LOWELL WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

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The Lowell Journal,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY

Wednesday Morning.

AT LOWELL, MICH.,

—BY—

MORRIS & HINE.

Office, 2d floor Graham's Block

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Business Directory.

I. O. O. F.

HARMONY LODGE, No. 146, of Lowell, Mich., meets every Saturday evening, in old Masonic Hall. O. C. McDANNELL, N. G.
G. RHES, Sec.

J. M. Mathewson.

NOTARY, Attorney and Solicitor. Will attend to business in any of the State or United States Courts.
Specil 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. Also Clothing cut and made to order

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 Syphilitic 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

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 Salesroom 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
S. 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.

Powlison & Quick,

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

B. G. Wilson,

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

John Taylor,

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

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.

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 speciality.

DR. AIKIN,

Office, 11 Canal-st. (First stairs 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 cas

STEAM MARBLE WORKS

BARR & LIESVELD,

(Successors to Wm. Laraway & Co.,)

Dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MARBLE,

Monuments, Gravestones, and Furniture Marble,

63 Monoe & 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

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.

JOB WORK

NEATLY EXECUTED

At this Office.

Strayed.

ON OR ABOUT THE FIRST DAY OF JUNE, one red yearling steer.
Also on or about the 10 of September, one 3 year old bay mare, came into the enclosure of the undersigned. The owners are requested to pay charges and take them away.
13w3 J. H. WOOD.

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

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 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.

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

Wanted.

A FIRST-CLASS Sash, Blind and Door Man to commence work immediately in our Factory in Lowell. Wages a secondary consideration.
Lowell, Sept. 20 1871. AVERY & HUGGINS.

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 $.165 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 fluid, 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.

Teach Your Boys A Trade.

Of 13,496 prisoners in the penitentiaries of thirty states in 1867, according to the report of the Prison Association just issued, 77 per cent., more than three-quarters, had not learned a trade. Here is the text from which Dr. Franklin could have preached a forcible sermon to parents.

A man who has a good trade has an independence. He has need only to be honest and diligent to secure a competence. Bread and butter are sure for him wherever he is. He is sure always of higher wages than he who has no trade; and if his genius and enterprise lead him into some other calling it is always a satisfaction to know that in case of misfortune he can return to his trade. He has that at any rate; failure in business cannot deprive him of it; his speculations may break down, but he has an anchor to leeward, as the sailors say; his subsistence and that of his family are sure.

The time was when it was not thought reputable for parents to leave their children without trades--unless they belonged to the class of gentry. In France before the revolution, this provident sentiment or instinct was so strong that even the children of the nobles, were in some cases taught some light handicraft, and when the storm came, and they were expelled from their homes and deprived of their fortunes, many of them subsisted by the trades they amused themselves with in more prosperous days.

In this country, where fortunes quickly gained, are also quickly lost, it is still more necessary and prudent that every young man should learn a useful trade, and learn it thoroughly. No man's future is so secure here, but that he would do wisely to have his boys—and his girls too, for that matter—taught a trade.

But instead of that, even the children of mechanics and shopkeepers are very seldom "put to a trade," as the phrase used to be. They are made errand boys in offices, than which no more hopeless employment could be found for a boy. Or they become clerks, shopmen, or salesmen; or, if they must go to work, they change about from one trade to another, and become jacks at all trades and master of not one. Go where you please, and you hear complaints—well founded, too—of the incapacity of workmen; go among the workmen, and you find too often that they despise their work, and are sluggards who seek to do as little as possible, and get as much as they can extort.

For a number of years there has been a run on clerkships and petty shopkeeper's places. These employments are filled to overflowing. A sure way to crowd a street and create a mob, is to advertise for an office boy or a clerk. We wonder that it does not occur to parents that they could not do better for their boys than make them thorough artisans, in some useful and indispensable branch. A competent carpenter gets at least three times the pay of a clerk, does not work so many hours a day, is much more his own master, is run after, where the clerk must anxiously solicit employment. A really thorough workman in any trade may count upon steady and wellpaid work all the year round, in any part of the country, even in these dull times; and if he is intelligent, as a good workman is sure to be, he need not work as journeyman any longer than he likes. Then, the world is open to him. He may be a journeyman, literally—for if he is only competent he may go from city to city, from county to county all over the country, and find ready employment anywhere. There is nothing this country now needs so badly as competent, intelligent artisans. From Europe we get mainly, common day laborers and farm hands, there too, it seems that the good old fashion of apprenticing a boy to a good trade has gone out.

Shrewd foresight, then, would lead a father to put his boy to a good trade, and take care that he learns it thoroughly. That acquired, he can with good heart tell the young man to go out into the world to shift for himself, with the words which we used to read, coming from a hard-working father to his son—"I have given you as much schooling as I can afford, and a good trade; that is your fortune go and increase it."

A young man entering the world without a fortune and without a trade or profession—is he not in plain words and adventurer? Is he not fatally unfitted to take part in the battle of life? Suppose him disposed to idleness and vice—now greatly are his temptations increased. Seventy-per cent. of the convicts in the United States "had not learned a trade." Would it not be well for every father to think of that, when he is considering the future of his boys.

[N. Y. Evening Post.

The Lumber Wealth of Michigan.

An exchange says: "The statistics of the Lower Peninsula, thus far given, are enough to show what marvelous wealth Michigan has in her forests, and to account for the fact that her supply is now the main reliance of the Northern States, exceeding all that Maine and Canada have to give. All the markets of the West, and most of the East, now get their lumber from Michigan. Lumber vessels ply to all ports on the lakes, from Chicago to Buffalo, and even go through the Welland Canal to the St. Lawrence river. Michigan lumber is carried through the woods of Canada to its market. It is sent across the mountains to Philadelphia and Baltimore. It is sold on the seaboard and in the interior—transported by canal and railway. Probably more than half the houses built in the Northern States, in the last year, used the lumber of Michigan forests for their construction. Of the 400,000,000 feet of lumber received at Albany, N. Y., by canal, the greater part came from Michigan.

Drawback—Toothache.
A head wind—A sneeze.
A moving tail—Towser's.
A mere blind—A sunshade.
A soft blow—A gentle breeze.
Feminine waiters—Oldmaids.
Prize ring—The wedding ring.
Car-nation—Railroad employes.
A rooted sorrow—The toothache.
The first hymn on record—Adam
Nature's tailoring—A potato patch.
People who take life easy—hangmen.
Parental acres—The old man's corns.
The garb of the Cholera King—Garbage.
The last cup of a frolic is generally the hicup.
The only organ without stops is a gossip's tongue.
Love is an eternal transport. So is a canal boat.
Another favorite air with the ladies The first heir.
Diet for training base ball players—Batter pudding.
How to find steady employment—Get inside the State Prison.
A warning for fashionable assemblies—Look out for paint.
What relatives should make the best pedestrians?—Step-sons.
If you are out in a driving storm don't attempt to hold the rains.
The street musicians, though not a party have their special organs.
Why is milk like the treadmill?—Because it strengthens the calves.
"The Devil's rag bag" is Connecticut for fashionable attired belle.
Some people, in eating, use the common fork as though it were a pitchfork.
The most accomplished fencers in America are the rail fencers.
Why is a bald head like heaven?—Because their is no parting or dying there.
The sailor who knew for a fact that there was a man in the moon, had been to sea.

THE WORK.

At Home.

GOV. HAYES addressed a large Republican meeting at Milan, Ohio, on Friday.

It costs the city of New York $5,000 every time the fire department is called out.

THOMAS COLLYER was shot dead in a rencontre with a Dr. Bostman, at Hopefield, Ark.

MUSKEGON has voted $100,000 for the introduction of the Holly water-works at that place.

A MEETING of the Woman's Club of Washington, on Friday evening, was disturbed by rowdies.

THE Bolt worm has destroyed the cotton maturing this month in the cane brake region of Alabama.

THURMAN GREEN, a woman, and a little girl, were killed by an express train near Adams, N Y., on Friday.

J. W. HYLES, clerk of the Michigan State Prison, is under arrest on a charge of embezzling state monies.

A COLORED man named A. J. Pened, murdered his wife in Chicago, Saturday night, by cutting her throat with a razor.

REV. M. GEORGE, D. D., from Wisconsin, was on Sunday installed as pastor of the South Baptist Church, in New York.

A YOUNG man named G. Washington Conkling, only nineteen years of age, is under arrest at Centreport, L. I., on a charge of bigamy.

DR. MCGOVEEN, who was shot at Shawneetown, Ark., last Saturday, by Thadford, will recover. Thadford is not expected to survive.

SEVERAL firms and stock companies are getting ready to sink oil-wells at Terre Haute, encouraged by the success of the one recently sunk there

A COLLISION is reported on the Hudson River road, between a special passenger and coal train. Much rolling-stock was damaged, but no person hurt.

A CONFLAGRATION at St. Johns, N. B., on the north side of King Square, destroyed over thirty buildings, including four churches and several stores.

AMERICAN GIRL beat George Palmer for a wager of $2,000, at Fleetwood Park, on Friday. Time 2:23¾, 2:23½, 2:25¼, 2:24¼. The third was a dead heat.

The grand encampment of Knights Templar have decided to hold their next triennial convention at New Orleans on the first Tuesday in December, 1874,

HENRY C. BOSWICK has been appointed Chief Clerk of the mint at Carson City, Nevada. J. Banfield has been appointed Collector of Customs at Chicago.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL will leave Washington on Wednesday for Cincinnati, where he will speak on the 29th, and will also speak at Cleveland on the 29th inst.

THE colored people of Cincinnati and vicinity celebrated the anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation, on Friday, by a meeting at Lockland, Hamilton county.

A LINCOLN monument was unveiled at Fair mount Park, Philadelphia, on Friday, in the presence of 10,000 spectators. The oration was delivered by Wm. McMichaels.

A HALF-CASTE Indian named Leonard Rogers murdered a beautiful but fallen woman named Hattie Lewis, at New London, Conn., the other day, and then shot himself.

MARTIN BRANDT, a young man, was sentenced to the penitentiary in Pittsburg, for a period of three years for stealing 75 cents from a beer saloon. His character is notoriously bad.

WOLF, REED & SHAW's cotton mills, at Cardington, seven miles from Philadelphia, and Whitby's mill, at the same place, were destroyed by fire on Friday. The loss will amount to about $150,000.

A RENCONTRE is reported from Jefferson, Georgia, in which a colored man named Pierce shot and killed two men, one of whom is a white man named Coleman. Pierce was afterwards hung by the Ku-Klux.

JOEL A. FYTHIAN, son-in-law of Comptroller Connolly, Assistant Receiver of Taxes, Commissioner on Street Openings, and Commissioner on Broadway and C street, it is reported, has determined to resign.

THE Knights Templar parade in Washington was a grand affair. On passing the Executive Mansion the Knights were received by Secretary Boutwell, Postmaster General Creswell and Solicitor General Bristow.

THE whole business portion of Pioche, Nev., was destroyed by fire. Five lives were lost, and many wounded. The explosion of powder was the origin. No other particulars have been received. Loss from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000.

GOV. ALCORN, of Mississippi, was successful in obtaining the agricultural college scrip belonging to that state of 21,000 acres. He will resign the Governorship and take his seat as United States Senator at the next session of Congress.

JOHN KELLY, aged seventeen, employed at the Golden Flint-works, in Trenton, N. J., fell through a hole in the floor into a tint-cracker below. He was run into the hole, and his body passed out into the water below, literally ground.

DAVID FOOTE, a negro, recently arrested on a charge of outraging and attempting to outrage five women, on the Cleveland highways, but afterwards discharged, has again been arrested for a similar offence, and will this time get his deserts.

THE Regular Democracy of New York City under whose auspices Justice Ledwith ran for Mayor last fall as an anti-ring candidate, polled 46,000 votes, are reorganizing for the fall campaign, and will present a ticket which they claim will command the confidence of the people.

A CONFLAGRATION at St. Albans, Sunday morning, destroyed the buildings on the south side of Lake street, from Farrell's block to the St. Alban's House. Loss $60,000—largely insured. The Transcript and Le Protecteur offices were burned.

ABOUT 6,600 claims have been allowed by the Southern Claims Commission. The aggregate amount of alleged damages sustained is upward of $20,000,000, owing to the seizures of supplies, etc., for United States troops, belonging to those claiming to have been Union men during the late war. Evidence has been taken in six hundred cases, and decisions arrived at in one hundred an fifty.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has sent circulars to prominent Democrats requesting their attendance at the primary meetings, to choose delegates to the respective assembly district or county conventions. He concludes with these words: "Wherever gangrene corruption has reached the Democratic party we must take the knife and cut it out by the roots."

MRS. E. L. MITCHELL, wife of Rev. Edward C. Mitchell, of Detroit, on the afternoon of September 5th left Portland, Me., for Philadelphia, and reached Boston about 7 p. m. She took the nine o'clock train for New York, but has not since been heard from. Before leaving Boston Mrs. Mitchell telegraphed her father-in-law, E. P. Mitchell, President of the Commonwealth National Bank of Philadelphia, of her intention to visit Philadelphia.

Foreign.

KING AMADEUS continues his tour through the Spanish provinces.

A STRIKE has been commenced by the journeymen tanners and leckemakers in Brussels.

RUMORS are current that the Emperor Francis Joseph is about to abdicate the throne of Austria.

HIS Lordship the Bishop of Huron, Right Rev. Benj. Cronyn, D. D., died on Friday morning.

THE French Assembly has accepted by a vote of 533 against 31, the customs treaty which has been concluded between France and Germany.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Independence Belge positively asserts that Napoleon has advanced money to bribe French regiments to arrest the leading members of the present government of France.

A SPANISH bandit named Pancho Barcumes, belonging to a gang who have been committing depredations near Santa Cruz, was lately eldown and killed in the Santa Cruz mountains, one day last week.

"That's What They Do at the Springs"

—A Saratoga Scandal.

The knowing ones among the guests still remaining at Saratoga are rolling a sweet morsel of scandal under their tongues, from which much juicy relish seems to have been extracted. The parties affected are the wife of a leading turfman, who has a large stable of horses at the Springs, and a young man who has been sporting in Saratoga during the past summer. She is young, pretty and vivacious; he gay and handsome, and in New York, where he resides, is known as one of those "Broadway statues," whose only mission seems to be to lure unsuspecting victims to destruction. They met in a conversation at the spring; there was a look, a frisk of the handkerchief, an acquaintanceship formed, and in a little while a fallen woman and a dishonored husband. The gossip talked, and their words reached the ears of the wronged husband. He is a cool, determined, resolute man. He went straight to the "swell," charged him with his crime, and demanded a confession. The young man denied his guilt. "Tell me all," said the other, "or I will kill you on the spot." The guilty wretch saw in his look the determination of a man who meant what he said, and to save his worthless life he told the story of the crime which had undone the husband. The wife was next interviewed—she denied, protested, begged, entreated, but confessed at last. A lawyer was sent for, and property which had been presented to her by the husband was deeded back to him. They parted forever. The next step was an action for divorce, which is now pending before a referee in the village. It may be mentioned that one of the sad features of the case is the previous history of the husband and the effect this blight may have upon his life. Previous to marriage, he was a dissipated, hardened wretch. Marriage reformed him—thought of his wife made him a prudent, careful, temperate man, though perhaps a too indulgent, petting husband. He is said to be utterly overwhelmed with grief, and his friends fear that the disgrace of his wife may drive him back to his former intemperate course of life.

