

C. Morse has moved back into the Clifton, and proposes to try hotel life again. By keeping a strict temperance house and attending to his business, he hopes to merit liberal patronage.

VANDERPOOL.—The trial of Vanderpool continues, and the evidence thus far adduced is about the same as during the previous trials. This being the case, the third trial is not attended with that degree of interest that were the former, and we have come to the conclusion that to follow the trial step by step, would be too much like publishing a continued story the second time.

Fine showers Monday night and yesterday.

We are informed that Messrs. Sprague Bros. have sold their stock of groceries to S. B. Knapp.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A brakeman on the D. & M. R. R., by the name of A. B. Calkins, met with a fatal accident last Monday, while the freight train going east was crossing the bridge at Ada. Calkins was walking toward the brake and the bridge not being sufficiently high, his head and upper portion of his body came in contact with the bridge, injuring him so severely that he died a few hours after at the house of Mr. D. Rhines, near the Lowell station, where he was left.

Medical aid was immediately summoned upon the arrival of the train, but the case was at the first pronounced hopeless.

This is the third accident that has occurred in the same manner at the same place, and if the bridge is to be made no higher, we shall expect to see the list increase.

The village tax-roll is in the hands of the Marshal, and he can be found at his shop, ready for "biz."

STATE NEWS.

The fall term of Hillsdale College opens on the 30th inst.

Lapeer gives $ 70,000 for the Detroit and Bay City Railroad.

Bay City don't want the Holly water works, by a majority of 196.

Sherman and Manistee are to be connected by a steamboat, drawing only 20 inches water.

The State Fair occurs at Kalamazoo Sept. 19, 20, 21 and 22 next.

Michigan has twenty-two cheese factories, of which the average cow power is 400.

At Ann Arbor a large number of prosecutions have been begun under the new liquor law.

The wealthiest and most successful peach grower at Spring Lake is H. G. Smith, a colored man.

The Air Line Railroad between Romeo and Armada is being newly graveled and otherwise improved.

Rumor has it that the Jackson Lansing & Saginaw Railroad Company has sold out its line to Boston parties.

A village has been laid out in the town of Salem on the line of Detroit, Lansing and Lake Michigan Railroad to be called Summit.

John Tienon was killed by the cars near Lansing on the 12th. His father was similarly killed last year, at Delhi, Ingham county.

A war upon the liquor sellers of Midland has begun. One of them paid fine and quit; while two others propose to contest the prosecution.

Dr. Bliss, of Grand Rapids, is treating two cases of cancer with cundurango. One is reported improving, and the other is so far advanced that no hope is entertained.

The State Teachers Institute was in session in Mason on the 22d.—There were 75 teachers present, some of whom are among the most successful teachers of the State.

The Hon. Conrad Marxhausen, who left sundry creditors and forged notes in Detroit, a year ago was arrested at London, Canada, where he was at work as a printer, Thursday night.

Michael Kaley fell into a kettle of scalding brine at the salt works of Eddy & Avery, Bay City, on the 22d, and was scalded so that he died in a few hours. He was about 26 years old and unmarried.

Another sink hole has swallowed up a part of the D. L. & L. M. R. R. extension beyond Greenville. one hundred and thirty feet of the track crossing an arm of the Muscalunge Lake, near Taufant's, 10 miles northwest, suddenly sank 30 feet 15 feet under water.

The Portage Lake *Mining Gazette* says: "The history of copper mining in the old or new world, fails to record anything approaching a similar richness to that of the Calumet and Hecla mine, of Houghton County Lake Superior. The total mineral product of the Calumet and Hecla mine, for the month ending July 31st, foots up the enormous figures of 800 tons, which is worth, in the market, over $300,000.

The St. Joseph correspondent of the Detroit *Tribune* furnishes the following information in regard to fruit, in that section: The peach season has just fairly set in, and for the next four weeks matters will be lively here. The first crop, Hale's Early, is just gone, and the Crawfords, the great favorite both for producer and consumer, are just beginning to ripen. It will be two weeks yet however, before the season will be at its height. The crop will be decidedly above an average one—say 350,000 bushels—and of very fine quality. Other fruits are also coming in great abundance. The trees are loaded down with plums. pears are large though not profuse supply. Apples are very abundant and of choice quality. Blackberries should be in their prime just now, but are largely a failure owing to the very dry weather. Grapes will be a heavy and choice crop. On the whole, therefore, the prospects for this season are highly favorable, unless prices get down too low, which it is hoped will not be the case.

A quarrel among church members is raging fiercely at Fenton. The cause is the persistency with which some of the congregation insist on taking their dogs into the sanctuary. The church choir have seceded in consequence. A missionary is loudly called for.

On the evening of the 24th a man named James Standworth, a blacksmith living at Denton on the Central Railroad, was killed at that place while jumping on a freight train He missed his footing, fell between the cars and was run over. He leaves a wife, but no children.

LOWELL MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED AUG. 29, 1871.

Wheat (white) ₩ bu	1 18
Wheat, (red) ₩ bu	1 05
Flour, cwt.	3 25
Flour, ₩ bbl.	6 75
Buckwheat, ₩ bu	60
Buckwheat Flour, ₩ cwt.	3 00
Barley, ₩ cwt.	1,00
Corn, ₩ bu	60
Corn Meal, cwt.	1 50
Oats, ₩ bu	45
Middlings, ₩ ton	3000
Bran, ₩ ton	14 00
Butter, ₩ lb	14
Eggs, ₩ doz	10
Cheese, ₩ lb	14
Beef, ₩ lb	6
Pork, ₩ lb	6
Pork, salt, ₩ lb	8
Hams, ₩ lb	10 to 12
Shoulder ₩ lb	7
Mutton, ₩ lb	04
Chicken ₩ lb	10
Turkeys, "	12
Lard, "	10
Tallow "	7
Potatoes, old ₩ bu	70@75
Turnips, "	20@30
Onions, "	1 00
Beans, "	1 00
Apples, "	40
Apples, dried, ₩ lb	07
Peaches, " ₩ lb	18
Honey, ₩ lb	20
Calf Skins, ₩ lb	12½
Hides, green, ₩ lb	70
Hides, dry, (Flint) lb	12
Sheep Pelts,	25@1 25
Wool, ₩ lb	40@50

Public Notice.

I HAVING THIS DAY sold all my interest in the Manufactory and business heretofore carried on in the Village of Lowell, Kent Co., Michigan, by Earl W. Avery and myself under the firm name of Avery & Johnson, including all accounts and claims of said firm to John Huggins, of said village, county and State Said Earl W. Avery, and John Huggins are hereby authorized to collect all of said accounts and claims.

MORRIS JOHNSON.

Dated, Lowell, Aug. 7th, '71.

All Persons having unsettled accounts or claims against the late firm of Avery & Johnson, are requested to present the same at our office for settlement.—Also all those who are owing said firm will please call and settle immediately.

AVERY & HUGGINS, Successors to Avery & Johnson.

Dated Lowell, Aug. 7th, 1871.

GREAT UNION EXPOSITION

At Grand Rapids,

SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14, 15, 1871.

TWO FAIRS IN ONE.

Northern Mich. Agricultural and Mechanical Society,

AND THE

STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY,

Unite in making the above a grand demonstration of the productions of Michigan Industry.

Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents. Exhibitors are expected to join the Society. Yearly membership tickets $1. Life Membership tickets $10.

HENRY S. CLUBB. Grand Haven, Secretary.

G. W. GRIGGS, Grand Rapids, President.

Railroad and Steamboat fares at excursion rates Freight mostly free n7w3

A NEW THING

UNDER THE SUN!

West's American Tire Setter

For Setting Carriage and Wagon Tires Cold, on the wheel,

With which a SET of BUGGY TIRES can be set in

Ten Minutes.

It is one of the most wonderful time and labor-saving machines of the age.

No tearing the wheel to pieces, no taking out bolts, no breaking paint, no burning the felloe or boring new holes, but simply taking the wheel from the axle, putting it into the machine, and returning it to the owner, tightened in the most satisfactory manner, all in two or three minutes.

The undersigned has one of these machines at his blacksmith shop, and has the

EXCLUSIVE RIGHT

For the town of Lowell. All who have seen it operate pronounce it the best invention in use for setting tires.

WHOA!

WHOA!!

WHOA!!!

The undersigned having formed a copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the

BLACKSMITHING

business, in all its branches, have bought out L. G. Price, (the old Hunter shop,) and are going to make

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

at this shop. We have got as good horse shoers as there are in the State.

Bring on your lame and sore footed horses, and have them fixed; also your

Trotting Nags and Racers

Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs, Cutters and Drags ironed, and every kind of

REPAIRING DONE IN THE BEST MANNER,

at Wilson's old shop.

J. S. Wilson, S. N. Edie. } Wilson & Edie.

For Sale.

A HOUSE AND LOT with all the convenience for a good home with shade trees, fruit and shrubbery, and a good cellar. Inquire of the subscriber,

C. BROAD,

Lowell, Sept. 20th, 1870.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

The subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has put in a large assortment of Groceries, in the Masonic building formerly occupied by Rane Beebe, at

ADA,

And will sell at rates too low to be beaten by any, for CASH OR READY PAY.

Call and see my fine stock of choice Rio and Java Coffees, Sugars, Salt and Dried Fish, Pickles, Sauces, Fine-cut Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruit, Soaps, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef and Mess Pork; Wood, Willow and Stone ware, and

FINE GREEN, BLACK & JAPAN TEAS.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE AT ALL TIMES, FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Call and satisfy yourselves that you can get your GROCERIES as cheap as you can at Grand Rapids or Lowell.

Don't forget the place under the Masonic Hall.

Remember my motto, Quick Sales and Small Profits.

M. REMINGTON.

Ada, Nov. 15th, 1870. 20m3*.

THE

EQUITABLE

LIFE ASSURANCE

SOCIETY!

Of the United States.

NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

WILLIAM C. ALEXANDER, President.
HENRY A. HYDE, Vice President.
GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, Actuary. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Secretary.
SAMUEL BORROWE, City Manager.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D., ALFRED LAMBERT, M. D., } Med. Exam'nrs
W. ... ARKER, M.D., Consulting Physician.
... DAY, ...rney. HENRY M. ALEXANDER, Counsel

Assetts, - - - $13,000,000 00
Income. - - - 7,500,000 00
Purely Mutual—All Cash—Annual Dividends.

Paid at the First and every succeeding year.

Sum Assured, New Business, as per last Official Returns, } 51,021,141 00

JAS. EDIE,

Manager for Western Mchgan

First-class business men (who are temporarily or permanently out of business) wanted as agents.

INSURANCE,

More Insurance,

Most Insurance

POLICIES can be procured in any or all of the following reliable Companies, by application to

Milton M. Perry, Agent

Andes, of Cincinnati,	Assets	$1,501,723
Lorillard, of N. Y.	"	1,715,909
Merchants, of Chicago,	"	863,984
Republic, of Chicago,	"	1,723,770
Security, of N. Y.	"	1,879,715
Amount of Assets represented,		$7,085,201

Policies are issued forthwith upon application at his office, without the delay of referring it to the Companies.

Office opposite the Franklin House, Lowell Mich.

A GOOD

And reliable place to buy goods, is at Lull & Co's. Wife tell your

HUSBAND

To call and examine the fine stock of sugars

GUARANTEED

To be as cheap as any house in Lowell, and one price

TO EVERY

Man, woman and child, and Teas that will suit any

OLD MAID

The highest price paid for all kinds of produce. Please call and examine our goods as we keep as large and as full an assortment of groceries as any store

IN LOWELL.

Union Block West Side. } LULL & CO.

Poland Hogs!

Anyone wishing to get into this valuable Breed of Hogs, will do well to give a call, as I have a pair of

FULL BLOODS

seven months old, in moderate breeding; flesh weighing 510 lbs. The actual growth of them the last month is, 1 lb. 9¼ oz. per day each, as they are in no better flesh than they were one month ago. For further particulars inquire of

U. B. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY AND

GLASS-WARE, AT THE SIGN

OF THE "ELK HORNS,"

WEST SIDE.

JOHN C. SCOTT,

BRIDGE STREET,

2d door East of Flat River Bridge, opposite Forest Mills,

Lowell, Mich.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Shelf and Heavy

HARDWARE,

Cutlery,

Stoves and Tinware.

ALL KINDS OF

HEAVY SHEET IRON AND COPPER WORK

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Particular attention is called to

THE DETROIT MAKE OF

STOVES,

MADE OF LAKE SUPERIOR IRON

And warranted not to Crack.

Universal and Novelty Wringers

And

DOTY'S WASHER

The Best in the Market.

All goods warranted as represented, and in Price and Quality,

I CAN'T BE BEAT.

LOWELL

Grocery and Provision

STORE.

H. J. BOSWORTH

Keeps constantly on hand, and for sale everything generally found in a First-class Bakery. Fresh Bread—of the best quality—baked every day. ALSO

PIES, CAKES, BUNS, GINGER BREAD SPONGE DROPS &c.

Warranted

GOOD TO EAT.

In connection with the Bakery, I also keep on hand a choice assortment of

GROCERIES.

I am making a specialty of the

DRY HOP YEAST

UNIVERSALLY pronounced the best ever used. Also, *HOLLISTER'S DIAMOND BAKING POWDER.*

Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.

I also have for sale DR. CRONK'S CELEBRATED

SARSAPARILLA BEER.

CALL AND SEE ME.

Bridge St. Opposite Pullen's Block. } H. J. BOSWORTH.

SPRAGUE

BROS.,

Dealers in

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

WOODENWARE,

Baskets, Fruit, Pork, Hams and Bacon.

IN SHORT

EVERYTHING

Usually found in a first class grocery Store. Goods delivered

FREE OF CHARGE

To any part of the city by

PONY EXPRESS.

We are agents for the

Ætna Reaper & Mower, the Mansfield Reaper and Mower, and the Meadow King Mower.

Give us a Call. Come often.

SPRAGUE BROS.

Railroads.

D. & M. R. R. Time Table.

Trains arrive and leave LOWELL as follows:

GOING EAST.			
Mail,	10:50 A M	Thro. Freight	
Mixed,	1:10 P M	Express	11,25 P M
GOING WEST			
Freight,	A M	Mixed,	1:10 P M
Express	5:45 "	Mail,	5:05 P M

Michigan Central R. R. Time Table.

Passenger Trains for the West, Leave

Detroit,	7:15 and 10:00 a m,	5:25 and 9:50 p m
Jackson,	10:50 and 12:15 a m,	12:37 and 9:20 p m
Kalamazoo,	5:20 and 12:15 a m,	2:10 and 3:08 p m

Passenger Trains for the East, Leave

Chicago,	5:40 and 9:00 a m,	5:15 and 9:00 p m
Kalamazoo,	11:40 and 2:10 a m,	2:15 and 10:30 p m
Jackson,	1:05 and 4:45 a m,	2:55 and 4:30 p m

Connections at Kalamazoo with Grand Rapids & Indiana trains for Grand Rapids, and points north. At Jackson, with Grand River Valley Division for Eaton Rapids, Charlotte, Hastings, Grand Rapids, Muskegon and Whitehall.

H. E. SARGENT, Gen'l Sup't, Chicago.
C. H. HURD, Asst. Supt. Detroit.

Grand Rapids & Indiana Rail Road Time Table.

GOING SOUTH (Daily, except Sunday.)

	Mail.	Chi'go Exp.	Accom.
Paris,	4 40 A. M.	3 00 P. M.	
Cedar Springs,	6 23 "	5 20 "	
Grand Rapids,	7 30 "	7 00 "	
Kalamazoo,	9 45 "	9 30 "	
Mendon,	10 40 "		6 30 A. M.
Sturgis,	11 20 "		7 10 "
Kendallville,	12 38 P. M.		8 30 "
Fort Wayne,	1 55 "		10 00 "

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Chi'go Exp.	Accom.
Fort Wayne,	7 00 A. M.		3 30 P. M.
Kendallville,	8 30 "		4 53 "
Sturgis,	9 57 "		6 17 "
Mendon,	10 40 "		7 00 "
Kalamazoo,	11 42 "	7 30 A. M.	8 00 "
Grand Rapids,	2 10 P. M.	9 50 "	7 35 "
Cedar Springs,	3 23 "	11 15 "	
Paris,	5 45 "	1 45 "	

F. R. MYERS, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Ag't. Pittsburg, Pa.

BURLINGTON.

Leaving the East and arriving at Chicago or Indianapolis, how shall we reach the West? The best line is acknowledged to be the C., B. & Q., joined together with the B. & M. Railroad by the Iron Bridge at Burlington, and called the BURLINGTON ROUTE.

The main line of the route running to Omaha, connects with the great Pacific Roads, and forms to-day the leading route to California. The Middle Branch, entering Nebraska at Plattsmouth, passes through Lincoln the State Capital, and will this year be finished to Fort Kearney, forming the shortest route across the Continent by over 100 miles.

Another branch of the B. M., diverging at Red Oak falls into a line running down the Missouri through St Joe to Kansas City, and all Kansas Passengers by this route to Kansas, see Illinois, Southern Iowa, and Missouri, and by a slight divergence, can see Nebraska also.

Lovers of fine views should remember the Burlington Route, for its towns "high-gleaming from afar"—its tree fringed streams—its rough bluffs and quarries—its corn oceans stretching over the prairies further than the eye can reach.

Land-buyers will be sure to remember it, for they have friends among the two thousand who have already bought farms from Geo. S. Harris, the land Commissioner of the B. & M. R. R. at Burlington, Iowa, or among the four thousand home-steaders and pre-emptors who last year filed claims in the Lincoln land office, where "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm."

Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic,

A CERTAIN, SAFE and SPEEDY CURE for CHILLS and FEVER, AGUES, DUMB CHILLS, and all Fevers of *miasmatic origin.*

It is Safe because it contains no *Arsenic no Poison*, either vegetable or mineral.

It is Certain, because THOUSANDS have tested its virtues and pronounced it a success.

It is Speedy, because it destroys the periodical tendency of Chills to return on the seventh, fourteenth and twenty-first days.

Try Wilhoft's Tonic if you wish to cure your Chills. have a *clear head* and go about your business in a few days.

It does not wear and tear the body and make "a raw head and bloody bones" of you, like calomel, nor bloat your face and swell your eyes like arsenic, nor split your head and raise a Niagara Falls in your ears like quinine. It is SAFE.

Every Family Should Keep Page's Arnica Oil in the House.

It cures scalds, burns and itching humors,
Chillblains, wounds, and painful tumors,
All healing Ointment! who can find
A greater blessing for mankind.

Page's Mandrake Pills
Are mild, certain, safe and efficient.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure Dyspepsia.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure Headache.
Page's Arnica Oil cures Rheumatism.
Page's Arnica Oil cures Pimples on the Face.
Sold by Hunt & Hunter.

Barr's Ague Medicine is purely vegetable in its composition. Sold by Wooding & Look.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

THOUSANDS suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence.—The consequence of excesses, overwork or indiscretions. This is *NERVOUS DEBILITY*, and it finds a sovereign remedy in *HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT.* Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 BROADWAY, New York.

Fresh Lime at U. B. Williams'.

Barr's Ague Medicine prevents a chill after the first dose. Sold by Wooding & Look.

DEVENDORF & BLAIN.

have a full assortment of every thing in the Dry Goods line.

10 cents buys a hat at the Star Hat Store Grand Rapids.

Invest One Dollar in BARR'S PECTORAL ELIXIR, and stop that troublesome cough. For Sale by Wooding & Look.

Good Sheeting one yard wide sold for 9 cts. per yard, at Devendorf & Blain's, first door west of Lowell National Bank.

A good linen Damask 50 cts. per yard, at Devendorf & Blain's.

Nobby hats at Perry Bros. Grand Rapids.

A full line of Trunks at Devendorf & Blain's

LOCAL MATTERS.

Church Directory.

Congregational Church, Hudson street, services every Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. L. S. Griggs Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. H. M. Clark, Supt.

Baptist Church, Bridge street, services every Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M., Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Chas' Oldfield, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. E. R. Peck, Supt.

Methodist E. Church, Bridge street, services every Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev N. Reasoner, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. Miss S. Jennings, spt

Lowell Post Office—Time of Arrival and Closing of Mails.

Eastern—Way, arrive 5:50 p. m.; close 10:10 a. m.
Through—Arrive 5:45 a. m.; close 8:30 p. m.
Western—Way, arrive 10:50 a. m.; close 4:25 p. m.
Southern—Alto, Bowne, Harris Creek, Fillmore, North Irving and Hastings, arrive 10 p m; close 7 a. m.
Northern—Fallasburg, Smyrna, Grant, Otisco and Greenville, arrive at 11 a m: close 2 p. m.
Alton and Grattan—arrive: Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 a. m. Closes 8½ a. m.
Keene—Tuesday and Friday, arrive 4:30 p m; close 5 p. m.
Office Hours—From 7 a m to 8:30 p m. Sunday, from 12 to 1 p m,

A. M. ELSWORTH, P. M.

To Correspondents.

All communications unless accompanied by the author's name, will be rejected. The name will not be published unless desired, but is a matter of good faith.

All communications must be received at this office by Tuesday morning to insure insertion.

Patrons and others are respectfully requested to furnish us with information of all deaths known to them, in their vicinity, together with time, name, age, &c.

To-Day's Advertisements.

Clothing—E. S. Pierce & Co.
No. 14—Morris & Hine.

RAILROAD.

Delegations from Lowell, Smyrna and Hastings visit Battle Creek and Kalamazoo—Home again—Rejoicing.

On the morning of the 22nd inst. a delegation consisting of Wm. W. Hatch, Dr. Elsworth, C. R. Hine, A. Buchanan, and J. W. Hine of this village, started for the above named points, for the purpose of interviewing the people, concerning their situation and disposition in regard to the projected line from Greenville through Lowell and Hastings, thence south connecting with one or more of the great thoroughfares running across the State.

Arriving at Battle Creek we met a delegation of 6 from Hastings, and 3 from Otisco.—The announcement having previously been made to the citizens of Battle Creek, that these various delegations would visit their City on that day for the purpose above stated, preparations for our reception were made accordingly, and after a preliminary meeting of the visiting delegations at the Potter House, we proceeded to the City Council rooms, where we found assembled a goodly number of the citizens of Battle Creek, awaiting our arrival and "further pleasure." Hon. H. M. Brown, of Battle Creek, was called to the Chair, and Dr. Elsworth was called upon to state the object of the visit, also to present facts before them concerning the advantages offered at Lowell and north among the pineries.

The Doctor was fully armed and equipped for the occasion, being perfectly familiar with every crook and turn of the route, and having previously made careful estimates and gathered actual facts concerning these things.

After others of the visiting delegations had spoken the question was asked: Does Battle Creek desire to join with Lowell and Hastings, in the effort to secure the route, and bring it to that point?

This question brought out several responses from the citizens present of that city. Hon. Geo. Willard and other prominent gentlemen were interested in the project, and fully believed the route would, if secured, be the most profitable ever available to that point, from a northern source.

The meeting throughout was alive with interest, and the citizens of Battle Creek evidently appreciated the "situation." Previous to adjournment the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That this meeting of the citizens of Battle Creek are in favor of uniting their effort with those of the people of Hastings and Lowell in securing the construction of a railroad from Battle Creek to Lowell via. Hastings, and in furtherance of this project, we recommend a further meeting of citizens to be called to consider the question more in detail at an early day.

We believe the citizens of Battle Creek are anxious to secure this route: but we do not think they stand just now in the position to say definitely what they can or will do.

Other projects at present demand their attention. Should the projected line from Battle Creek to Stanton, *via.* Ionia prove a success; we could not reasonably expect that Battle Creek would be prepared to engage in the Lowell and Hastings project at the same time, although such a move might be possible.

That city has already been heavily taxed, still the spirit and enterprise of the place call for more railroads.

Business for the day being concluded, it was suggested by Hon. H. M. Brown, and others, that perhaps a ride through the principal parts of the city might be agreeable. No objection being made, the "chaises and four" were accordingly brought out and a two hours ride convinced us that Battle Creek, in point of enterprise and public spirit, merits the good name she enjoys.

The Battle Creek School House lately erected at a cost of nearly $100,000 is indeed a magnificent building, quite perfect in all its arrangements. A description of this structure would be interesting but space will not permit at this time. Business being the object of our visit, we will let time account for itself, and each member of the delegation account for *himself* until the morning of the next day, at which time the railroad question was submitted to a few of the prominent citizens of

KALAMAZOO.

Apparently, a better subject for consideration could not have been introduced. After a short season of conference the meeting adjourned until evening, in order that the project might be more thoroughly and generally understood by the people of Kalamazoo, before acting upon the important question.

Having the afternoon before us with but little to do, we were easily persuaded to spend an hour or two in visiting the various places of interest at Kalamazoo. Several of the "livery's best" were brought out, and in company with Dr. Foster Pratt, and other prominent men of that place, we visited, among other places, the celebrated Holly Water Works, and Insane Asylum, both of which we should endeavor to "write up" had we time and space.

Dr. Palmer the managing physician very kindly took us through the different departments of the Asylum, (except those containing incurable patients,) and gave much interesting information in regard to the working of the institution.

A few of our party were somewhat apprehensive that they might get mingled with the inmates and not be able to separate thems'lves, but all fear was dispelled when the physician in charge made the announcement that those wards containing the worst cases of insanity, were not open to visitors.