A New Way to Pay Off a Church Debt.

From the Chicago Times.

It has been left for a Chicago church to discover a very sensible as well as entirely new way to pay old debts. The Michigan Avenue Baptist, completed some months ago, found itself loaded down with about $60,000 of debt, over and above its available assets. A few of its prominent members put up a margin and bought some real estate for the benefit of the church. About 182 acres of Westside suburban property were purchased, at a cost of $600 an acre. Already, one-half of the whole—and the more undesirable half—has been sold at $1,000 an acre, and the better half has been contracted for at such terms that these gentlemen will be able to pay off the entire church debt of $60,000 within the next few days.—This plan is not simply ingenious, but, unfortunately for imitation elsewhere, it is essentially Chicagoan. It is infinitely better than a fair or festival in Chicago, but we fear that it would not work so satisfactorily in Cincinnati, St. Louis, or Milwaukee. It is entirely safe to put up a margin on Chicago real estate, and, if a church debt doesn't amount to more than $60,000, there is every human probability that it can all be paid off by the rise of almost any piece of property within a few months. While we may extol the shrewd intuition, judgment, and practical charity of the Chicago gentlemen who invented this process, we hope that our neighbors of provincial cities will not be misled by their success. If they want to apply the same rule elsewhere, they must come to Chicago to buy their property.

AN ANECDOTE OF MRS. SIDDONS.—A correspondent of the London Times says:

Mrs. Siddons was lady's maid, I believe, to the Duchess of Ancaster, a relation of the Greatheads. She was at Guy's Cliff, when young Greathead broke his leg. He was a remarkably clever boy, and the Duchess's maid, for his amusement, got out the leathern thongs of his recovery, used to read Shakespeare to him. The boy was delighted, and insisted upon Siddons going down to the drawing-room to read before the Duchess and the party staying at the house. Her Grace remonstrated. She had no idea of her maid being so well and pronounced forward; but the boy would not be refused. He was furious at the denial, and, with more zeal, perhaps, than discretion, he retorted upon his noble relative in these words: "My Lady Duchess, Siddons is one of God Almighty's nobles, and that is more thanyour Grace can say for yourself."

WINNEMUCA, California, has been visited by an immense bird supposed to be a member of the condor family. The attention of the editor of the Winnemuca Register was called to the visitor by his hearing some one exclaim, "Howly Mother, see that cow with wings!"

AS Indiana lover of ninety-one is engaged to a poor house inmate aged one hundred and six. That's second childhood with a vengeance.

Not Parted.

They are not parted, though their feet
Have wandered far in different ways;
And though they nevermore may meet
On winter eves or summer days,
It matters not though realms divide,
Though boundless seas between them roll,
For still, defying wind and tide,
Heart yearns to heart, and soul to soul.

They are not parted—only those
Are parted whom no love unites
Their absence breaks not our repose
Who have no share in our delights;
They may be by our side, and still
As far from us as pole to pole;
Who lack the sympathetic thrill
Of heart to heart and soul to soul.

FRIGHTFUL COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

Loss of Sixty-nine Lives—Harrowing Scenes—Narrow Escapes of the Explorers.

From the London Standard, Sept. 7.

About 11 o'clock yesterday morning a colliery explosion occurred at Messrs. Pearson and Knowles, Moss Pits, situated on Bryn Moss, in the township of Ince, and immediately behind the pilot of land used as a cemetery for the borough of Wigan. Messrs. Pearson and Knowles have long been noted for the excellent manner in which their collieries have been managed, and, during the terrible succession of disasters which swept over the Wigan coal-field a few years ago, their extensive works have enjoyed an immunity which was generally ascribed to their careful management, and to the fact that no expense whatever was spared to ensure the safety of the lives of their workpeople.

The news, therefore, which spread like lightning through Wigan this morning, that an explosion had taken place at one of the collieries of the firm, was at first received with incredulity, but in a walk to the Moss, through Lower Ince, where the worst was feared, the sad tale was told only too plainly by the excited groups round the cottage doors, and the wailing of wives and children. There was at once a rush to the pit, and the stream of relatives with the workmen and spectators gradually increased until, at the time of writing (3 o'clock), the crowd at the pit bank numbered several thousands.

At the Moss Pits have been in working only a few years; the seams worked are the Wigan Nine Feet Coal, which is about four hundred and eighty yards from the surface, and the Cannell, which is some hundred yards below, and these seams are drawn to the surface solely by the down-cast shaft. A party of sinkers are at present employed in the up-cast, working down to the Arley mine, which lies at a still greater depth.

At 11 o'clock this morning, the men in the Nine feet and the Cannell were at work, and two sinkers were descending the up-cast shaft to join their fellows below, when from the downcast came a blast like the discharge from a cannon, followed by a terrible discharge of soot and smoke from the upcast, which lasted several minutes, and was scattered by the slight breeze over the adjacent fields. At the first-named the cage, then standing on a raised platform, was whirled out of its position, and the browman had an escape which greatly terrified him; while at the shaft, such a wreck was made of the gear that is' wonderful now the browman there, a man named Oakes, came alive from the chaos. He did sustain severe bruises, and was taken home in a cart. In the wreck was found a cap, presumably belonging to one of the sinkers then descending the shaft.

Along with the poor people who had been alarmed by the report came numbers of the most practical men from the neighboring collieries, ready to lend all the aid in their power, and many colliery managers willing to advise and direct. Mr. John Pearson, Jr., was on the spot at once, and there were also present Mr. George Gilroy, Ince Hall; Mr. Mercer, Park Lane; Mr. Bryham, Rose Bridge; Mr. F. Crippin, Mr. W. Smethurst, Bryn; and others. Mr. Higson, mines inspector, was fortunately in Wigan, and he was at the pits soon after noon, and Mr. Wm. Rickard, mines agent, was also present. Messrs. Winnard and Hall, surgeons, were also in attendance to lend aid if necessary to the sufferers.

At each shaft parties of workmen were at once employed at the up-cast in setting the winding apparatus in order so as to draw up the hoppet, which still hung in the shaft. This was accomplished in about an hour and a half, and its arrival at the surface was anxiously waited by those who hoped against hope that the sinkers might still be alive, but the worn was empty," and there could be no further doubt of the fate of the men. The hoppet having been sent to the bottom three successive times, and men entered and were cautiously lowered to the Cannell seam, whence it shortly returned with a cargo of five colliers, who announced, to the joy of many scores of anxious persons and to the sorrow of scores of others, that all was right there and that the explosion had taken place in the Nine Feet.

The winding of the men from the Cannell was then quickly proceeded with, and all efforts were directed to the establishment of communication with below, by the down-cast shaft, by which alone it appears the Nine Feet can be reached. The work was progressing favorably, and a descent was about to be made when we left the pit. The number of men in the seam in question, most of whom are this moment supposed to be dead, is not accurately known, but is estimated at something over fifty. The timber in the up cast shaft has evidently caught fire, as a dense cloud of smoke is arising from it.

When the first exploring party descended the down-cast shaft, they found three men alive at the furnace, which is placed in an upper seam, known as the Four Feet. They then descended to the "Nine Feet," where a number of dead bodies, and several colliers alive, calling for water. These were sent up, and attended to, and the explorers continued their work under the superintendence of John Brigham, mining engineer, and William Pickard, miner's agent. Pickard found the coal to be on fire, so Lextincteurs were sent down and buckets, but shortly afterward the engineers on the pit bank were startled by a second and a third explosion of fire-damp.

At the greatest possible speed consistent with safety the cage travelled from the bottom to the surface, for the winding apparatus, happily, has not been damaged, and the third journey all of the explorers were safely above ground, although several had had narrow escapes. A consultation was held, and it was decided to brick up the shaft, as there could be no doubt that all below were dead, and that there was the greatest danger in any further examination of the mine. The dead numbered 60, of whom 62 are colliers, day laborers, and drawers in the Nine Feet seam, six are sinkers in the upcast shaft, buried beneath the debris, and one is a collier, brought out alive, but who died in an hour or two afterwards.

$900 Found in an Old Coffee-Pot—Singular Life History.

Among the many strange events that now and then startle the community, says the Steubenville Herald of Sept 6, an occurrence of a singular and unusual nature was developed on Tuesday, near this city. Ten years ago an Irish laborer on the Pan Handle road, by the name of Carneghan, pitched his shanty near Holliday's Cove, W. Va., opposite this city. With the aid of an industrious wife, they soon had a nice garden patch near the proposed new road, and they prospered, the husband and wife working and husbanding their earnings. Carringhan was eccentric in his notions, and by far too recent in telling his wife a word as to where he had been or what disposition he made of his money.

Two years passed, and the economy of the couple, their honesty and industrious habits, seemed to have put them in easy circumstances, but upon this question Carrighan was singularly silent.—One day in the spring of 1864, Carrighan left his home for the last time. For while working at a cut in the road, a rock fell and crushed him death. The sudden blow to the wife produced aberration of the mind, and she left so without the slightest knowledge of her husband's financial condition, and without friends or kindred For seven years the widow labored assiduously to provide bread for herself and children, and although considered of unsound mind, administered to the wants of her charge with all the kindness of a mother's disposition. She always contended that her husband had his money secreted some place about the premises, but the most careful search failed to produce the slightest trace of the missing money. Yesterday, however, the mystery of ten years was cleared up, and the partially deranged woman was brought by the pleasing of God, to a full return of her senses, by the finding of the hidden treasure. The discovery was made by a man named Scott who was working in the cellar of the shanty occupied by Carrighan at the time of his death. He discovered buried in the earth, in the corner of Mr Sleigh, the heavy decayed vessel from its resting place, he found the money so lost. In the pot was found $60 in silver, 33 sovereigns, and $840 in currency, all of the issue of 1860 in specie. The glad tidings were communicated to Mrs. Carrighan while she was at work over the wash tub, and the money passed to her charge.

Putnam's Powder-Horn.

L. E. Sleigh, of Washington, has in his possession General Putnam's old powder-horn. This relic was bequeathed by Putnam to his oldest son, who on his death-bed gave it to his grandson, William Pitt Putnam, and he in turn bequeathed it (just before his death, about four months since,) to a little grandson, of the Putnam name, placing it in the care of Mr Sleigh. The horn is a large one, similar to the old-fashioned hunting-horns. It has a wooden bottom, and in it has a brass staple to admit the end of the tassling. Upon its side is the following inscription: "Captain Israel Putnam's horn; made at Fort William Henry, November 10, A. D. 1756."

Following this are the words, "A Plan of the Stations from Albany to Lake George," with a rude tracing of the several forts which formed the line of the cordon. The course of "The River" (Hudson) and "The Road" are also marked. Then come these quaint lines of verse:

"When bows and weighty spears were used in Fight
Were nervous Limbs Declar'd a man of might;
But now Gunpowder scorns such strength to own,
And Heroes, not by Limbs, but souls are known."

Finally appears, in large characters, reaching over a distance of about six inches, the single word—"W—A—R." Besides the letters and figures named, there are numerous unintelligible symbols cut on various parts of it.

Goldsmith Maid at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 22.—Some 5,000 persons, including a large number of ladies, witnessed the contest between the Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, at the track of the St. Louis Trotting Park Association, this afternoon. The weather was unfavorable for very fast time, there being a high wind, and immense clouds of dust constantly swepts over a large portion of the track. Besides, the track itself was heavy and slow.

In the first heat the mares got a good send-off, Lucy slightly leading. At the quarter-pole, the Maid shot ahead and trotted steadily home in 2:24¼. Lucy about two lengths behind.

In the second heat the mares crossed the string nose and nose, but the Maid immediately took the lead, reaching a quarter-pole in 34 seconds, and flew down the back stretch like the wind. In rounding the lower turn both horses were enveloped in dust. Coming down the home stretch the Maid gave one of her magnificent bursts of speed, leaving Lucy far in the rear, and crossed the string in 2:19, amidst tremendous cheers from the crowd. Lucy was about six lengths behind. The heat was made without a slip.

The third heat was much like the first. Both mares trotted steadily, and came home in 2:22¼, Lucy lapping the Maid.

Budd Doble says that, considering an eight hundred mile railroad trip, leaving Minneapolis on Monday, the heaviness of the track, the high wind, and, worse than all, the immense quantity of dust, he regards the second heat as the best the Maid ever trotted. The watches stood 2:18¼, 2:19 and 2:19¼.

TERRIBLE HURRICANE.

Ruin and Desolation in St. Thomas—Fearful Loss of Life—Additional Particulars.

On the 22d ult., the island of St. Thomas was visited by a terrible hurricane. The St. Thomas Tidende gives the following interesting particulars:

At 6 o'clock there was a sudden calm. The centre of the cyclone was passing over St. Thomas. We seemed to be shut in all around with a heavy pall of impenetrable darkness. The waters appeared to have contracted. The air was unnaturally still, as if, after the violent effort, nature was catching its breath for a short but more onslaught.

During this calm the barometer reached its lowest point. Different barometers seem, however, to have given different results. One in the harbor showed 28.40; another 28.60, while one in town showed 28.50 another 28.64, and another 28.68. The calm lasted for about an hour, and then it began to blow again in heavy squalls from southwest to south. The barometer began to rise rapidly. At 7 o'clock it was "blowing hard," and the violence of the wind had ceased. At midnight the barometer stood 29.70. At 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning it stood at 29.60. At 8 o'clock it stood at 29.80, and the wind from the southeast with rain squalls continued all day Tuesday. Monday night was intensely dark and stormy. There were no lights in the streets. The street lamps were all smashed. Many of the lamp-posts were thrown down. There was no gas, the streets were encumbered with timber, tiles, zinc-sheets, fire-sheets, the ruins of trees, and rubbish of every kind. In some places whole trees were torn up by the roots, while those that left his home for the last time. For while working at a cut in the road, a rock fell and crushed him death. The sudden blow to the wife produced aberration of the mind, and she left so without the slightest knowledge of her husband's financial condition, and without friends or kindred For seven years the widow labored assiduously to provide bread for herself and children, and although considered of unsound mind, administered to the wants of her charge with all the kindness of a mother's disposition. She always contended that her husband had his money secreted some place about the premises, but the most careful search failed to produce the slightest trace of the missing money. Yesterday, however, the mystery of ten years was cleared up, and the partially deranged woman was brought, by the plessing of God, to a full return of her senses, by the finding of the hidden treasure. The discovery was made by a man named Scott who was working in the cellar of the shanty occupied by Carrighan at the time of his death. He discovered buried in the earth, in the corner of Mr Sleigh, the heavy decayed vessel from its resting place, he found the money so lost. In the pot was found $60 in silver, 33 sovereigns, and $840 in currency, all of the issue of 1860 in specie. The glad tidings were communicated to Mrs. Carrighan while she was at work over the wash tub, and the money passed to her charge.

Miscellaneous Items.

THE other day a girl in Missouri fell 150 feet without being hurt.

BOSTON COMMON has produced three crops of hay this season.

ONE of Barnum's sea lions, which had been an invalid for some time, died at Black Rock, the other day.

A NEW BEDFORD man owns a black and tan terrier which he carries in his vest pockets.

THE largest Crispin lodge in the country, at Lynn, Mass., has over 2,000 members; the smallest, at Danville, N. Y., has six members.

A MERIDEN bride, only 27 inches in height, was recently married in Rochester to a gentleman of medium height.

As old lady died last week at Kingston, Ky, who had not crossed the threshold of her house for thirty years, except when once drowned out by a flood.

THE hazelnut crop in Iowa this year is wonderfully immense.

A Pittsburgh man took matrimony and small-pox at the same time. The honeymoon wasn't a success.

"RAHER than the phœnix," said De Quincey, "is the virtuous man who will consent to lose a good anecdote because it is a lie."

THE latest foolish dodge in advertising is to print advertisements on sugar plums and send them to farmer's children.

PROFESSOR PORTER will be inaugurated President of Yale College on the 11th of October.

DELAWARE has this season shipped 78,904,800 quarts of peaches. The number of baskets is 2,649,173.

THE head of Rulloff was exhibited to the members of the Medico Legal Society in New York last Thursday night, by Dr. Hurr. Professor Wilder, who cherishes that ghastly relic as a fine addition to his cabinet.

A WESTERN paper complains of a new pest, a worm in the flour intended for pudding. A black bug, a quarter and an inch long, lays eggs in the flour which are hatched in ten days.

A CALIFORNIA paper reports that the big tree known as "Andy Johnson," in the Mariposa grove fell with a great crash not long since.

THE finest botanical garden on this continent is at St. Louis—private property, which is to revert to the city after the death of the present owner.

JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE, say the Lexington papers, is now one of the hardest working lawyers in Kentucky, and is likely to make a good deal of money in his profession.

THIS is said to have been the worst season for mosquitoes ever known in the Southern States.

JERSEY CITY has nine Police Commissioners. One of them had to be locked up by one of his own officers the other night, for forcing himself into the house of an alderman, supposing it was a house of ill fame.

A GOOD wife always takes care to have herself and her dinners nicely dressed.

A FRENCH chemist asserts that if tea be ground like coffee before hot water is poured upon it, it will yield nearly double the amount of its exhilarating qualities.

A BOY in Nashua, New Hampshire, who three years ago swallowed a tin whistle, died on the 8th inst., after presenting all the symptoms of consumption.

The New York Tribune contemplates the erection at an early day of a magnificent building, at the expense of $500,000.

A COMMISSIONER who has been sailing along the Massachusetts coast wonders why Gloucester is spelled the way it is; and if it had a right, why shouldn't lobster be spelled "lobsess-ter?" He thinks of consulting Webester's dictionary on the subject.

An old gentleman of 70 wanted to be married to a girl of 17. One day a friend surprised him tenderly embracing his intended. "I don't blame you, mister astonishment," said the young lady, "you don't generally expect to find old heads on young shoulders."

The local paper said: "Never since the creation have there been Iowa Falls been so cursed with an influx of the scum of crime." A circus was referred to.

The aboriginal agriculturists of the Cherokee Nation, have to have a convention on the first Wednesday in October next. A long list of premiums is offered to induce a full display of live stock, fruits, vegetables, domestic manufactures, and agricultural implements.

A MAN armed only with a double-barrelled shot-gun loaded with buckshot, encountered an infuriated grizzly bear in a ravine in Los Angeles county, Cal., a few days since, and killed the singular and exceeding good fortune to come out of the fight first-best. The beast weighed 1,200 pounds.

A warrant on mackerel tells us a story of one of these female undeveloped species of humanity, who, having lost her infant, adopted a kitten. One day the kitten scratched this affectionate baboon, who was astonished at being scratched, immediately examined the kitten's feet and without more ado off the claws.

THE healthy condition of the postal service is indicated by late statistics of the department, showing that within three years the Presidential offices have increased 350, reaching 1,200 in all. The Presidential offices yield the salary reaches $2,000. A corresponding increase in the mail matter sent is observable throughout the service.

On the steamer Franklin, which arrived from Stettin last Saturday, thirty bundles of human hair were smuggled by a cabin passenger named Miss Bolle At the time of inspection she informed the officer that the packages contained soiled linen. She was afterward arrested.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Daily Skandinavisk Post says that Charles XV., king of Sweden, is about to be married to the Princess Thyra, youngest daughter of the king of Sweden, whose daughter is married to the crown prince of Denmark, would be his own daughter's brother-in-law and his son-in-law, the crown prince of Denmark, would be son to his own sister. If Thyra should have children, there would be a curious state of relationship in that family.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Work.

BY MARY N. PRESCOTT.

Sweet wind, fair wind, where have you been?
"I've been sweeping the cobwebs out of the sky;
I've been grinding the grist in the mill, hard by;
I've been laughing at work, while others sigh;
Let those laugh who win!"

Sweet rain, soft rain, what are you doing?
"I'm urging the corn till it fill its cells;
I'm helping the lily to fashion its bells;
I'm soothing the forrest and brimming the wells;
Is that worth pursuing?"

Redbreast, redbreast, what have you done?
"I've been watching the nest where my fledglings lie;
I've sung them to sleep with a lullaby;
By and by I shall teach them to fly,
Up and away, every one!"

Honey-bee, honey-bee, where are you going?
"To fill my basket with precious pelf;
To toil for my neighbor as well as myself;
To find out the sweetest flower that grows,
Be it a thistle, or be it a rose,—
A secret worth the knowing!"

Each content with the work to be done,
Ever the same from sun to sun;
Shall you and I be taught to work
By the lessons the blind bird scorns to shirk?

Wind and rain fulfilling His word!
Dare we, was ever a legend heard,
Where the wind commanded to blow, deferred;
Or the rain, that was bidden to fall, demurred?

The Mouse and his Friends.

BY ANNIE MOORE.

'Twas a winter night. The cold wind whistled loud and shrill, and the cold moonlight fell on all around.

But the old kitchen was warm. A fire blazed on the hearth and lighted up the brass andirons and bright tins, wonderfully, a streak of pale moonlight lay across the floor, and a merry little cricket was singing on the hearth while the old clock beat time for time.

"Tick, tick, tick, *sing*," said the clock, and the cricket began. He sang of the summer time and the warm glowing meadow.

A mouse put his head out of a hole. "Don't me interrupt you," said he, "—Hush!" said the Cricket. "We are waiting for you. Come through the moonlight for good luck."

"What good luck can there be for a three legged mouse?" said the new comer, as he limped in and took a seat before the fire.

"O don't be unhappy," said the Cricket. "It will grow again."

"Never!" said the Mouse.

"Somebody will mend it," said the Table. "I have had two legs broken off short and mended again."

"Impossible!" said the Mouse. "I wish that old Trap was—"

"My dear fellow," interrupted the Trap, "don't be unreasonable I've been around you. It was only in the way of my business."

"Is it your business to nip off my leg?" said the Mouse in a passion.

"It is my business to catch you if I can," said the Trap. "That's what I am here for.

"I wish you were *not* here, then," said the Mouse. "It was very pleasant before you came."

"It was indeed," said the Cricket. "You used to come and see us every night, and dance and frisk about as if you were crazy almost."

"My dancing days are over," said the poor Mouse.

"O dear no! Don't be down hearted," said the Andiron. "Here, blaze away, you Fire, and make it look cheerful."

"You'll find something to eat in the crack under the table," said the Broom, "some split peas and a raisin. Come, tried to make me sweep them away, but wouldn't."

"An old Broom knows where the crumbs are," said the Cricket.

"Here we are, every kind," said the Mouse, as he went under the table and brought out the feast.

"Perfectly delicious," said he, as he nibbled away. "It is a long time since I've tasted a split pea."

"Have some cheese!" said the Trap.

"For shame!" cried the broom. "Another word and I'll sweep you away." So the Trap said no more.

"Come," said the Cricket, "now tell us about the old times."

"Where did I leave off?" asked the Mouse.

"She didn't like cats," replied the Cricket.

"O yes. Polly didn't like cats," returned the Mouse. "She threw water at them and drove them away whenever they came near the house. So we were safe from them. She lost the trap.—he said she couldn't tell what ever had become of it, and that was our gain.—Then she went out of an evening she always left the doors open so that we came in from the shed and go straight into the pantry and help ourselves to cheese and pies and everything good."

"Catch Jane leaving the doors open!" said the Broom.

"No," said the Mouse. "If you want to get in now, you must gnaw a hole in the door, and I'm afraid you'll find it up. I am expecting every day they'll stop up the one I have made behind the door."

"Not if I can help it," said the Broom. "That's where I stand, you know, and try to hide it."

"Thank you," replied the Mouse, "I have some friends."

"I should think so," said the Cricket.

"She always left the bread-box open little," continued the Mouse, "so we could always get many a meal out of it. I never nibbled a whole loaf or a whole pie. Take what was cut. That was the rule.

"I wish I had been here then," said the Cricket.

"Ah, well," sighed the Mouse, "it was not all pleasant. Accidents happened. Once a cousin of mine fell into a deep pan of milk, and with all we could do we couldn't get him out. I ran round the edge of that pan as many fifty times, and came near slipping myself, but it did no good. We had leave him there, with his whiskers and the tips of his ears sticking up through the cream. 'Twas sad."

"Oh dear! If you had only had one my straws he could have clung to it," said the Broom.

"Perhaps so," replied the Mouse, as he wiped his eyes. "Another time a friend of mine fell into a high pitcher and couldn't get out, and we could do nothing for him. He was taken prisoner and we never saw him again."

"O horrible!" exclaimed the Cricket.

"And the high Polly was so kind to us some days," continued the Mouse, "she didn't really seem to like us. I've known her to scream and jump on the Table if one of us ran out on the floor."

"So have I," said the Table, "to my sorrow."

"Come, come," said the Clock, as he struck twelve. "It is time to go to sleep. I'm going to take a nap myself, now I have come to the small hours, so good night."

"Good night then," said the Mouse. "I'll take home this raisin for to-morrow."

"Do," said the Broom.

"Good night," chirped the Cricket.

"Come again."—*Our Young Folks.*

Self-Education.

Boys and girls, never forget that you educate yourselves. Schools, books and teachers are helps, but you must do the work. Only by persevering, industrious efforts can you become well educated.

There are two objects in education: first, to develop yourself; second, to gain knowledge. To develop yourself, is to strengthen and cultivate your whole being; to improve your memory and reasoning powers; to learn to think and judge correctly; in short, to have your mind *grow*, so that you will be better able to do your work in life. You develop yourself by acquiring an education, thinking about it, and using it; for education is the tool to make your mind grow. To gain knowledge, is to learn facts and truths, and methods which will be of use to you in life.

There are four sources from which to derive education. From your own observation, from your experience, from the conversation of others, and from study. You can learn much without books and teachers.

When you walk in the woods and fields keep your eyes open. Watch the animals, birds, and insects. Do not injure them, however, but learn all you can about their habits, how they do and live, and what they eat. Learn to distinguish the different animals by sight and sound. Some of the birds change their plumage in the winter; if some go north, some south; some of the animals change the color of their fur; some of the insects creep part of their lives, and fly during another part. Notice all these peculiarities, and you will learn much of natural history. A celebrated naturalist said of some of his most important discoveries: "All I had to do was to look and see the thing just as it was made." Follow his example—look, and you may be able to announce some new discovery.

Study trees and plants. Learn all you can about how they begin to grow, how long they live, how often they bear seed, what kind of soil they most use they are. Learn to tell the different kinds of wood by the grain, and examine the different leaves and stems and barks. Examine the different rocks, and see what you will find. Be always on the lookout, and you will see more curiosities than you ever dreamed of in your life. It will be a real treat to camp out a month and become acquainted with nature. Nature's college is the best college: no other has so much grand a course. There is no need to go to California, or South America, or to the northern regions, to see wonders; there are enough things to do in your yard or garden to keep you interested and busy for weeks. Examine a bit of moss, or the structure of a honey-bee, with the determination to find out all about it, and you will see more wonderful things than could be described in several pages. Procure a microscope, if possible; it will show you a fairy-land. Also form a museum, in which to preserve the curiosities you find.

When you visit a manufactory examine the machinery; try to learn how the power applied to one point moves lever and wheels until it reaches the part that does the work. Where the work is going on, be sure and learn how it is done. Study into causes and results. The steam-engine came from the boy who was playing in boiling teakettle, and thinking about it.

Learn from your experience. When a baby grasps the pretty red fire-coals, let him burn his fingers a little to let them alone afterwards. Think about what you do and the effects, whether it injures or benefits you, and act accordingly.

Listen to conversation. You can learn something useful from every one. Every one can teach the best educated something he does not know. Ask people to tell you of what they have seen and known. Never be ashamed to ask about what you do not understand. A learned man once said to a friend, "I gained a much wiser idea of the effect of light on the ground from six to eight inches, and well pressed with the foot, watered when necessary, and mulched when hot weather comes, than I ever had in a hundred will grow. But, remember, if you want to raise *trees*, cut out every eye going into the ground; but if bushes, cut out only those rubbing as well as most productive, set the cuttings as you take them, and from every eye a branch will come forth. This is the way to do in our gardens. Properly set out, cuttings will bear fruit the succeeding year.

Domestic Receipts.

SWEEPING CARPETS.—Persons who are accustomed to use tea-leaves for sweeping carpets, and find that they leave stains, will do well to use fresh-cut grass instead. It is better than tea-leaves for preventing the dust, and gives the carpet a very bright fresh look.

CROPPED CABBAGE PICKLE.—Put together one pint finely chopped onions, three gills white mustard seed, three tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, two tablespoonfuls ground black pepper, two tablespoonfuls ground cloves, three tablespoonfuls celery seeds, one pound brown sugar, and three quarts of strong vinegar. Simmer this compound over a thick fire until it begins to thicken, when pour it upon and stir it well into two gallons of finely chopped cabbage. As soon as it cools it will be ready for use.

TO MAKE A GOOD MUCILAGE.—The best quality of mucilage in the market is made by dissolving gum arabic in equal portions of water and strong vinegar, and adding one-fourth of an equal volume of alcohol, and a small quantity of a solution of phenic acid in water. The action of the vinegar is due to the acetic acid which it contains. This prevents the glue from gelatinizing by cooling; but the same result may be accomplished by adding a small quantity of nitric acid. Some of the preparations offered for sale are merely boiled starch, or flour, mixed with nitric acid to prevent the gelatinizing.