From the Asylum we were driven to the grapeyard of Col. Wheaton, invited by the proprietor to alight and help him pack grapes. Each had a way of packing to suit himself, but we believe it was acknowledged by all present, that Dr. E. was best adapted to the business.

But we can't dwell (and its well for the Col. that we can't), so back again to the Kalamazoo House we find ourselves, and after a good square meal and a five cent cigar, we banish all signs of dissipation, and put on the dignified air of

BUSINESS.

At the hour appointed for the meeting, 8 o'clock, we repaired to Corporation Hall, and were pleased to find the room well filled with Kalamazoo's most prominent professional and business men.

Dr. Foster Pratt occupied the chair, and stated briefly and pointedly the object of the meeting. Dr. Elsworth was called upon to give the meeting the benefit of his knowledge of the resources of the pineries north, and the advantages offered by the natural outlet at this point—Flat River, to which he responded in a forcible and satisfactory manner.

Judge Wells, of Kalamazoo, spoke at length concerning the proposed route, expressing himself emphatically in favor of the project, declaring himself ready for one, to unite with those interested in securing the line, and was anxious for an opportunity to take stock in it; if due investigation in regard to the advantages at Lowell and along the line, should prove them to be such as he had reason to believe were offered. The Judge was followed by many other prominent men of that place, all of whom expressed the same sentiments and evinced an earnestness of feeling that evidently meant *business*, and not empty talk.

The sense of the meeting being given, a general committee of four was appointed consisting of Judge Wells, of Kalamazoo, D. R. Cook, of Hastings, A. M. Elsworth, of Lowell and A. J. Ecker, of Smyrna, who were recommended to have meetings called in their respective localities, upon returning home, for the purpose of appointing local committees to secure the necessary amount of organizing stock as early as possible. It was also thought advisable that a general meeting should be held at Lowell, as soon as practicable. After adjournment the general committee conferred together and apportioned the amounts of organizing stock to be raised by the different localities along the line, as follows: Kalamazoo $25,000, Hastings $20,000, Lowell $20,000 and Greenville $15,000.

The general committee are to report to each other as soon as their respective amounts of organizing stock are subscribed and five per cent. paid in.

At nearly midnight, we returned to the Kalamazoo House, sought our couches and dreamed happily of snorting engines, "railroad crossings," grapes and insane asylums, until morning, when mistaking the porter's call for the conductor's cry "all aboard for Hastings and Lowell," we dressed ourselves (strange as it may seem,) and after a hearty breakfast and a "farewell for a while" to Kalamazoo, took the train for Grand Rapids, and arrived home safe and sober, at 1 p. m., highly gratified with the result of our trip.

R. R. MEETING AT LOWELL.—In compliance with the recommendation of the meeting at Kalamazoo, notice was duly given to the citizens of Lowell, that a railroad meeting would be held at Union Hall, on Saturday evening, Aug. 26th. In response to this call a large number of the citizens of this village met at the time and place appointed and the meeting was organized by the choice of Mr. C. S. Hooker, for chairman, and Jas. W. Hine, Secretary.

After a few remarks by the Chairman, relative to the object and importance of the meeting, Dr. Elsworth was called upon to report the new developments resulting from the recent visit of the delegation to Battle Creek and Kalamazoo.

The Dr. spoke at some length, giving in detail all the important facts elicited, including the situation of both places, concerning railroad matters; the manifest earnestness and readiness of the citizens of Kalamazoo, to take up the project and move forward at once; the action that was taken at the meeting there (found elsewhere in to-day's paper), and the undoubted success that would follow the effort of the people along the line, if they would now unite and work with determination. Stating the amount of organizing stock to be raised by Lowell ($20,000), he hoped the greater part of this amount, and all if possible, would be subscribed before the meeting adjourned.

On motion of Mr. W. W. Hatch, the chair appointed a committee of three, consisting of W. W. Hatch, C. R. Hine and John Huggins, to nominate a local committee of five to secure subscriptions to the organizing stock.

The chairman of the nominating committee subsequently reported the following nominations: A. M. Elsworth, John Giles, J. C. Train, L. H. Hunt and John Huggins.

On motion of Mr. F. King, the report was accepted and adopted.

On motion, Mr. C. R. Hine was elected Receiver.

The Committee then produced the subscription papers, and announced to the meeting that they were ready for names. In a very short time, the amount of $13,500 was subscribed, over two-thirds of the amount required of Lowell as organizing stock.

Several of our ablest citizens being unavoidably absent from the meeting, whose subscriptions could not then be added, the meeting was upon motion of Mr. Hatch, adjourned.

C. S. HOOKER, Chairman.
JAS. W. HINE, Secretary.

SARANAC.—Another line from our enterprising village may be read with interest by the JOURNAL patrons. "The world still moves" although the *Standard* of which we boasted for a time, has departed, but we hope the next enterprising journalist who sees fit to cast his lot among us, will receive a support sufficiently tangible to enable him to remain.

The work on the new iron bridge across Grand River, has commenced in earnest, and the progress made each day, is eagerly watched. The stone abutments at each end are nearly finished and will soon be ready for the superstructure. The bridge will be built its full size west of the old wooden one, and in a direct line with the center of Bridge street, rendering travel unobstructed and at the same time doing away with the unsightly "jog."—We pride ourselves considerably on our new bridge, and think we have reason to crow just a little, over our big neighbor, Lowell, who has not yet seen the necessity of such an outlay.

The recent discovery of mineral water on the banks of Grand River, below the old mill, is attracting considerable attention, and efforts are being made to organize a stock company to improve the advantages of the spring. I have not yet tested its virtues, only as far as *smelling* is concerned, but I can conscientiously say, that judging from that, one might easily imagine he was at the fountain-head of a coal or copper mine, but be that as it may, some claim to have nearly cured cases of long standing disease. The all-healing waters are free to all, and we invite the afflicted to try them.

A movement has been on foot for some time to start an Odd Fellows' Lodge, and their charter having been received, the Lodge was duly instituted on the 22d inst., by Isaac Sides, Grand Master of the State, assisted by Past Grands D. Lyon, H. M. Fowler, Grand Rapids, W. C. Sherwood, W. H. Reed, Greenville, W. W. Owen, Lowell, and O. C. McDannell N. G., and several other officers of the Lowell Lodge. The following officers were installed: N. G., Jas. Brown; V. G., Jno. H. Russell; Sec., Henry Frace; Treas., D. Donovan. The visiting brothers were entertained at the "American," and a good time and general good feeling is reported. This is the first lodge of the order instituted in Ionia County, and its prospects are good for a brilliant future.

MORE ANON.

THE VANDERPOOL CASE.—This celebrated case having been brought prominently before the public for the third time, in the present trial at Hastings, the following notes of the prominent actors may be of interest to the readers of the JOURNAL:

VANDERPOOL.

The prisoner himself is of course the center of attraction. He is a young man, of medium height, neatly if not carefully dressed, and as might be supposed, not entirely uninterested in the case before him. His temperament is what is termed by phrenologists, nervous sanguine, face quite pale—which is no doubt due to his recent severe illness, nose aquiline, forehead retreating, mouth habitually open, lips nervously moving almost constantly, a pleasant, winning smile, giving promise of frankness, which an expression of "no admittance" soon displaces; eyes light gray, very cold, but at times full of expression, and always active; chin small and indicating weakness and want of definite purpose. Such is the outline of the man as he appeared on his arraignment at Hastings. The general impression made upon the observer is that Vanderpool is not a villain in the ordinary sense of the term. He is rather a keen, shrewd, polished man of the world, intent on the main chance, cool and self-possessed. Phrenologically his "perceptives" are well developed—perhaps the best development in his organization, reflections small, 'moral sentiments' rather small, "self perfecting group" or those which give polish and refinement, very well developed, perhaps more than the average; anxious to accumulate, free to spend, if the object will pay; possessed of unusual self-control and fully self-reliant; evincing great energy in carrying out his undertakings, and equal skill in keeping his business to himself Firmness large, domestic and social groups at least full if not large, giving an organization not at all peculiar or marked, but possessing many interesting features, in view of the serious charge on which he is now being tried.

MRS. VANDERPOOL.

This lady, whose devotion to her husband has excited so much interest and admiration, is a quiet reserved woman, with nothing marked or striking in her general characteristics.—She is not beautiful, in the ordinary acceptation of the word, but in the best sense of the term is *good* looking. A generous, confiding, affectionate wife, in whom sorrow and suffering have begotten a depth of love whose devotion stops but little short of worship. Her bitter experience during the past two years of suffering and trial, has given to her mind a development it would never have attained in the sunshine of prosperity, and has brought to light faculties of which she nor her friends ever suspected the existence. Her personal appearance is in marked contrast to that of her husband in almost every particular. She is rather above medium height, erect and graceful in figure, clear, fair complexion, regular features, large lustrous eyes, whose expression seldom changes from the look of intense interest with which she eagerly watches every incident and appendage of the trial which is to decide her husbands fate. If Vanderpool is guilty she does not know it; and a thousand juries, rendering as many unanimous verdicts against him, would not shake her deep rooted faith in him. There is none of the modern "free love" in her composition, but to her, evidently, marriage is the tie that binds till death.

It is interesting to note the eagerness with which she watches the progress of the trial; how she scans the faces of Judge, Counsel, Jury, witnesses and spectators, eager to read in their faces a conviction of her husband's innocence. She is worth more to Vanderpool, in the present juncture than all else; but for her I think, short work would have been made in the trial, however it may have resulted, and whatever may be the termination, the verdict of those twelve "good men and true," will affect *her* more than the prisoner at the bar. ***

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the postoffice at Lowell, Kent County, Michigan, August 30, 1871:

GENTS' LIST.—Daniel Dickson, J. P. Fuller, Patrick Hulihen, E. Pemberton, Mervin A. Smith, Wm. H. Thayer, Charles M. Upton, H. H. West, Austin D. Wright, Horas H. Warner.

LADIES' LIST.—Mrs. Elizabeth Boyer, Mary Collins, Mrs. O. A. Frost, Mrs. Isaac G. Southworth, Mrs. Nancy Walker.

Persons calling for these Letters, will please say "advertised," and give date of this notice.

A. M. ELSWORTH, P. M.

So much railroad this week, we are obliged to switch off and put a few locals on the 4th page.

DIED

SWEETLAND—On Sunday morning the 27th, inst. Deedie, infant daughter of Samuel and Delia Sweetland, aged 5 months and 15 days.

Local Business Notices.

A gentleman and lady or two ladies wishing to take rooms and attend the Lowell Union School, will do well to inquire at Young's restaurant, for information.

DEVENDORF & BLAIN.

still keep busy putting up those fine dress goods, sheetings, hats, caps, &c.

BARR'S PECTORAL ELIXIR is simple, pleasant, and a sure cure in all diseases of the Throat and Lungs,

Call at Lull & Co's and see their splendid arrangement for keeping butter cool.—Different from anything ever before in Lowell.

Custom Made Clothing, Star Clothing House, Grand Rapids.

A full line of looking Glasses just opened at Devendorf & Blain's.

Thousands of people die every year from starvation, but while there is a bakery in Lowell it would be very foolish indeed for any to even go hungry.

Barr's Ague Medicine is a sure cure for Chills and Fever.

Druggists all sell BARR'S PECTORAL ELIXIR for Colds, Coughs, Croup, &c.

Fresh Stone Lime at U. B. Williams'

Summer hats, choicest styles, at Perry Bros. 11 Monroe street, Grand Rapids.

A desperate and tenacious cold can be broken up and exterminated by using BARR'S PECTORAL ELIXIR.

Fresh bread, pies, cakes, &c., baked every day at Bosworth's opposite Pullen's block.—Try a loaf of his bread.

The finest lines of Tea, and Coffees to be found in the State, at John Giles.'

Determination, well directed, is the secret of success. GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS COLLEGE JOURNAL.

Remember John Giles is selling Petroleum Fluid for 20 per gal., and delivers goods purchased of him free to any part of the village

Dried beef new and cheap at John Giles'.

Fresh Lime at U. B. Williams'.

All kinds of Produce very low at John Giles,' and delivered free to any part of the village.

Plain directions in German and English are given with BARR'S PECTORAL ELIXIR. For sale by Wooding & Look.

Hams from 8 to 15 c. a lb. at John Giles,' and delivered free.

DEVENDORF & BLAIN.

can be found at 1st door west of Lowell National Bank.

Lumberman's Goods of every description Star Clothing House, Grand Rapids.

It is sickly. Don't increase the danger by roasting yourself over a fire on washing day. The cold water soap will do it without a fire, and little or no labor. John Giles keeps it.

Straw, silk, wool and every other kind of hat at Perry Bros. Grand Rapids.

Ribbed Hose 10 cts per pair at Devendorf & Blain's.