BONE FELON.—Of all painful things, can there be any so excruciatingly painful as bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to. As this malady is quite frequent, and subject of much earnest consideration, we give the latest recipe for its cure, which is given by that high authority the London Lancet: "As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister, about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet."—*Drug Circular.*

NOTES FOR BUTTER MAKERS.—One inch and a half—shallower instead of deeper is the proper depth to set the milk. Zinc pans are better than tin, and the cooler the place where there is a circulation of air, the better. Skimming must be done before curds form, or else after they have solidified. Better if you want the best butter; better if you want the most, but never half between, unless you are prepared for your convenience in the matter than your profit. We advise churning every day, if the cows number half a dozen. Butter washed in clear cold water before the churn is not injured, while considerable labor is saved, and the less manipulation with the hand while in the churn is worth out of all price to butter. There is a "grain" to butter, as well as a delectable something in the taste, which the hand and even the paddle can

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

JAS. W. HINE, Editor.

LOWELL, - - - - OCT. 4.

THE SCHOOL BOOK SYSTEM.

We are pleased to notice that the subject of "Text books" for Common Schools, is receiving considerable attention just now from the press, and we earnestly hope that this question may be so effectually agitated as to cause a different system in regard to the frequent changing of school books to be adopted.

The Berrien County *Record* in commenting upon this question is pleased to call it "the school book swindle," and we are inclined to think the editor of that paper has hit the nail on the head. There certainly is abundant reason for complaint.

The custom has been to introduce into our schools, a new set of class books, before the pupils had had sufficient time to become familiar with those previously adopted, and we venture to say that these frequent changes are not always made because of the superiority of the one over the other, but often it is a matter of unjust speculation, generally originating with publishers and their numerous agents.

It is time, high time, that this source of extravagance was shut off. As the result of the past and present system, or lack of system, parents sending children to school have been and still are compelled to submit to an enormous tax. Many are utterly unable to afford books every term or two, and still their children must have the books adopted and used in the school, or remain at home.

But aside from this extra expense we seriously question the advantage arising from such frequent changes of school books, as regards the pupils progress in learning. That an occasional change is advisable we do not dispute, but the universal custom of continual shifting, we regard as an imposition on the people.

BOUTWELL.

Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, the Secretary of the Treasury, delivered an address in Cincinnati on the evening of the 28th ult., before a very large Republican meeting, giving a very able and clear review of the financial condition of the country, showing that the large reduction of the public debt, taxes and expenditures was the result of the Republican financial policy, and that in his opinion the ascension of the Democratic party into power would be a serious disaster to the future of our country financially, as well as in every other respect.

He criticized the Ohio Democratic policy severely.

The public debt, he thought should be reduced at least $50,000,000 a year, and this could be done by such a reduction of taxes as would meet the demands of business, and do away with most of the objectionable features of the tariff system.

In conclusion he says:

"The future is in our own hands.—Our first duty is to provide for the payment of the public debt in coin or its equivalent, and next for a considerable annual payment of the public debt. Delay, transfers the burden more and more from property to labor, postpones the time for national independence at home and powerful influence abroad, retards immigration and hinders the settlement of the new States.

Payment frees capital for other uses, lowers the rate of interest, shows the superiority of our country and institutions and gives America a new claim to be the leader and teacher of mankind."

The address throughout was received with the utmost satisfaction.

THE N. Y. STATE Convention was opened at Syracuse with an extravagant scene of confusion, and for a time it was anything but creditable to the dignity represented, but finally order was restored, and the nominations were made with comparative quietness.

HARPER'S WEEKLY sticks to Tammany, like a flea to a poodle. Nast's caricatures of Boss Tweed and the ring, are good for digestion. Harper is determined to show them up, and his ludicrous way of doing it is not without its effect by any means. Those illustrations count.

CITIZEN'S PREMIUMS,

To be contested for at the coming Fair of the Lowell Dist. Agricultural Society.

The Citizens Premiums will be under the rules of the National Association.

No premiums awarded to ruled out horses.

Heats may or may not be trotted alternately. Optional with Judges.

All premiums to be fairly competed for, and unless there are as many horses entered in each number as there are premiums, there will none be paid.

Entrance, ten per cent of Purse, must accompany nomination.

Entries for Wednesday's races will close on Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock. Entries for Thursday's races, will close on Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock.

The following Citizen's Premiums will be competed for as follows. On Tuesday, at 2 P. M.

No 1. A purse of $50 for four year olds—trotting in harness—best 2 in 3.

1st Premium,	$25.00
2d "	15.00
3d "	10.00

No. 2. A purse of $50 for all horses owned in the District 30 days.—Trotting in harness best 2 in 3.

1st Premium,	$25.00
2d "	15.00
3d "	10.00

No. 3. Wednesday 10.30 A. M. A purse of $75—trotting 1 half mile, best 2 in 3.

1st Premium,	$40.00
2d "	20.00
3d "	15.00

No. 4. A purse of $50 for running horses—2 P. M.

1st Premium,	25.00
2d "	15.00
3d "	10.00

No. 5. A purse of $85 for double frames—trotting in harness—to be drawn together for 3 months previous to the Fair.

1st Premium,	$45.00
2d "	25.00
3d "	15.00

No. 6. Thursday 10 A. M. A purse of $75 for all horses that have never beaten 3 minutes trotting in harness.

1st Premium,	$40.00
2d "	25.00
3d "	10.00

No 7. 2 P. M. Sweepstakes purse for $175, best 3 in 5, open to all horses.

1st Premium.	$100.00
2d "	50.00
3d "	25.00

The Saginaw Barrel Company has been organized with a capital stock of 75,000.

Nearly 500,000 acres of pine lands have already been sold by the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company.

There are now 160 men at work on the Grand Rapids, Rockford & Greenville Railroad, and the contractors call for 500 more hands.

The State Quartermaster General succeeded, in collecting $600,000 of the amount due to Michigan from the United States government.

HON. WM. B. WASHBURN, of Greenfield, Massachusetts, has been nominated for Governor of that State. Gen. Butler was a candidate but failed to secure the nomination, Washburn's majority over Butler in Convention being 179 votes. There were several other candidates in the field, but all of them withdrew their names leaving the fight between Washburn and Butler.

Mr. Washburn is a strong man and his nomination is received universally with great satisfaction.

THE STATE FAIR at Kalamazoo was a success. We apprehend there will in future be a pretty strong rivalry between the N. A. & M., and the State societies, and we also opine that it will be a good thing for both organizations. A friendly but earnest rivalry between these societies will be the means of awakening a better general interest in the matter, than has been realized hitherto.

JOB PRINTING!

On short Notice,

AT THIS OFFICE.

HOWK & WHITE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

BOOTS,

SHOES,

RUBBERS, &C.

CUSTOM WORK!

And a large and well selected stock constantly on hand.

ALL WORK

WARRANTED

Bridge Street, Lowell, Mich.

A. J. Howk, I. N. White.

"HO"

FOR THE FAIR!

GEO. VANDERPOOL

Is in Pontiac, but Edie & Findlay are

IN LOWELL

At Rees's old stand with a full stock of Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and shoes, furnishing goods &c., which we propose to sell

DURING THE FAIR.

At very low prices, and if Boss Tweed or

HORACE GREELY

Or any other man will drive this way and call at our store, they

WILL DRIVE

Away satisfied that we have a good stock and cannot be undersold. Our prints, sheetings, cloths, dress goods, flannels &c., are all new and fresh from market and our

DEXTER

Blankets can't be beat. So do not get

ON THE TRACK.

Or Dawson and Pinkerton will run over you with a load of New Goods, which they are carting to our store in Graham's Block, opposite the National Bank. Come in and look around.

Will Edie. A. O. Findley.

GREAT RAILROAD EXCITEMENT

Over the prospects of a new R. R. from Kalamazoo to Greenville.

A STILL

GREATER EXCITEMENT

Is witnessed every day over our New Stock of Goods.

Our counters are all the time lined with customers, who are carrying off goods

By the Armfull.

We have a full stock of Domestics, Boots, Shoes, hats and caps. The fullest and best stock of CLOTHS & FANCY CASSIMERES, ever offered in this market.—Among them a full line of the celebrated

Jonesville Cassimeres,

Which we are selling at old prices. *Frank Basler* is always on hand, and knows how to measure and cut so as to give customers FITS.

SHAWLS

Of every conceivable quality and design, and some of the best style ever brought out. Every lady should see them.

Carpets and Oil Cloths at old prices.

A full line of *GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Cheaper than ever.*

In Gloves, Hosiery, Notnlts, Collars and Notions generally, we are well stocked.

Of Blankets we have an enormous stock and no person can fail to find what they want in that line.

In short we keep everything in the Dry Goods line calculated to make people comfortable and happy.

Don't fail to call and see us.

DINE & NOBLE.

GREAT RUSH FOR

GROCERIES

Having bought out Sprague Bros. and received a new supply of

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

&c.,

I am prepared to supply the public with the

Necessaries of Life,

on short notice, and at as low or lower figures than can be bought in town. The

Highest market price

Paid in goods or CASH, for

BUTTER, EGGS,

And country produce in general. Having decided upon the

Ready Pay System,

Quick sales and small profits, I am prepared to satisfy the most skeptical. Call in and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere

Goods delivered free to any part of the village.

Store in Amphlett's Block, East Side.

S. B. Knapp.

STILL THEY COME

TO

L. B. Lull & Co's

FOR GROCERIES.

Well, let them come. We have EVERYTHING In the Grocery line, and we pay

The highest Market Price for Produce

Of all kinds.

We sell goods down to the bottom figure, and the folks have found it out.

LULL & CO.

Union Block, 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

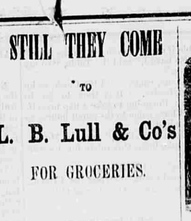
HARDWARE,

Cutlery, Stoves and Tinware.

ALL KINDS OF

HEAVY SHEET IRON AND COPPER WORK

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.



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, JAMES W. ALEXANDER Actuary. Secretary.
SAMUEL DOREOWE, City Manager.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D. } Med. Examiners
ALFRED MERT, M. D. }
W. ARKER, M.D., Consulting Physician
OAY, HENRY M. ALEXANDER, Counsel
ress.

Assetts,	$13,000,000 00
Income, - - -	7,500,000 00

Purely Mutual—All Cash—Annual Dividends.

Is Paid at the First and every succeeding year.

Sum Assured: New Business, as per last Official Returns, $51,021,141

JAS. EDIE,

Manager for Western Michigan

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

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

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

A SPECIALTY,

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

Very Best Tools

the market affords, and will guarantee that our prices and

TERMS

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

SPLENDID STOCK OF

PLOWS, MOWERS & REAPERS,

BUGGY-RAKES,

and the famous

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 full sweep distributer of PLASTER, and is exceedingly 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.

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.

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 WOOD SEAT CHAIRS.

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

HEARSE AND SERVICES AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES.

Retail rooms 2d door west of the Bank.

Branch Store at Fremville, Montcalm County, opposite the Post Office, Mass. P.

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

JOHN KOPF. *WM. KARNSEN.*

Lowell, Nov. 12th, 1870. 20m

Plow Points & Repairs

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

ATKINS & SOMERBY.

Lowell, March 26th, 1871.

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 Rans Beebe, at

ADA,

And will sell at rates too low to be beaten by any, for

CASH OR READY PAY.

Call and see my line stock of choice Rio and Java Coffees, Sugars, Salt and Dried Fish, Pickles, Sauces, Fine cut Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits, Flours, Lard, Lime, Dried Beef and Mess Pork; Wood, Willow and Tinware, and

THE 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. 16th, 1870. 20m

Railroads.

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

Trains arrive and leave Lowell as follows:

GOING EAST.			
Mail,	10.30 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,	6.05 P M

Michigan Central R. R. Time Table.

Passenger Trains for the West, Leave Detroit, 7.35 and 10.00 a m, 3.25 and 9.50 p m
Jackson, 10.50 and 12.35 a m, 12.37 and 9.20 p m
Kalamazoo, 12.20 and 1.15 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 2.16 a m, 2.15 and 10.30 p m
Jackson, 12.40 and 3.45 a m, 3.35 and 4.30 p m

Connections at Kalamazoo with Grand Rapids & Indiana trains for Grand Rapids, and points north. At Jackson with Air Line, Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw, Flint & Pere Marquette, Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana, Michigan Central, Michigan Southern and Western Union Railroads.

J. E. BRADLEY, Gen'l Supt., Chicago.
C. H. BURD, Asst. Supt., Detroit.

Grand Rapids & Indiana Rail Road Time Table.

GOING SOUTH (Daily, except Sunday.)

	Mail.	Chicago Exp.	Accom.
Paris,	6.00 a m	3.00 p m	3.30 p m
Cedar Springs,	6.25 "	3.29 "	4.55 "
Grand Rapids,	7.20 "	4.20 "	6.17 "
Kalamazoo,	9.45 "	7.00 "	7.00 "
Mendon,	10.03 "		7.20 "
Sturgis,	11.20 "	8.30 "	8.30 "
Kendallville,	12.58 p m.		10.00 "
Fort Wayne,	1.55 "		

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Chicago Exp.	Accom.
Fort Wayne,	7.00 a m	3.30 p m	8.30 p m.
Kendallville	8.20 "	4.55 "	9.40 "
Sturgis,	9.57 "	6.17 "	11.10 "
Mendon,	10.40 "	7.00 "	7.00 "
Kalamazoo,	11.42 "	7.30 a. m.	7.00 "
Grand Rapids,	2.10 p. m.	9.50 "	7.35 "
Cedar Springs,	3.23 "	11.15 "	
Paris,	3.45 "	1.40 "	

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 today 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 Passenger 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 crowns stretching over the prairies farther than the eye can reach.

Land-buyers will be sure to remember it, for they have friends among the two thousand who have already taken 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 preemptors 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,

IS INFALLIBLE in the cure of CHILLS and FEVER and all Fevers of miasmatic origin. It is essentially a SPECIFIC and is no quack medicine.

It is used in the Hospitals in New Orleans and by leading medical men throughout the South and West.

Wilhoft's Tonic has been used in the South for the last ten years by Dr. Wilhoft, the discoverer, with the happiest results, and has been extensively for the last two years, by the present proprietors, throughout the Southern States, and has never failed in a single instance to effect a speedy and permanent cure. It is economical, because the dose required is but a teaspoonful, and one bottle will cure two or more ordinary cases of Chills and Fever.

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

It cures scalds, burns and itching humors, Chilblains, 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.
Pages Arnica Oil cures Pimples on the Face.

Sold by Hunt & Hunter.

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 indiscretion. 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.

Barr's Ague Medicine for Fever and Ague Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever. Sold by Wooding & Look.

A full line of Trunks at Devendorf & Blain's

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

Lots of New Goods at D. & B's.