Barr's Ague Medicine is a most excellent tonic.

Buy your Fresh Lime at U. B. Williams'.

Ice cool butter at Lull & Co's.

Farmers take home a box of nice scalded herring, while you can get them so cheap at John Giles.'

Hundreds of new hats at Perry Bros. Grand Rapids.

Boys Clothing for the Fall and Winter, Star Clothing House Grand Rapids.

Dollar Ctg. Tobacco for 75 c. at John Giles

Don't go without a piece of good mess pork, while you can get it for 8 c. a lb, at John Giles, and delivered free to any part of the village.

Barr's Ague Medicine is sold for one dollar per bottle.

Fresh live geese feathers for sale at Devendorf & Blain's.

A new arrival of nice Green Tea at 40 c. a lb. and Sugar at 9 c. a lb., and delivered free to any part of the village, at John Giles.

5,000 shirts and drawers as well as 75,000 pairs leather & woolen gloves, Star Clothing House, the Great one priced Store, Grand Rapids.

Eastern parties are buying sheep in Jackson county and shipping them to New Jersey for breeding purposes.

Arrangements are being made to put up a telegraph line along the Detroit & Lake Michigan Railroad very speedily.

The great difference between men—between the feeble and the powerful—the great and the insignificant, is energy, invincible determination,—a purpose once fixed up on and then death or victory. That quality will compass anything that is possible in life, and no talent—no circumstances—no opportunities will make a man without it.

MORRIS & HINE,

Real Estate Agents,

LOWELL, MICH.

Will attend to buying, selling and leasing, Real Estate or Personal Property, also

CONVEYANCING.

Parties wishing to sell or purchase Real Estate will find it to their advantage to give us a call. We advertise property put into our hands free of cost unless the owner withdraws the same from market, in which case our regular advertising rates will be charged. No expense will incur until the property is sold, when our *regular commission* will be charged, unless otherwise agreed upon.

14

110 ACRES 2 miles south of Lowell village, sixty acres improved, well fenced and abundantly watered. 45 acres of good mellow bottom land. A comfortable house. Good bargain. Also on same section, ½ mile south of Depot, 31 acres of land; 20 acres improved, 6 acres of fine orchard, choicest fruit; 104 good bearing peach trees: fruits of all kinds in great abundance. Good house and outbuildings; Cistern and spring water plenty. These farms will be sold cheap.

12

A Farm of 40 acres in Vergennes, 2½ miles from Lowell, comfortable house and outbuildings.—Farm is well watered with springs. 400 choice apple trees all bearing, 200 peach trees and other fruit in abundance. Price $2,700.

4

160 ACRES in Bowne six miles south of Lowell Village. 50 acres improved, balance well timbered. An excellent stock or grain farm with small house and barn, situated on a good road to Lowell. Price $30 per acre—one-fourth down, balance on time to suit purchaser.

10

A HOUSE and corner lot on Bridge St. No better location in the village. House large and convenient; beautiful yard and garden with an abundance of small fruit. Good well and cistern. In every respect a desirable place. Good bargain offered. Terms Easy.

2

2 ACRES in the village of Lowell, nicely located with streets on three sides, good soil, well stocked with small fruits, and in every respect a desirable point for a residence. Price $800. One fourth down, balance to suit the purchaser.

9

A FARM of 80 acres, 62 improved; situated in the township of Campbell. Good house and out buildings, and a splendid orchard bearing choice fruit. A good sugar bush of about 400 trees. Farm well fenced, and under good cultivation, also well watered. Price $3,600 Terms—one-half down, balance in two years, with annual installments.

5

52½ ACRES of oak timbered land, located one mile from Lowell, supplied with an abundance of living water. An opportunity for a good bargain.

1

A FARM of 100 acres, 2 miles from Lowell, 60 acres improved, extra bearing orchard, new house, good barn and out buildings, good well and cistern, besides living water in abundance. The farm is well fenced and can be bought at a bargain.—The farming utensils will be sold with the farm if desired. Terms easy.

11

A HOUSE and lot on corner of Bridge and Grover streets. Good house, well, cistern and fences.—Pleasant yard, well shaded with trees. Good bargain.

6

A HOUSE and corner lot within two minutes walk of the Bank. The lot is well fenced and contains a good well and cistern. Good sidewalks leading to the premises. Price $1,000. Terms—one half down—balance in three years.

13

A HOUSE and 3 lots on Bridge street, Lowell.—Good barn and out buildings. Good well and cistern: Two good cellars. Sidewalks and fences in good order; house large and convenient. Price $2,000, payable to suit the purchaser.

3

40 ACRES in Vergennes, one mile from Lowell.—Partly improved—excellent land for fruit.—Price $30 an acre.

8

A FARM of 162 acres, situated three miles west of the village of Lowell: 80 acres improved, the balance well timbered: a choice young orchard of 75 trees of the best possible varieties Farm abundantly watered by never failing springs. Terms—a moderate payment down, the balance in easy installments A rare chance.

JNO. KOPF & CO.

PROPRIETORS OF THE LOWELL

CHAIR FACTORY

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all Kinds of

FURNITURE

AND

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

SUCH AS

Parlor and Chamber Setts,

WHAT-NOTS,

MARBLE & WOOD TOP CENTER TABLES,

EXTENTION, FALL LEAF AND LADIES Work Tables,

CANE, FLAG, AND WOODSEAT CHAIRS,

READY-MADE COFFINS, Patent Metallic Burial Cases and Caskets, constantly on hand.

HEARSE AND SERVICES AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES.

Retail rooms 2d door west of the Bank.

Branch Store at Greenville, Montcalm County, opposite the Post Office, Main St.

Wholesale rooms, near the factory, east of D. & M. Railroad Depot.

JOHN KOPF, WM. KARMSEN.

The Sleeper.

She sleeps—forth from the leaden sky
Astarte with her golden train
May lingering look, but watch in vain
To catch the light of that dark eye—
To borrow brightness from her lustrous eye.

She sleeps—no wanton breath of air,
Through the half open casement stealing,
Dares stir with harsh or gentle dealing
The wondrous stillness of her hair—
The raven richness of her slumbrous hair.

She sleeps—the ruby's ruddy light,
That gems a white hand meekly crost,
Shines on—no ray bedimmed or lost,
When all beside is sunk in night—
All else is buried in sepulchral night.

She sleeps—the dewy morn shall weep
Its sweetness on the opening flowers,
And noontide glow and evening hours
In turn shall reign—nor break her sleep—
Nor steal the marble beauty from her sleep.

She sleeps—an angel from the blest
Parted the shades of silent night
To veil the eye of living light,
And give the gentle spirit rest—
And breathe upon her spirit heavenly rest.

Cold lies the lute whose hidden heart
Thrilled, answering to the spirit's fire.
Break, break its strings! the trembling lyre
Obeys no minstrel's mearer art—
Its chords shall quiver to no vulgar art!

She sleeps—no more to wake or dream;
And when the misty years are old,
Amid that long-forgotten mould
The ruby's awful light shall gleam—
The ruby's buried brightness still shall gleam.

She sleeps—perchance from happy plains
Bedight with strange, immortal flowers,
O'er the great city's star-gemmed towers
Wander divine, ethereal strains—
Floats the far sweetness of familiar strains!

THE PEASANT HERO.

From Good Words for the Young.

It is a pleasant place in summer, the village of Bogorodskoe—to those, at least, who are not above plain living, for neither hotel nor refreshment-room has ever been heard of there. The whole place is simply one of those quaint little clusters of rough-hewn log-huts, clinging like limpets to either side of the high road, which are nowhere seen to such perfection as in Sweden or Russia. Some few of the houses are of a grander sort—actually two stories high, with brightly-painted roofs and white-washed balconies in front, that make them look as if they had white ties on. These sre the "swell" mansions of the place, and look down upon the poor little shanties around them as a footman looks at a beggar; but, for the most part, our village is made up of little cabins of the regular Russian type, built with no tool but a short axe—one storied, thatched with straw, containing two or at most three rooms, and topped by the cocked-hat-shaped "Tekerdak" or garret, in which the Russian peasant stows his hay, piles his wood, stores his provisions, dries his clean linen (when he has any,) and, in a word, bestows everything that he cannot cram into the little kennel below stairs, where he, his wife, his children, and very often likewise his ox and his ass, his pig, and his poultry, and everything that is his, eat, drink, sleep, and vegetate. The beams of Mr. Ivan's house fit into each other at the ends like the corners of a slate frame, his door is fastened by stong wooden pegs, beside his big stove hangs the rudely-daubed picture of some Russian saint, with a candle burning in front of it, and in the corner of the room stands a huge "soondook" or wooden chest, painted red, and clamped with iron bands. This chest is the peasant's greatest pride; he keeps his Sunday clothes in it—he and his friends sit upon it like a sofa, and whenever he changes from place to place, he always drags this great heavy sentry-box of a thing along with him.

But I doubt whether any of you would like to live in a Russian cottage. The roof is just a mixture of saplings and spiders; the walls a mish-mash of wood, earth, and earwigs; the floor a paste of straw and clay, dotted with black beetles, like the plums in a Christmas pudding!

The hut I lived in had only just been built, so that I had nothing to disturb me worse than a regiment of black ants marching every now and then out of the cracks in my window-sill, or a swarm of musquitoes coming "ping-pinging" through my open window. And, what's more, I had a little round table fixed in front of my cottage, and a low bench put beside it, and there I used to have my breakfast and tea in the open air; and I can tell you that when I was sitting there about seven o'clock on a glorious summer morning, fresh from my early walk, with my cosy little tea-urn steaming in front of me, a fresh roll on one side, a couple of newlaid eggs on the other, and the soft, dreamy, sunny uplands stretching before me for miles, edged here and there with dark patches of forest, like fur trimmings upon a velvet robe—I was as happy as could be. One may be comfortable in Russia as well as anywhere else; and when you come to travel there, you soon find out that it's not the cold dark prison, full of spies, wolves, and frost-bites, that we used to imagine it; that there are other things to eat there beside soap and candles, and other things to do beside sitting all day close to a stove with a woollen comforter round your neck.

While the heat of the day lasts you don't see much of our villagers. Here and there you may fall in with a stray one creeping along the highway, or straggling about the fields; but, as a rule, the bulk of the population don't show up till towards evening. Then, as if by magic, the whole place suddenly becomes alive with all kinds of queer figures; bearded laborers in greasy red shirts, with baggy trousers stuffed into their high boots; shouting children, shaggy as bears, and brown as hazel-nuts, with nothing on but a pancake-colored night-gown well lined with dirt; short-skirted women, with scarlet hand kerchiefs round their heads, and round, flat, wide-mouthed faces, that look like a penny with a hole through it; sallow students with straggling black hair, and an earthy, unwashed look about them, ogling the brown-cheeked barefooted lasses who come tripping by with their pails of spring water; and spruce village policemen dotted with brass buttons, looking on with an air of fatherly superiosity. But it is beside the rickety pump in front of the village "shop of all sorts" that the great assembly is held. There fathers discuss things in general, with their mouths full of black bread and salted cucumber; there mothers compare notes on family matters, or drive hard bargains among themselves; and there children of every age amuse themselves with the national sports of rolling in the gutter and throwing dirt in each other's eyes, varied by an occasional bout at knuckle-bones, by way of variety.

But in winter a sad change comes over Merry Bogorodskoe. Instead of the charming little village, full of life and enjoyment, you see nothing but a cluster of silent huts, half buried in snow, peering above the great white desert that extends on every side. All around, the bare, desolate fields stretch their ghostly wastes to the horizon, while here and there a solitary raven, disturbed by your approach, flaps heavily away with a dismal scream, like some belated spectre returning to its grave. The few peasants who still linger about, muffled in their thick sheepskin frocks, survey you with an air of disdainful astonishment, as if wondering what business you have here at all; the leafless trees stand up gaunt and grim against the cold, grey sky, like an army of skeletons; and over all broods a dead, dreary, ghostly silence, broken only by the distant barking of a dog, or the moan of the wind through the distant forest. And worse still, if you happen to stroll beyond the village after dark, you will see pale spots of light, like the flame of a half-quenched coal, flitting among the trees—and hear a long melancholy howl, like the wail of the wind on a gusty winter night, going drearily up through the frosty air—and suddenly find yourself face to face with a huge, gaunt, grey wolf, as savage and bloodthirsty as hunger can make him.

Well, it was on a bitter January evening, the winter before last, that six men were assembled in one of the huts which I have described. It was a room of the common sort, a big bed, with a patchwork coverlet, filling up one side, the usual huge chest in one corner, a picture of the Emperor on one wall, a picture of the bombardment of Sevastopol on the other, and the portrait of a saint as usual beside the stove, several clumsy wooden chairs, and a low table, on which stood a "samovar" or Russian tea-urn, with a teapot perched on the top of it, while around it stood half-a-dozen tumblers, full or empty; for in Russia, you know, it's the way to drink tea out of tumblers instead of cups,—a fashion which burns one's fingers shockingly, if it does nothing else.