Barr's Ague Medicine is a safe, speedy and sure cure.

For Ready-made Clothing, go to the only exclusive Clothing store in Lowell, cor s'ore, west end Flat River Bridge.

The reputation of the Grand Rapids Business College is A No 1. Kalamazooites desiring to attend a Business College cannot do better than to patronize the above Institution.

[Kalamazoo Telegraph.

Always Ahead! Devendorf & Blain are again the first to fill up with a good assortment of Goods in the above line which they are selling very cheap.

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 7 o'clock. Chas. Oldfield, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. M. C. Bailey, Supt.

Methodist M. Church, Bridge street, services every Sabbath at 10.30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. H. S. Mills, Pastor. Sabbath School at 12 M. Miss Jennings, Supt.

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

Eastern—War, arrives 5.45 p. m.; close 10.30 a. m. Through—Arrives 9.45 a. m.; close 3.30 p. m. Western—Way, arrives 10.30 a. m.; close 4.00 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 Bowne, arrive at 11 a. m.; close 3 p. m.

Alden and Grattan—arrive Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 a. m. Close 4½ p. m.

Keene—Tuesday and Friday, arrive 2.30 p. m.; close 9 a. m.

Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. Sundays, from 12 to 1 p. m.

A. M. KLAWORTHY, 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-Days Advertisements.

Strayed.—J H Wood.
Groceries—L B Lull.
Groceries—S B Knapp.
Dry Goods—Edie & Findley.
Dry Goods—Hine & Noble.
Boots and Shoes—Howk & White.
Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon—J Romig.

Chips and Splinters.

Wheat $1 45.

October stepped in very modestly.

We remark that its very dry and dusty.

"Why how peaked you look," is the consoling form of salutation just now.

P. W. Niskern, of the Middleville *Plaindealer*, called at our office yesterday.

Wm Pullen is adding another story to his residence on Washington street.

Mr. J. W. Sprague has sold his place on Jefferson St., and is about to emigrate to Dakota.

More mineral wells being discovered in our State. How VEIN are all things here below.

We are prepared to offer good bargains to persons desiring to purchase real estate. Farm and village property extremely low.

Marshal says that Oct. 1st has arrived but not so with all the village taxes. He wants it though, and the sooner the quicker.

John Giles runs in a new set of locals every week. He is a thorough business man and appreciates the value of advertising.

Derendorf & Blain are on hand with more new goods. Their liberal supply of locals show that they are wide awake.

W. W. Owen, the Sewing Machine Ag't has been furnished with a very handsome wagon for delivering Machines.

During the month of September, Messrs. Hatch & Craw purchased 27,116 bushels of wheat, averaging over 1,000 bushels per day.

There seems to be about as much sickness as ever. Physicians say that there are quite as many suffering in the rural districts as in the village.

Rev. Paul Snyder, a young preacher not yet 22 years of age, has been assigned to work as pastor of the Methodist Church at Pewamo, we are informed.

The Kent County Board of Supervisors meet in Grand Rapids next Monday. Wonder if somebody don't get anxious again about publishing the proceedings.

Our readers will be interested in looking over our advertising column this week. The ads and local business notices tell you where to buy your goods, always

Our yearly advertisers may be astonished as well as gratified to learn that in one year we send out for them nearly 45,000 advertisements. If it pays to advertise, it certainly pays to advertise in a paper that reaches the people.

NEW ADS.—Messrs. Howk & White, popular boot and shoe dealers of our village, come out this week with a half column advertisement, announcing to the readers of the JOURNAL, which is equivalent to everybody," that they are ready to help any poor *sole* that happens to come their way.

Edie & Finley, is the name of the new firm now occupying the store formerly used by Rees Bros. They are both good fellows and present in to-day's paper a half column ad. which will attract attention, and bring them custom. Success to the new firm.

S. B. Knapp, successor to Sprague Bros., proposes to make things lively in the grocery trade, and commences in the right manner to accomplish that end. By referring to his half column ad. you will know how 'tis yourself. He has a fine store and is filling it up with a choice stock of groceries.

Hine & Noble, an old established firm on the West Side, having just received a heavy stock of goods for the fall trade, are now prepared to give you particular fits, in the clothing line, and—well by just looking at their half column ad., you'll know just as much about it as we do.

L. B. Lull, & Co. put in a new ad. this week saying "still they come," and our readers will know what that means by just reading the rest of it in another column. They keep good looking clerks and do lots of business, and we don't blame them a bit.

John Romig is one of the best barbers in the country, good looking, neat and minds his own business. His ad. in to-day's paper means just what it says. His Hair Restorative isn't a Sham—Pooh—no such thing. Its a good article.

RAILROAD CONVENTION!

Large and Enthusiastic Meeting!

The Railroad Convention held on Tuesday afternoon the 3d inst., at Union Hall in this Village, was largely attended, chiefly by those directly interested in the project, and the occasion throughout we were glad to find, was characterized with that spirit of earnestness and determination, which is so essential to the success of any enterprise.

Delegations were present from Kalamazoo, Hastings, Middleville, Orangeville, Yankee Springs, Harris Creek, Richardson's Mills, Smyrna, Greenville and Fallasburgh, and the Convention was organized by the choice of Dr. A. M. Elsworth, for Chairman, and Jas. W. Hine, Secretary.

On motion of Mr. Spencer, of Smyrna, a Committee of five was appointed by the Chair to prepare and submit the order of business to the Convention. The Chair appointed as such committee, Mr. Spencer of Smyrna; Judge Wells, of Kalamazoo; A. J. Bowne, Hastings; Dr. Parkhurst, Middleville; W. W. Hatch, Lowell. On motion of J. M. Fox, Mr. J. J. Shearer, of Greenville was added to the committee. The committee immediately retired to prepare their report, and during their absence, a lively debate took place between the Hastings and Middleville delegations, concerning the different routes from Kalamazoo to Lowell, Middleville asking the privilege to present her claims to the Convention, and pointing out the advantages they claimed could be realized by establishing the line through that town, over the proposed route, via. Hastings, to Lowell from Kalamazoo.

A motion by Mr. Cook of Hastings, that a report of the amount of organizing stock subscribed along the line, be given to the convention, prevailed with the following result:—Kalamazoo, $26,000; Barry, $22,900; Kent Co., $36,700; Ionia Co., (Otisco) $10,000—total $84,700. The committee here returned and through their chairman, Judge Wells, offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That statements be submitted in writing to this Convention, as to the amount of stock that has been subscribed on a projected R. R. from Kalamazoo to Lowell and thence North.

Resolved, That this Convention authorize a committee of five to be appointed by the Chairman, to prepare papers of organization for a railroad to be constructed from the village of Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo County, Michigan, through Lowell, in the county of Kent, Mich. to Smyrna, in Ionia Co. Mich.

After considerable discussion, and the second resolution had been amended to include the name of Hastings between the names of Kalamazoo and Lowell, the resolutions were adopted. The question of having the name of Hastings appear in the resolution, was thoroughly discussed, and upon taking a vote of the delegates the result was, yeas 35, nays 7, blank 2.

A committee consisting of Judge Wells, Dr. Chapin, Kalamazoo; J. A. Sweezey, Hastings; A. M. Elsworth, Lowell; and M. H. Norton, of Smyrna, was appointed to prepare the the necessary papers of organization; after which the convention adjourned to meet again at Kalamazoo, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday Oct. 10th, for the purpose of effecting an organization, to be known as the Kalamazoo, Hastings, Lowell & Northern Michigan Railroad Company.

In regard to recognizing the claims of Middleville, we presume that the resolution is generally understood. However feasible the route in that direction might appear; though convinced that it would, by a considerable, be the cheapest and most direct line, the people of Lowell cannot overlook the the fact that the birth of this project is owing in a great degree to the earnest co-operation of Hastings. From the commencement it has been understood that Lowell and Hastings have struggled hard together, to accomplish that which now promises, we believe at no distant day, to be the reward. Then in consideration of the relationship so long existing between Lowell and Hastings, in regard to this matter, we view it as at least highly important to the honor of both places, that no pledges be forsaken by either.

THE FAIR.—Have you thought of it? Do you realize it? Are you ready for it? One week from next Tuesday will be the first day of the first exhibition of the Lowell District Agricultural Society. The time is short, but we understand that the work is going bravely on, and no doubt everything will be in readiness for a grand time.

Now Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professionals, and, last but not least, Ladies!—Will you just lay down your shovel, jack-plane tape and bobbin, Blackstone, embroidery and babies for a few days and make up your minds that this first exhibition of the Lowell Dist. Agricultural Society, shall be a success? This is precisely what must be done in order to do justice to the undertaking.

The officers of the society, are doing all they can to perfect the necessary arrangements, but they are not expected to furnish the exhibition.

We want to see at least 1000 entries, to this fair, and there will be no difficulty in reaching that number if the people of the whole District are thoroughly awake to the importance of the enterprise. Four families out of every five can furnish something to exhibit for premiums. Drive in your stock, farmers, and if they're unruly we'll help you.—Mechanics, show your workmanship. Every body who can, bring fruit and vegetables.—Ladies, you have a world of things that will help to make a fine display. Bring them along, we are particularly interested in the Floral Department, and have a strong desire to see every foot of space occupied.

If favored with pleasant weather, we shall look for a lively time, and a grand display.—Remember the time is short and what you do must be done at once.

SENTENCED.—Harry Ward, the young man who shot Cook at Granville last July, and whose trial has just concluded at Grand Rapids before Judge Hoyt, was found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to five years hard labor in the State Prison at Jackson.—Ward was taken to his place of labor last Friday.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Miss Deborah Tyler, of this village, while visiting the family of Foster Tucker, a few days ago, fell down the steps leading to the woodhouse, and broke her right arm between the elbow and shoulder.

ANOTHER.—The team of Mr. J. Lusk, ran away last week, breaking Mrs. L's ankle and otherwise injuring her. Another report says that no bones were broken.

CONGRATULATORY.

So we are to have a Fair! Well girls and spinsters, here's a fine chance for you to exercise your active minds on something worth while and let ruffling and tucking, frizzing and curling, wait for a season. Especially do I commend this enterprise to the devout attention of crinoline—no that is'nt the name—Duplex-Elliptic-Diamond-Spring-Steel-Patent. That's it, and if she contemplates dying from a grocer to a "grocerer," allow me to suggest stocking the latter with old fashion gingerbread, for the rural lads and lasses, as they stroll hand in hand, staring at everything animate and inanimate, and seeing nothing they give a satisfactory account of but gingerbread. But this is a digression from my text. Down out where I came from, they used to give premiums for the best specimen of darning and patching. Every girl who excelled in these arts, was sure to be appreciated, at least once in her life. For instance here's your great, overgrown brother Tom, shambling this way, with a cigar in one corner of his mouth sending forth anything but sweet incense before you, and an insinuating smile drawing up the other corner. "Now, sis," says he, holding up a pair of unmentionables, and exhibiting a wretched rent for your inspection, "here's a fine opportunity for you to display your genius for darning. You do it so nicely, you know." You set yourself to work, and accomplish your task most satisfactorily. What does he do? Why, as you are taking the last stich, he says, "hurry up," goes and puts them on, harnesses up Fleetfoot, and takes his Maria Louisa out riding.

There's an example of genuine brotherly love for you.

But to begin once more. They also gave premiums for the finest loaves of bread and cake, and for sweetmeats, domestic wines, etc. In short all kinds of women's work that may have a lively appreciation for, were well rewarded. Of course all the officers of the society were of the masculine persuasion, and assigned such prizes to the different classes o articles as fancy or inclination dictated.—Long headed as well as long eared diplomat its that they are.

Who ever heard of anything in the ladies' department at ordinary fairs out of the range of wax work and flowers, needles and fancy work, and every description of prepared food, from a loaf of brown bread to a dish of baked beans; a pumpkin pie to a fruit cake. All this is very well, and we advise you to employ your talents in the manufacture of some of these things rather than pushing, but I confess to a profound admiration for the girl, who, dissatisfied with crocheting and tidy-making, goes to work in earnest, restoring the brightness to her eyes, and the natural bloom of health to her complexion; one who will not apologize for being caught at the wash tub or any honest employment—even hoeing potatoes, if necessity calls her there. Why shouldn't a woman, if she possess sufficient courage and independence and wishes to do so, set herself up in business in a tin peddling capacity, and go about the country making several dollars a day, instead of the poor pittance she receives for ordinary work; or open a photograph gallery on a doctor's office; become a school inspector or even a broker? It does not follow every feminine broker will be a seeker of notoriety and aspire to the Presidency. Under the present administration of affairs, let a woman presume to compete with men in any kind of business, usually supposed to belong to them alone, and she generally pays dear for her temerity. Should Mrs. Blank enter a farm, a horse, dog or cow, at an agricultural fair, she would be "viewed" by self-appointed committees, with open mouthed astonishment, as a new species in the animal kingdom.—"Out of her sphere," we should hear echoed on all sides. I'm in a quandary as to what that means. Webster defines sphere as a round body, so I conclude it must mean out of her tub, dish pan and thimble; and we might add out of her usual peck of trouble into some cheerful and healthful outdoor employment.

How this old steel pen does run on! a sort of planchette it is, with a rambling, incoherent fault finding spirit for its inspiration; a wayward, willful thing that will not be controlled; going off at acute angles when we least expect it, and exhibiting its ill temper for the critical notice of (I rather like the ring of the metal she's made of) Duplex, Elliptic Diamond, &c. &c., to down with the brakes and "wind up," with this parting injunction, go to the Fair, girls, but take something besides, lamp mats and tidies, and let people know you have brains as well as delt flugers.

RUFFLES.

VANDERPOOL.—In our last week's paper we gave a report as contained in the *Eagle*, concerning the conversation between Vanderpool and Mr. Balch, an eminent lawyer of Kalamazoo. Since then a statement has appeared in the Kalamazoo *Telegraph*, over the signature of Mr. Balch, which, it seems, was brought out on account of the misunderstanding between the *Eagle's* reporter and Mr. Balch, the former having interviewed the latter for the purpose of eliciting from him the substance of what was rumored as the conclusion of Vanderpool to the killing of Herbert Field. Mr. B. gives the substance of his interview with V., and we here insert what he claimed by Mr. Balch to be as near as he can remember the exact conversation of Vanderpool:

"Suppose two men to have been doing business together, and after having agreed to settle and close the same, one of them should back out and undertake to snatch and destroy the papers, and a scuffle or fight should ensue and in the midst of it, in a sudden passion, one should kill the other; what would the crime be? I replied that if there was not an intent to kill, it would be manslaughter. He then asked me what was the punishment for manslaughter. I told him it was imprisonment in the State Prison not exceeding fifteen years, or a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars. He replied: "Perhaps they had, or I had better have put my defense upon that ground." He then asked me what would be the effect if he should now change the defense. I told him it might be prejudicial. It would be a circumstance they could use against him. He said he thought so too. He then said he wrote the letters produced in court to divert attention from him. That he was afraid.—He said the letter was not true. He then said: "I have mentioned some things in my statement that I am satisfied made against me, can I change them?" I replied, "I think the only way you can safely change them will be not to make any statement at all." "I think so too," he replied. I asked him if he was not a much stronger man than Field. He said, "I supposed I was but Field was very quick and smart; I could not handle him."