Beside the tea-urn stood a small lamp (gurgling and sputtering as if it had a bad cold,) which threw a pale circle of light upon the heavy crossbeams of the roof and the dark sallow, bearded faces of the company. They made a very striking group under the dim lamplight, these six men, and all the more so from the strange manner in which they were behaving. In an ordinary party of Russian peasants you would have heard ceaseless talking and laughing, boisterous jokes, stories of Neighbor This and Neighbor That, snatches of old song sung in this very place by the same kind of men in the days of Peter the Great, and possibly, if the story-teller of the village happened to be of the party, an old legend or two, handed down from generation to generation since Russia first became a people; how Ilia Murometz fought with the Nightingale Brigand, and how Alexey Popovitch slew the Flying Tartar. But these men were silent and thoughtful, no jokes, no stories, no laughter, every face clouded with anxiety, every eye fixed moodily on the ground.

And what was it, then, which made them so gloomy? Let us listen to their talk, and perhaps we may find out.

"It is a sore judgment on us!" said one who seemed to be the host—a big, burly man, with a tangled yellow beard. "The like has not been seen since the year 1861, when the wolves came right into the village, and killed nine of our dogs in one night. But then there were many wolves, while now it is only one that does all the mischief; and yet we, as many as we are, can do nothing against him!"

"And how the mischief can we do anything," cried a second. "against a brute that scurries about as if he had wings? Pounce he comes into the village, gobbles up the first thing that comes to hand, and off again! and you may try to recollect his name!" (This is the popular phrase for utter disappearance.)

"Well, we must do something to stop it," said the third, a grim old fellow, who had had his nose taken off by a frost-bite. "Mother Avdotta's only cow killed last week, poor Ivan Masloff torn to bits on Friday, Feodore Nikeetin's dog snapped up last night, and our watchman's shoulder bitten through—brothers, we are wrong before God if we let this go on!"

"Ah, it is all very well to say we must do something—but who's to do it?" returned the second speaker emphatically. "When we turn out, three or four together, the cunning rascal marks it, and keeps off; and there's not a man in the village, I take it, that would venture upon him single-handed. Who'll try it, think ye?"

"I will!"

It was a very low, quiet voice that spoke the last words; but there was a firmness in it which no one could mistake. The speakers started, and looked up. The sixth of the party, seated in the farther corner near the door, had hitherto been so quiet that they had almost forgotten his presence; but now every eye was turned upon him. He was a young man, but little over twenty though his heavy moustache and square, thickset, muscular frame made him appear considerably older. His face was coarse and commonplace enough—the sallow, low-browed, weather-beaten countenance of the genuine Russian peasant; but there was a nameless something about the broad square jaw and small, deep-set grey eye, that would have made you pick out that man among all the six for any work requiring courage and he had performed more than one feat which the village gossips still remembered with admiration in their winter-evening chat round the tea-urn.

"Ah, Vladimir Mikhailovitch!"—(Walter the son of Michael) cried the host, "what's this you're thinking of? You that have only been married two months, to go making wolf's meat of yourself? Nonsense, lad! stay at home, and take care of your wife, and leave wolf-hunting to them that's got nothing better to do!"

Vladimir answered never a word: but his features hardened like a mask of iron, as he slowly rose to his feet. All present knew well that when his face wore the look that was upon it now they might as well try to move a mountain as to persuade him; and they sat silent, waiting to hear what he would say.

"You say that Nikeetin the butcher lost a dog last night; did the wolf eat the whole carcass?" asked Vladimir of the noseless man, in the quick commanding tone of one who knows that he must be obeyed.

"No; he hardly got a bit of it, the rascal—that's one comfort!" answered the old fellow with a grim chuckle.—"Feodore Stepanovitch heard the dog yelp, and out rushed he and his men with lights and hatchets, and scared the brute away. As for the dog, it's lying there in his yard now."

"Go, one of you, and bring it; and if any one has a sharp wood-knife, let him give it me."

It was curious to see how absolutely this man, the youngest and least important of the whole party, issued his orders; and how unhesitately the rest obeyed them. Here, as everywhere, the stronger mind took the lead, and the weaker instinctively followed.

The host produced a huge, broad-bladed knife, which Vladimir slung round his neck without a word; and, a few minutes later, the carcass of Nikeetin's dog was lying beside the door. He then drained his glass, and said—"You tell me this brute generally comes about midnight; so between eleven and twelve I shall take this carcass to the cross-roads, and throw it there as a bait for him, hiding myself behind the fence hard by. When he comes up, I shall attack him; and then let it be as God wills. But you, brothers, mind and don't say a word of this to any one, lest my Masha (Mary) should hear of it. If I get off, there's no need for to know about the matter at all; and, if I'm killed, she'll hear of it soon enough—God help her! And now, Alexey Nikolaievitch, if you can spare me your bed for a while, I'll take a nap, to freshen me for my work."

And a few moments later, this nameless hero (himself all unconscious of doing anything heroic) was sleeping as calmly as if a deadly conflict, from which he had little or no chance of escaping, were not awaiting him four hours later on.

Midnight—cold, deary, ghostly. A dead, grim silence over the lifeless village and lonely high road. A faint glimmer of moonlight, giving a weird, spectral look to the half-seen outlines of the dark, silent log-huts, and making the gloomy depths of the encircling forest seem all the blacker. A shapeless mass lying out upon the hard snow of the cross-roads, and a dark figure crouched behind a fence hard by, with something in its hand which glitters as the moon falls upon it.

Weary, weary work, crouching there in the cold and darkness, with the stiffening fingers clutching the heavy hatchet, and the strained ears watchful to catch the slightest sound. Hark! was not that a low howl from the far distance? No, it was but the wind moaning through the skeleton branches of the forest. Patience yet! Hark, again! and this time there is no mistaking the sound; not the long melancholy howl wherewith a supperless wolf may be heard bemoaning himself, on the outskirts of Moscow, almost any night in the week, but a quick snarling cry, as of one who sees his food near at hand, and wishes to hasten its arrival. And there gliding ghost-like over the great waste of snow, comes a long gaunt shadow, straight, swift, unswerving, towards yonder shapeless lump of carrion on the highway, upon which he pounces with a fierce worrying snarl that makes even the brave heart of the listener stand still for a moment with involuntary horror. Now is Vladimir's time! To rush out at once might scare the beast away; he must first try to cripple it. The axe flies at the monster's head with the force of a catapult; but the dim light deceives his aim, and it hits the fore-shoulder instead, tearing it open with a frightful gash, from which the blood gushes freely over the snow. With a sharp howl of pain, the wolf turns and flies; but the swiftest foot in Bogorodskoe is hard at his heels. After his long, weary vigil, this break-neck chase is like the breath of life to Vladimir, and over this hard smooth snow, his speed is a match for any wolf wounded like this one. Already he has almost come up with the game, and is raising his knife for a sure stroke, when the flying grey shadow in front of him suddenly wheels round, shoots up from the earth like rocket, and falls right on the breast of its pursuer.—Down goes man and wolf amid a whirl of flying snow, while a shrill yell rings out on the silent air, for even in the sudden shock of that death-grapple, Vladimir's knife has found time to come home, and the hot blood pours over his face and breast from the wounded side of his adversary. And so, far out on the lonely plain, with the cold moon looking pitilessly down upon it, begins the tug for life and death. Over and over they roll in the bloody snow, the wolf clutching at the throat of the man, the man burying his knife in the side of the wolf. Crushed to the earth beneath a stifling weight—spent with his long watch and headlong run—with certain death glaring at him from the yellow, murderous eyes of the savage brute, the stubborn Russian still fights doggedly on. In the hot fury of that mortal struggle, the fierce hunter nature awakes, sweeping away all memory of his comrades, his wife, his devotion, he feels only the longing to tear and kill tingling to his very finger-ends, only the grim enjoyment of plunging his knife again and again into that gaunt muscular side where the life seems to lie so deep. See! those merciless stabs are at length beginning to tell; the fierce yellow eyes are growing dim, the huge jaws quiver convulsively, and from their edges the froth and blood drip in hot flakes upon Vladimir's face. But now, with a mighty effort, the wolf wrenches his head from the iron grasp of Vladimir's left arm, and with one fierce crunch of his strong teeth, breaks the bone below the elbow. The limbs drops powerless at his side. One more desperate stab into the quivering flesh of his enemy, and then he feels the savage teeth fastening upon his throat; everything swims around him, there is a rushing as of water in his ears, a thousand sparks dance before his eyes, and then all is blank.

"God be praised, brother, that you are still alive!" said a gruff voice in Vladimir's ear, as he recovered consciourness; while, at the same moment a soft arm was thrown round his neck, and a fervent "Thank God!" murmured by a sweet voice that he knew well.

"Where am I?" asked Koyroff, looking vacantly round, and recognizing first his wife, and then his host of the evening before.

"Where are you?" repeated Alexey; "why, in my hut, to be sure, where you've been ever since we brought you in last night. You know, when you went out, we followed at a distance; and as soon as we saw you start in chase of the wolf, we set off after you; but it's not everybody that can run like you, so we didn't catch you up till 'Uncle Greycoat' was beginning to get the best of it. Well, when we'd settled him with our hatchets, we carried you back here; and Sergei Antonovitch ran all the way to Sakolniki for the German doctor, and he's been and tied up your arm, and says you're sure to recover if you only keep quiet."

And recover he did, sure enough; at least, when I met him at Borgorodskoe last summer, he was well enough to run a mile shoulder to shoulder with me, and break a thick sapling like a stick of sealing-wax. And after the race I went home to tea with him, and saw the wolf's head (its skin he had sold to a Russian officer) nailed up above the door of his hut. And the old man who had lent him the knife told me the whole story, just as I've given it to you; and he told me too, that from that day forward the whole village called Vladimir nothing but "Mujeek Bogatler," or the Peasant Hero.

An American Estate for Napoleon.

The *World* is authority for the statement that before the fall of Sedan Mr. Richard Schell was in treaty for the sale of the Jumel estate of 160 acras to the Emperor Napoleon, who was desirous of establishing a *pied a terre* in this country, as the safest retreat from the political earthquake of Europe. The great French catastrophe, which transmuted that potentate into the exile of Chiselhurst, alone prevented the consummation of Mr. Schell's enterprise. The Emperor lost not only the sinews of war, but those of peace, and, needing to cut according to his cloth, he now seeks among us for a posssession commensurate with his deminished fortune. It is understood that Mr. Samuel L. M. Barlow, who recently purchased the magnificient Burton Kinnard estate, at Glen Cove, has offered it to His Ex-Majesty for $500,000. The question of royal and imperial was fully discussed at a breakfast given on the 10th of July by Mr. James McKenney, at his country seat of Oak Grove, near London, to Napoleon and Eugenie, the other guests being the Ex-Queen Christine, of Spain, and her husband, the Duke of Rianzares. On that occasion the ex-Emperor offered over Mr. Schell's proposal to the Dowager Queen of Spain, whose wealth is fabulous; while Mr. McHenry, commissioned to find a more moderate investment for the author of the "Life of Cæsar," pitched upon Mr. Barlow's recent acquisition as the most suitable one for the illustrious recleuse. Photographs of it are on the way to Europe, and we may yet see the ex-Empress Eugenie at Saratoga, before taking possession of her new residence in the fall. It is understood that Mr. Schell is to receive $4,000,000 for the Jumel property from the ex-Queen Chrstine.

Sassafras Oil.

The manufacture of sassafras oil has been conducted for the past two years in Richmond, Va., on an extensive scale by a firm of colored persons. And since the establishment of this factory, similar establishments have been started along the railroads at various points throughout Virginia. At the factory in Richmond the sassafras root is purchased at the rate of 30 cents per hundred pounds, and the collectors, it is stated, have in some instance, made $2 a day by the sale of the raw material to the establishment. The machinery uses up 40,000 pounds of the sassafras root a week, or ten thousand pounds a day, the still only working four days in the week. The oil manufactured amounts to two per cent. of the stock used, 800 pounds of unrectified oil being made from 40,000 pounds of the root. This quantity is further reduced by rectification and cleansing from sediment and impurity. A gallon of fine oil weighs 10 pounds, and about 40 gallons are produced every week. The root is first cut up fine by a chopping machine, and the raw materials are placed in a large tub, which is closed, and steam is then forced through the mass. The oil is then distilled by the ordinary process. It is largely used for scenting toilet soap and for flavoring tobacco.

The Emperor of Brazil.