The above, Mr. Balch claims to be nearly verbatim from the remarks of Vanderpool, though he does not give in full details all that was said.

Saturday morning's edition of the Detroit *Tribune* contains a letter from Vanderpool, in reply to the card of Mr. Balch, in which he (Vanderpool) flatly denies the story of Balch, and denounces it from beginning to end, "even to its mildest form," as a series of unmitigated falsehoods, uttered he thinks, to gain notoriety, though of a disgraceful nature. Vanderpool then continues giving his version of the conversation between himself and Mr. Balch, which is, of course of an entirely different character from that of the latter. We have not space to give his statement, but the two versions are in such direct contradiction, that the matter as it now stands, leaves it a question of veracity between the two men—Mr. Balch and Vanderpool.

PERSONAL.—Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Edie, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Norton, returned from the east on the morning of the 1st. We are glad to learn that the health of Mrs. N. has been considerably improved during her absence.

Mr. J. C. Train returned home last Friday, from a week's visit in western Illinois. He brought with him three fine horses.

Mrs T. J. Slayton has been suffering considerably of late from the abscess which our readers will recollect was the cause of his long confinement sometime ago. We are glad to state that he is better, however

A Newport Romance.

BY EDIT HARTE.

They say that she died of a broken heart,
Tell the tale as Venus told to mars,
But her spirit lives and her soul is part
Of the sad old house by the sea.

Her lover was fickle and fine and French;
It was nearly a hundred years ago
When he sailed away from her arms—poor wench—
With the Admiral Rochambeau.

I marvel much what portwigged phrase,
Was the heart of the unfortunate dunce,
At what pebble-laced speech of those modish days
She listened—the mischief take her!

But she kept the poise of nightingale
That he gave, and over at their bloom failed
And faded through with her tears still west
Her youth with their own exhaled.

If one night when a sea-fog wrapped a shroud
Round spar and spire and fern and tree,
Her soul went up on that lifted cloud
From this sad old house by the sea.

And ever since then, when the clock strikes two,
She wakes unbidden from room to room,
And the air is filled that she passes through
With a subtle, sad perfume.

The delicate color of nightingale,
The ghost of a dead and gone bouquet,
Is all that tells of her story, yet
Could she think of a sweeter way?

I sit in the sad old house tonight—
Myself a ghost from a further sea—
And I trust that this Quaker woman might,
In courtesy, visit me.

For the lamph is ded from the porch and lawn,
And the bugle-bird from the fort on the hill,
And the twitter of birds on the stairs is gone,
And the grand piano is still.

Somewhere in the darkness a clock strikes two,
And there is no sound in the sad old house,
But the lamp varnish dripping with dew,
And in the walnuts a mouse.

The light of my study-lamp streams out
From the library door, but has gone astray
In the depths of the darkened hall. Small doubt
But the Quakress knows the way.

Was it the trick of a sense o'erwrought
With outward watching and inward fret?
But I swear that the air just now was fraught
With the odor of nightingale!

I open the window and seem almost—
So still lies the ocean—to hear the best
Of its cradled and sobbing heart of the coast,
And to back in its tropic heat.

In my neighbor's windows the gas-lights flare
As the dancers swing in a waltz of Strauss,
And I wonder now could I fit that air
To the song of this sad old house.

And no odor of nightingale there is,
But the breath of roses on the dewy lawn,
And mayhap from causes as slight as this
The quaint old legend is born.

But the soul of that subtle and perfumed
As the spiced emblazonings, they say, outlast
The marble and lapis lazuli only,
Awakens my buried past,

And I think of the passion that shook my youth,
Of its aimless love and its idle pains,
And am thankful now for the certain truth
That only the sweet remains.

And I hear no rustle of stiff brocade,
And I see no sweep of the mystery skirt;
For now that the ghosts of my heart are laid,
She is viceless forever more.

But whether she came in a faint perfume,
Or whether a sigh in a side of silk,
I feel as I pass from the darkened room
She has been with my soul to-night!

—October Atlantic.

FAITHFUL JOHN.

Once upon a time there lived an old king who fell very sick, and thought he was lying upon his death-bed; so he said, "Let the faithful John come unto me." This faithful John was his affectionate servant, and was so called because he had been true to him all his lifetime, and as soon as John came to his bedside the king said: "My faithful John, I feel that my end approaches, and I have no othercare than about my son, who is still so young that he cannot always guide himself aright. If you do not promise to instruct him in everything he ought to know, and to be his guardian, I cannot close my eyes in peace."

"Dear John unswerval, I will never leave him; I will always serve him truly, even if it cost me my life." So the old king was comforted, and said, "Now I can die in peace. After my death you must show him all the chambers, halls, and vaults in the castle, and all the treasures which are in them; but the last room in the long corridor you must not show him, for in it hangs the portrait of the daughter of the king of the Golden palace; and if he sees her picture he will conceive a great love for her, and will fall down in a swoon, and on her account undergo great perils; therefore you must keep him away."—The faithful John pressed his master's hand again, in token of assent, and soon after the king laid his head upon his pillow and expired.

After the old king had been laid in his grave, the faithful John related to the young king all that his father had said upon his death-bed, and declared: "All this I will certainly fulfill; I will be as true to you as I was to him, if it costs me my life." When the time of mourning was past, John said to the young king: "It is now time for you to see your inheritance; I will show you your paternal castle;" so he led the king all over it, up stairs and down stairs, and showed him all the riches and all the splendid chambers; only one room he did not open—the one containing the perilous portrait, which was so placed that one saw it directly the door was opened, and, moreover, it was so beautifully painted that one thought it breathed and moved; nothing in all the world could be more life-like or more beautiful.

The young king remarked that stiffed John always passed by one door, so he asked: "Why do you not open that one?"

"There is something in it," replied John, "which will frighten you."

But the king said, "I have seen all the rest of the castle, and I will know what is there;" and he went and tried to open the door by force. The faithful John pulled him back and said: "I promised your father before he died that you should not see the contents of that room; it would bring great misfortunes both upon you and me."

"Oh, no," said the young king. "If I do not go in it will be my certain ruin. I should have no peace, night nor day, until I had seen it with my own eyes. Now I will not stir from the place until you unlock the door."

Then John saw it was no use talking, so, with a heavy heart and many sighs, he picked the key out the great bunch. When he had opened the door he went in first, and thought he would cover up the picture, that the king should not see it; but it was of no use, for the king stepped upon tiptoes and looked over his shoulder, and, as soon as he saw the portrait of the maiden, which was so beautiful, and glittered with precious stones, he fell down upon the ground insensible. Faithful John lifted him up, and carried him to his bed, and thought, with great concern:—"Mercy on us! the misfortune has happened; what will come of it?" and he gave the young king wine until he came to himself. The first words he spoke were: "Ah, who is that beautiful picture?" "That is the daughter of the King of the Golden palace," was the reply.

Then said the king, "My love for her is so great that if all the leaves on the trees had languages they should not gainsay it; my life is set upon the search for her. You are my faithful John; you must accompany me."

The trusty servant deliberated for a long while how to set about this business for it was very difficult to get into the presence of the princess. At last he bethought himself of a way, and said to the king: "Everything she has around her is of gold,—chairs, tables, dishes, bowls, and all the household utensils. Among your treasures are five tons of gold; let one of your goldsmiths manufacture vessels and utensils of all kinds in the shape of birds and beasts, and then we will travel with these to see her, and try our luck."

Then the king summoned all his goldsmiths, and set them to work night and day, until many beautiful things were ready. When all had been placed on board a ship, faithful John put on a plain suit of clothes, and the king did likewise, that they might travel quite unknown. Then they sailed over the wide sea, and sailed away until they came to the city where dwelt the daughter of the king of the Golden palace.

Faithful John told the king to remain in the ship and wait for him.—"Perhaps," said he, "I shall bring the princess with me; therefore, take care that all is in order, and set out the golden vessels and adorn the ship."—Thereupon John went to the land, and some of the golden cups, stepped upon the land, and went straight to the golden palace. When he came into the palace yard a beautiful maid stood by the brook which flowed through it, who had two golden pails in her hands dipping up water, and when she had filled them, and turned around, she saw a strange man, and asked who he was.—Then John answered: "I am a merchant;" and, opening his napkin, he showed her its contents. Then she exclaimed:

"Oh, what beautiful golden things!" And setting the pails down she looked at the vessels one after another, and said: "The king's daughter must see these; she is so pleased with anything made of gold that she will buy all of these." And, bidding him follow her, she led him in. When the princess saw the beautiful articles she was much pleased, and said: "They are so finely worked that I will purchase them all." But the faithful John replied: "I am only the servant of a rich merchant; what I have here is nothing in comparison to those which my master has in his ship, than which nothing more delicate or costly has ever been worked in gold."

Then the princess wished to have them all brought; but he said: "It would take many days, and so great is the quantity that your palace has not halls enough in it to place them around." Then her curiosity and desire was still more excited, and at last she said: "Take me to the ship; I will go myself and look at your master's treasure."

Then faithful John conducted her to the ship with great joy, and when the king beheld her he saw her beauty was even greater than the picture had represented, and he thought her more than ever. When she stepped on board, the king conducted her below, but faithful John remained on deck, and had the ship unmoored and all sail put on. Meanwhile the king showed the princess all the golden treasures. Many hours passed away while she looked at everything, and in her joy she did not remark that the ship sailed on and on. As soon as she had looked at the last and thanked the merchant, she wished to depart. But when she came on deck, she perceived that they were on the high seas, far away from the shore. "Ah!" she exclaimed, in affright, "I am betrayed! I am carried off, and in the power of a strange merchant, would rather die."

But the king, taking her by the hand, said: "I am not a merchant, but a king, thine equal in birth. It is true that I have carried thee off; but that is because of my love for thee." When her princess heard these words she was reassured, and her heart was inclined toward him, so that she willingly became his bride. While they were thus on their voyage it happened that faithful John, as he sat on the deck, saw three crows in the air, who came flying toward them. And as John understood the language of birds, he listened to what they were saying to each other. The first exclaimed: "There he is, carrying home the daughter of the king of the Golden palace."

"But he is not home yet," replied the second. "But he has her," said the third; "she is sitting in the ship."—Then the first crow said: "What matter that? When they go on shore a fox-colored horse will spring toward him, on which, if he mounts, as soon as he is on, it will jump up with him into the air, so that he will never again see his bride." The second crow asked: "Is there no escape?" "Oh, yes; if someone else gets on quickly, and takes the flask which is on the saddle bow out, and with them shoots the horse, then the young king will be saved. But who knows that? And if anyone did know it, and tells him, such a one will be turned to stone from the toe to the knee."

Here the second crow spoke and said: "I know still more; if the horse should be killed the young king will not then retain his bride; for when they come into the castle a beautiful bridal shirt will be there upon a dish, which to see seems of silver and gold, but it is nothing but sulphur and pitch, and if he puts it on it will burn him to his marrow and bones." Then the third crow asked, "Is there no escape?" "Oh, yes," said the second crow; "if someone takes up the shirt with his gloves on, and throws it into the fire so that it is burnt, the young king will be saved. But what does that signify? Whoever knows it and tells him, will be turned to stone from his knee to his heart."

Then the third crow spoke and said: "I know still more; even if the bridal shirt be consumed, still the young king will not retain his bride; for if after the wedding a dance is held, while the young queen dances she will suddenly turn pale and fall down as if dead; and if someone does not raise her up and take three drops of blood from her right breast and throw them away, she will die; but whoever knows it and tells it will have his body turned to stone from head to foot. After the crows had thus talked with each other they flew away, and faithful John was from that time very sad; for if he concealed from his master what he had heard misfortune would happen to him; and if he told him he must give up his own life. But at last he thought, "I will die, my master cared if I destroy myself." As soon as they came on shore it happened just as the crow had foretold: an immense fox-red horse sprang up. "Capital!" exclaimed the king; "this shall carry me to my castle."—And he tried to mount, but faithful John came straight, and, swinging himself quickly on, drew the fire-arms out of the holster and shot the horse dead.

Then the other servants of the king, who did not like faithful John, exclaimed: "If he ashamed to kill the beautiful creature, which might have borne the king to the castle." But the king replied: "Be silent, and let him go; he is my very faithful John; who knows the good he may have done!" Now they went to the castle, and there stood a dish in the hall, and a splendid bridal shirt lay in it, and seemed nothing else than both of gold and silver. The young king went up to it, and wished to take it up, but faithful John pushed him aside, and, taking it up with his gloves on, bore it quickly to the fire, and let it burn. The other servants again began to murmur, saying: "See how he is burning the king's bridal shirt!" But the young king replied: "Who knows what good he may have done? Let him alone; he is my faithful John."

Soon after, the wedding was celebrated; and a grand ball was given, and the bride began to dance. So the faithful John paid great attention and watched her countenance. All at once she began to grow pale, and fell as if dead to the ground. Then he sprang up lastily, raised her up and bore her to a chamber, where he laid her down, kneeled beside her, and, drawing the three drops of blood out of her right breast, threw them away. As soon as she herbed again she raised herself up, but the young king, not knowing why faitf ful John had done this, was very angry, and called out, "Throw him into prison." The next morning the trusty John was brought up for trial, and led to the gallows; and as he stood upon them, and was about to be executed, he said: "Everyone condemned to die may before his death speak; shall I also have that privilege?" "Yes," answered the king, "it shall be granted to you."

Then the faithful John said: "I have been wrongly judged, and have been always true to you;" and then he narrated the conversation of the crows which he had heard at sea, and how, in order to save his master, he was obliged to do all he had done. Then the king cried out: "Oh, my most faithful John, pardon; release him." But the faithful John had fallen down at his last word, and was turned to stone. At this both the king and queen were in great grief, and the king said: "Oh, how wickedly I have rewarded his great fidelity;" and then he had the stone figure raised up and placed in his sleeping chamber, near his bed, and as often as he looked at it he wept and said:—"Oh, could I only bring you back to life again, my faithful John."

After some time had passed, the queen bore twins, two little sons, who were her great joy. Once, when the queen was in church, and the two boys at home playing by their father's side, he looked up at the stone statue full of sorrow, and said, with a sigh: "Oh, could I but restore you to life, my trusty John." At these words the stone figure spoke, saying: "You can make me alive again, if you will bestow on me that which is dearest to you." The king replied: "All that I have in the world I will give up for you." The stone spoke again: "If you, with your own hand, will cut off the heads of both of your children, and sprinkle me with their blood, I shall be brought to life again."

The king was terrified when he heard that he himself must kill his dear children; but he remembered his servant's great fidelity, and how the faithful John had died for him, and drawing his sword he cut off the heads of both his children with his own hand, and as soon as he had sprinkled the stone figure with the blood the life came back to it, and faithful John stood again alive and well before him, and said:—"Your faith shall not go unrewarded;" and taking the heads of the two children he set them on again, and, anointing their wounds with their blood, in a moment they were healed, and the children sprang away and played as if nothing had happened.

Now the king was full of happiness, and as soon as he saw the queen coming he hid faithful John and the children in a great cupboard. As soon as she came in he said to her: "Have you prayed in the church?" "Yes," she replied; "but I thought continually of faithful John, who has come to such misfortune through us." Then the king said: "My dear wife, we can restore his life again to him, but it will cost us both our little sons, whom we must sacrifice." "The queen became pale, and was terrified at heart, but she said: "We are guilty of his life on account of his great fidelity." Then he was very glad that she thought as he did, and opening the cupboard he brought out faithful John and the two children, saying: "God be praised, he is saved, and we still have our little ones;" and then he told her all that had happened, and they afterward all lived happily to the end of their days.

A FAMILY of boys in Tennessee, who are all provided with guns and get their living by hunting, recently used up their percussion caps and couldn't get more. But they were out of meat and something must be done; so they tried match heads and found them to answer every purpose, which is a suggestion for inventors.

THERE are said to be 6,000 Israelites in Boston.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Explosion of a Powder Magazine at Fall Creek Coal Company's Mine in Pennsylvania—Six Men Seriously Injured—Three Mortally Wounded.

Correspondence of the Elmira Advertiser.

A terrible explosion occurred at Fall Creek Coal Company's mine, near Barclay, Pa., Sept. 10th, occasioned by a miner entering the powder house (a wooden structure), and emptying his tobacco pipe upon the floor, where some loose powder was scattered. At the time of the casualty, powder was being issued by Mr. W. K. Taylor, clerk from the store, and there were present five miners with tin cans waiting to be served with powder preparatory to entering the mines. Their names are Richard Burns, John Lawler, William Andrews, John Lullier and John Whalen.

There are conflicting statements as to the origin of the fire. Some of the miners aver that ignition was caused by Mr. Taylor, while driving in the head of a powder keg with a stone, which came in contact with a nail driven in the top or uppermost hoop around the keg; while Mr. Taylor (although in a very low and weak condition, but in full possession of his mental faculties) positively asserts that the explosion was caused by the ashes from a pipe. This theory is probably correct, and Mr. Taylor's statements are believed true.

Of course it was all the work of a moment. The magazine was demolished, while all in or near it, were whirled in mid air, horribly mangled and burned; indeed, it is a miracle how any escaped instant death, as plank, timber and debris fell in the shape of the wrecked building were scattered from ten to twenty rods in every direction. One piece of plank ten feet in length was sent upwards and lodged in the top of a hemlock tree seventy-five or eighty feet in height.

Mr. Taylor, clerk, and Burns and Lawler, miners, are in a very critical condition, and their recovery is considered extremely doubtful. Their clothes were nearly all burned off, and the flesh on their faces, breasts, arms, and hands is literally roasted, leaving the sinews and bones exposed. Their condition is heart-sickening and painful to witness. The other three miners, Andrews, Lullier and Whalen, although badly burned and otherwise injured are convalescing.

At the time of the explosion there happened to be only some three hundred pounds of powder in the building (usually there has been a far greater quantity than this amount stored in the small powder-house), but there was stored in a magazine in close proximity to the scene of the disaster, several tons of Dupon's best blasting powder, which remained intact. Had this ignited, there is no calculating the extent of injury to life and to property that might have been sustained.

The shock was distinctly felt at Barclay and the Foot of Plane, two miles distant, and the explosion was plainly heard at Franklin, Damoka, Granville, and other towns five or six miles away. Great consternation and excitement exists among the miners at Barclay as well as at Fall Creek, and all work for the day at both collieries was suspended.

Singular Wager.

A wager lately came off, the terms of which were as follows: "I will bet any man £100 that he cannot make a million strokes with pen and ink, within a month." They were not to be mere dots and scratches but fair strokes such as form a child's first lesson in writing. A gentleman accepted the challenge. The month allowed was the interval between the hours of twenty-eight days, so that, for the completion of the undertaking, an average of 36,000 strokes per diem was required. This at 60 per minute, or 3,600 per hour—and surely the human intellect nor the human hand can be expected to do more—would call for ten hours' labor in every twenty-four. With a proper respect for the Sabbath, the gentleman determined to abstain from his work on Sundays, and by this determination diminished by four days the period allowed him; at the same time, by so doing, he increased the daily average of his strokes to upward of 41,000. On the first day he executed 50,000; on the second day nearly as many. But at length, after many days, his hand became stiff and weary, the wrist swollen, and, without interrupting its progress over the paper, it required the combined strength and tendance of some friend to besprinkle it with a lotion calculated to relieve and invigorate it. On the twenty-third day the million strokes, exceeded by some few thousands, "to make assurance doubly sure," were accomplished. These interesting papers are not placed in the archives of the Royal Society, of which the gentleman is a Fellow, but were claimed and received by the person who paid the wager.—*From a London Paper.*

Stealing Horses from the Indians.

The Fort Smith New Era of the 13th reports that Deputy Marshal Peavig brought in seven white men from the Indian country, near the Kansas line, charged with larceny and assault and battery with intent to kill. Sutlers living near the Osage reservation lost their horses, supposed to have been taken by the Osages, and twenty settlers started in pursuit. They came across a party of Osages, and the latter proposed to the whites to go to their camp, two miles off, and search for the horses. The whites refuse and proceeded to take the horses from the Indians, agreeing to return them if the stolen horses were returned. The Osages refused to consent to the arrangement, when the settlers attacked them and took their horses. A number on both sides were wounded, and one white man was killed. The Osages returned to camp, when their chief at once mounted eighty young warriors and pursued the whites, capturing seven and turning them over to the deputy marshal.

A LADY of high social position in Louisville, Ky., was missed from her husband's residence on the 9th inst., and was not heard of until the 12th, when she was found in a negro's hut, greatly under the influence of liquor. It was with difficulty that she was persuaded to return home.

Home of the Lord of Lorne.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph, writing from Inveraray and speaking of the coming of the Princess Louise to her new Scottish home, says:

"However, the bride may come, she will be reminded on every side of the mighty past. The biggest-mouthed thunder of the Highlands will well-nigh will come from an ancient cannon, fished up near the Land of Mull, by an ancestor of the present Duke, and supposed to be a relic of the Spanish Armada. It was probably captured at the battle of Pavia, from the French; for the gun, which is some 16 feet long, has on it the initial F and the crown or salamander, emblem of Francis I., which one sees chiselled all over the famous outside staircase at Blois, and in many another edifice erected in his time.—Then the very trees, among the oldest in this part of Scotland, have an historical significance, for they were mostly planted by the unfortunate Earl of Montrose, who was beheaded. There is an avenue of beeches on the way to Dinloch, among the very finest I have ever seen, and a gigantic tree, some 15 feet in girth, and 90 feet in height. Even the yellow and black flag that waves from the battlements presents in itself an epitome of the various steps which have led the Argylls to their present high position. The galley or 'lymphad,' as the old-fashioned ship is technically called in heraldry, has its origin in the creation of Colin, Earl of Argyll, by James II., just as the chequers or the 'device of eight pieces to pay and diamond,' to speak familiarly, represent the Stewarts. The boar's head, the well-known device of the family, is a memento of a deed of sporting prowess done by Sir Duncan, in the time of the first of James of Scotland, whom he liberated from an English prison. This doughty MacCallum More, fifth ilk, was the first to lace the tartan on his back, as well as the boar's head, celebrated in Flora Macdonald's song to Waverley:

"'Let the son of Brown Diarmid, who slew the wild boar,
Resume the pure faith of the great Callum More,'

"Had Sir Walter lived in our day he might have been converted to the faith of John Campbell, of Islay, one of whose West Highland legions tells us how, instead of Diarmid killing the boar, it was the boar that killed him. An enemy made a bet that he could not measure the length of a boar he had killed by pacing its back with his bare feet. He won the bet, but lost his life, for the creature has a far greater length (quantity than this amount stored in the small powder-house), but there was stored in a magazine in close proximity to the scene of the disaster, several tons of Dupon's best blasting powder, which remained intact. Had this ignited, there is no calculating the extent of injury to life and to property that might have been sustained.

The shock was distinctly felt at Barclay and the Foot of Plane, two miles distant, and the explosion was plainly heard at Franklin, Damoka, Granville, and other towns five or six miles away. Great consternation and excitement exists among the miners at Barclay as well as at Fall Creek, and all work for the day at both collieries was suspended.

THE LION AROUSED.

James Mace Pounding a Commercial Amateur to Earnest.

From the N. Y. Sun of Friday.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Harry Hill gave a benefit entertainment in behalf of Mrs. Kerrigan, the blind singer, who has been a feature of his establishment for thirteen years. About 200 persons entered his house on street Alhambra. The programme comprised singing and dancing by Mrs. Kerrigan, O'Neill, the modern Goliath, and Daisy, the master of ceremonies; swinging of thirty-two pound clubs by old Harry himself; sparring between a younger brother Bill Edwards and Wilson, the singer of negro songs; and wrestling between Matt Grace and Homer Lane.

The great feature, however, of the performance was sparring between Jem Mace and an amateur, who is said to be a commercial traveler for a wholesale tea house in this city. He is skillful, measuring six feet two in height, and weighs 180 pounds. He, had sparred with Mace before, and thought himself fully a match for him. He formed a determination to try his luck yesterday, and to witness his triumph took a dozen commercial friends with him.

Instead of making a friendly contest of it, he assaulted Mace roughly, jeered at him, and endeavored to make his superiority conspicuous. Mace endured it for a minute or two, and then blackened both of the amateur's eyes, flattened his German nose, slit his upper lip, and sprained his right shoulder. The whole round was fought, the time being six minutes. Then the amateur failed to come to time.

A Japanese Bed.

A mattress in the form of a very thick quilt, about seven feet long by four feet in breadth, is used by the lower ones of the land, as well as the boor's bed, celebrated in Flora Macdonald's song to Waverley:

"'Let the son of Brown Diarmid, who slew the wild boar,
Resume the pure faith of the great Callum More,'

"Had Sir Walter lived in our day he might have been converted to the faith of John Campbell, of Islay, one of whose West Highland legions tells us how, instead of Diarmid killing the boar, it was the boar that killed him. An enemy made a bet that he could not measure the length of a boar he had killed by pacing its back with his bare feet. He won the bet, but lost his life. Some years ago a far greater length (quantity than this amount stored in the small powder-house), but there was stored in a magazine in close proximity to the scene of the disaster, several tons of Dupon's best blasting powder, which remained intact. Had this ignited, there is no calculating the extent of injury to life and to property that might have been sustained.

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The Trade in Oiled Clothing.

The manufacture and sale of oiled clothing for women's use, is a large and growing business, and the products in Boston alone reaches nearly 20,000 suits yearly. These goods are sent all over the country, and one concern, said to be the largest in the country, shipped during the Spring and Summer to the Provences about 6,000 suits, besides large quantities to the Sandwich Islands and South America. Prices of these goods rule about the same as last year. One of the novelties in this line are the new patent adjustable oil pantaloons for sailors, which are so cut and arranged with straps and buckles, as to be "large enough for any man and small enough for any boy." They are attracting attention from sailors and the trade generally, and large orders have been taken for future delivery.

Down in a Pennsylvania town the other day some unscrupious fellows, who had been gunning, compelled a poor demented Italian image-peddler to stand in the road until they had shot every one of his images from his head, to the imminent danger of himself and the utter destruction of his wares. And then they would not pay the poor man a penny for the damage done him

THE chestnut crop this year will be large.

THE LAW OF STORMS.

Curious and Instructive Meteorological Facts Developed by the Government Weather Observations.

From the Scientific American.

In the fourth meteorological report by Prof. J. P. Espy, of Washington, D. C., we find the following instructive generalizations:

1. The rain and snow storms, and even the moderate rains and snows, travel from the west towards the east in the United States, during the months of November, December, January, February, and March, which are the only months to which these generalizations apply.

2. The storms are accompanied with a depression of the barometer near the central line of the storm, and a rise of barometer in the front and rear.

3. This central line of minimum pressure is generally of great length, from north to south, and moves slightly more toward the east.

4. This line is sometimes nearly straight, but generally curved, and most frequently with its convex side towards the east.

5. The velocity of the line is such that it travels from the Mississippi to the Connecticut River in twenty-four hours, and from the Connecticut to St. Johns, Newfoundland, in nearly the same, or about thirty-six miles an hour.

6. When the barometer falls suddenly in the western part of England, it rises at the same time in the valley of the Mississippi, and also at St. John, Newfoundland.

7. In the great storms the wind for several hundred miles on both sides of the line of minimum pressure blows almost at right angles to the line, and the direction of the wind is such as would carry the center of the storm, very nearly in the direction of the line.

8. The force of the wind is in proportion to the suddenness and greatness of the depression of the barometer.

9. In the great storms the depressions of the barometer there is much more noteworthy, by-the-bye, how the epithet 'red' has followed the race from the time of 'Dulin Gilt derg' Earl in to say 'the red-haired,') in the eighth century, almost to our own day. But enough of the merely heraldic memory of a family which added the name of Campbell to marriage with a niece of William the Conqueror, an heiress of Beauchamp, and which traces back its ancestry through King Arthur of the Table Round to the grandfather of Tennyson's nobles. It is however, even more to the purpose that, throughout its long line, the family has almost invariably displayed enormous natural capacity and power, and that the whole clan counts an extraordinary number of military, political and literary celebrities

A Courageous and Persistent Kansas Girl.

The Topeka (Kansas) Record of the 6th inst. narrates the following, which goes to show that the Kansas girl alluded to has pluck and perseverance, if not modesty:

"As a gentleman was coming into town the other day on the Wakarusa road, he noticed a young girl mounted on a spirited horse. The horse began to plunge to display a bad temper, and very shortly afterwards threw the girl, who turned a somersault in the air and struck on her head in the road with terrific force. The gentleman got out of his buggy and went to her assistance. He found she had got a bad fall, and had a cut upon her forehead. He advised her to abandon pony riding for the present, but she wiped the blood from her face, and insisted on mounting her frightened steed again. Anxious for her safety, her friend watched for the result, and, in a few minutes she was hurled over the pony's head, and this time struck with such force as to stun her for a moment. She broken every bone in her body. The pony took the opportunity to gallop off. She was again helped to her feet, half stunned, and remained with him and urged to abandon riding such a fractious brute; but clutching her riding whip, she started off in pursuit of the pony, evidently determined to ride him, or get her neck broken in the attempt. She was apparently about sixteen years of age.

Beecher.

From the New York Advertiser.