The Emperor of Brazil sets his fellow-men and sovereigns the example of industry and right royal habits. During his present visit in London, according to the court journals, His Imperial Highness drives or walks out every morning at six o'clock, sight-seeing. One day his ante-breakfast visit is to a model market; the next to the law seminaries, including Lincoln's Inn and the Temple; another morning he drives to the farm of Mr. Claridge of Claridge's Hotel, where the imperial party reside; again to Kew Gardens or Harrow School. These simple habits are partly due to the fact that the Emperor of Brazil is a man of method and full occupation, and partly to his topic life, which obliges one to use early hours if he goes out at all, to avoid the heat. The imperial pair seem to be enjoying the sights of London like a brisk Yankee couple, visiting all the "regulation" places—the Tower, Madame Tussaud's, the Crystal Palace, dining at Richmond, and going to the Museum and the Botanical Gardens—while the Empress, worthy of her sex, spends hours shopping at the famous West End houses of business. The Emperor is very much interested in city parliamentary reform, and studies, England like, a huge text book on administration which he desires to master.

AN INDIA RUBBER RAFT.

Captain Meiks' Proposed Sail Across the Atlantic.

From the New York Herald.

In this age of wondrous discoveries and startling wonders we have each day some new announcement made which startles the world and is soon forgotten. Yachts crossed the ocean in safety; then two diminutive Liliputian vessels—the Red, White and Blue and the City of Ragusa—made several trips from the New World to the Old; and, finally, emulated by their daring, Captain Meiks sailed to Southrmpton from these shores, with two men, on a raft, in 1867, making the passage in forty-three days and some hours.

The raft upon which the adventurous journey was made was known as the "Monitor Raft Nonpariel," it being devised as a life-saving apparatus. It was composed of three inflated rubber tubes, encased in heavy duck cylinders, of the strongest material, connected together by heavy duck flanges. On top and across these cylinders were placed a series of "thwarts or planks," lashed at each end, and between each cylinder by means of ropes; these thwarts answering the double purpose of stretchers to keep the cylinders apart, and seats for the men. Across these at each end lengthwise of the raft were fastened, by means of rope lashings, stringer-pieces of timber, bolted at each end to the thwarts, and answering for gunwale, or for attaching oar-locks when they desired to use oars. These stringer-pieces were so arranged that they could be unlashed and swung around in case they wished to take the raft apart.

At one end of each of the inflated tubes there was an air hole or nozzle into which air was pumped from a bellows; when inflated the raft measured twenty-five feet in length and thirteen feet in width; on the top they had a canvass tent pitched, and they used two masts. When Captain Meiks reached the other side, his journey was the universal topic of conversation, and from prominent yachting men over there he was the recipient of numerous attentions and dinners. A section in the Crystal Palace was obtained for him and his raft exhibited, and crowds flocked to see it. The money obtained from visitors, amounting to some £400 or £500, was presented to the Captain.

Emboldened by the success of his first effort, the Captain, who is described by his friends as a fine seaman and a plucky, indomitable man, is again about to undertake another trip across the tempestuous Atlantic—this time on a raft of three cylinders, 16 inches in diameter. When in the water it will measure 15 feet in length, and 7½ feet in width. He will have one mast and three sails, a jiblug and gaff-topsail; he will carry provisions for sixty days and will be accompanied by one man, and will sail from here some time during the coming month.

The Nonpareil made 180 miles in twenty-four hours duiring the trip in 1867, and it is believed this new one will make better time. It can be brought alongside of a heavy sea without bilging. When on the last trip the raft anchored off the coast during a severe storm and remained stationary, although large vessels dragged their anchors. This new raft will carry a patent anchor or drag of the same pattern then used. It is similar in its workings to a log bag. A canvas bag, to which a long line is attached, is kept open by an iron hoop to which it is sewed. This being thrown from the raft, fills with water and holds the craft perfectly steady.

Some years ago a superintendent of one of the rubber factories in this city invented a rubber raft, somewhat similar. It was quite extensively used on the vessels in the navy, but it possessed some radical defects which prevented its adoption. A nephew of the inventor remedied these defects, and obtained a patent in 1864 from the government. A company was formed called the "Life Saving Raft Company," who bought the patent from Mr. Perry, and it was for them Captain John Meiks made his seemingly perilous journey.

The raft to be used on his coming trip, as was the first one, will be manufactured by the "Combination Rubber Company" of this city, under the personal supervision of Edward L. Perry, the patentee

The success of the Captain's trip fully demonstrated the seagoing qualities of the raft, and numerous experiments made by naval and merchant officers showed the facility with which it could be filled and launched (in from six to eight minutes), the weight it would sustain (in one instance fifty-five men, weight 145 pounds each—7,975 pounds altogether—and with this great weight but half the diameter was submerged;) also how readily a number of people could be landed on the shore through the surf, none of the passengers getting wet.

Brazile Diamonds.

When diamonds were first discovered in Brazile their true nature was unsuspected, and they were thrown away or used as counters for card-players. Bernardo Fonseca Lobo, an inhabitant of the Minas Geraes, who had seen rough diamonds in a previous visit to the East Indies, first discovered their nature and value. He brought some to Lisbon, and established their identity with diamonds. The European traders, who had never seen or dreamt of any other than the Indian diamond, and who feared that if an infinite number were thrown on the market by this discovery of new mines, their stocks would thus be depreciated, and perhaps become valueless, endeavored by every means to discourage their sale, and spread a report that the so-called Brazilian diamonds were only the refuse of the Indian mines, exported from Goa to Brazile, and thence to Europe; and at first succeeded in preventing the sale. The Portuguese merchants, however, turning the tables on them by exporting them from Brazile to Goa, and then offering them for sale as Indian diamonds.

At Long Branch, the other day, one young girl asked another so dance with her. "Indeed I wont," was the reply; "What do I want another girl hugging me for."

How to serve a dinner—eat it.

Curious, Useful and Scientific.

Pale sapphires exposed to intense heat, slowly and gradually applied, and permitted to cool in the same manner, can be rendered colorless. They acquire greater brilliancy by the process, and are the best counterfeits of diamonds sold.

To Clean Blankets.— A lady recommends the following mode of cleansing blankets: Put two large tablespoonfuls of borax and a pint bowl of soft soap into a tub of cold water. When dissolved, put in a pair of blankets, and let them remain over night. Next day rub and drain them out, and rinse thoroughly in two waters, and hang them out to dry. Do not wring them.

Adam Carpenter, a well known race-horse rider, died at Sutton, R. I., on Saturday last. A story is told of him that he once rode a horse in a race and came in ahead. He then proposed to change horses, and he made the other horse win the race. He then insisted on trying the first horse again, and was victorous the third time. In this way he rode five races, changing horses each time, and won them all.

Remedy for Insects.—At this time of the year many ladies are troubled to death with flies during the day, and mosquitoes during the night. A very simple remedy to disperse these annoying insects is to let a few drops of carbolic acid evaporate in the room. A few drops poured upon the clothes will keep the winged pests at a safe distance; and if the pure crystalized acid is used no great annoyance will result to human beings.

Tainted Meat.—A lady writes from Virginia giving an improved method of removing taints from meat. She says taints may be removed by boiling the meats with a little soda in the water, but it somewhat leaves a slight soda taste, and if the meat be much affected, will not remove all the taint. But if injured meat be well washed, then put it into cold water in which has been put a few lumps of charcoal, and brought to boil, all the above defects are removed so effectually as to seem like perfectly fresh meat. It even prevents any offensive odor during the process of boiling.

A great improvement in electro-plating has recently been made. Upon the surface of sheets of polished brass, tin, copper, steel, or iron, of the requisite dementions, the letters, and numbers of the sign are laid off and covered with asphaltum, black varnish, or any paint or material that will resist the acids used in electro-plating. The sheets thus prepared are covered with a coat of nickel or silver plating, leaving the letters intact, and not plated then the signs are varnished, which removes the paint, leaving the letters depressed below the plating. They can be painted to suit the taste, or, if upon brass or copper, can be left without coloring.

The Centre of the Universe.—Some time ago much interest was created by the announcement that M. Maedler, an eminent German astronomer, had discovered that Alcyone, the principal star in the group of the pleiades, occupies the centre of gravity of the universe, and that around it revolve all stars composing the vast astral system. Now, it will at least interest the curious to know that the distance of Alcyone is so immense that the light proceeding from it would require a period of 537 years to traverse the mighty interval which separates it from the sun; and if reliance may be had on the angular motion of the sun, as determined at the end of 18,200,000 years, this great luminary, with all its attending planets, satellites and comets, will have completed one revolution round the centre.

Disease Among Farmers.—Many of the diseases among farmers are caused by their manner of living. It is a notorious fact that farmers, gardeners, and those who have had the largest facilities for raising vegetables, use much less than those who do not and cannot raise them. If asked why they do not eat more of the peas, beans, and etc. which they raise, their reply is, they do not care for them. Generally they raise but one or two messes, their chief diet being cheese, milk, butter and meats. Now, in order to keep the blood healthy, the system requires plenty of fresh vegetables. Lettuce, beans, spinnach, asparagus, peas, radishes, cucumbers, green corn, etc., etc., are what are needed, and every farmer who wishes to live and not expend half he makes in doctor's bills should have at least one acre in vegetable garden, and two or three large hot beds, that early plants and fresh salads may be had for spring use.

A Transit of Venus.—The Saturday Review (English) says that the extraordinary interest is already felt in British scientific circles in regard to the transit of Venus 1874, and that arrangements for making the proper observations are even now in progress. The problem which has to be solved is the sun's distance from the earth. About the middle of the last century the amount of this distance was set down by accepted authorities at 82,000 miles. The first transit of Venus, in 1768, brought this up to 95,173,000 miles—a number so near the one obtained in the next transit, that of 1769, that till quite recently some foul play was suspected in the observations made in the last named year to render the result similiar. But the transits of Venus are now no longer depended upon with the importance and conclusiveness formerly attaching to them in the determination of this great and magnificent problem. Astronomical instruments are now so greatly improved that the base line method can be applied to Mars, and besides other means, even the velocity of light has been brought to bear on the problem. Singularly enough, too, the result of this modern work, and of more indirect methods, has been to show that the amount or the distance derived from the observation of the transits in the last century requires to be reduced by something like four million miles. The error, however, thus made by astronomers in the sun's angular diameter—granting it to be an error—is, after all, no greater than the breadth of a human hair viewed at a distance of 125 feet.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Gilderoy's Kite.

BY STANLEY WATERLOO.

In the good old days when pagan gods
Held undisputed sway,
And rhyme or prose had never told
The glories of Cathay,
Or Confucius yet a change had wrought
The Flowery Sand within,
In ancient China did there dwell
A famous mandarin.

In those lost days of innocence
And primitive delights,
The wise and good were rivals all
In flying paper kites;
And none more deft or clever with
The painted paper toy
Than this most gracious mandarin,
Whose name was Gilderoy.

Now it pleased the reigning Emperor
A minister to make,
And this minister it pleased him, too,
From the mandarins to take,
And, as wisdom most essential was
In one the place to fill,
In flying kites, each mandarin
Was called to show his skill.

And all, on the appointed day,
Assembled on a plain,
Where each essayed by every art
The highest flight to gain,
But, tho' right bravely did they strive
The glorious prize to win,
Yet none might cope with Gilderoy,
The crafty mandarin.

For a balloon this mandarin
Had fastened to his kite,
Festooned about with painted flags,
Concealing it from sight;
Then to his kite had Gilderoy
A mile of string applied—
One end was fastened to the kite,
One to his pigtail tied.

Up rose the gaudy fluttering thing
Against the shining sky,
And little Chinese shouted loud,
"Oh, how is that for high!"
And then a terrible result
At once there came to pass,
For his balloon the mandarin
Had filled too full of gas!

It stretched the cord and pigtail out,
And lifted from the ground
Old Gilderoy, and carried him
Away through space profound;
And, though astronomers kept watch
For many a weary year,
Yet never more to mortal sight
Did Gilderoy appear.

A thousand years have passed away,
And many changes wrought
In the Fair East; great emperors
Have lived and reigned and fought;
Yet still the story of the kite
Is told in prose and song;
Sure, ne'er had kite a greater fame,
Nor one a tale so long.

—*From the Argosy in the Young Pilot.*

Sam Brown's Shot.

BY EISIE DEE.

Sam went gunning one day with his uncle, after beach birds and sand-pipers. Aunt Fanny told them, if they got enough, she would make a nice pot-pie. Sam had no gun, but Uncle John taught him how to load his, and promised him that before they went home that afternoon he should have a shot. Sam was delighted with that idea, for he had never fied a gun.

They walked about two miles, to a place where the birds were generally plentiful. There they were, the lively little creatures. 'Twas a pity to kill them, Sam thought; but if his uncle didn't, somebody else would, for there were several sportsmen on the beach that day. Besides, they had promised Aunt Fanny enough for a pie. So he straightened himself up, and tried to act as if he didn't care.

A large flock of sand-pipers had assembled, and along on the edge of the retreating waves was a line of them, in beautiful order, picking up their bits of food. Uncle John motioned for Sam to keep very still; then, crouching close to the ground, he kept along as near to them as he could without frightening them. Then, putting his gun to his shoulder, he took aim. Click? Bang! and on the beach, not far ahead, lay fifteen little "sand-peeps," and in the air above the rest of the flock were flying, uttering a screaming cry. As quick as lightning he pointed his gun into the midst of them. Click! bang! again, and down dropped five more at their feet.

Sam stood staring like one in a dream "Why don't you pick them up?" said his uncle. "You agreed to carry home the game, and there it is before you."

"Yes, I know it," said Sam, "and I will; but—but—it makes me feel so—" and he burst into tears. Poor Sam! You must not laugh at him, for it was his first gunning expedition. He had read about this sort of sport, but he had no idea he should ever cry when he shot anything. He thought, as doubtless most boys think, that he should shout with joy if he made a good shot; but the sight of those little birds, with their soft, white breasts, was too much for his tender heart. He wished that he had left them to hop upon the sand, and had never thought of a bird-pie. But he dried his tears after a while, picked up the birds, and tenderly laid them in the basket. There were enough for a pie, and Uncle John was not a man to kill birds for sport simply. So they turned around and started to go home.

Sam was soon as joyous as ever. He trudged along on the beach, picking up shells, and pretty stones which had been worn smooth by the sea, answering the cries of the sea-birds, and, as usual, turning back every few minutes to ask his uncle some boyish question. Oh! these were happy times for Sam Brown. He kept his bright black eyes wide open during all his strools with Uncle John; and he seldom went back to the cottage at night without having some new discovery to tell Aunt Fanny.

But on this afternoon, as he was carrying home the basket of birds, he saw, far, far above, as high as his eye could reach, something which looked like a black speck. That was enough to excite Sam's curiosity, and he turned eagerly to ask his uncle what it was, and to guess all known big birds in a breath.

"Wait a while," said Uncle John. "It may come down nearer, and then you can see. It is some kind of a bird, of course."

"O Uncle John! if it does, may I fire at it? You know you promised me one shot before we went home."

"Well, yes, if it comes within range you may." (Uncle John felt pretty safe in telling Sam that; still he took care to load the gun quickly, and with with something very much larger than the shot that had killed the sand-pipers.)

Sam kept his eyes fixed on the bird. It gradually drew nearer. Sam's heart was in his mouth. Suddenly, with a swift plunge, the bird descended from its great height. Now was our sportsman's chance.

"Oh! Uncle John, quick! Let me shoot now! let me shoot now!"

His uncle put the gun into his trembling little hands. Sam pulled the trigger, and fired. *Click! Bang!* for the third time that day went the trusty rifle

What do you think happened, children? You don't think Sam shot any thing, do you? Well, he did, and you are not one bit more surprised than he was when he saw a few rods in front of him an immense bird fall heavily to the ground.

"Well done! well done! cried Uncle John. "This is a good one. Why, Sam, my boy, do you know what you have done? You have shot an eagle! Yes, you have shot a great eagle, and on the wing, too! Well, well; that beats all my shooting. But pick him up and put him in the basket with the rest of the little birds."

Before this, Sam was too astonished to do anything else but stare, with eyes and mouth wide open; but when he heard his uncle's last remark, he could not help laughing, for his eagle was big enough to hold several such baskets, birds and all.

It will be useless for me to attempt to tell you how proud Sam was of his good luck. He said nothing for some time, but stood and looked at the bird, as it lay on the ground before him.

Suddenly he said, in a husky voice: "Uncle John, how surprised father will be, won't he?"

"Well, Sam, I shouldn't wonder if he would. But come, we must get this old fellow home."

So they tied his legs together, fastened his wings to his sides, and dragged him over the beach to the cottage.

About four weeks after this occurrence, an express wagon stopped in front of Mr. Brown's house, in Washington, and the driver left a big box at the door, directed to Sam's father. When it was opened, what should be found but a great eagle, nicely stuffed! On a slip of paper, which was held in the bird's mouth, were written these words:

"To Father:—My first shot. Please buy me a gun. Sam."

One week after, another express-wagon was seen rolling along the pleasant forest-road leading to the Saco beach on the coast of Maine. Just before reaching there, it turned from the main road, and entered a narrow wagon-road, deep with dry, white ocean sand. The horses plodded slowly on, and stopped in front of a little frame cottage, facing the sea, and almost hidden from view by a big pine forest that loomed up behind it.

The driver jumped out, and handed through an open window a package, directed to Sam Brown. When it was opened, there was found a splendid double-barreled rifle, with these words inscribed on a silver plate:

"To Sam: From father. Always aim high."

Children, what did that mean? Did it simply mean for Sam always to aim high with his rifle? I think not. I will tell you what Sam says about it. He says it means always to him to be good, and I think he is about right. Now, why not try, with Sam, to "always aim high?" If you don't succeed in shooting a real eagle, you may bring down some bad habit, which, if allowed to live, might eat up all your good habits, as the eagle devours the birds which are not strong enough to defend themselves.—*Hearth and Home.*

A Few Choice Cats.

The Cat Show at the London Crystal Palace, to which we alluded last week, actually came off July 13th, as promised, and 160 specimens exhibited. When the show was first talked of, it was promised that a tortoise-shell tomcat should be in the collection, but nevertheless the much-talked-of animal did not put in an appearance, and must still be considered as mythical as ever. There was a tortoise-and-white tom, but he was poor in color and very feminine in appearance. It is also noticable that quite as many gentlemen as spinsters were among the exhibitors. Thirty-two of the prizes offered were awarded to gentlemen, fifteen to married ladies, and only four to spinsters, so it appears that, after all, it is the men who are the great cat-fanciers.—Among the most beautiful cats in the show were the white Persians, several of which had pale blue eyes of a most delicate shade. Cats generally are reputed to be sharp of hearing, but these blue-eyed Persians, apparently as a compensation for their great beauty, are deaf as adders. Some of the cats had large numbers of extra toes, and others lacked tails; some were diminutive and others large and fat, so that altogether the show created quite a sensation, and was a marked success, though it only lasted a single day. Among the prize-takers were Mr. Jenner Weir and Mr. Harrison Weir, the well-known arts. Among the specimens are:

1. The Manx cat, from the Isle of Man, noticeable for the want of a caudle appendage. This cat was very beautifully marked with light red and yellow markings on a lighter ground of the latter color. These cats take to the water like dogs and catch fish. 2. A Persian cat, direct from its native country, remarkable for the great beauty of his black, gray and white coat. 3. A pair of Siamese cats, a variety comparatively new in England. They are spoken of as "soft, fawn-colored creatures, with jet black legs, an unnatural, nightmare kind of cat." Another speaks of them as "singular and elegant in their smooth skins, and ears tipped with black, and blue eyes with red pupils." 4. A British wild-cat, exhibited by the Duke of Sutherland. This cat is very scarce, indeed almost extinct in the British Islands. His color is sandy brown, and the form of the end of the nose and tail peculiar; he had lost one of his front paws. He is said to have behaved like a mad demon, and ten men could not get him into a wire cage out of the box in which he was sent. 5. An enormous English cat, the heaviest in the show, weighing twenty-one pounds. His color was a rich brown, striped with black. 6. A French African cat, described as a very beautiful creature, with long, wooly hair of a light-brown color.

H. W. & J. M. Wetherell, of Chicago are receiving their early Autumn styles in Millinery and Straw Goods, and are prepared to fill orders for all who cater to the first and newest of the season. Turbans, Sailors, Frames and Hair Goods are now in stock.

The terrific duel between Prussia and France is over, but thousands of battles between Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters and dyspepsia and liver complaint are now going on in every State of the Union. The issue of such contests *is never for one moment in doubt.* The conflict may last longer in some cases than in others, but the Leading Vegetable Tonic and Alterative of the Nineteenth Century, invariably cures.

During the fever epidemic of last month, the stock of Ayer's Ague Cure in the old North State became exhausted and before a supply could be received from Lowell, the suffering from chills and fever became fearful. A few parties were so fortunate as to have it on hand, and in Irehell County, the druggists eked out their slender stocks by selling doses—a spoonful each—for a dollar. Many paid ten dollars for a bottle, when the regular price is but one, and thought themselves favored at that, so valuable are the curative properties of this preparation, which not only expels the poison from the system, but leaves the patient with unimpaired health and vigor.—*Raleigh (N. C.) Standard.*

J. V. Farwell & Co., Chicago, are daily receiving fresh importations from manufacturers in Europe, and now have on sale the best stock ever offered in any market. They thoroughly understand the wants of the Northwest, and merchants buying of this house will see such goods only as are adapted to this latitude. They will find their goods selected for them, and can buy such quantities as they need, replenish their stock often, and thus avoid the loss of carrying over an old stock.

Save your Doctor's Bills.—Coe's Dyspepsia Cure will save the expense of a Doctor very many times, if kept on hand ready for immediate use. In the Summer season, for Cholera Morbus, Pain in the Stomach, Diarrhea, &c., it is a sure and certain remedy.

New arithmetic—"How long shall you be gone on your vacation, Ned?" "Oh, about three shirts' time."

The directors of The Mutual Life of Chicago are among the best men in the northwest.

What was the proverb that King Lear heard from his two daughters?—"Go father, and fare worse."

Prussing's Celebrated White Wine Vinegar will keep pickles. Ask for it.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Fair to Prime	$6 00	@12 00
Hogs—Live	4 87	@ 6 75
Sheep—Fair to Prime	4 00	@ 7 00
Cotton—Middling		@ 18¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 60	@ 6 20
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 38	@ 1 39
Corn—Western Mixed		@ 67½
Oats—Western	42	@ 50
Rye—Western		@ 78
Barley	90	@ 1 00
Pork—Mess		@13 62
Lard	9½	@ 9¾

CHICAGO.

Beeves—Choice	$6 00	@ 6 50
Prime	5 25	@ 5 75
Fair Grades	4 50	@ 5 00
Medium	4 00	@ 4 50
Stock Cattle—Common	3 25	@ 4 00
Inferior	2 50	@ 3 25
Hogs—Live	4 50	@ 4 80
Sheep—Live—Good to Choice	2 75	@ 5 00
Butter—Choice	15	@ 19
Eggs—Fresh	11	@ 12
Flour—White Winter Extra	6 25	@ 7 00
Spring Extra	4 50	@ 5 50
Wheat—Spring No. 1		@ 1 17
No. 2		@ 1 16
Corn—No. 2		@ 47½
Oats—No. 2		@ 30½
Rye—No. 1		@ 59½
Barley—No. 2		@ 63½
Pork—Mess, New		@12 87½
Lard	9	@ 9½

CINCINNATI.

Beef Cattle	$3 50	@ 6 50
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 50
Sheep—Live	3 90	@ 5 00
Flour—Family	5 40	@ 5 65
Wheat—No. 1 Red	1 13	@ 1 16
Corn		@ 51
Oats	30	@ 38
Rye	65	@ 68
Barley	80	@ 90
Pork—Mess		@12 50
Lard	9	@ 9¼

ST. LOUIS.

Beef Cattle—Choice	$6 00	@ 7 00
Good to Prime	4 00	@ 4 50
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 25
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 00	@ 6 00
Flour—Spring XX	5 00	@ 5 25
Wheat No. 3 Red		@ 1 13
Corn		@ 42
Oats		@ 30
Rye		@ 57
Barley		@ 87½
Pork—Mess		@12 50
Lard		@ 10¼

MILWAUKEE.

Beeves—Choice	$5 50	@ 6 00
Prime	5 00	@ 5 50
Fair Grades	4 75	@ 5 00
Medium	4 25	@ 4 75
Stock Cattle—Common	3 50	@ 4 25
Inferior	2 50	@ 3 25
Hogs—Live	4 25	@ 4 75
Sheep—Live—Good to Choice	2 50	@ 4 50
Butter—Choice	14	@ 17
Eggs—Fresh	9	@ 11
Flour—White Winter Extra	6 50	@ 7 00
Spring Extra	5 00	@ 5 50
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 16
No. 2		@ 1 15
Corn—No. 2		@ 47¼
Oats—No 2		@ 30½
Rye—No. 2		@ 59
Barley—Good		@ 63½
Pork—Mess	12 50	@13 00
Lard	9¾	@ 10¼

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FEVER AND AGUE

Prevail, there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Every house keeper should keep it at hand, to apply on the first attack of any Pain. It will give satisfactory relief, and save hours of suffering.

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A valuable Indian compound, for restoring the health, and for the permanent cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, such as

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This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon these complaints are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

THE GREAT
BLOOD PURIFIER.