Henry Ward Beecher says he loves to linger in the Park House dining saloon, "for right there, in old times, we studied Latin, when Gould and Everett and Kendall flourished in the public Latin School." Tell that to the marines, Ward. You were never a great student. Pitching quoits, wrestling, playing ball, and robbing watermelons patches were always your "strong points" at college. You probably have not forgotten your old friend and classmate, Dr. Clark, of Berkshire. He says you were a whole-souled, clever fellow; a favorite with every one, and the best debater he ever heard, but that if anybody overhauled your Bible, he would be sure to find the leaf turned down at Ruth's pathetic passage the words, "Much study is a weariness to the flesh." No, Ward, it won't do; you love to linger in the dining-room of the Park House for reasons better than the reminiscences it recalls of the times when you studied so hard.

As Elmira man is happy now. He did not love his wife, she sweetened her coffee with laudnum. The man secured the proceeds of an insurance policy, and then received heavy damage from the druggist who sold the poison.

GOLDSMITH MAID AND LUCY.

The Trot at Minneapolis on Saturday.

From the St. Paul Pioneer.

This was the greatest attraction of the whole Fair, as was evidenced by the immense crowd which witnessed it. The great amphitheatre was filled, while thousands upon thousands swarmed upon buildings and fences, and upon foot, and in a manner, occupied every space on either side of the track from the upper turn away down below the home stretch. So great was the rush that not one-half could obtain a view from the grounds proper, and several hundred carriages were allowed to drive inside the course, and facing the track, formed two deep almost as far as the eye could reach.

Goldsmith Maid was the centre of an admiring crowd as she was being led into her sulky, and was received with rounds of applause, as she wheeled on the track—the band striking up "Hail to the Chief."

She gracefully acknowledged the compliment and drew the ribbons over one hundred thousand dollars worth of horse flesh, as she went down the course on an easy gait.

After warming the horses up, they scored for the

First Heat.—Several attempts were made before a start was obtained. The word was given, finally, and just as it fell from the judge's lips the Maid went off her feet. But it was too late —they were gone, Lucy a very little in the lead. The Maid struck her gait in an instant, and was away like the wind. Both went around without a skip, (excepting the Maid's mis-step at the start) in good time, the Maid just as she passed Lucy by one length, passing the quarter stake in :34½ swept down the back stretch holding her lead, and passing the half in :68½ with ease. But Lucy did nobly, and held her own until they struck into the home stretch, when she closed on the Maid. As they passed under the wire, Lucy was one neck at the Maid's middle. The heat was given to the Maid. Time, 2:22½.

Second Heat—A send off on the second scoring, Lucy a little in advance again, but the Maid left her a length of daylight on the first quarter stake, "Beautiful," "magnificent," were the exclamations as the Maid passed the quarter-stake in 33 1-4 closely followed by Lucy. On the back stretch, the Maid broke twice, but she was down in the twinkling of an eye.

Across the turn and Lucy put the Maid to her footing, and both horses swung into the home stretch at a gait that opened the eyes of twelve thousand people. The Maid came again slightly, but it was scarcely perceptible, so quickly was she at work again. Up the home stretch one blanket would cover both of them, and so they neared the score there was the wildest excitement. It was an open question as to which would take the lead, the Maid, or Lucy, when, lo! Lucy's nose at the Maid's shoulder, (and without making a skip) amidst shouts of applause from the immense grandstand. Lucy was decidedly ahead that Goldsmith Maid had won the heat —time 2:17¼! Such a shout as rent the air, as the time was given, was never before heard in the vicinity of the Minneapolis track.

Boquets were in order, and were presented to Doble, Hickok, and the grooms.

Third Heat—A fine start upon the first trial. The Maid up on the first turn, but quickly down again—two lengths in her favor, passing the stake, (in 0:34) and one length at the half mile stake in 1:10 1-2. On the lower end of the course the Maid was off her feet for an instant. Lucy took advantage of the skip to close up the gap, but lost two lengths by breaking on the home stretch. The Maid took the lead and race by about two lengths, in 2:21.

When we say that the track was in perfect condition, it is to be understood that it was as near perfection as can be expected in a new track, but it is not as firm and perfect as it will become with age, and but for its "cupping" under the Maid's feet, there is no doubt but she would have gone her mile in 2:15.

Boquets were again showered upon Hickok and Doble, and Messrs. King and Bradford covered the two fast nags with a couple pairs of premium blankets—the finest made by the North Star Woolen Mill—purchased and presented by the Association.

A DARING HUNTER.—The Yankton Decotian has this account of a famous hunter:

Louis Kelley is perhaps the most daring and successful Indian hunter in the great West. He travels alone, fights alone, wears a complete suit of buckskin, and wears a turban around his head when out on the prairie. He is said to be a graduate of a college, and hails from Virginia or South Carolina. It is thought he was a rebel officer. He is about twenty-two years of age, handsome, well-formed, and muscular. The Indians dread him as much as they ever did Kit Karson or Daniel Boone. He never misses his mark. An Indian is as good as dead the moment he draws sight on him. He will travel for weeks at a time through hostile bands of Indians, and never express a thought of danger. Kelley is now on a trip to the head waters of the Yellowstone, a country never yet visited by any white man. He is alone. He has been known to shoot a dozen Indians on the open prairie to fight him in a body. No Indian will ever get within reach of his deadly rifle.

RICH BOSTONIANS.—The heaviest taxpayers in Boston are Augustus Hemenway, who is taxed for $2,751,300; Moses Williams for $1,781,800; Nathan Matthews, $1,567,800; James M. Beebe, $1,502,490; John L. Gardner, $1,363,000; Isaac Rich, $1,160,000; George Parkman's heirs, $1,159,400; James Parker, $1,151,300; R. Tollin Hunnewell, $1,127,400; Jordan, Marsh & Co., $1,000,000; Faulkner, Kimball & Co., $1,000,000; George Howe, $959,500.

OUT in Pennsylvania, bad boys go to a church door, beckon to the usher, and ask for seats. While he is solemnly marching away down the aisle to pay them a pew, the pulpit, they slip into the seat nearest the door and sit down.

The English Half-Crown.

The half-crown, or two-and-a-half shilling piece, has ceased to be coined at the British mint, and the London Times says that the feeling against the abolition of this coin is apparently very strong among a large portion of the British public. The discussion caused by this modification of the currency has, it is stated, revived the proposition that a ten-penny piece, corresponding to the French franc, should be coined. Foreigners in England, it is argued, would find no difficulty in using the ten-penny piece, or franc, as two of these coins would be equal to a Prussian thaler, and five would be equal to the American dollar, and at the same time three would be equal to the existing half-crown.

The Times suggests that if any of the present English coins are to be abolished, the most useful change would consist in transforming the florin, or two-shilling piece, into a half dollar piece or coin, worth twenty-five pence. It is argued that while all persons who measure sixe feet do so nearly alike for the old modes, the convenience of francs, half-dollars and dollars would so steadily commend them to general use, that in the course of a few years they would become perfectly naturalized in Great Britain as suitable for all exchanges of goods and other commodities.

Hamlin, Hale & Co.

Hamlin, Hale & Co.'s wholesale dry goods house is one of the most favorably known all over the country. Unsurpassed in the variety and extent of its assortment, this firm is one of the most fully and favorably to be intimately acquainted with. Their magnificent house, in which the wheel front of any house in Chicago, is perfect and complete in every detail.

PHYSIOLOGISTS SAY THAT OUR BODIES are renewed once in seven years. The material of which they are reconstructed is the same that existed in the blood, combined with the elements of vitality, the strength and health of the system decline. Of all blood depurants, DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the most powerful and efficacious. There is no disease, arising from depravation of the blood, which it will not speedily cure.

We have often wondered whether there is a person in all New England, who does not know and appreciate the value of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* as a family medicine? It is adapted to most all purposes, and is the best pain-killer that can be used.

Actresses and dancers have frequently told us that they have seen very good results from using *Mrs. Lucretia Curtis's Corn Plaster*. *Corns* and *Bunions* are a common *Curse*, and give them strength to care and provide for their sucklings.

MORE SUFFERING, SORROW AND DEATH are the results of Indigestion and Dyspepsia than from all other diseases. Coe's Dyspepsia Cure is a sure and immediate remedy. It will stop distress after eating as soon as you take it.

A VOLUME of ghastly stories and speculations by Mr. Wilkie Collins, "A Decidable Land Between the Two Worlds," will soon be published.

BUILDING FELT (no tar,) for outside work, instead of paper or plaster. C. J. Fay (patentee) Camden, N. J.

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 clear the system of boils.

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 ringworm.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure all humors of the blood.

The proprietor is willing to pay for cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Five to eight bottles are warranted to cure running sores.

Two bottles are warranted to cure pimples on the face.

Two of these bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst tetter in the world or money refunded.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure all kinds of ringworms.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure scurvy.

Five to eight bottles are warranted to cure rheumatism.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of piles.

Two of these bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of female weakness.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of erysipelas.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the last bottle is taken.

ROXBURY, MASS.

DEAR MADAM: The reputation of the Medical Discovery of Roxbury, Mass., is so well established by the unanimous voice of all who have used it, that I feel it a duty I owe to the sick and suffering to say that I have found it to be what it is represented to be. The testimonials in its praise are numerous in this place. Some of my friends have taken it for a long time, and I do with a full knowledge of its curative secret, in the hope that it may be of the blessed use to others of you are unfortunately suitable. The most exacting testimony of the efficacy of the medicine.

NURSING SORE MOUTH, Ulcerated Breasts, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Mumps, Boils, Felons, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches,

Hoofland's German Bitters

Is compounded of the pure juices, (or as they are medicinally termed, *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from Alcoholic admixture of any kind.*

Hoofland's German Tonic,

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, etc., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholic stimulus is necessary,

Hoofland's German Tonic

should be used.

The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The result of which is, that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

RESULTING FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER; PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, INDUCED BY SEVERE LABOR, HARDSHIPS, EXPOSURE, FEVERS, ETC.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole System, the Appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instil new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, in other expression, "never to use their own feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W Woodward,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes

Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system

"Yours truly,
"GEO. W. WOODWARD."

Hon. James Thompson,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.

"I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

"Yours, with respect,
"JAMES THOMPSON."

From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D.D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but, regarding the practice as out of my sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,

Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it a privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the Liver.

Yours truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia.

CHARLES M. EVANS,
German Druggist, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICES.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle	$1 00
" " " half dozen	6 00
Hoofland's German Tonic, put up in quart bottles	1 50
per bottle, or a half dozen for	7 50

☞ Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

None Genuine unless signed by

Chas W Shepard

Sole Proprietor of

SHEPARD'S COMPOUND WAHOO BITTERS,

Not a Whiskey or stimulating Beverage, but a MEDICINE within the reach of all.

Price, only 50 Cents a Bottle.

This article has been thoroughly tested and found a sure and speedy cure for the following complaints:

Jaundice, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Fever & Ague, Dyspepsia, Worms in Children, Piles, Bilious Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples on the Face, and all Diseases of the Blood; also the best Diuretic in Use for Kidney Complaints, Weak Back, Pain in the Loins, Lumbago, Gravel, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Dropsey, Cold Feet and Hands, Mental Depression, etc.

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

DR. SHEPARD'S AGUE PILLS,

(Price, only 50 Cents per Box.)

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.

Price, 50 Cents each.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

C. N. SHEPARD,
Proprietor,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

And by Hunt & Hunter, and Wooding & Look, Lowell, Mich.

FOREST & LOWELL MILLS,

HATCH & CRAW.

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.

BARRETT'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

ALL AROUND THE WORLD!

BE IT KNOWN THAT A SILVER MEDAL Was awarded to Barrett's Hair Restorative In Sept., 1866, Over all competitors.

Its merits having been thoroughly tested and found to be the Best.

This Preparation surpasses all others of its class as a **Hair Renewer.**

It is thorough in its action upon **Gray** or **Faded** Hair and its effect permanent.

It produces but **one distinct shade**, while others leave the hair in many varied colors.

It **promotes growth** when others fail to reproduce a single hair.

It does not **crisp** or **dry** the hair, but leaves it moist and glossy.

Ladies find it superior to any other as a Toilet **Dressing.**

The ingredients used in this Preparation are the **very best** that can be found, and are as harmless as water.

LORD, SMITH & CO., Proprietors,
CHICAGO, ILLS.

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 seek relief. Will you let 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.

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 dare 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 needed, and not the untried remedy palmed off on the unsuspecting for a worthless article. See that every bottle you purchase has the following words on the government stamp: "Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar," signature of Revenue, Four cents. [illegible] are genuine. Sold [illegible]

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.

NOAH P. HUSTED,

Proprieor 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.

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," "Lemon's Own," and "Sure Thing." The above brands. Cheaper Cigars manufactured. Tobaccos, Pipes, and smokers' articles will always be found at my store. Customers chasing 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.

For Sale.

ONE PAIR FIRST CLASS WORKING CATTLE.—Weight, 3,500 pounds. Can be bought on good terms.

N. S. BLAIN.

1871. 1871.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

Cloths, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Lumberman's Supplies,

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

Our Custom Department is now stocked with the largest assortment of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES,

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.**

The only one priced Clothing House in Grand Rapids.

E. S. PIERCE & CO., 15 & 17 CANAL ST.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

AVERY & HUGGINS,

MANUFACTURERS OF & DEALERS IN

EAVE-TROUGHS, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS,

WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES,

PLAIN OR FANCY, CHECKED OR COMMON,

CUSTOM PLANING

MATCHING, RE-SAWING,

SCROLL-SAWING, Shaping, TURNING, & RIP-SAWING

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

AVERY & HUGGINS.

Factory East Side Flat River, Lowell, Mich.

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

Ætna, of Cincinnati,	Assets	$1,501,723
Lorillard, of N. Y.	"	1,715,909
Merchants, of Chicago,	"	866,984
Republic, of Chicago,	"	1,128,770
Security, of N. Y.	"	1,870,715
Amount of Assets represented,		$7,083,201

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.

WAGON & CARRIAGE SHOP

BILLS & GEILL

PROPRIETORS.

WAGONS AND CARRIAGES

MANUFACTURED AND

REPAIRED TO ORDER IN DURABILITY,

DISPATCH AND PRICE

WE WILL NOT BE OUTDONE

CALL AND SEE US NEAR

OHN WILSON'S BLACKSMITH SHOP.

LOWELL BAKERY!

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.

BUCKEYE EXCELSIOR

Mowers and Reapers.

FURST & BRADLEY AND HAWKIN'S RAKES.

DODGE PLOWS,

CULTIVATORS,

SHOVEL PLOWS,

Harrows, &c.

THE BLANCHARD CHURN.

HARDWARE

Tin-Ware,

STOVES.

SASH, DOORS & BLINDS.

"THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET"

FOR ANY OF THE ABOVE CALL ON

PETE.

AND GET THEM

CHEAP.

UNION BLOCK,
LOWELL, MICH.

P. J. COPPENS,