PREPARED BY
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Sailing from New York and Liverpool every Wednesday; Queenstown every Thursday. Ten first-class Steamers. Passage, both cabin and steerage, at lowest rates. For further particulars address

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BY SENDING 35 CENTS, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer No. 18, Fultonville, New York.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR,
From the Worst Scrofula Down to a Common Pimple.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of Pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth or stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of Erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the Eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt-rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

ROXBURY, MASS.

Dear Madam: The reputation of the Medical Discovery, in curing all kind of humors, is so well established by the unanimous voice of all who have ever used it, that I need not say any thing on the subject, as the most skillful physicians and the most careful druggists in the country are unanimous in its praise.

In presenting the Medical Discovery to your notice, I do it with a full knowledge of its curative power, in relieving all, and curing most of the diseases to which you are unfortunately so liable. The most excruciating disease to an affectionate mother,

NURSING SORE MOUTH,

is cured as if by a miracle; your own temper is restored to its natural sweetness, and your baby from short and fretful naps to calm and sweet slumbers; and the Medical Discovery becomes a fountain of blessing to your husband and household.

In the more advanced stages of

CANKER,

it extends to the stomach, causing

DYSPEPSIA,

which is nothing but canker on the stomach; then to the intestines and

KIDNEYS,

creating sinking, gone feeling, and an indifference even to the cares of your family.

Your stomach is

RAW AND INFLAMED,

your food distresses you, and you can only take certain kinds, and even of that your system does not get half the nourishment it contains as the acrimonious fluid of the canker eats it up; then your complexion loses its bloom, and becomes sallow or greenish, and your best day is gone. For want of nourishment your system becomes loose and flabby, and the fibers of your body become relaxed. Then follow a train of diseases which the Medical Discovery is peculiarly adapted to

CURE;

Palpitation of the heart, pain in the side, weakness of the spine and small of the back, pain of the hip joint when you retire, irregularity of the bowels, and also that most excruciating of diseases, the

PILES.

How many thousands of poor women are suffering from this disease, and pining away a miserable life, and their next-door neighbor does not know the cause. I wish to impress on your mind that good old proverb, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." In the

MEDICAL DISCOVERY,

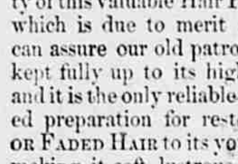
you have both the preventive and the cure, with this great and good quality, that it will never, under any circumstances, do you any injury.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and plenty enough of it.

Directions for Use.—Adults, one tablespoonful per day; Children over ten years, dessert spoonful; Children from five to eight years, teaspoonful. As no directions can be applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate on the bowels twice a day.

Yours truly, DONALD KENNEDY.

Price, $1.50 per bottle. For sale by every druggist in the United States and British Provinces.



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VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring Gray or Faded Hair to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical Hair Dressing ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the Best Preparation for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation;* which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

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LONGER LOCATED in St. Louis than any Chronic Physician, so successfully treats Simple and Complicated Venereal Diseases as to bring patients from every State. His hospital opportunities, a lifetime experience with purest drugs prepared in the establishment, cures cases given up by others, no matter who failed; tell your private trouble. Consultation free. Send two stamps for medical essays. —MANHOOD, WOMANHOOD, sent by mail, 15 cents each, both for 25 cts., 100 pages. All that the curious, doubtful or inquisitive wish to know about themselves, marriage, &c. Every young man and woman ought to read it as a warning. The nervous, debilitated or partially impotent are scientifically advised

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See that our name is on every box.
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☞ Send for Price List.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

An Act to Compel Children to Attend School.

SECTION 1. The People of the State of Michigan enact, that every parent, guardian, or other person in the State of Michigan having control or charge of any child or children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, shall be required to send any such child or children to a public school for a period of at least twelve weeks in each school year, commencing on the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, at least six weeks of which shall be consecutive, unless such child or children are excused from such attendance by the board of the school district in which such parents or guardians reside, upon its being shown to their satisfaction that his bodily or mental condition has been such as to prevent his attendance at school or application to study for the period required, or that such child or children are taught in a private school or at home. In such as are usually taught in primary schools, or have already acquired the ordinary branches of learning taught in the public schools: *Provided*, In case a public school shall not be taught for three months during the year, within two miles by the nearest travelled road, of the residence of any person within the school district, he shall not be liable to the provisions of this act.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the director of every district, and president of every school board within the State, to cause to be posted three notices of this law in the most public places in such district, or publish in one newspaper in the township for three weeks during the month of August in each year, the expense of such publication to be paid out of the funds of such of said district.

SEC. 3. In case any parent, guardian, or other person shall fail to comply with the provisions of this act, said parent, guardian, or other person shall be liable to a fine of not less than five dollars or more than ten dollars for the first offense, nor less than ten or more than twenty dollars for the second and every subsequent offense. Said fine shall be collected by the director of said district, in an action of debt or on the case, and when collected shall be paid to the assessor of the district in which the defendant resided when the offense was committed, and by him accounted for the same as money raised for school purposes.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the director or president to prosecute any offense occurring under this act, and any director or president neglecting to prosecute for such fine within ten days after a written notice has been served on him by any tax payer in said district, unless the person so complained of shall be excused by the district board, shall be liable to a fine of not less than twenty or more than fifty dollars, which fine shall be prosecuted for and in the name of the assessor of said district, and the fine when collected shall be paid to the assessor, to be accounted for as in section three of this act.

A witty gentleman, speaking of a friend who was prostrated by illness, remarked that he could hardly recover, since his constitution was all gone. "If his constitution is all gone," said a bystander, "I do not see how he lives at all." "Oh," responded the wag, "he lives on the by-laws."

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MANUFACTURED AND

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WE WILL NOT BE OUTDONE

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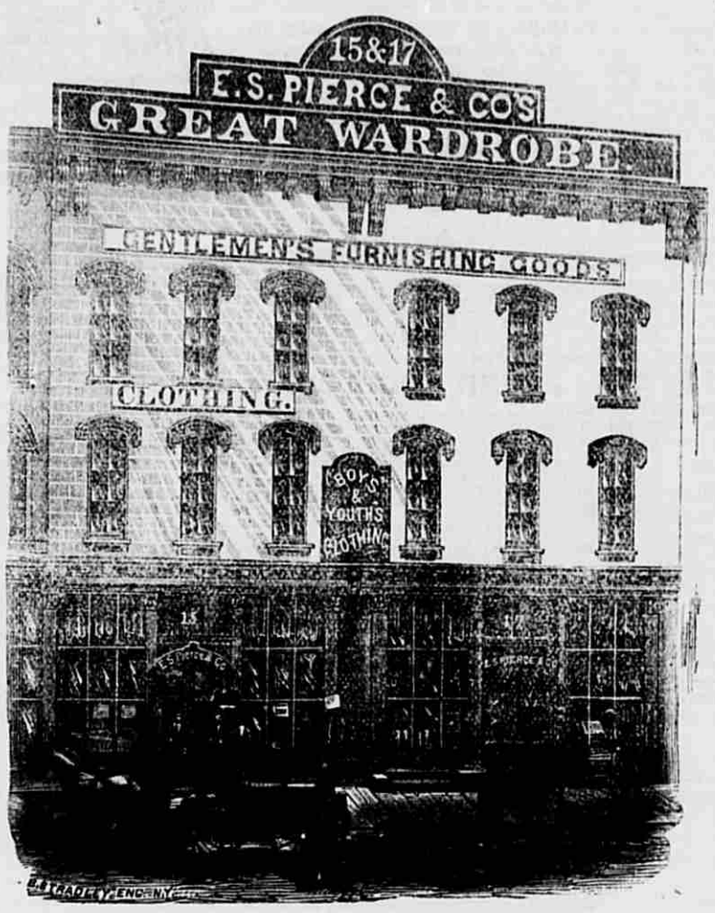
AT AS LIBERAL TERMS & PRICES as any HOUSE in the STATE



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Ever opened in Grand Rapids, and with THREE of the best Cutters in the West, we are prepared to give our customers the latest styles, the best fits, and the **very lowest prices.**

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PLAIN OR FANCY, CHECKED OR COMMON.

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FOREST & LOWELL MILLS,

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CASH PAID FOR WHEAT!

Flour, Feed, &c., Constantly on hand.

WE HAVE IN OPERATION ONE OF

FAIRBANK'S HAY SCALES.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF THE PUBLIC.

There are thousands whose habitual condition is one of languor and debility. Thousands suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Troubles of the Liver Kidneys & Bowels. What must they do?

The system needs renovating and strengthening. New vigor must be infused in the digestive organs. The Stimulating, Regulating and Tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar will give a vigorous vitality to these organs. They must try it. They will soon feel its influence, and must persevere until the cure is complete. Keeping the Stomach and Bowels in a vigorous condition with Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar is the best defense against all diseases. While Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar is the best remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, it is not prepared exclusively for such diseases. The rich medicinal qualities of Tar it contains would alone excite a regulating and strengthening action on the Stomach and Bowels, but there are **Vegetable Ingredients** of undoubted **Tonic** value combined with it, which cause it to **build up the weak and debilitated, rapidly restore exhausted strength,** cleanse the stomach, relax the liver, **cause the food to digest,** and make pure blood, removing Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Indigestion and kindred complaints. Try one bottle. **Ask for Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar.** Unprincipled parties have copied after the name and style of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, as near as they dared without infringement. It is Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar that has made the many wonderful cures, and Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar is the remedy you need, and not the untried remedies made only to sell and palm off on the unsuspecting for a remedy of merit. See that every bottle you purchase has the following words on the stamp, in white letters: "Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar." "U. S. Internal Revenue, Four Cents." O. Crook & Co.," only such are genuine. Sold by druggists

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"THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET"

FOR ANY OF THE ABOVE CALL ON

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AND GET THEM

CHEAP.

UNION BLOCK,

LOWELL, MICH.

P. J. COPPENS,

FARMERS ATTENTION!

Atkins & Somerby,

Wish to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have purchased the old stand of Boyce & Nash, one door east of the Post Office, and will make the sale of

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A SPECIALITY,

Having had considerable experience in the business we hope to fully meet the wants of the farming community, as would respectfully invite the farmers of Lowell and vicinity, to call and examine our goods before purcasing elsewhere, as we are determined to to keep the

Very Best Tools

the market affords, and will guarantee that our prices and

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cannot be beat by any legitimate dealers in Western Michigan. We wish to call particular attention to our

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PLOWS, MOWERS & REAPERS,

BUGGY-RAKES,

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GRATTAN WAGON.

We are also now prepared to furnish a perfect

Plaster and Broad-Cast Grain Sower,

COMBINED WITH THE "ITHICA WHEEL RAKE"

We warrant this machine to be a continuous and even distributer of PLASTER, and is successfully used in all kinds of grain. Do not fail to call and see it work. We extend a cordial invitation to our old customers of Grattan and vicinity to call and see us, and we will try in the future as in the past, to make business transactions a mutual benefit.

Plow Points & Repairs

constantly on hand. By close attention to business, and fair dealing we hope to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

ATKINS & SOMERBY.

Lowell, March 20th, 1871.

Why not get well?

It is an established fact, convincingly proved by the highest testimony, and by the practical test of 10 yrs successful experience, that Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar has been administered with the most extraordinary success in all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing many very remarkable cures of cases pronounced incurable.

Such a remedy merits a trial from all who are afflicted and vainly seeking relief. Will your prejudice prevent you from trying it?

The Druggists write that "all who try it recommend it—many buying several bottles the second time, and stating they 'would not be without a bottle in their house.'" It cures all **Coughs, Colds and Chronic Coughs,** and its many cures of **Asthma and Bronchitis,** of long standing—when other remedies have failed—have caused it to be considered a specific for these complaints. **Throat Ailments** require but a few doses. **Consumptives,** and all suffering with **Pulmonary Affections,** of any kind, should not fail to gain the relief and cure afforded by Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. Try one bottle. **It is safe to take at any time, and under any circumstances whatever.**

Permit no other remedy to be palmed off on you for Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, for it is this remedy which is performing the many wonderful cures—**and you want IT,** and not an untried medicine with a similarity of name. Sold by Druggists.

Manhood: how lost, how Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

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The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

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Persons having Fever and Ague, Chills, etc., should first use

DR. SHEPARD'S AGUE PILLS,

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then follow with the Bitters, to regulate the Bowels, create a healthy Appetite, strengthen and invigorate the system, cleanse the Blood, carrying off all impurities through the Kidneys and Bowels, leaving the system not liable to second attacks.

I can safely say there is more real genuine Bitters in one 50 Cents Bottle of Shepard's Compound Wahoo Bitters than there is in a whole case of any other kind in market.

Recommended by all the first Class Physicians throughout the City and Country, as the best Family Medicine in use. No Family should be without them in the House, and thereby save time and money.

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